

President 1591

Chapter 1591

Grace hung up the phone. She didn't wait outside the operating room any longer. She turned around and left the hospital. She went back to the hotel.

Eaton was in Andrew's arms. Seeing Grace back, Andrew narrowed his eyes with a smile. He was happy, "Did you sign the divorce papers?"

"No. Something happened in the middle of the process." Grace didn't explain much.

Andrew's brows furrowed. "A woman should be firm. How can you be so inefficient? You've changed! This isn't you!"

Grace was taking off her high heels.

Hearing Andrew's criticism, she lifted her foot and kicked him in the hip, "What are you blabbing about? I just told you there was an emergent situation. Give Eaton to me."

"What do you want Eaton for? You smell like that man. I feel sick. How can Eaton smell that? What if he throws up?" Andrew compressed his lips and grunted.

Grace, "..."

Could Andrew be normal? Why was he always so mean!

Andrew ignored her. He turned around and carried little Eaton back to the bedroom. He and Eaton were not to be stained by that man's smell. It was true what they said, men were crazy when they were jealous!

Grace shook her head. She was used to him. She changed her clothes and grabbed a glass of water. Just then, Summer called. She said that Sherman and Kingsley had just come back from Lanechett and that they were having dinner tonight.

Grace nodded and said OK.

She was wearing a pair of tight leather pants, and a coat casually draped over her shoulders. Then she headed for the door, but her hand had barely touched the handle when a low growl sounded, "Where are you going?"

Grace was startled by the abrupt voice. Her heart pounded violently. She patted her chest.

"You sneaky woman!" Andrew complained, "You are getting wilder now. You're going out all day! You are such an irresponsible mother!" "You freaked me out! I went out because I got things to do. My best friend just got back from Lanechett. I haven't seen her in a year." Andrew was sitting on the couch, wearing a pair of suit pants and his lengthy legs casually folded. He looked bossy. "You have to be back by seven o'clock!"

"Uh-"

Before Grace was about to say anything, Andrew demanded again, "No negotiation. It has to be seven o'clock! Otherwise, you're taking Eaton with you!"

Eaton had just recovered from a cold. It was cold outside. How could Grace possibly take Eaton? She glared at Andrew, "OK!"

"It's no use glaring at me. You have to be back by 7:00!" A content smile came upon Andrew's lips. "Be safe on the road, honey!"

They met at a restaurant because Summer had her children with her. Shortly after

Grace arrived, Sherman and Kingsley came.

Kingsley was wearing a black knee-length trench coat and carrying Cody in his arms. The little boy was leaning on his father's chest and babbling.

Kingsley looked charming and gentle, with the charm of a mature man. The cute little boy in his arms was so adorable.

Kingsley greeted everyone. He had no intention of staying long in the private room. He said gently, "This is a party for you women. Leave the kids all to me."

Grace looked at Cody, "He's such a naughty boy. How come this boy doesn't look anything like his father? Kingsley is so mature and stable."

"It's good to be naughty. He's still a little boy. Little boys are supposed to be naughty. " Kingsley smiled. Then he said to the baby dotingly, "Cody, come on! Show Auntie Grace and Auntie Summer how to eat candy."

Grace and Summer were curious. The little boy put a piece of candy into his mouth.

Then, with a blink of his eyes, he stuck out his pink tongue and fell into Kingsley's arms.

"He's acting like a kangaroo eating candy," Sherman explained.

Chapter 1592

Everyone in the Wright family loved Cody so much, and the little boy was the only one in the family who dared to be naughty with Kingsley's grandfather. He was the little prince of the family, and he could do whatever he wanted!

His name was the first thing called in the house every day. Everyone loved to take care of him and play with him. For anyone in the family, it was impossible to have the little boy to themselves all day. The whole Wright family couldn't get enough of him.

It was clear that Kingsley was so happy to get a son at such an age, and so was anyone else in the family.

Hearing the story, Grace and Summer both

laughed. Their eyes narrowed into narrow lines. They were happy for Sherman.

A few minutes later, Kingsley took all three kids out. Now, only the three women were in the room.

Sherman asked Grace how everything was going on with her. Grace gave her a brief summary, including what happened at the Civil Registry Office today.

"It's all your decision. At the time when I found out Billy cheated on me, I felt like nothing in my life meant anything to me. We had been in love since college and had spent the best years of our youth together. I thought we would spend the rest of our lives together. I never expected him to cheat on me and secretly date Natalie. I really wanted to kill him at that time!"

Sherman continued, "Charlie was a little better than Billy. At least, he told you everything when he had a thought like that. He didn't lie to you or sleep with that woman."

Grace shook her head, "None of those situations was acceptable for any woman."

"Come on! It has been so long since we were together last time! Don't talk about those craps! Shall we have the menu?" Summer interrupted.

At the hospital, Charlie woke up. He slowly opened his eyes and looked aside. He was looking for the familiar face. However, Grace was already gone.

At the bedside were his mother and Bella.

Charlie was disappointed. He asked, "Where is she?"

"Grace? After she took you to the hospital, she left. She didn't stay here a minute longer." McKenzie snapped.

Charlie didn't say a word. He was breathing heavily.

'If it was before, she would have stayed by my bed until I woke up.'

"By the way, get the divorce done as soon as possible when you're better," McKenzie said.

Charlie was thirty-two years old. All of McKenzie's friends have grandchildren, but she had none.

Charlie didn't respond. Bella said, "Madam, go home to have some rest! I'll take care of Mr. Morgan."

Mckenzie was tired. She was an old woman. She snorted in dismay, and then she left.

Bella was looking after Charlie, giving him water and food. She was very careful.

She thought that one day Charlie would get used to her if she always stayed by his side, and by then she might have a chance.

Anyway, Mckenzie had accepted her now, which was halfway to success. She was much more likely to get the man than any other woman.

Bella knew that at the present, it was not a good time, and if she rushed too much, it might push him away.

So, she got to be patient.

Chapter 1593

It was almost evening. Billy came to see Charlie. He brought some fruits and some spicy seafood.

Sitting by Charlie's bed, Billy enjoyed the delicious food.

Charlie frowned. He had got used to Billy. Charlie just had some light food.

Smelling the aroma of seafood, Charlie also wanted to have a taste.

"How do you have time to come over today?"

"I heard you were in the hospital, so I came to see you," Billy said casually. "I heard you almost passed out when you were about to sign the divorce papers."

Charlie ignored him. "Didn't Mark come with you?"

"He had to go pick up Summer. How would he have time to see you? He has a family! He's not a bachelor like you and me."

Charlie didn't respond. Billy sighed, "Both he and you should thank me. If you hadn't come to my wedding, how would Mark meet Summer and you meet Grace? Now, Mark is the happiest man among us!"

Then there was a long silence between the two. After a long time, Charlie asked, "Why did you cheat on Sherman?"

"I didn't intend to do that at first. Sherman said she forgave me, but she would bring it up every day to blame me. At first, I was patient. I could comfort her. It was my fault, after all." "But you know my temper. I'm a proud man. She kept bringing it up, and I got tired of it. I was sick of the tense, oppressive air in the house. I'm sick of being depressed. I want to relax..."

Billy leaned back on the couch and sighed, "I was relaxed outside. Then I got even sicker of home, and I didn't want to go back."

"Now that I think about it, Sherman wasn't at fault at the time."

Charlie didn't say a word. He was lost in thought.

"But why did you make the same mistake as I did? Don't tell me, because I know well..."

"I think Miss McCall is a nice girl. Why don't you marry her?"

Charlie glanced at him. Billy shrugged his shoulders, "I'm telling the truth. By the way, did Grace adopt a kid?"

"Why do you ask?" "The other day at the party, I heard that a child had a cold. Then Grace left with a panicked look on her face. She never liked children. She always said babies were noisy and annoying. But she looked so anxious. That's not like her at all. Or is she a stepmother now?"

Billy narrowed his eyes and continued, "I think she's unusual. Or maybe she did adopt a kid?"

Charlie knew no more than Billy did. He knew nothing about it before Billy talked about it. Charlie's brows furrowed.

Bella had been standing quietly aside. She was listening to their conversation, but she didn't say a word. "Grace adopted a baby? She became a stepmother?"

"Forget it! You have nothing to do with Grace in the future. It's none of your business to care about what she's doing. What I said is all crap. Live a good life with Miss McCall. I'll give you guys a big gift..."

At Billy's words, Bella, who was standing with her back to them, curled up her lips slightly. She felt so happy.

Now, people were speculating that Charlie would marry her.

See? Even Charlie's best friend thought so.

So, she was not far from her dream.

What's more, she already had planned her future life in her mind.

If she really married Charlie, she would buy a villa for her parents and find them some simple jobs, so they could live easily in the future.

As for Bella herself, she would be like any other woman, having children after getting married and taking care of the family. They would live happily ever after.

However, Charlie furrowed his brows. "I think you need a kick. Especially for your mouth, I want to tear it up."

"Come kick me! You are talking like you can get up from the bed. I was being nice to give you a gift. You should appreciate it, right, Miss McCall?"

Billy's jokes made Bella laugh. She peeled an apple and handed it to Billy.

On the other side...

Kingsley came back and brought the kids in.

"Do you guys need a ride?" Kingsley asked.

Summer shook her head, as Mark was already on his way. Grace shook her head, too. She had driven her own car.

Because Grace also happened to be back in Santabaca, Kingsley and Sherman planned to stay in the city for two days. The three women hadn't seen each other for a whole year. Now, they finally had a chance to get together. They wanted to spend more time together.

When Grace returned to the hotel, it was seven twenty. Andrew blamed her, "You've made a promise, but you don't keep your word. You're twenty minutes late."

"There's always changes. Got any juice? Give me a glass of juice." Grace felt thirsty.

With a face full of reluctance, Andrew poured her a glass of juice. Then he surprised her by taking her into his arms. "Stay in my arms! You're going to make it up to me for every minute of those twenty minutes."

However, Grace slapped his hand hard, "You're always taking advantage of me!"

"Why are you slapping me? I like your angry lips and the cherries on your breasts." Andrew raised his eyebrows with a lustful look.

"If you say anything like that again, I'll kick you between the legs! And you're done forever."

As she spoke, Grace lifted her knee and thrust it upward to Andrew's manhood without mercy.

Andrew then collapsed onto the couch, his hands covering the part between his legs and wailing.

Grace moved swiftly, but she didn't kick hard. Watching Andrew act like he was in pain, she curled up her lips and went into the bedroom.

Eaton was already asleep. His fair, smooth little face was flushed.

Grace's heart immediately got softened. She gently stroked the baby's face. Then she got into bed and cuddled the baby.

In the evening, Mckenzie called Bella, "How's everything going on at the hospital?"

Chapter 1594

Bella replied, "Mr. Morgan had already had supper. He also ate some fruit. He is now asleep. I heard that Ms. Livingston has adopted a child."

Mckenzie was not surprised. She responded, "Obviously she made the right choice. She can't bear any children, and at her age, it's more difficult. She needs to find a solution. Stay at the hospital tonight! I'll go to the hospital in the morning to replace you."

Bella said, "I'm okay. I can take a day off and bring the work to the hospital. And I can ask Mr. Morgan if I get any problems."

Mckenzie was glad. She was pleased with Bella's thoughtfulness. The girl had

considered everything. It was very much to Mckenzie's satisfaction.

Then they hung up the phone after a few words.

The next morning, when Grace woke up, she called Charlie, "Are you done with your surgery?"

It was a simple inquiry, but Charlie was glad. "I had my surgery yesterday. The doctor said they removed the appendix for me. Only--"

Before he could finish his sentence, however, Grace interrupted him, "Find some time and let's go to the Civil Registry Office to get the divorce done. Or you can arrange for someone to go to the Civil Registry Office on your behalf and go through the formalities with me."

Charlie was silent. He didn't say anything else.

On the other end of the line, Grace abruptly hung up the phone.

The ward then fell silent.

Bella sensed it, but she didn't say anything at such a sensitive moment. She was working quietly.

Charlie's upright body leaned back slowly, and he leaned on the head of the bed. He looked out the window and was lost in thought.

Grace had made up her mind to get a divorce. She would not change her mind. But Charlie...

In the afternoon, Mckenzie came to the hospital. She asked, "I heard Grace had adopted a child. Is that true?" "Who did you hear that from?" Charlie looked up at his mother and raised his eyebrows.

Mckenzie's eyes flickered. She replied, "I heard it from Billy. And it's not a secret."

"Well, it could be," Charlie said nonchalantly.

Grace couldn't bear any children. Several times while they were together, Grace mentioned adopting a child.

"As a woman, it is one of the most important things in life to have children. It's indeed a pity for her not being able to have children of her own."

The TV was on. It was broadcasting entertainment news. At the moment, it was broadcasting a story about Grace, praising her work.

Mckenzie stared at the TV, "Is she that good?" "Ms. Livingston has also been appearing in the world-renowned fashion magazines a lot lately. She is now a top-notch jewelry designer. She has designed jewelry for many celebrities." Bella explained.

"It's unbelievable that she's so talented," McKenzie exclaimed.

McKenzie never cared how much money Grace made because the Morgan family was wealthy. She didn't care how much money Charlie's wife made.

In the evening, Grace called Charlie again.

"I don't have much time to wait for you. You have to sign the divorce papers before the afternoon after tomorrow, or I will litigate the divorce. I'm warning you for the last time!"

Then she hung up the phone before Charlie could say anything. Every time Grace called, she was like this. She just said what she had to say. Then, she would abruptly hang up the phone.

Chapter 1595

Charlie was lying in bed when Billy came to see him. Seeing that Charlie was almost well, Billy suggested they go out for a walk together.

Feeling bored after a long stay in the ward, Charlie nodded in agreement.

After changing his clothes, Charlie went out of the hospital with Billy. Billy's car was already parked outside the hospital. They got in the car. Before discussing where to go. Bill had already started the car.

On this day, Grace, Sherman and Summer made a date to go shopping together.

Sherman had never seen Eaton, so Grace brought him out today. Eaton, who was

wrapped in a soft blanket, was now being held by Grace.

"Here, let me hold him. I didn't even hold him when he was born. Now I have to hold him," Sherman reached out her hands, took Eaton and gently kissed him on the cheek.

At this moment, Billy and Charlie were walking a little way behind the three of them. But Billy and Charlie kept their distance from the three of them, as if they were afraid that the three of them would find them out.

Charlie wore a scarf, and Billy wore a hat.

Charlie covered his face with his scarf, and Billy pulled his cap down to hide his face. The uninitiated people would think they were on their way to some mysterious event.

"Tell me the truth. You brought me here to follow them, which was your plan all along, wasn't it?" Charlie asked.

Billy pulled his cap down again and said. "I haven't seen her for over a year. It's not too much for me to see her in this way now, is it?"

Hearing this, Charlie stared at Billy for a while.

Charlie, speechless at what Billy had said, threw his arm back against Billy's chest.

The three women had been shopping for a long time. Grace bought several coats, and Sherman bought some coats for herself, too. Besides, Sherman bought some gifts for Kingsley's parents and grandfather.

Summer bought some pairs of shoes. After shopping for a long time, they felt a little tired and decided to go to a cafe in the mall for a break.

The three of them sat around the corner of the cafe, chatting while waiting for coffee.

Women were weird. Before they got married and had children, most of their talks were about their boyfriends.

After they had got married, all of their talks were about their parents-in-law. When they had got children, all of their talks were about their children.

While drinking coffee, Sherman held Eaton and asked Grace, "Did you have a natural birth or a cesarean when you gave birth to Eaton?"

"Natural birth." Grace said, "He was so disobedient that he refused to come out. I suffered a lot."

Charlie and Billy sat down behind the three of them at the corner and heard what they had said.

Immediately, Charlie and Billy were stunned there, as if they were sculptures.

"I had a natural birth too when I gave birth to Cody. I had a hard time at that time.

Kingsley stayed with me in the operating room and asked me to have cesarean several times, but I refused." Sherman said, "In fact, we only had a few hours of pain in childbirth. We could just hang in there and get through it. By the way, is Eaton drinking formula milk or breast milk now?"

"Both are okay. He sucks my breast milk most of the time and occasionally I feed him formula milk," Grace drank her juice and said.

"Hey, you had 36-inch busts before. I think they are bigger now," Sherman kept glancing at Grace's busts when she was talking.

Grace didn't mind and proudly raised her plump busts. "Well, do you envy me?"

Sherman couldn't bear to see her swagger now.

Sherman reached out her hand and touched Grace's bust.

There were a lot of people around watching, so Summer had to interrupt them, "Some people are watching. Pay attention to your images."

"They just dare look at Grace's busts but dare not touch them," Sherman was all smiles, "Your busts do feel nice. They are soft and big. Let me touch them every day."

Chapter 1596

After a while, Andrew called Grace and told her that Eaton needed to be taken to the hospital to get vaccinated today.

Grace was chatting happily with Summer and Sherman, so she said, "There's still time to take Eaton to get vaccinated at five o'clock."

"It's already four o'clock, and it takes time to go to the hospital. I made an appointment to get Eaton vaccinated. You can take him to get vaccinated first. Then you can leave him to me and go to dinner with your good friends."

Andrew missed Eaton very much after not seeing him all day.

Grace had no choice but told Summer and Sherman about it. Summer and Sherman waved Grace away, just as they planned to leave and meet again the next day.

The three of them walked out of the cafe, and Grace got in the waiting car holding Eaton and left first.

Not until the three of them had left did Billy and Charlie come to their senses and lean back against the sofa.

Billy licked his lips and breathed deeply.

Charlie's chest was heaving constantly and his eyes were deep.

"Did I hear it correctly?" Billy thought over carefully and said, "I think I just heard Grace say that she had a natural birth and her baby sucked her breast milk." "You heard it right. I heard it too," Charlie answered him.

"That's big news. But didn't you say Grace was infertile? She went to hospitals in Norwood, Santabaca, Lanechett and even Athana. The conclusions from these hospitals were that she was infertile. But what's going on now?" Billy was confused.

"I'm feeling the same as you," Charlie drank his water and said, "I'm full of doubts, too."

"Then what she just said proves enough that she didn't adopt this baby but gave birth to him. So now the question is: Is another man the baby's biological father, or are you his biological father?"

Charlie grasped his water glass with his hand and kept drinking.

"Well, you've just gotten well for a short time. You have to stop drinking water like that. Well, you might as well look into it. I think there's a 20% chance that you're the baby's biological father." Billy said, "Of course, there's an 80% chance that another man is the baby's biological father."

Back to the ward, Charlie immediately called his subordinate to track down Grace's whereabouts since she had left him, of course, including the baby.

He was shocked by what the three women had talked about. He was more like a sculpture.

'When she left me, Grace didn't seem pregnant. It's only nine months later, and she holds the baby in her arm.'

'Is another man the baby's biological father?'

Feeling unspeakably agitated, Charlie sat down on the sofa, took a cigarette from the cigarette case and lit it.

Bella came in. After she had smelled the cigarette smoke, she hurriedly came over and snatched the cigarette from Charlie's hand, "Mr. Morgan, you are not very well yet. You can't smoke."

Being irritated now, Charlie was even more annoyed by her behavior, "Go out."

"I can go out, but you can't smoke," Bella stood still and refused to leave.

"I know. I won't smoke..." Charlie waved his hand irritably and threw the cigarette case into the trash can.

After more than three hours, his secretary called him and told him that she had found something, "Indeed, Ms. Livingston gave birth to the baby in the UK. There is a detailed record of her giving birth at the hospital in the UK."

When Charlie heard this, his fingers quivered slightly. He didn't expect that she would have given birth to the baby.

"But the baby is registered under the name of Andrew Jacob. I think that Mr. Jacobo is the baby's biological father," The secretary said.

Charlie's Adam's apple moved. He grew more and more agitated. With a casual fling of his hand, he threw everything on the coffee table to the floor.

Chapter 1597

He felt that fate was playing a joke on him. At first, he and Grace dreamed of having a child. They almost went to every hospital but couldn't find a way.

Yet she got pregnant just after leaving the country. Fate was simply playing a trick on them.

If she had gotten pregnant earlier, his mom wouldn't have quarreled with her. Perhaps things wouldn't have turned out this way!

With his hands on his head, Charlie was so distressed and depressed, but he didn't believe that Grace would find another man in such a short time.

Billy called Mark out, intending to

accompany Charlie.

Charlie still couldn't believe the news. Billy sighed softly. "Maybe she just got drunk and slept with another man. Anyway, it has happened. It's useless for you to think too much!"

"That's not true! They've held a one-month celebration for the child. I feel something is wrong!"

Mark, who had been silent, said, "It's normal. Sometimes people will postpone the one-month celebration if they have premature babies because they think their babies are weak."

It sounded reasonable. Charlie ran his fingers through his thick hair with a deep frown.

Mark didn't tell Charlie the truth, thinking, ' Since Grace has decided to leave, and Charlie likes another woman, it may be better not to tell him the truth.'

Mark had wanted to help them make up, but seeing that Grace was happy and spontaneous, he changed his mind.

After all, it was Charlie who hurt Grace!

Charlie felt his headache was getting worse and worse. He bowed his head without speaking.

Why didn't Charlie take a warning from his example? Billy sighed softly, keeping silent.

No one said a word. Mark's eyes moved.

Charlie thought, 'It's unfair! It's unfair! Why!

He was in a fret and seemed to blow up. He knitted his brow from time to time. Billy occasionally said something to comfort him.

Mark and Billy stayed with him until eleven o'clock at night.

Then the two of them left. Bella arrived later. Charlie asked her to go back.

Bella brought dinner over. She refused to leave and insisted that he should eat dinner. Charlie frowned and had to eat it to get rid of her.

In the end, he was left alone.

There was dead silence in the room. Only his breathing could be heard.

He asked for a lot of alcohol except for wine. The wine was too mild. Now he only wanted to drink spirits. He needed provocative alcohol to make him hot. He needed to get drunk and forget everything!

How could she suddenly have a baby?

Charlie burped. He got out of bed and sat on the floor. The liquor bottles were put in front of him. He drank casually and crazily!

In the hotel.

Eaton was held by Grace. Perhaps because it was night, he was a bit clingy. As long as he was placed on the bed, he would cry out.

Grace had to hold him and rock him gently, trying to put him to sleep.

Andrew stayed here every night. He was a little strange today. After thinking for a while, she shook her head and fed Eaton.

Thinking about the divorce agreement, she raised her eyebrows slightly. They had arranged to sign it tomorrow afternoon. She hoped things would go smoothly without any accidents.

Chapter 1598

She was once deeply in love with Charlie. She loved him very much before.

In the beginning, many handsome and wealthy men pursued her. Quite a few of them were as attractive as Charlie.

Yet she didn't have feelings for them. She was fascinated by Charlie and finally chose him.

She hadn't wanted to get married because she was realistic. She knew marriage and love were different things.

She had more freedom while dating someone.

However, if she got married, she would have to fulfill the obligations as someone's

wife. She had to deal with her mother-in-law and husband. She could no longer live freely.

Yet the moment he knelt down and held up the diamond ring, Grace was touched and excited.

She suddenly felt a desire for marriage, so she agreed to marry him.

But she didn't expect that their love would die so soon.

She was shocked when he told her that he had feelings for another woman and didn't know if he could continue their marriage.

He never knew how hard it was for her to decide to get married, but he easily said those words. She was heartbroken.

How could she not be sad?

It was a big blow for every woman, especially a married woman, to hear something like this.

While her mind was wandering, her phone rang. Grace leaned forward and took it. Charlie was calling her.

Her finger instinctively fell on the "dismiss " button.

As she was about to press the button, she thought of the divorce agreement.

She thought maybe he called her because of this matter.

Thus, she answered. Without waiting for him to speak, she directly said, "You must sign the papers tomorrow. I won't give in!"

Charlie didn't say anything. He just picked up the bottle, raised his head, and poured the liquor into his mouth.

Grace could only hear the sound of him coughing violently and the liquor bottles falling and colliding.

Eventually, Grace's brow furrowed. She ran out of patience.

"You called me just to let me listen to you drinking. By the way, don't call me if it's not about divorce!"

Charlie's voice suddenly came over. "Do you have a child with another man?"

Grace's eyes moved. She asked, "What do you mean by that?"

"The child you brought back from abroad is not adopted. He's your child, right?"

Grace's almond eyes widened slightly, full of doubt and amazement.

She admitted it. "Yes. So what?"

Hearing this, Charlie began to gasp. "Why do you have a child with another man so quickly? We were together for so long. Why?"

"Then you should ask yourself." Grace sneered. "You can only blame yourself for being sterile."

Charlie fell silent.

"How do you know I have a child?" she asked stonily.

"Today Billy and I went to the cafe. I overheard your conversation..." he answered in a low voice.

Grace said, "I didn't intend to hide it anyway. Now you know it. That's good.

Since you know that I have a child with another man, you don't need to stall for time. Just sign the divorce papers!"

As Eaton was born, to experience being a dad, Andrew shamelessly claimed to be Eaton's father and put his name on Eaton's birth certificate.

After she knew it, she chased after Andrew and beat him up. Andrew said, "I just want to try to be a dad. You can remove my name whenever you like."

She finally calmed down. Now it seemed like a good thing. Since Andrew's name was on Eaton's birth certificate, Charlie would be convinced.

She was surprised that this silly guy accidentally did her a favor.

She then hung up the phone and put Eaton

to sleep.

Early the next morning.

When McKenzie pushed open the door and came in, the pungent smells of alcohol and cigarette smoke stung her eyes.

Coughing softly, she waved the smoke away.

Then she saw Charlie lying on the floor in a coma.

Mckenzie was shocked. She rushed over, screaming and patting his face, but he made no response.

She was frightened, calling his name repeatedly. Finally, she regained her composure and hastily called the nurse. Charlie was immediately sent to the operating room.

The surgery ended at noon. The attending doctor came out.

He took off his mask, looking serious. "He has gastric trouble. How could he drink and smoke day and night after an operation for acute appendicitis? Does he want to die?"

"How is he?"

Mckenzie was shaking.

"His stomach was bleeding, but the operation was successful. He must stop smoking and drinking for a while!"

Mckenzie was finally relieved. After returning to the ward, she saw Charlie's phone on the table flashing.

She picked it up. It was Grace on the phone.

"Should I go to the Civil Registry Office this afternoon or your ward?" "Neither. He just had surgery. He's not awake yet. I'll call you when the condition allows."

Hearing this from Mckenzie, Grace put her mind at rest. Mckenzie wished that Charlie could quickly divorce her.

Therefore, Grace didn't call Charlie again, waiting for Mckenzie to call her.

Meanwhile, Grace was busy with her work.

Mckenzie asked Bella to go to the hospital and take care of Charlie. She repeatedly reminded Bella not to let Charlie touch cigarettes or wine.

Since he woke up, Charlie had been in low spirits.

He didn't say much the whole day. No one knew what he was thinking.

Bella was silent too. She could see that he was in a bad mood. She just occasionally talked to him.

A few days had passed. Grace sent the magazine cover to Dominick in the morning. She then asked Summer and Sherman to go shopping in the afternoon.

During the dinner, Grace learned from Summer that Charlie was discharged from the hospital yesterday.

Instantly, Grace was burning with anger.

Charlie was tricking her, right?

It was just a divorce agreement, but he constantly made excuses and refused to sign it.

In front of her two girlfriends, Grace called Charlie.

Chapter 1600

Charlie answered the call quickly and said first, "I know why you're calling me, but I'm on a business trip in Athana now. I will go to sign the divorce agreement as soon as I return. Is it OK?"

"Charlie, do you think I'll believe you again? You deceived me time and time again. Are you playing some stupid game with me now?"

"I'm really in Athana. If you don't believe me, we can facetime."

Grace didn't facetime him. She hung up the phone, gritted her teeth, and decided to compromise the last time!

Charlie didn't lie because he was indeed in Athana.

But he was not on a business trip but just wanted to enjoy a diversion.

When Grace had left, she had gone to France, Athana, and the UK.

He intended to follow in her footsteps to experience her mood and feelings back then.

He had stayed in Athana and Parise for a short while but decided to stay in the UK longer because he had heard that the child had been born here.

In fact, he did not believe that boy was Grace's biological son.

He had been instinctively denying and escaping this matter, but he also wanted to get the proof and find the truth because he had three reasons.

Firstly, Grace had still been in love with him when she had left. Although she was hot-tempered, untamed, and open-minded, she was a faithful wife, so she must not be able to fool around with other men back then!

Secondly, the time was too short! He didn't believe she would fall in love with a stranger.

Thirdly, he and Grace had been married for more than two years then and had had a lot of sex during the more than 700 days. Sometimes, they even had had sex three times a day, but he had still failed to make her pregnant. Could another man make it within just one month? He doubted it.

He thought he was a strong man and was sure there was nothing wrong with his sperms.

Charlie had a wide connection in the UK, so it was not difficult for him to get Grace's information here. He quickly found the hospital and got the business card of her attending doctor.

As expected, the hospital was the best private hospital here. The medical expenses were high, but the environment was top-notch.

According to the doctor's business card, Charlie found her in the maternity department. She was a forty-year-old woman coming from Estain.

Charlie told her why he had come here.

When he mentioned Grace, the female doctor said she had been impressed by her.

She remembered when Grace had been giving birth, a handsome man had kept shouting outside the delivery room,"

Fortune, come on! You can do it!"

Grace immediately scolded him angrily. Others only felt pain when giving birth to a baby. However, she not only felt pain but had also been annoyed by the noises. And the atmosphere had been very lively that day. Soon, her nickname "Fortune" had been widely spread among the doctors from Estain.

Charlie said he wanted to have a look at the child's birth information, but the doctor asked, "What's your relationship with Grace?"

"I am her...husband..." Charlie replied, thinking he was her legal husband as long as the divorce agreement had not been signed yet.

Hearing this, the doctor showed shock in her eyes. She had always thought the man who had accompanied Grace that day was her husband. It turned out she had misunderstood!

Charlie noticed her micro-expression, so he handed a document to her with his long fingers and said lightly, "This is our marriage license..."

It was real!

The doctor stood up and said, "Please wait a moment. I'll get you the baby's information soon."