

President 1601

Chapter 1601

The information was very detailed and clear, including the date of birth, weight, height, and so on.

Looking it through, Charlie asked, "Was it a premature baby?"

"No! Why did you ask such a question?"

Grace's pregnancy went to full term, and her baby was healthy," the doctor smiled.

A gleam of light flashed across Charlie's dark eyes, and he couldn't help squeezing the document while saying, "Full term? Are you sure?"

"Of course! I can vouch for it with my reputation. What's more, I have no reason to lie about it, right?"

Charlie's heart was beating wildly, and his chest heaved up and down greatly. If the doctor did not lie, Grace must have conceived the baby in Santabaca.

The reasoning was very simple. It was a total of nine months from Grace's departure to her return to Estain.

She had held a one-month party for the baby when she had returned to Estain, so if she had been pregnant for about nine months, she couldn't have conceived the baby after leaving Santabaca.

Mark was right. If the baby was premature, it still could be explained. Now that the doctor had guaranteed that Grace had been pregnant for nine months before giving birth, the baby could not be premature!

So, Charlie began to think about it the other way. He speculated that Grace had been pregnant for more than a month when leaving Santabaca, stayed in the UK for eight months before giving birth, and held the one-month party one month later.

The latter speculation was reasonable and accorded with the facts more.

Therefore, Charlie suddenly felt relaxed.

The pressure had made him duller and duller during the past few days, and he had not seen any light of hope until now.

He decided to do another paternity test no matter what. Even though there was only a 1% chance, he would be willing to believe it.

He told the doctor his thoughts, and after thinking about it, she said, "The umbilical cord of the baby is still here. Although it has dried now, you can still use it to do the paternity test."

Charlie couldn't wait any longer, so he immediately went to the laboratory department and did a paternity test with his hair.

Whatever the result would be this time, he could and must accept it because this would be the most real and effective result. No one could fool him!

The results would come out after 48 hours at the soonest, and Charlie had never thought 48 hours was so long before as if it were a year!

However, he felt better now than at home because Grace had been urging him to sign the divorce agreement every day in Santabaca. In addition, he had always thought about the fact that she had had a child with another man. Now, he at least had a chance to prove that child was his!

Grace had been waiting for Charlie's call in Santabaca and wanted to get divorced as soon as possible.

Andrew was making fun of her almost every day, saying that her divorce was harder than climbing the Himalayas!

Every time hearing this, Grace would kick him out of the house angrily. She was annoyed, but he still kept upsetting her.

She was also accelerating her work progress because there the new season was around the corner.

Eaton was very well-behaved. He barely cried or made trouble, and he even seldom woke up at night, which saved Grace a lot of worry and toil.

Charlie was living in the UK.

In the evening two days later, the doctor called him and asked him to go to the hospital to get the paternity test report.

Since he had received this call, his heart had been racing, and he was inexplicably excited and indescribably flustered.

After opening the paper bag, Charlie felt as if his heart had come to his throat because he was very nervous.

After a while, he made up his mind and took the report out decisively, and then, the results of the test were revealed before his eyes.

Chapter 1602

Charlie stared blankly at the report for a while like a fool.

"Mr. Morgan, are you OK?" the doctor asked after seeing him keep silent for a long time.

Charlie came back to his senses and looked at her in confusion.

"Well, you stood there still for a long time." The doctor felt he looked indescribably strange when reading the paternity test report.

"I was just concentrating on the report..." Charlie smiled with joy flashing in his eyes, and he seemed to be in a good mood.

The doctor shot a strange glance at him and shook her head without dwelling on

the matter.

When she stood up, Charlie offered to buy her a meal.

But she apologetically refused him because of her tight schedule.

When Charlie walked out of the hospital, the joy in his heart could no longer be suppressed.

People were coming and going on the street, but he didn't care at all but jumped high in front of his car happily.

Seeing a handsome man jumping like that in public, the people around all thought he was crazy!

He had bet despite a slight chance, and it turned out that he had been right.

The child was his!

The child was actually his!

She hadn't given birth to another man's child at all!

As he had thought, she could not have slept with other men after such a short time.

He had tried hard for two years but failed to get her pregnant. Therefore, no other man could have made it in one month!

Charlie could not help keeping smiling happily.

Of course, Grace didn't know about it, and she hadn't expected him to go to the UK to investigate this matter at all.

Everything Charlie had done this time was beyond her expectations.

Today, when Grace was drawing her design, her phone rang.

After she picked it up, Charlie said, "I'm back, and I'm near your hotel now." Grace could hear the sounds of cars through the phone. Charlie then asked, "Which floor are you living on? I'm going up to meet you now."

"No, let's meet at the cafe of the hotel. I'll go down right away," Grace said.

Putting aside the design drawings, she put on a navy-blue coat and went downstairs.

Charlie was already sitting by the window in the cafe.

Grace sat down opposite him with an indifferent expression and cut to the chase, saying, "I hope you can sign the divorce agreement today. I don't want any more problems or accidents like another operation or business trip. My patience is limited, and you have no reason to delay it anymore."

Charlie stared at her with his deep eyes, took a sip of coffee, and said, "Are you hiding anything from me?"

"What do you mean?"

Grace ordered a glass of fresh juice because she really liked the sweet-sour taste.

Taking a deep breath, Charlie sat up straight and said, "The matter about the child."

Grace knew clearly that he would not have said such words if he had no proof, but she didn't rush to explain. She wanted him to continue speaking, so she said, "The child?"

Grace had known him for so long, so she knew him well.

He wouldn't have rashly said something like this if he had not been sure about it.

"I know that the baby is my son. You gave birth to my child," Charlie finally said.

"Do you have evidence?" Grace asked leisurely, not being flustered at all.

"I went to the UK during my business trip and went to the hospital where you had given birth. I got the detailed information about the child and did a paternity test," he said honestly, took out the report, and pushed it over.

Grace naturally knew who the child's father was, so she glanced at the paternity test report out of the corner of her eye but didn't even pick it up. Then, she said, "So what?"

During the whole process, she remained very calm.

She didn't intend to hide the truth about Eaton at all, but she didn't want to take the initiative to tell Charlie about it. She wanted to let nature take its course.

But since he had found it out by himself, she naturally wouldn't lie to him because she knew he could not do anything about it even if he got to know the truth.

"Can we not get a divorce?" Charlie put down the coffee, and his Adam's apple moved up and down.

"No." Grace's answer was succinct.

Charlie paused for a while and then continued, "The child is still young. He needs a complete family and a father."

"Nice try! But this reason can't convince me at all. I grew up in a single-parent family, and I have lived very well so far. I am in no lack of anything. What's more, a complete family is not a problem. There are so many men in the world. I can find a good father for him if I want. Why can't I divorce you?"

When Grace was speaking mercilessly, she pushed her curly hair behind with her slender fingers and revealed her blue earrings, looking very attractive.

Hearing her words, Charlie didn't know what to say because he knew she would not listen to him at all. In the end, he could only say, "I'm his biological father!"

"I'll find him a better father than you." Grace trusted her own insight and judgment.

"Grace..." Charlie drawled helplessly.

His mind went blank, and his long fingers with well-defined knuckles were inserted into his thick hair.

"Ten months ago, it was you who felt that we were not suitable for each other, and it was you that sincerely believed that our marriage could no longer be maintained. You admitted that you fell in

love with another woman. Can you deny these things?" Grace asked.

He could not deny it because he had indeed said those words, and he still remembered them clearly now.

She continued, "Listen, it is me that feels we are no longer suitable for each other now, and I sincerely think that our marriage should not continue. Hurry up and sign the agreement."

"You know a lot of problems came together at that time! My mom's sudden fainting made me very upset. I had done my best to persuade you to go to the restaurant, but you flatly refused me. You made me very disappointed..." Charlie said.

"Neither your disappointment nor silent treatment could be a justification for your falling in love with another woman!" She really didn't want to talk about these things now!

"You don't understand my pressure and emotional disturbance during that time. My mom raised me up and has suffered a lot because of me, but I caused her to be hospitalized, and she might even be unable to wake up!"

Chapter 1603

"I couldn't relax or calm down. To be honest, I really didn't want to see you at that time. Every time I saw you, I thought of how she fainted and how you rejected me. I didn't want to see you or go to the hospital to see her in a coma, and then, Bella appeared..."

Charlie took a sip of coffee and continued, "She was quiet and content, completely different from you. You are hot-tempered and tough like a queen, and it is always you that called the shots when we were together. But she is different. She is mild and sweet. When I was upset, she always sat by my side quietly. Sometimes, she handed me a glass of water or a cup of coffee, and sometimes, she asked me what

I wanted to eat in a soft voice. I thought life was peaceful when I was with her. The annoyances in my mind disappeared, and she had never argued with me. I could not help liking her and wanting to know more about her. At the same time, I thought our marriage might be a mistake because of our characters. I thought if I had married her, all the trouble would not have appeared, and my life would have been much better. Her temperament was indeed more complementary to mine..."

Grace didn't know why she had to sit here and listen to his nonsense, so she stood up impatiently.

But he went on, "Didn't you tell me that if I fall in love with another woman, I must tell you about it? I knew I should not keep you in the dark, so I told you my real thoughts because I respect you and our marriage."

Grace folded her arms over her chest and said, "I think you made the right decision. I do have a bad temper, and we're not right for each other. She is a gentle and lovable little woman that could satisfy your vanity and give you a sense of accomplishment. She is not bad! You were not happy because I always called the shots, but you could make all the decisions when you and she were together. Sure enough, all men are chauvinists!"

"No!"

"So much for this topic! I don't want to talk about it anymore. Maybe I loved you too much. I loved you so deeply that I lost myself. But you did not love me so much as I imagined. You could neither accept my temperament nor my way of doing things. And you didn't see how much I had changed for you. You married me on impulse. After getting along with me for a long time, you found out what kind of woman was right for you. It's good that you decided to leave me because I'm indeed arrogant, and I always like others to obey my orders!"

Charlie frowned tightly, "Listen, I..."

Grace felt very impatient, so she interrupted, "I still have a lot of work to do, so I don't have time to listen to your nonsense anymore. I just want to know whether you can sign the divorce agreement today!"

"I need to think about the child's matter, so I can't sign it today," he said.

"Fine!" Grace said directly, "I'll give you one night to think about it, and you must tell me your decision tomorrow." "I haven't finished my words yet." "I don't care, and I don't want to hear you talk about it anymore. If you say one more word, I will pour this glass of orange juice on your head." Grace adjusted the diamond ring on her finger and continued, "You can leave now. I'm going upstairs."

"Wait!" He said, "I want to see the baby."

He had never seen his baby at all. Last time, the child had been wrapped tightly, so he had not seen his face.

Grace did not reject but turned around and went straight upstairs.

Seeing this, Charlie quickly followed her up.

The baby was sleeping in the bedroom, and a servant was looking after him.

Grace sat in front of the computer and continued to work on the drawings.

Charlie walked in.

Eaton was still very small. After all, he was only one month old, so Charlie hardly dared to touch him, for fear of hurting him.

Charlie asked the servant, "What's his name?"

Chapter 1604

The servant said, "Eaton! Mr. Jacobo named him."

Charlie was not very happy to hear this. Andrew had named his son and registered him in his household.

He couldn't even make his own son take his surname, which was killing him!

Grace didn't pay any attention to him now, and she didn't care that Charlie had said he would go back to thinking about the baby's matter because she would never give the baby to him no matter what.

It was OK if he wanted to think about or visit the child, but he could never take him away from her.

Charlie had stayed in the room for a long time, but Grace didn't even look at him.

Finally, when Eaton cried, she walked over to feed him.

But Charlie stood still in situ, so Grace said without looking up, "You've seen him. You can go now."

Charlie wanted to say something more but knew it wasn't possible, so he could only take another look at Eaton and leave the room.

Back at the company, he took out the divorce agreement, read the terms again, picked up the pen, and added one term at the bottom.

In the evening, when Charlie returned to the Morgan family's villa, he threw the paper bag holding the divorce agreement on the bed casually and then went out to relax.

Mckenzie came back from the restaurant at about 9 pm. As soon as she walked into the house, the servant told her that Charlie had come back.

She went upstairs and walked toward his bedroom. She was very angry with him because he had gone to Athana on business for more than ten days without telling her and had never contacted her during the trip. It was really annoying.

"Charlie! Charlie!" Mckenzie shouted as she pushed the door open.

But he was not inside, and she only saw the coat he had thrown on the bed casually, so she wondered where he had gone.

She walked to the bed, picked up the coat, and hung it on the hallstand. Then, she saw the paper bag. She picked it up curiously, opened it, and found the divorce agreement.

Mckenzie was happy to see it at first, so she began to read it. But when she saw the last few terms, her hand holding the paper began to tremble.

Sixty percent of Charlie's shares in the Morgan Group would be given to Grace, and there was a note below, saying that the other twenty-five percent of the shares would be given to Eaton Livingston and that the remaining fifteen percent belonged to Mckenzie.

Hadn't Grace said that she would not take a single penny from the Morgan family after getting divorced?

Why could she get 60% of the shares?

Moreover, who was Eaton Livingston?

Was he Grace's younger brother or relative?

Why could he get 25%?

Mckenzie had high blood pressure at ordinary times. After she read this agreement, her blood pressure rose sharply.

She pressed her hand on the wall in case of fainting, took out her mobile phone, and called Charlie, saying, "Come back home! Come back to the Morgan family's villa!"

Charlie had just ordered his drink, so he said, "Mom, I will go back later. Go to sleep.

Don't wait for me."

"No! You must come back immediately!

There is no room for negotiation! Where are you now? I can also meet you outside!" Mckenzie was breathing heavily with anger.

"Mom, we can talk tomorrow! I am in a bar full of young people. You won't like this place. Go to sleep early."

Hearing this, Mckenzie had to use her last resort and said, "It hurts! My chest hurts very much! I can't even stand up now!"

Hearing her moans in pain, Charlie got worried, so he immediately stood up and left the bar...

Chapter 1605

While waiting for Charlie to return, Mckenzie sat on the sofa holding the documents, her hands shaking.

The Morgan family had been working hard for several generations to maintain the Morgan Group. It was not easy for them to succeed. How could he just give most of the shares to others?

Thinking of this, Mckenzie felt her blood rush to her head. She was dizzy.

Charlie didn't intend to stay any longer and stood up. Billy looked at him in surprise. "What's wrong?"

"Something happened at my home. I have to go back now. Let's stop here. I'll drink with you tomorrow," Charlie said.

Billy touched his forehead with dissatisfaction. "Are you kidding? I remember that I received your call and rushed over. Now you want to stand me up. How can you do that?"

Charlie patted Billy's shoulder. "I didn't expect it either. Drink by yourself. My treat. It will always be my treat when you drink."

"Can you afford it?"

Billy was taunting him.

Charlie gave all his shares to Grace, Eaton, and Mckenzie.

"It's good that you know it. I guess I'll have to rely on you from now on. Bye."

The car drove fast. A few moments later, Charlie returned to the villa.

Mckenzie sat on the sofa, covering her chest with one hand. She couldn't stop gasping.

"Mom, how do you feel?" Charlie walked over.

"Now, stand still and explain about the divorce agreement." Mckenzie threw the divorce papers to him.

Charlie replied calmly, "It's just a divorce agreement. You've already seen it."

"I'm not blind. Of course, I can see it's a divorce agreement. I'm asking about the terms added to it."

Mckenzie pointed at the terms on the papers.

"You'll give sixty percent of your shares to Grace, twenty-five percent to Eaton, and fifteen percent to me. Who added it? Grace? "No. It's me," Charlie said evenly. Seeing that Mckenzie was all right, he was relieved.

"You? You want to give sixty percent of your shares to Grace. Are you crazy? Besides, who is Eaton?"

"Is he Grace's brother or something? Why are you going to give him twenty-five percent of your shares? If you don't give me an explanation, you can't sleep tonight!"

Mckenzie was filled with anger. "Tell me why you decided to give Grace sixty percent of the shares. Explain these things to me one by one."

"Grace and I are a couple, and now we're going to get divorced. Naturally, I give her some of my property."

"Grace doesn't want your property, but you insist. What are you thinking?"

Chapter 1606

"It was me who cheated on her. According to the law, I should give most of my property to her," Charlie answered.

"You didn't date Bella at that time. You just had feelings for her. It was not a big deal! You don't need to do so!"

Yet Charlie had made up his mind. "But these are the facts."

"Do you know how hard it is to maintain our family business? Now you want to give it to others. Do you want me to die of anger?"

Mckenzie couldn't accept it. "Talk about the division of property with Grace and settle the problem before you go to the Civil

Registry Office."

She didn't know whether Charlie heard what she said. He walked to the water fountain, got a glass of water, and took a sip.

"Did you hear me? Do you want to see me pass out again?" Mckenzie covered her chest in pain as she spoke, putting on a show.

"Mom, the Morgan family is famous in Santabaca. If I didn't give anything to Grace, what would people think of us? They would say we're selfish and ruthless," Charlie said calmly.

Mckenzie couldn't bear to be criticized like that.

Therefore, she said, "Even so, you don't have to give Grace sixty percent of the shares?"

"I love money but I'm reasonable. It's already very generous of you to give her fifteen percent. Let's drop it. Who is Eaton? How is he related to Grace?"

"He is Grace's son." Charlie picked up his glass and sipped water.

Hearing this, Mckenzie suddenly thought of something. "Bella called me before.

Could he be Grace's adopted son?"

Charlie shook his head. There was a thoughtful look in his intense eyes. He answered word by word, "No. He's my son."

Mckenzie's eyes widened in shock. She touched his forehead. "You don't have a fever. Why are you delirious? Grace had been diagnosed with infertility many times. How can she have a child with you? She is lying!"

"I didn't believe it until the day when we met by chance at the mall. I overheard her and Sherman talking. Then I realized that Eaton is her child. He's not adopted."

Charlie sat down opposite her and continued, "I tried to ask about the child. She told me Eaton is another man's child. I don't believe she has a child with another man in such a short time. Then I went abroad to investigate it..."

He looked serious and didn't seem to be lying. Mckenzie's face turned grave. "Go on.

"I found her doctor when she gave birth to the child. His umbilical cord was left in the hospital after he was born. I had a

paternity test," Charlie said. "The test result is in my car."

As soon as she heard it, Mckenzie pushed him vigorously. "Hurry up and get it. What are you waiting for?"

The result was brought over. Before Charlie could sit down, Mckenzie reached out and snatched it from him. She looked at it carefully.

The result was clear. She could understand it.

However, after reading it, Mckenzie still felt shocked and couldn't believe it. "Is it true?"

"I can guarantee it is true. I had the test behind her back. She didn't know it at that time." Charlie let out a long sigh.

Chapter 1607

"Oh dear! What the hell is going on?" she exclaimed, staring at the test result and repeatedly asking Charlie if he was mistaken.

Charlie shook his head. "I'm an adult. I will never be mistaken about an important thing like this. I've seen the child. He looks like me."

Mckenzie said anxiously, "Then why didn't you take him back and let me see him?"

Charlie answered, "I have to ask her for permission."

Mckenzie urged him to call Grace, saying that she would go to the hotel to see the child.

Charlie had no choice but to call Grace. She answered. Charlie nervously told her that Mckenzie wanted to see her son.

Fortunately, Grace didn't object. Charlie and Mckenzie immediately headed for the hotel.

Eaton was still awake. His eyes were wide open.

Grace dressed him and wrapped him in a thick blanket.

Andrew was still in her room. "Where are you going?"

Grace said, "To the downstairs cafe.

Someone wants to see Eaton."

Andrew was fond of watching the fun. How could he miss this chance?

Thus, Charlie and Mckenzie saw the two of them coming over together. Mckenzie was very excited.

Sitting opposite Grace, Mckenzie couldn't wait to hold the child in her arms, gently raising the blanket. The child's face was revealed.

"You have only twenty minutes. Once the time is up, I'll take him upstairs. It's nine o'clock." Grace looked at the clock.

"Yeah. My big baby and little baby have to sleep. She has no time to accompany you!" Andrew grunted, saying possessively.

Blood ties were magical. When she saw the baby's face, Mckenzie was sure that he was Charlie's son.

Charlie was brought up by her. She remembered what he looked like when he was little. Eaton was simply a carbon copy of Charlie.

Andrew felt a little uncomfortable in his seat. He moved towards Grace and wrapped his arm around her slender waist.

His movement was so big and provocative that Charlie noticed it at once.

Charlie glared at Andrew. His eyes were frosty.

Andrew didn't care about him. He still felt uncomfortable hugging Grace like this, so he held her closer.

He rested his firm chin on her shoulder. His thin lips were inches from Grace's ear. He glanced at Charlie disdainful and indifferently. "Why are you looking at me like that? Haven't you ever seen lovers kiss and touch together?"

At these words, Charlie almost crushed the glass in his hand.

Andrew ignored him, constantly caressing Grace. His handsome face was filled with pleasure.

Grace ignored her surroundings. She was reading the suggestions sent by Dominick on her phone, while Mckenzie was affectionately staring at the baby.

After twenty minutes, Grace put away her phone and said, "Give me my child."

Mckenzie was unwilling to part with Eaton. "Can I bring him back to the villa tonight?"

"Impossible!"

Grace refused coldly without hesitation and put her hand in front of Mckenzie.

Mckenzie didn't give her the child, still hugging him.

Chapter 1608

Finally, Charlie couldn't stand it. He snatched the child from Mckenzie and handed him to Grace.

"Remember to go to the Civil Registry Office tomorrow. Otherwise, see you in court!"

Andrew snorted and echoed, "Yes, see you in court!"

Her phone rang. Grace put Eaton into Andrew's arms and picked up the phone. She walked forward while talking.

"Honey," Andrew called her from behind. "Will you feed Eaton tonight? Should I prepare milk for him?" "Prepare milk for him. I'll feed him tomorrow." Grace glanced back at him.

Mckenzie cursed Andrew behind his back." What a swine!"

Charlie hated Andrew too, but he said," Mom, don't say that."

"Alright." Mckenzie complained, "But that's my grandson. Why is he so proud?"

Back at the villa, Mckenzie said, "How about revising the divorce agreement? Give Grace twenty percent of the shares and Eaton the original amount. Get his custody.

Charlie didn't look back at her, saying calmly, "She'll never agree!"

Mckenzie frowned. "That is your son!"

"She has made up her mind to divorce. It's not negotiable. She won't give us Eaton's custody. This is the situation."

After thinking for a while, Mckenzie said," Then don't divorce her!"

"Now I have no choice. It's she who wants a divorce!"

Mckenzie didn't know how things came to this. She anxiously asked, "So what should we do?"

Charlie was at a loss for what to do. His thin lips moved. "Now she can do what she wants. I can do nothing with her."

"What do you mean? Are you going to give up all your shares and your son? We'll lose both money and the child, right?"

Charlie was dazed. He didn't want to continue this subject. Charlie walked back to the room and locked the door. "I'm very sleepy. I'm sleeping now."

Without getting what she wanted, how could Mckenzie sleep?

Early the next morning, Charlie received a call from Grace. She had to go out to work in the afternoon, so she wanted him to go to the Civil Registry Office now.

Charlie just woke up. His mind was still in a fog. However, Grace quickly hung up the phone. He could only hear the beeps from the other end of the phone.

Things turned out this way. It seemed that the end of their relationship was a foregone conclusion.

He went to the bathroom, freshened up, and shaved. Because he lay awake all night, tossing and turning, there were circles under his eyes.

Then Charlie drove towards the Civil Registry Office.

Grace had already arrived and was waiting at the door.

Mckenzie stayed up late last night. When it was almost dawn, she finally felt tired and went back to her room to sleep. Thus, she didn't know that Charlie went to the Civil Registry Office early in the morning.

The office and staff were the same as last time.

Flipping through the divorce agreement, Grace raised her head. She said casually, "I don't care how much property you will give me and Eaton, so before signing it, I should tell you to think it over. Don't regret it later!"

Chapter 1609

Charlie swallowed. "I won't regret it!"

"Then sign the divorce papers!"

Grace pushed the documents over.

The nib fell on the paper again. He continued to sign his name. His Adam's apple bobbed in his throat.

His hand shook slightly as he held the pen. He closed his eyes for an instant, calmed down, and quickly signed the divorce papers.

There was always a stack of business files on his desk, which he had to deal with no matter how hard they were. However, he had never felt such great pressure before.

Before he signed his name, they were still husband and wife, but now she had nothing to do with him.

Charlie stared blankly at his name on the paper, feeling terribly depressed.

He hadn't wanted to sign it. Yet she forced him to do so.

It was easy to get married and divorced. He just needed to sign his name. They finally split up after he had pestered her for so many days.

When Grace's eyes fell on the divorce certificate, her mind wandered, and her chest heaved slightly.

She didn't expect that her marriage and divorce would be so quick and sudden.

Now that she got what she wanted. She didn't have to care about anything else.

She had said that she could lead a happy life.

She had a lot of money and a cute baby. She had much more than when she left. She was delighted.

Grace put the divorce certificate in her bag and stood up, ready to leave.

Charlie was sitting there with his elbows on his knees. He clasped his hands together, and his face was gloomy.

Grace turned around and took a step forward. Suddenly, Charlie gripped her wrist with his big hand. "Let's go out for a meal, okay?"

"No. I have something to do at noon."

Grace shook off his hand, pushed open the door, and walked out.

Charlie wanted to say something else. His thin lips moved, but finally, he didn't speak.

He had long known that she would ignore him after he signed the divorce papers.

Seeing that Charlie was sitting still, the staff member next to him called him.

Charlie came out of his trance. He raised his eyebrows, said thank you, and walked out of the office, looking haggard.

Grace had parked her car at the Civil Registry Office. When Charlie came out, her car was gone.

At nearly ten o'clock, Mckenzie woke up and went straight to Charlie's bedroom without freshening up, but he wasn't there. Mckenzie hurriedly called him.

Hearing the servants in the living room greeting Charlie, Mckenzie quickly hung up the phone and went downstairs.

"Where did you go?"

Charlie looked dejected. He pulled his coat and said, "I went to the Civil Registry Office and divorced Grace."

"What about the shares and Eaton?" Mckenzie hastily asked.

Chapter 1610

"The shares and Eaton are all hers." Charlie sat down.

Mckenzie ran to the sofa from the stairs in an instant, her heart beating wildly. "Are you kidding?"

"No. Here is the divorce certificate." Charlie put the divorce certificate on the table.

Mckenzie was shocked. She collapsed on the sofa and started crying. "You're killing me!"

"Mom!"

"You gave the child and the property to her. How can I face your father and grandparents in the heaven? You deliberately did that behind my back!"

"You're killing me!"

Mckenzie sat on the sofa, slapping the sofa. She was so angry that she fainted.

Charlie's expression changed. He hurriedly picked Mckenzie up and drove her to the hospital.

Since Mckenzie last fainted after that condition, Charlie had been very careful about her health.

A happy smile spread over Andrew's handsome face as he saw the divorce certificate.

He was so excited that he kissed the divorce certificate.

Grace was sitting beside him. Seeing what Andrew did, she kicked him gently in the back in disgust.

Andrew didn't pay attention to her, holding and staring at the certificate with joy.

Sherman was going back to Lanechett and asked Grace to meet her before she left. Grace agreed. She told Andrew to take care of Eaton.

The three of them always met at the cafe or the flower shop, which were quiet and elegant.

"I heard that you and Charlie are divorced. Is it true?" Summer said.

"Yes. We got divorced this morning." Grace held a glass and took a sip of water.

When Sherman asked about the distribution of property, Grace answered truthfully, "60 percent of the shares are mine. Eaton has 25 percent, and Mckenzie has 15 percent." "Then he is poor now," Summer said, "although he hurt Grace, he is much more generous to his ex-wife than any other man. I'm not speaking for Charlie but just telling the truth."

Sherman thought the same. They used to think that Charlie was a jerk, but he changed their opinions of him this time.

"I didn't want it, but he insisted. There was no reason for me to refuse it again," Grace said.

"I heard that Mckenzie passed out and was sent to the hospital. Maybe she was enraged by this news."

Grace didn't say anything. It was clear that Mckenzie fainted because of the distribution of the shares.

This topic was quite dull. Summer quickly talked about something else. No one mentioned the divorce between Grace and Charlie again.

Everyone had her destiny and choices.

Summer and Mark got married because of the child. Their relationship had a lot of ups and downs, but finally, they were happy together.

They gradually fell in love with each other. Although they once split up and quarreled, they got back together.

Sherman and Billy were an affectionate couple when they were young.

Yet Billy cheated on her many times. In the end, they broke up. Sherman no longer loved him.

No one knew what would happen between Grace and Charlie in the future.