

President 1621

Chapter 1621

"Grace, it's all my fault. I was wrong, but I can swear that I did nothing to Bella but hug her politely. I swear!"

Grace didn't want to listen to him. She shook her wrist, trying to get rid of him.

She wasn't interested in his past at all.

Charlie was so anxious that he leaned down and pressed his thin lips on hers.

She made him so frustrated. He couldn't sway her no matter what he did or said. He had no choice but to kiss her!

Unexpectedly, Andrew happened to walk in with Eaton in his arms.

Seeing what was going on, Andrew was angry.

He directly walked to Charlie, raised his leg, and kicked Charlie on the buttocks, cursing, "So you didn't take the lesson last time!"

As Andrew kicked Charlie, Grace also kneed Charlie in the groin.

Charlie fell onto the sofa.

"Shame on you! You wanted to force Grace while I was not here! You deserve to be

sterile!" Andrew was still swearing at him.

Charlie sat up. His handsome face was filled with pain, although he tried to suppress himself.

"But I guess you have to be disappointed. I have a son. Naturally, I'll have a grandson. Maybe you'll be the sterile one..."

Hearing this, Andrew lost his temper. He turned to look at Grace, saying, "Since you have a child with him, give me a child too! I want a child!"

Grace narrowed her eyes and glanced at him. She turned to look at Charlie. "Get out!"

"Impossible. I'm pursuing you and watching my son!" Charlie made up his mind not to leave.

"Pursuing me? Do you know what it means to 'have a record'? You've cheated on me once, and you will probably do that again and again recklessly. I don't believe you anymore, but you still want to pursue me. Don't you feel ashamed?"

Charlie looked very determined. "I won't do that! I'll never repeat my mistakes!"

"Go and say that to your future wife. Now you have three seconds to walk out of here. If you stand still, then the hotel guards will

send you out!"

In the end, Charlie was sent out by the guards!

His face was gloomy. Unfortunately, this was not his hotel! Otherwise, he wouldn't have been treated like this.

Just at that time, his assistant called him, saying that the company's shareholders wanted to elect a new president.

Charlie had given all his shares to others, so he was just a titular president now. The board of directors wanted to elect a new president. He had no right to prevent them.

He grunted and said calmly, "Let them." He directly hung up the phone.

When he added that item to the divorce agreement, he had imagined what would happen.

When Bella received a phone call from the assistant, she was shocked.

She didn't expect that Charlie would give up all his shares.

That was, he didn't have any shares now. Besides, he lost his power in the company.

Chapter 1622

Thinking of this, Bella immediately called Mckenzie and asked about the shares.

Mckenzie told the truth. The shares were given to Grace, Eaton, and her.

Bella was very disappointed, feeling as if her heart was wrapped in ice.

Sixty percent!

He gave sixty percent of the shares to Grace. Did he know what this meant?

Bella instantly took a taxi to the Morgan family's villa.

Mckenzie pointed at the second floor. Bella nodded and went upstairs quietly.

Charlie had just come out of the bathroom with a bath towel casually around his waist. He was drying his hair, saying indifferently, "What are you doing here?"

"The board of directors is going to elect a new president," Bella said.

"Well, I know. My assistant called me," he said with a calm face.

"Why? Why did you give Ms. Livingston sixty percent of your shares? Do you know how unfair it is to yourself?"

Bella was emotional. "You didn't... cheat on her. We dated after she asked to divorce you. Even if you want to give her your property, half of it is enough. Why did you give her sixty percent?"

"Are you questioning me?" Charlie raised his head.

Bella shook her head. Tears rolled uncontrollably in her eyes.

"I'm not. I just feel it's unfair to you!

"The Morgan Group was taken over by you when you were young. You put in a lot of effort. Now the company has become strong, but you give it to others. I feel so sad for you!"

Charlie calmly put the towel aside and wore his shirt in front of Bella. "I hurt her, so I should compensate her. I can't think of any other way better than this."

"What about her? Does she know that the board of directors is going to elect a new president?"

Bella couldn't accept it. "Does she love you? If she loved you very much, she wouldn't watch you lose your company!

"You have worked hard for so many years for the company! Does she have the heart to ruin it?"

"That's her business! All I can do is give her my shares. As long as I can get her back and compensate her, I don't care about what I'll lose."

Charlie said, "Money doesn't matter to me. Even if I lose the Morgan Group, I won't resent her."

Bella shook her head. "The Morgan Group is so important to you, but you don't care about it now. If she loved you, she would feel sorry for you. If not, she would be indifferent.

"If she is indifferent this time and watches the Morgan Group be swallowed up, how will you treat her?"

She was probing into his true thoughts. She wondered if he would feel disappointed and despair of Grace.

After all, the Morgan Group was one of the largest companies in Santabaca. Could Charlie let Grace destroy it? Was he willing to give the company to others?

Bella suddenly leaned forward and wrapped her arms around his waist. She pressed her cheeks on his smooth shirt." She doesn't care about you, but I do. I love you so much..."

Bella's heart ached for him. Was Charlie going to give up his company for a woman? After all, he had spent so many years on it.

"I want to help you get back your shares, and I don't want you to be replaced. I can't let them treat you like this. It's you who made the company successful!"

Chapter 1623

She held him tightly and refused to let go of him.

Charlie was listening to her.

It was undeniable that what she said could touch any man. He wasn't angry at all.

He quietly removed Bella's arms from his waist and spoke gently.

"This is my business, and it's my decision. It has nothing to do with you, so you don't need to worry. I did that of my own free will. You just need to do your share of the work, and remember we're only colleagues."

"Don't you want the company? Do you want all your effort to be in vain?"

Bella was filled with a sense of loss and resignation. "Then from now on, whatever I do has nothing to do with you. It's my business."

Charlie was buttoning up his shirt. "You don't need to do anything for me!"

"Impossible. I can't bear to see you like this.

Bella was resolute. "Mr. Morgan, please lend me your phone. I forgot to charge my phone before I came over. Now it has turned itself off. I can't turn it on, but I have to use it..."

Charlie's eyes moved slightly. Without speaking, he picked up his phone and handed it over.

She raised her eyebrows and flipped through his address book quickly.

At a glance, Bella saw Grace's number.

Even though they were divorced, Charlie still didn't change the note under Grace's number. Bella saw it was "Honey".

She pressed the number and dialed it.

At first, Grace didn't pick up the phone. Bella could only get a busy signal.

However, Bella didn't give up calling Grace.

Finally, she got through to Grace, but Grace said unhappily, "Didn't I warn you not to call me if nothing serious happens. Don't you even understand what I said?"

Bella had put Grace on speakerphone, so the voice was loud. Since Charlie was standing beside her, he could hear it. Only now did he realize that Bella had called Grace!

"Ms. Livingston, it's me..." Bella said, "I have something to talk about to you. It's very important."

Grace's voice was cold. "What is it?" "Well..."

Bella was patient. She didn't care that Grace was cold and disdainful of her. "The Morgan Group's directors want a conference to elect a new president. Can you help Mr. Morgan?"

"Help him? Why should I help him? When he insisted on giving me his shares, he should have expected it. He was the one who caused this situation. You're asking me to help him. Huh, am I dreaming?"

Grace spoke sarcastically as soon as she heard Bella's voice.

"Can you bear to see him like this? He put a lot of effort into the company. If you once loved him, how could you be so ruthless to him now?"

"Just as you said, I once loved him, but I don't love him now. If it had happened before, I would have helped him. As for now, I have nothing to do with him. I don't care what he will face. Understand? I'm always a cruel woman. That's all."

Bella subconsciously looked at Charlie. His eyes were gloomy.

"Who told you to call me? Charlie?" Grace pressed.

"It has nothing to do with Mr. Morgan. I'm secretly using his phone. He's not here."

"It seems that you're close to him. Then tell him I won't give back the shares. Forget it.

I don't care what will happen to him. Are you clear?"

Chapter 1624

After saying that, Grace directly hung up the phone.

Slightly stunned, Bella looked at Charlie." Mr. Morgan, she doesn't love you at all. If she had ever loved you, she wouldn't have been so ruthless to you."

Charlie's face darkened. He frowned. "Who told you to call her?"

Bella was hurt by his angry look.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath to calm down. Then she continued, "I've said that she doesn't care about you, but I do. She's unwilling to help you, but I am! I don't want you to be laughed at by those shareholders. They don't get to do this! I'll leave now."

She turned around and walked out, clenching her fists hanging at her sides.

Charlie didn't move or call her. He stood there staring at his phone in silence.

Her cold words still echoed in his mind.

After hanging up the phone, Grace held Eaton and fed him. There was a knock on the door. She walked over and opened it.

It was Charlie that stood outside, not Andrew...

Charlie stared intensely at her for a while and then waved at the people behind him...

Some of them carried clothes, some carried diapers, and some carried a lot of things that the child might use.

Grace stood at the door holding Eaton. She watched them carry the things into the suite.

Why did he suddenly buy so many things?

Grace's eyes rolled. She thoughtfully gazed at Charlie as if to see him through.

Charlie had been ordering his people and ignored her.

She was wondering if he did that because of the shares.

Thinking of this, Grace felt disappointed. She curved her lips with strong irony.

All the things were put in the room quickly, and those people left.

Grace didn't look at or pay attention to Charlie as if she hadn't seen him.

She was waiting for him to speak.

She was very curious about his expressions and what he would say when he asked for the shares.

In the large suite, they didn't say a word. Only their breathing could be heard.

After a while, Dominick called her, saying that the design was almost finished and was sent to her mailbox. There were still a few places that needed to be modified, so he wanted her to improve it.

Grace nodded, holding Eaton with one arm and using the mouse. Charlie was standing aside. He couldn't bear to see her like this. He walked over and picked up Eaton from her.

Raising an eyebrow, she sat down on the chair and clicked open the email. She started to modify the design.

Time gradually passed. There was only the sound of her clicking in the room.

When all the work was finished, Grace yawned and stretched. She had forgotten that Charlie was sitting in the room.

Looking up at the clock, she found that three hours had passed. She got up and intended to eat something. As she turned around, she saw Charlie still sitting on the sofa playing with Eaton.

It seemed that he had a lot of patience. Since he could wait for so long, she would let him continue to wait.

Chapter 1625

Grace didn't go out to eat. She cut some fruit and warmed a glass of milk. Andrew called her, asking her what she wanted to eat. He said he would buy food for her.

Once she heard this, Grace cheered up. She stirred her milk and answered that she wanted to eat noodles.

After hanging up the phone, she continued to work on her computer. As soon as she heard the sound of footsteps, she glanced over. Charlie was already gone.

Without caring much about it, Grace turned around. She had expected that he wouldn't hold Eaton for too long.

A few moments later, the sound of footsteps came from outside. Charlie walked in, carrying something in his hand. He stepped forward and handed it to Grace. "Here you are."

"What is it?" Grace casually changed her posture, looking at him indifferently.

"Noodles," Charlie said. "But I asked them to separate the ingredients, so you need to cook them."

Grace didn't take the bag, gazing sharply at him. She thought he was so abject for the sake of the shares. However, since he had anticipated what would happen, why did he pretend to be generous? How did it feel to shoot himself in the foot?

However, she didn't care about it. She took the bag with her slender fingers and went into the kitchen. After a while, she came out with a bowl of fragrant noodles.

There were also her favorite meat and vegetables in the bowl.

She thought, from the point of view of a man's self-esteem, it was hard for Charlie to ask her for those things. He would feel quite embarrassed.

She believed that he would say that subtly. She would wait and see.

While Grace was eating noodles, Charlie picked up Eaton. The child was well behaved, sleeping in Charlie's arms.

Grace and Charlie didn't talk to each other.

At six o'clock in the afternoon, it was raining heavily outside the window.

This year's weather was a bit strange.

Snow was rare. It rained more often.

In the meantime, Grace received another phone call. It was an invitation to a party, which started at eight o'clock in the evening. Grace had to attend it.

She returned to her room and changed into her leather trousers and a black leather jacket with white wool inside. She looked cool and charming.

Approaching the sofa, Grace took Eaton from Charlie's arms and the room card.

She walked towards the door.

When she was talking on the phone, Charlie heard it. He knew that she was going to a party, so he also got up, intending to leave.

He still didn't say a word as he closed the door of the hotel room.

Grace smiled coldly. She didn't expect that he would be so calm and patient.

Leaning against the wall, Grace held Eaton in her arms, staring at his back. "Do you have something to say to me?"

Charlie stood still and frowned, not understanding what she meant.

"Do you want to keep pretending, or are you waiting for me to put it bluntly?"

Grace continued, "You did so many things today Do you have an ulterior motive?"

You've endured it for so long. It is better to say it than make yourself uncomfortable.

Sooner or later, you have to say it, right?"

Charlie wrinkled his brow, listening carefully to her. He suddenly realized what she was talking about. Staring at her, he said, "You think I'm here for the shares?"

"Finally you came to the point. You must feel bad keeping silent." Grace sneered.

Charlie's face gradually turned frosty.

"In your eyes, am I such a man? Since the shares have been given to you, they are naturally yours.

"Even if I'm not good enough, I won't do that. I always thought you understood me, but now it seems I was wrong. When I gave the shares to you, I had thought of what would happen."

He paused, feeling very sad.

Then he demanded, "Do you really think I'm calculating?"

Chapter 1626

He clutched Grace's shoulder. His gaze was like a sharp arrow, piercing her eyes.

Grace didn't dodge. Charlie suddenly laughed sarcastically. He didn't stay any longer, turning to leave.

He did so many things, but she thought he was trying to worm his way into her confidence so that he could take the shares from her.

How could he not be sad?

Grace's eyes moved as she looked at his back. She held Eaton closer and watched him disappear...

Did she understand him?

She used to think she did. He loved her deeply and passionately. It seemed that they could be together forever. However, he cheated on her!

At that time, she thought she understood him best, but what happened then?

Charlie went to the bar. He felt terrible and wanted to drink.

Not long after he was there, his phone rang. Bella's mother was calling him. She said, " Mr. Morgan, is Bella staying with you? It's so late and raining heavily, but she hasn't come home yet."

"No..."

He replied indifferently.

"Then can you help me find her? She came back at noon, told me that she was going to help you do something, and then went out.

She hasn't returned until now."

As Charlie heard this, his eyebrows moved. He nodded.

Then he called his assistant and asked him to investigate the whereabouts of Bella.

The assistant quickly found it out. He told Charlie that Bella went to Parker Turner's house. He was one of the Morgan Group's directors.

Knowing this, Charlie knitted his brows. He stopped drinking, picked up his suit, and walked towards the door of the bar.

Parker was known as an old goat in the company. Now Bella came to him. Wasn't she asking for trouble?

Sure enough, when Bella explained her intention, Parker smiled at her and genially asked whether she would like a cup of coffee or a glass of juice.

Bella came straight to the point. "I think Mr. Morgan has excellent leadership. If the Morgan Group is in his charge, the benefits will be doubled."

Parker smiled. "Now I am the second-largest shareholder of the company. Without him, I'll most likely be the president. This is a rare opportunity for me!"

"I believe in his ability. He will bring you the greatest benefit," Bella said.

"I can support him as long as you..." Parker paused and then spoke lustfully.

Bella was startled and wanted to leave.

Yet it was too late. Parker had already pounced on her like a hungry beast. He unbuttoned her shirt.

Bella was frightened. Her face turned pale, and she struggled.

Just as her shirt was about to be taken off, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Parker secretly cursed and had to go to open the door. Unexpectedly, the person standing outside was Charlie. Parker smiled greasily.

Charlie didn't pay attention to Parker and passed by him, coldly looking at Bella on the sofa. "Why don't you go now? What are you waiting for?"

Parker broke in, "Mr. Morgan, you'll be replaced soon, but if you ask this woman to sleep with me, I'll support you."

"Why should I let an outsider help me?" Charlie asked stonily. "Give up your filthy thoughts."

Chapter 1627

After that, he walked out.

Bella didn't dare to hesitate. She quickly followed him.

Parker sneered. What was Charlie proud of? He would be nothing soon.

Bella's clothes were wet. She was shivering. The surrounding stores were closed, and the closest hotel was where Grace was staying.

He took off his suit and put it on Bella.

Charlie then took her to that hotel. He stood at the door of Grace's room, ringing the doorbell...

Grace opened the door. When she saw Charlie and Bella beside him, her brow was furrowed.

What was he doing?

He blatantly brought Bella to her hotel room.

Since Grace came back to her country, she had been controlling herself. Because of the baby, she didn't bother to get angry.

However, Charlie pushed his luck. She gave him an inch, and he took a mile. He repeatedly provoked her. She had almost run out of patience with him.

Bella was stunned. She didn't expect that Charlie would bring her to Grace's hotel room.

Charlie looked calm and relaxed. He even said to Bella, "Go in."

What was he talking about?

What did he mean?

Grace's eyes turned cold. She quickly moved and blocked their way without leaving a gap.

Bella was reluctant to enter the room. She stretched out her hand and clutched

Charlie's sleeve, gently shaking her head." We'd better leave."

She was pale with cold, coughing incessantly and trembling.

"Leave? Can you hold on? It's winter, but your clothes are wet. You'll get sick."

Charlie's voice was deep.

In front of Grace, he said that to her. Bella felt sweet.

He treated her like this in front of Grace. Bella was very satisfied!

Grace frowned, gripping the water glass to suppress her anger. She was afraid that she would splash the hot water on Charlie and ruin his face!

"Do you think I'm a dead person? You're going too far! Go now, or I'll splash the water on your faces. I don't have much patience with you!"

"I have something to tell you..."

Charlie turned to stare at her.

Grace replied with a frosty face, "I don't want to talk to you. You only have two choices now. Leave yourselves or be kicked out by me!"

"I must say it today. After that, I'll go away and won't pester you!"

Grace was indifferent. She had no intention of letting him in, nor did she have any interest in listening to him.

Charlie gazed fixedly at her and quickly took the glass from her while she was not looking.

He then clutched Bella's wrist and brought her into the room.

He did that before Grace could react.

When she realized what was going on, she saw that the two of them had already entered her bedroom.

Charlie moved very fast. He took out the clothes from her closet, saying to Bella, " Change clothes and come out!"

Chapter 1628

Grace had reached the door.

Charlie quickly closed the door and stood in front of it so that she couldn't get in.

Grace was not good-tempered. She was enraged.

Without saying a word, she splashed the water in the glass on Charlie's face. The water flowed down his cheeks and wetted his shirt.

Yet Charlie stood still. He just shook the water from his face.

Grace gritted her teeth with a sneer. She raised her foot and repeatedly kicked Charlie with her pointed shoe in the groin, not afraid that she would hurt him.

Charlie swallowed, clutching her shoulders. The moment she kicked him, he quickly set his legs apart and trapped her shin between his legs.

His timing was just right. Charlie gripped Grace's shoulders and caught her shin.

"If you don't let go of me, I'll cripple you!" Grace gritted her teeth, saying coldly.

"Be quiet for a while. It won't take long..." Meanwhile, Charlie pressed his legs against her foot because she was struggling.

"Be quiet for a while. It won't take long..."

Did he want her to wait for Bella to put her clothes on?

Why should she wait?

He asked her to be quiet, but she struggled even harder. She kicked, pinched, and thumped him with almost all her strength.

Bella saw this when she finished changing her clothes and came out.

Charlie was intimately keeping Grace's shin between his legs, but she was hitting him hard. His handsome face was left with red marks after being pinched by Grace.

Standing there, Bella didn't know what she should do. She dithered over whether to stop Grace or just stay quiet.

Charlie noticed Bella out of the corner of his eye. His eyebrows were slightly raised." Have you changed clothes?"

"Yeah." Bella lowered her head. She felt somewhat uncomfortable seeing what Charlie and Grace were doing.

Seeing this, Charlie finally let Grace go.

Immediately, she fiercely kneed him in the

groin.

Charlie gasped in pain. His legs clung together as he leaned against the wall to relieve the unspeakable pain. A few minutes later, he felt a little better.

Bella thought she could go, so she walked towards the door.

However, Charlie called her back.

There were sofas in the suite. Charlie sat down and asked Bella to sit opposite him.

Grace turned back with another cup of hot water. "I can only wait for three seconds. When the time is up, I'll immediately splash it on you. If you don't want to get hurt, get lost now!"

However, as if he had not heard it, Charlie looked at Bella, saying, "Have you thought it over?"

Bella froze. Her face was full of confusion.

She didn't understand what he meant.

"You don't need to do anything for me. We're just colleagues. You just need to do your job well. Understand?"

Bella didn't say anything. Now she was aware of what he wanted to say, clenching her fists.

"Haven't you felt the difference?"

Chapter 1629

Charlie continued, "It was you who got wet on a rainy night today, so I can take you to her room unscrupulously and confidently, and then casually take out her clothes for you to wear."

"On the contrary, if she were the one who got wet in the rain tonight and the room closest to her were yours, I would still bring her here. However, I would not barge in so casually. Instead, I would greet you first and then politely ask if you could take out a set of clothes for her to change..."

This was a very big difference between them.

Gritting her teeth, Bella picked up the glass on the table and took a sip with a grim expression. Then she pursed her lip, leaving a purple mark. "I still have something to do. I'll leave first..." "When I finish what I have to say, I will ask someone to send you home." Before she could finish her words, Charlie had already

interrupted her. This time, Grace raised her eye curiosity. She steadied the glass in her hand, the water in which was just about to splash out. Then, she stared at them as if she were watching a TV show.

"You haven't noticed it yet? During the period when we confirmed our relationship, sometimes we went out on a date, but most of the time, you were the one who was talking. I was listening not

because I liked it, but because I didn't want the atmosphere between us to be cold and awkward."

"What's more, you like love and artistic movies. It's a waste of time for me to accompany you to watch a movie at the cinema. I would rather sleep at home.

Except for the things I did for you, do you

think we have feelings for each other?" Bella's became hot.

Grace was standing beside him. He continued to say relentlessly, "These hobbies and interests can be cultivated..."

"But she and I don't need to do so. We share the same hobbies and interests and have a

very good tacit understanding." Charlie stared like basketball. So does she. Apart from that, she and I like the same types of movies. We can stay at home to watch the basketball matches and horror movies or watch blockbusters in the cinema." "We don't have an awkward silence. Sometimes, I

even feel that it is not enough to talk with her all day long..." "That's because you've known for a long time. You're familiar with each

other's habits and hobbies..." "No, this is the someone and not loving someone. The most important reason why I liked you

back then was that I was too tired." "I felt ph; found a harbor to temporarily breathe and relax, so I just want to relax for a while. But that is neither a good impression nor love.

Do you understand now?"

Bella didn't say anything. She lowered her head and looked down at the ground. No one knew what she was looking at.

"You're a good girl. I don't want to waste your time, and I don't want you to have any illusions. That's why I chose to talk with

you here today." Charlie said, "I've never been many words. I wouldn't say so much to women. I made an exception because I really regarded you as a friend." "I don't need your help, nor do I need your kindness. I had already considered the consequences when I decided to do such a

thing." "I'm very clear. If you're worried about just as my friend. I'll accept. Otherwise, I'll

refuse." Bella's eyes were filled with panic and almost couldn't stand steadily.

She felt very embarrassed, and now she was extremely embarrassed. "I... I... I still have something to do... I'll leave first..."

Turning around, she rushed out of the door in a panic. There were several times when she almost fell to the ground.

Chapter 1630

Charlie did not move, still sitting in his seat.

Grace finished the cup of water in her hand. She hooked her lips and said sarcastically, "Aren't you going after her? Aren't you worried about her?"

"I think she needs to be sober and calm alone at this time." Charlie was still sitting in his seat.

"Don't you feel sorry for her? Actually, I feel bad for her. Look at her slender and pitiful back, and look at her delicate expression."

Grace squinted her charming almond eyes as she suddenly changed the topic. "But then again, this scene is quite well acted!" "What do you mean?" "You worked very hard to get your shares. You deliberately acted such a scene in front of me in order to let my guard down and take the opportunity to..."

Grace ended abruptly. Her smile became increasingly charming. She shook her head and said, "However, I am not going to be fooled. Your efforts are in vain!"

When Charlie heard what Grace said, he stood up suddenly and his expression became stern. "Do you think I'm acting? Do you think I do this for the purpose of your shares?"

"Of course." Grace replied immediately.

Charlie felt lost and helpless. He really felt like he was going crazy.

Walking over with big steps and pressing Grace against the wall, Charlie stared into her eyes and said word by word, "I didn't act! I swear I definitely didn't act!"

"Do you think your swearing will help?"

"What exactly do you want from me? What do you want me to do to trust me and forgive me? Tell me!" Charlie felt very powerless.

Grace shook her head.

No matter what, it was impossible to trust a man who had betrayed their marriage.

Charlie kept clutching her shoulders harder and harder.

"You can even treat the oath you made to the priest at the wedding as a joke, then there is no way I can believe your words anymore."

Grace was not willing to believe his words anymore.

"During the time when Mckenzie fainted, all you thought about was your strained and depressed nerves. You wanted to relax and look for a place where you could relax, but you never thought of me."

"You didn't think about whether I was strained or not, depressed or not. Besides, I had to deal with the restaurant work. At that time, I was pregnant! No one can understand how heavy those chores are for a pregnant woman."

"You have Bella to accompany you and help you relax. As for me, I have to suffer your reproach and my own guilty conscience. Why should I be treated like this?"

"I'm sorry! I was wrong!" He solemnly apologized.

Grace showed a charming and lazy smile.

"No, you were right. I was the one who was too stupid. I shouldn't have chosen to go to the restaurant to accommodate you in the first place. It's my fault for losing myself for you."

"When one of the spouses makes sacrifices, the other should understand. But you never understood and appreciated the sacrifices I made, because you took what I did for granted."