

President 1631

Chapter 1631

What she had said was exactly what Charlie had in mind. He did think that way back then.

She married him and was a member of the Morgan family, so of course, she had to work in his family's restaurant.

"Why should I tell you all this? I'm wasting my words. But I have to say that you acted a pretty good play today. The only downside was that Bella lacked tears. That's a pity. Now please leave here."

Charlie closed his eyes and his chest was heaving violently.

He couldn't help but bend down and kiss her on her red lips. He kissed her fiercely, urgently and eagerly, as if to prove to her his sincerity in remorse.

He had done everything he could to prove himself.

But to her, it was an act. 'When did I get so mean?'

'An act?'

'What play did Bella and I act?'

He kissed Grace so fiercely that his lips were bit by Grace. The faint smell of blood spread...

Grace wanted them to be in a lose-lose situation. She bit his lips and pulled hard, ignoring his pain.

"Give me one chance, just one chance. I was delirious last time, and now I'm wide awake. I'm very wide awake." "What's the point of apologizing to me after Grace pushed him away, and her chest was heaving, too. Her eyes were sharp, and she shouted, "Get out."

you hurt me?"

This ended in a lose-lose situation.

The election meeting of the Morgan Group was getting closer day by day.

Mckenzie knew about it. She was really worried, but it was no use for her to worry.

Charlie wasn't worried at all, as if he had nothing to do with it.

Sometimes he went to the bar for a drink and sometimes went to the hotel to see

Eaton.

Of course, he would bring a lot of bags of presents to the hotel.

Grace's room was about to be stuffed with these presents.

Eaton was too young to use these things or play with them.

But Charlie seemed like a madman, who was fond of buying presents. And he bought more and more presents.

Of course, Grace ignored his arrival.

The shareholders' meeting of the Morgan Group would be held on Wednesday, and it was already Monday today. The shareholders who held similar amount of shares in the company had been anxious, looking for a way to deal with the situation day and night.

Grace was staying at the hotel. There were a lot of people knocking at her door, and she received a lot of phone calls, which were just for her shares.

She had a lot of shares, which would definitely play a decisive role in the shareholders' meeting. So of course, they were trying to win her over.

But Grace wasn't affected by them. She didn't answer any of their phone calls or let them enter her room.

Charlie was very relaxed. He didn't care how anxious the company's shareholders were, and he still had time to go fishing.

It was Wednesday soon.

Charlie and Mckenzie came to the company by car early in the morning and went straight to the meeting room.

There were many people in the meeting room. Almost all the shareholders were present. The only two seats were vacant, one for Grace and one for Eaton.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was serious and tense. All the shareholders were very serious.

Only Charlie, with an air of indifference, was enjoying his coffee.

Mckenzie was already nervous, and the atmosphere in the meeting room was so tense that she could hear her heart beating.

There were a lot of shareholders in the meeting room, but they were clearly divided into two factions.

One faction supported Don Madison, the vice president.

Chapter 1632

The other faction supported Parker, the second-largest shareholder of the company.

"Charlie..." Mckenzie murmured. She was anxious.

Charlie smiled at his mother. He put his large palm on the back of his mother's hand, reassuring her that it was okay, don't be nervous, and just wait and see.

"Today, we will be electing a new president of the company. Here is the ballot box.

Whoever you support, just write his name on the paper and drop it in this box." The manager announced. He pointed to the box on the stage. "Not much else to say! Now we'll start voting!"

One by one, the shareholders went to the stage in the order of their seats and voted.

Mckenzie, of course, voted for Charlie, and she looked around anxiously. She was figuring in her mind how many people would support Charlie.

The whole process went very fast. The final result came out in just 20 minutes.

The manager had the final election result in his hand. Everyone was waiting.

"Now, let me announce the voting results. The one who won the highest approval rate is Mr. Turner, the second is Mr. Madison, and the third is Mr. Morgan.

The result was not surprising, as Parker had drawn a lot of people to his side in advance to be elected president. The election result was as expected.

Mckenzie's chest was heaving. She felt like there were thorns in her chair. She couldn't calm down.

Parker got what he wanted. He smirked at Charlie, obvious mockery in his eyes.

Charlie was indifferent. He took several sips of his coffee. Then he turned to his mother and said peacefully, "The meeting is over. Let's go."

His tone was nonchalant, without the slightest hint of emotion. As if he were saying it was a sunny day. There was no frustration or bitterness in his tone.

Everyone in the company was waiting for the result, and so was Bella.

Although that night in front of Grace, Charlie said those words to Bella, she...

When she saw Charlie and Mckenzie walking out, Bella soon walked up to them. She held Mckenzie's arm, an anxious look on her face, "Madam, how did it go?"

Mckenzie shook her head. She didn't say anything.

However, the sullen look on Mckenzie's face made it quite clear. Bella stared at Charlie, and she felt the sourness in her heart.

"Mom, the driver will take you home first. I have something to do. I'll be back later." Charlie looked nonchalant.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going to the hotel. Eaton has a fever. I'm going to check on him. I'll pick you up in the evening to see him "

Hearing that Eaton was sick, Mckenzie nodded, "Take the doctor with you." Charlie nodded his head. He knew that.

After Charlie was gone, Bella sent Mckenzie back to the Morgan family's villa.

Grace was checking her new work, and Eaton was asleep.

When Grace heard the doorbell, she looked up and saw Charlie standing outside the door.

She frowned involuntarily. Then she remembered that today the Morgan Group held the board meeting to elect the next president. 'Is it over so soon?'

Grace didn't think much of it. She continued to be busy with her work.

Charlie was quiet staying in the room. He was patient. He watched Eaton sleep from noon to afternoon. He left at about 4:00 p.m.

In the evening, Summer came by. Grace hadn't seen her in days. The two talked a lot.

Only when Summer mentioned it did Grace learn that the president of Morgan Group had now changed and that Charlie had left the company. He didn't have a job for the present.

Grace didn't say anything about it. She picked up the glass of water on the table and slowly sipped it.

Summer didn't know what she could say about the relationship between the two. She could only remain silent and see what would happen between them.

However, she believed that Charlie cared about Grace.

After all, company shares were a big deal, and not many men could just give them to their ex-wives.

Chapter 1633

At the bar.

Charlie, Mark and Billy were sitting there.

Both Mark and Billy had heard something about the Morgan Group. Billy smiled, "Charlie, you're really poor now."

Mark didn't say anything but kept drinking tea.

He had thought that Charlie would definitely learn lessons from what happened to Billy and him.

But in the end it turned out that Charlie became poor after divorcing Grace.

In fact, he was wrong. Everyone would experience something annoying, and everyone's love was different. Only when one was personally in that situation would he truly understand that.

"What are you going to do now?" Mark asked lightly.

"Since I'm unemployed now, I want to pursue her and get her to forgive me during this period!" Charlie said.

Billy laughed.

But Charlie said seriously, "It doesn't matter if I don't have shares. I want to try my best to get her back to me!"

"Right. You have a chance to get her back to you, but I don't have it anymore." Billy stopped laughing and said with bitterness in his eyes, "I wish you success!"

Charlie shook his head and patted Billy's shoulder.

Billy picked up his glass of wine and drained it.

He used to think that love could be regarded recklessly. Now he knew that the love that had passed away could not be redeemed.

It would never come back.

Billy had gone to the cinema alone to see Titanic in the afternoon.

He felt very heartbroken when watching such a romantic film.

When they finally left the bar, Mark said lightly, "Since you decided to pursue Grace, do your best."

Charlie patted Mark's shoulder and nodded.

After losing his job, Charlie became freer.

He went to the hotel every day.

Each morning, he brought Grace a bouquet of flowers and then stayed at the hotel with Eaton in his arms all day.

He always brought different flowers, but every time Grace would throw the flowers into the trash unceremoniously.

Charlie gave full play to his perseverance. He didn't flinch, let alone feel ashamed.

"I've said you can come over to see Eaton. But I haven't said that you can come over every day. You've caused a lot of trouble for my work!" Grace said with annoyance.

"Since I'm unemployed now, I want to spend more time with Eaton until I get a job." Charlie said with a light smile, staring at her with eyes filled with tenderness.

Grace sneered, "Don't look at me with such disgusting eyes. You're just a tramp." A tramp...

Chapter 1634

Charlie couldn't argue with her. It was true that currently, he had no job. He was now jobless, not much different from a tramp.

Seeing Charlie was silent, Grace asked languidly, her eyes blinking, "Now you must regret giving me the company shares, but what's done is done. There's no time machine in this world."

"I wish there was a time machine..."

Charlie eased his voice, his tone softening, "If we could go back to the past, I would never make that mistake again."

Grace had subtle amazement. But she was still smiling, "When a man pursues a woman, he always makes those wonderful promises."

"Grace..."

Charlie felt helpless. Grace couldn't listen to a single word he said. She taunted him, mocked him, and would never believe him.

Grace ignored him. She was feeding Eaton his milk. She didn't look at Charlie.

Charlie came to the hotel every day, and the hotel staff had grown accustomed to him. He always stayed at the hotel all day.

Mckenzie was worried. She couldn't watch Charlie go on like this!

Charlie was a grown man. How could he do nothing all day and not work?

Charlie reassured her, "Mom, think about it. If Dad were still with us, what would he choose between the company and Eaton?"

Charlie's father always loved children.

Mckenzie patted her son on the shoulder," But you can't keep wasting your time like this. And what are you going to do about Bella?"

"I've said everything I need to say to her," Charlie said.

"I think you should still keep seeing her. Grace doesn't care about you. How long are you going to wait for her? Bella is a good girl. If Grace won't get back with you, you should take Bella."

Charlie didn't want to say more about the issue. "This is my own business. I have my own ideas! Don't worry about me. And there's no way I'd ever do that! Stop talking about that, mom!"

Charlie had been going to the hotel on time every day for more than half a month. But today he didn't come. It was strange.

Grace was chatting with Summer.

Occasionally, her eyes would glance at the door. She didn't know what she was looking at.

She did it so often that Summer noticed it, and Summer chuckled and asked, seemingly unintentionally, "Are you waiting for Charlie?"

"Why? Why would I wait for him? I was waiting for Andrew. He went to get my favorite cheesecake." Grace said.

"Charlie comes here every day on time, and you got used to it. But today he didn't show up. Did you feel it strange and yourself at a loss?"

"No." Grace shook her head. She was firm. She insisted she was waiting for Andrew.

Summer smiled, "Charlie should be visiting business partners today. He's out of work right now, and he won't take Mark and Billy's help. He's off looking for clients."

Grace shrugged her shoulders lazily and claimed, "He deserves it!"

Summer shook her head and didn't say anything.

Grace knew what she was doing. She didn't need Summer babbling.

But before she left, Summer stood still and said to Grace, "Grace, I've been thinking about it for a long time. I think I must talk to you."

"What's wrong? Why are you so serious all of a sudden?"

"You know, when Billy cheated on Sherman, I never wanted them to get back together."

"But you guys are different. People say marriage is difficult. Every marriage has its drawbacks. There's always a lot of trouble in a marriage."

"Charlie made a mistake, but he didn't cheat on you. He felt he had feelings for Bella, but he didn't hide it from you. If... I mean if you still have feelings for him, you may consider getting back together with him..."

Chapter 1635

Summer was gone. Grace was left alone in the room. She was carrying Eaton in her arms and lost in thought.

Back in those days, Charlie had been so indifferent to her. She couldn't forget those cold, depressing days.

She couldn't forget with what wish she took lunch to the office to have it together with Charlie, and that she once had a car accident on the way. And yet, what did she get?

In the evening, a knock came on the door.

Grace walked to the door and found it was Charlie.

He was wearing a windbreaker. It was cold, but there were beads of sweat on his forehead. Seeing her open the door, Charlie curled up the corners of his lips and smiled. He handed her a box. "It's your favorite cheesecake."

Grace's eyes flickered, and her chest heaved. She took the cake.

Immediately, the smile in Charlie's eyes grew brighter.

However, the next second, Grace threw the cheesecake directly into the trash bin in Charlie's face. Her voice was harsh, "Do you think the shares of the company or some gifts can buy me? I'm telling you it's not possible! From now on you can only come every Saturday and every Sunday. Don't come here on other days!"

Then immediately afterward, Grace slammed the door shut fiercely.

Grace knew that Summer was right.

Charlie had given her sixty percent of the company's shares, which had made him penniless. And he came to see her and the baby every day. In addition to the flowers, he would bring her favorite food, rain or shine. It had been nearly twenty days.

To be honest, Grace didn't feel good about him or grow a soft spot for him, but she felt that the hatred in her heart seemed to be dissipating.

There was a difference between being softened and having one's hatred dissipated. When a woman was softhearted, it meant forgiveness. But if the hatred dissipated, it meant she forgot his indifference in the past.

There was no way she could forget his harshness, his heartless words, and his feelings for another woman!

To prevent the hatred from dissipating completely, she needed to stop it now!

She had never wanted to get back together with him before she left the city, and she hadn't thought about it after she returned. Getting married again? No, she never thought about it!

She only wanted to live with Eaton now. For anything else, she didn't give a shit about it!

The door almost hit Charlie's nose.

Fortunately, he retracted his foot in time.

He was puzzled. Grace was totally fine with it the other days. What was wrong with her today?

He didn't take Grace's words seriously. He still wanted to see Eaton, so he kept knocking on the door. Eventually, Grace was pissed off. She called security and the police.

Finally, the police took Charlie away. The room finally quieted down.

Grace put Eaton to sleep. Everything was quiet. Grace's eyebrows were eased.

'That's it!' From now on, she would live her life with Eaton! She didn't need everything else!

Lately, Andrew had grown more and more annoyed with Charlie. He was so happy about it when he saw Charlie being taken away by the police.

Eaton was his baby, his and Grace's baby. They were a family.

The company called Andrew from France. The new season's runway show was starting. They wanted Andrew to go back to France to prepare the show.

This show was different from the previous ones. It was the grandest, most prestigious, and most thrilling show in Paris. It was famous all over the world. Every year, numerous biggest names in the fashion world come to the show.

"I don't have time. I'm not going back." Andrew replied briefly.

"How can we do that? We can't do it without you!" The director softened his tone and pleaded with him.

"No, both my darling and my baby are here. A shameless man has been pestering them. I can't give him a chance."

Speaking of Charlie, Andrew felt the anger inside him like a burning volcano, and it threatened to erupt at any moment.

Chapter 1636

The director didn't give up, "What's more important to you, career or love?"

"Love, of course." Andrew answered without hesitation and added, "Don't call me again. Just wait for my good news. I shall certainly get her. Whoopee, that's so exciting!"

Director said sullenly, "What's so exciting about that?"

"The three of us will sunbathe on the beach and enjoy the cuisine together. Alas, you won't understand that wonderful feeling."

Andrew was dreaming about his happy life.

Also, he was looking forward to passionate evenings and sweet mornings. Nothing could be more exciting!

The director thought Andrew was really out of mind and said no more.

After all, Andrew had both money and power. If he refused to return, the director couldn't do anything with him.

Totally lost in his daydream, Andrew hummed with pleasure and thought his happy life was coming.

Just then, there was a knock at the door. He frowned, thinking it was that disgusting man. 'Didn't he just be whisked away by the police? How could he be released so soon?'

He moved towards the door and saw an old lady he didn't know through the peep-hole

On second thought, he opened the door and asked, "Who are you here to see?"

"Grace Livingston."

Mckenzie studied tall and handsome Andrew, thinking he was imprudent. In her view, it was really inappropriate for a man to stay in another woman's room so late.

"She's gone to bed. Perhaps you could come here tomorrow." Andrew looked back at the closed bedroom door.

Mckenzie refused to follow his advice and thought he was ungracious. She was an elder anyway. She came a long way to see her grandson, but this man asked her to come another day!

Ignoring Andrew, Mckenzie walked past him to the bedroom and pushed the door open.

Andrew thought this old lady had no manners at all. For the sake of her being a woman and an elder, he overlooked her rudeness.

Their voices and footsteps woke Grace, who propped herself up against the head of the bed and looked at Mckenzie.

Mckenzie said, "I heard Charlie say the baby had a cold. I'm very concerned. So, I'm here to have a look at him."

Grace nodded emotionless and said nothing, apparently agreeing to her request.

Mckenzie became pleased and softened her attitude to Grace. She bent over and gently scooped Eaton up in her arms.

Eaton was already awake, yawning and waving his tiny hands in the air.

Mckenzie looked at Eaton with pleasure and said, "He is the spitting image of Charlie at the same age..."

Grace ignored her, poured herself a glass of water, and sipped at the window.

"Good boy! What a pretty face, my dear! You're not like your father, who was a naughty boy. When your father was your age, he always cried. He cried hard during the day and at night. It was useless for anyone to coax him except me, which made me unable to sleep at night. And the light in the bedroom had to be on all the time. I held him in my arms. As long as I slid down a little, he could sense it and begin to cry. He really put me through it..."

Instead of interrupting Mckenzie, Grace pretended not to hear. 'Humph! How ridiculous! One minute she said they were so alike, but now she says they don't!'

Grace was kind of hungry and planned to go to the kitchen to make the pasta Andrew bought at noon.

Andrew became hostile to Mckenzie after

learning she was Charlie's mother.

Mckenzie kept Eaton in her arms and refused to let go.

That was amazing! The grandson she thought about day and night was in her arms. Her happiness was beyond words.

Chapter 1637

Mckenzie clasped Eaton tightly, looking at his bright eyes, prominent nose, rosy cheeks, and little mouth...

Suddenly she had a thought. Then, she took out a necklace with the Morgan family heirloom ring on it and put it around Eaton's neck.

After playing for so long, Eaton finally fell into an exhausted slumber, sleeping deep and restful.

Reluctantly, Mckenzie put Eaton back to bed and tucked him in.

She walked out of the bedroom and saw Grace eating pasta.

"What are you feeding Eaton? Breast milk

or formula?"

Grace wasn't in a mood to answer her question. However, after a moment of thought, she finally answered, "Breast milk."

"Well, in that case, you should take more nutritious foods. There's not so much nutrition in a plate of pasta. You need feeding up some." Mckenzie said with a frown.

Grace didn't bother to answer her and ate her food in silence.

Noting Grace's silence, Mckenzie didn't go on, but took out a lot of nutrients, "I asked my friend to buy these for you and Eaton. They are chemical-free. Keep it."

"I don't need that. I've got plenty." Grace didn't feel like receiving them.

Mckenzie kept her temper and turned to leave without saying a word.

Grace's eyes widened with surprise.

If Grace had treated Mckenzie like this before, Mckenzie would be as angry as a lion. Unexpectedly, she was as meek as a lamb at that moment.

Grace actually didn't care about that. No matter how Mckenzie treated her, she wouldn't take it to heart. After all, it didn't make any sense.

Although Charlie was taken to the police station, the police couldn't do anything with him because of his power and status. And he was released that night.

Still greater efforts were needed before he could attain his goal.

Charlie's determination to win Grace back was unshakable. He went to the hotel every day from then on.

However, Grace refused to see him. And he was not allowed to see Eaton or even enter the room.

When he went to the hotel for the first time, the security guard who was torn between him and Grace persuaded him to leave. The security guard failed to stop him the second time. And Grace called the police directly the third time.

The cops felt helpless because they couldn't do anything about Charlie even if they arrested him. They finally put him in prison for harassment on the third day.

But Charlie showed little remorse and said to the police, "You'd better be ready at all times because I'll be a regular visitor here!"

After all, he had decided to go to the hotel every day; therefore, he had to make sure the police were ready.

That night, Bella went to the police station to bail him out. After she signed, they left the police station.

"You're just gonna keep at it, aren't you?"

Bella turned around and stared at him.

She thought the man in front of her was not the same Charlie she knew.

Charlie, in her opinion, was not only a diligent and conscientious leader but also a decisive and steadfast president. Yet, he dawdled away his time all these days.

"How's it going?" Charlie got in the car and said, "I used to be busy with work, and now I am busy with family. They are essentially the same."

Not knowing what to say, Bella could only change the subject, "You know what? The share price of the Morgan Group has been falling. The new president has taken over several projects in succession that were in the red."

"At this rate, he may spoil the Morgan Group that has gained ground under your leadership. Are you going to sit back?"

Charlie remained silent, but his lips twitched.

No one could tell from his expression whether he cared or not.

Bella could not see through what he had in mind. His thoughts and expressions were like the dark night, which no one could penetrate.

"You can't go on like this, Charlie! I'm going to resign and start a business with you." Bella said with resolution.

"You don't have to do that. It's my life and my choice. Don't throw your life away because of the choices that I've made. That's my affair, not yours. I'll manage. Listen, you'd better stay out of my business. Don't get any more illusions about me, or we won't be in touch."

Bella said nothing because his words stabbed her in the heart.

Charlie gradually hardened towards her.

Bella finally said, "Well, that I have feelings for you are my business. It's up to me. Of course, you have the right to reject me."

Charlie said no more and looked at his watch. Then he got off the car, hailed a taxi for her, and said something to the taxi driver.

He went back to the car and said to Bella, "It's getting late. You should go home. I hailed a taxi for you." "Now he won't even send me home?"

Bella's chest heaved.

She was in awe of him and got into the taxi without speaking.

Charlie then returned to the Morgan family's villa.

When he got to the villa, McKenzie didn't go to bed yet. She gleefully told Charlie what Eaton looked like and how he giggled when he saw her.

Charlie hugged her with a smile, went to his room to shower, and called Mark, "Do me a favor, buddy."

Mark expected Charlie to talk about the company, but he didn't. "Would you please ask Grace's employees whether they have any positions open? Get me a position."

It turned out that he asked Mark to run errands for him. Mark said yes, rubbing his

temples.

As efficient as usual, Mark called Charlie the next morning and said everything was arranged.

Charlie's eyes narrowed happily, "All right. Thanks, bro! I'll treat you to dinner when I get paid."

Mark chuckled and then hung up.

Charlie then went to the company joyously. Against all expectations, his job was cleaning.

He felt like being ripped off just like a fool!

He actually did not mind cleaning. The problem was that Grace didn't come to the company at all! Then he called Mark and asked if he could be transferred to a position closer to her.

Then he was appointed as an assistant and driver.

Grace just had a shooting job in the afternoon. She eventually left the hotel, leaving Eaton in the care of Andrew and the nanny.

As soon as she got in the car, she saw Charlie, and her face changed. "Why are you here?" Grace asked, frowning.

Chapter 1638

"From now on, I'm your assistant and driver."

Charlie's thin lips curved in a bright smile.

"Who hired you?" Grace spoke in a cold voice.

"Naturally someone hired me. Where are you going?" Charlie put his hand on the guide map, ready to enter the destination.

Grace's face turned cold. "Get out!"

Charlie didn't say anything. He was still leaning over.

"Get out of my car!"

She said again stonily.

Charlie didn't move.

Anyway, he had abandoned his pride in front of her. He didn't care even if she took him as a rascal.

The two were deadlocked when Grace's cell phone rang. The manager called her and said that all the staff had arrived, except for her.

Grace had a cold. She was weak and dizzy, so she leaned back on the chair and told Charlie the destination.

Seeing her make a compromise, Charlie was excited. He immediately started the car and drove towards the destination.

The two of them didn't speak on the way. It was silent in the car.

Charlie smiled like a fool, looking at Grace from time to time in the mirror.

They planned to shoot by a lake. At the end of winter, it was cold. The chilly wind was like a knife, stinging their cheeks.

Grace couldn't rest while working busily. She ran back and forth, wearing a tweed coat that couldn't keep her warm.

Seeing this, Charlie picked up a glass of warm water and walked over to her.

Her hands were almost frozen. Grace glanced at him and took the glass.

Charlie looked at her clothes. He took off his coat, draped it over her shoulders, and gave her wool gloves.

Grace refused, but Charlie domineeringly clutched her shoulders and dressed her.

She pulled the coat.

"If you don't want your employees to watch us staying close, wear them. Otherwise, I won't let go of you," Charlie said.

Raising an eyebrow, Grace let him put the coat on her, but her expression didn't soften at all. She still looked unmoved and cold.

She had to admit the coat warmed her back. She felt more comfortable while working.

Charlie just wore a round-neck sweater, standing in the cold wind. He felt like he was drinking icy water but still endured it.

Grace glanced back at him. She was indifferent, not caring whether he would faint with cold.

Grace was busy on the set the whole afternoon.

Charlie followed behind.

He brought her warm water, hand warmers, and lunch.

Grace took them from him without looking at him, busy with her work.

After working for a day, they got in the car. Charlie was relieved.

Yet he got a cold on the set. Suddenly sitting in the warm car, he felt dizzy. After sitting for a while, he still couldn't recover. His forehead was burning.

Grace waited for him to drive.

However, Charlie didn't move. He was just sitting there quietly, covering his hot forehead.

Chapter 1639

"Get out of the car if you don't drive!" Grace didn't notice that he was sick.

Hearing what she said, Charlie shook his head and struggled to start the car, although he felt very dizzy...

The car began to move forward slowly.

Grace changed her posture, holding a bottle of water to warm her palms.

Perhaps because of the coat, she didn't feel cold today.

Yet Charlie's condition was not very good. He felt giddy. He even saw the road moving.

After muttering a curse, he propped one hand on the wheel, rubbing his forehead.

He hadn't had a cold for a year, but today he caught a serious cold. He felt terrible.

Meanwhile, Andrew called Grace.

He said that the noodles he had eaten last night were so delicious that he could still smell the scent.

Grace couldn't help laughing. Andrew just wanted to eat noodles again, but he didn't say that directly. Instead, he said he smelled the scent of them.

She then heard Andrew wailing. "Eaton, I mean I smell the scent of the noodles. Do you have to poop now?"

'Poop...'

Grace suddenly understood and was speechless. Eaton must have pooped on Andrew's favorite coat.

Otherwise, Andrew wouldn't have wailed and screamed like that.

"What else do you want to eat? I'll buy them for you."

Grace continued, "Andrew, stop wailing. Hurry up and tell me what else you want to eat."

"Anything will do. I have to bathe Eaton now. He just pooped. His hips are dirty." Andrew was still screaming.

Grace couldn't stand it. "Got it."

Then she hung up the phone and said to Charlie politely and distantly, "Please stop the car. I need to buy some things."

Charlie heard their conversation.

He knew what she was going to do.

Although he was upset and unwell, he still pulled the car over.

Through the floor-to-ceiling window of the restaurant, Charlie saw her slender figure. She was standing there talking to the waiter.

Her expression wasn't as stony as usual. Her lips curved up.

Her figure was lovely. Her side face was soft. She looked gentler than before in the dim yellow light.

Uncontrollably, Charlie recalled when she carried the lunch box to the company.

He had never paid attention to what she was thinking before and had no interest in it. He didn't know her feelings and expressions when she appeared in the Morgan Group.

Now he began to think about it.

When she went to the company to bring him lunch, did she look as gentle as now?

Charlie had mixed feelings and couldn't describe them.

A few moments later, Grace came out of the restaurant with packaged spicy noodles and some dishes.

Charlie didn't eat anything today. He had thought Grace might buy some food for him, but obviously, it was his wishful thinking.

Grace got in the passenger seat. She carried food for another person rather than Charlie.

Charlie stared at the food in her hands. He was waiting for her to say something. Even if she just asked if he ate anything or if he was hungry, he would be satisfied.

Chapter 1640

However, that was impossible. Grace didn't even look at him.

Charlie let out a long sigh secretly, swallowing his unspeakable bitterness. He moved his eyes, starting the car.

It was dark at night, and he had a heavy cold. Therefore, the situation became even worse.

A fit of dizziness overcame Charlie. He could no longer bear it, biting his cheeks. There was a faint smell of blood in his mouth.

Finally, he lowered his head, gasping for breath.

Grace was looking at the design drawings from Dominick on the phone.

Charlie felt like something was in his throat. Suddenly, a strong light stung his eyes, and there was a harsh sound of car horns.

Charlie managed to suppress the sickness. He looked up, and his pupils were dilated in an instant.

The visibility on a rainy night was very low. A lorry carrying goods was driving towards them at a crazy speed!

Charlie quickly gathered himself up despite the fatigue. His chest heaved violently. He concentrated on trying to get out of the danger.

He knew that if he couldn't find a solution, both of them would die under the wheels.

He slowed down and backed up, looking for the opportunity to dodge, but the lorry was out of control, rushing forward.

Charlie's judgment and self-control were not as good as usual. His foot slipped. He mistook the brake pedal for the gas pedal. The car suddenly slowed down. The inertia carried the car and the two of them forward. The tires squealed.

Charlie hit his head on the steering wheel, while Grace hit the window next to her. She gritted her teeth and couldn't open her eyes in pain.

The accident happened before she could react. Her mind went blank.

With the last sanity, Charlie looked ahead. The lorry was close to them.

Gritting his teeth, he started the car again. However, the lorry had already collided fiercely with their car, and the two of them were shaken by the collision.

Grace's nails sank into her palms. The pain made her mind clear. She opened her eyes wide, her heart thumping. Her face turned pale.

Charlie grabbed the steering wheel and turned it to his side with all his strength. He was trying hard to keep the lorry away from Grace.

The violent impact moved the car up and down constantly. The front of the car had been dented.

Immediately after that, Charlie pounced on Grace.

Before passing out, Grace saw Charlie's face. His forehead was covered in blood, looking scary.

The collision was serious. The fronts of the car and the lorry were dented and almost crushed.

When Grace woke up, she saw the white walls around her.

The walls were so bright she couldn't open her eyes and think.

A few moments later, she gradually realized what was going on.

The fragments of her memory of the accident flashed in her mind. She remembered the blood on Charlie's forehead...

She quickly sat up in bed. Her pupils shrank. She propped her hands on the bed and was about to get up.

The nurse next to her was changing her IV bottle. Seeing that Grace wanted to get out of bed, the nurse immediately ran over. " Ms. Livingston, you can't move. You're

having an IV."

Grace ignored her and asked, "Where is the man who was sent here with me?"

"He's still in the operating room," the nurse replied. "He was more seriously injured than you. When the accident happened, he must have turned the car to protect you, so..."

Before the nurse could finish, Grace walked out and asked where the operating room was before leaving.

The light outside the operating room was still on. The operation was not finished. Grace leaned against the wall, her chest constantly heaving. She looked at the operating room from time to time.

She had just waited for about twenty minutes when the attending doctor came out, taking off his mask. The operation was successful. Charlie was out of danger.

Grace thanked the doctor.

She finally relaxed her tense body and breathed with relief.

Thinking of Andrew, she called him but didn't tell him the truth, afraid that he would be worried. She lied to him.

Charlie was soon sent to the general ward.

Grace sat by his side. The nurse put Charlie on a drip, saying, "Ms. Livingston, you're so lucky to be protected by a man when in danger."

Grace's eyes moved. She kept silent, sitting there staring at Charlie. Her face was gloomy. No one knew what she was thinking.

Not long after that, a sound of footsteps came over. McKenzie and Bella arrived.

At the sight of Charlie in bed, McKenzie was anxious, holding Charlie's hand.

Bella frowned, gazing at him.

Seeing them, Grace looked as calm as usual. She said, "Since you're here, I'll leave.

Hearing this, Mckenzie was unsatisfied. " He is injured because of you. Do you have any conscience? He hasn't woken up yet, and you want to leave."

"He was the one who asked to be my driver.

I couldn't even get rid of him. Who do you think is mainly responsible for the accident, the driver or me?" Grace asked.

Mckenzie shook her head. "I never knew you would be so heartless."

Grace stared at her, her eyebrows twitching. Without saying a word, Grace turned around and walked out.

The doctor said that the surgery was successful and Charlie was safe now. He will wake up and recover soon.

After a while, Bella's voice came from behind her. "Ms. Livingston, let's talk."