

## President 1651

### Chapter 1651

After gazing at his face and watching his actions for a moment, Grace closed her eyes lightly and then opened them again. She didn't say anything and just looked at him.

Her eyes were very bright and limpid, tinged with a kind of coldness. She didn't resist or struggle, her face very calm.

The surface of a lake would ripple from time to time, but her face was like a pool of still water. It was as if time had stopped...

Charlie missed her soft rosy lips so much that he lowered his head in an attempt to kiss them, but in that very instant his eyes met hers.

And then Charlie froze and stared at her eyes, as motionless as a statue. The look in her eyes was alarmingly frigid and composed, and it seemed to be tinged with faint hate. She just looked at him with liquid eyes as if she were seeing through his eyes into the deep recesses of his soul...

Right in that instant, his body began to shiver uncontrollably. Only then did he come to himself and realize what he was doing...

His Adam's apple bobbing, Charlie braced his hands against the floor on her either side, his chest heaving in and out violently, and then he slowly removed himself from her...

Drained of energy, he reclined against the chair behind him, his head down, a reflective look on his face.

At that moment, Grace sat up. All her clothes had been torn to pieces. She couldn't pick up any of them.

Charlie edged forward. Standing before her, he said in a deep voice, "I'm sorry."

Grace ignored him. She just sat up as if he weren't there.

Her reaction deepened Charlie's panic.

He was very afraid. The tension between the two of them had never eased, and now he had done something like this...

"I don't know. I really don't know. I don't know why I did that just now. Believe me, Grace. Please believe me!" He gripped her shoulders tightly, looking agitated.

Grace made no response. She looked around the floor in search of clothes she could wear.

"Please don't be like this. You may curse me or hit me as hard as you can. Just don't silent-treatment me. You may punish me in whatever way you want to, Grace!"

Charlie was so anxious that he felt on the verge of losing his mind.

"Maybe you don't know how scared I am. I'm scared that you might leave me, and I'm even more scared that you'll give me the silent treatment. I've never been so scared of anybody or anything since my childhood. Please don't do this to me, okay, Grace?"

Grace finally paused to look at him coldly." Charlie, have you any idea what you just did? You nearly raped me!"

Charlie lowered his eyes, not daring to make eye contact with her, his voice imbued with bitter remorse.

"Grace, although I grew up in a fatherless family, it can be said that things have been going well for me all my life. I've barely suffered any hardships or setbacks.

"I was ballsy and never frightened of anything. I became the president of the Morgan Group at the age of 18. Faced with the doubt, scorn and ridicule from my subordinates, I never cringed. I knew very well that they held grudges against me and wanted me dismissed from my position as president...

"But I also knew there was nobody I could rely on and that I had hit the point of no return. I could only go forward, so I collected my thoughts, made a stand at every step and burnt my bridges. At

that time, I'd already come to find out their intentions, but I wasn't afraid at all. It was because I'd already thought of the ending beforehand.

"If I won. I'd watch over the Morgan Group; if I failed, I'd have nothing but my incompetence to blame. I have nothing to fear but you. I was wrong to do those things. I know I was wrong. I was terribly wrong.

"If you give me a second chance, I promise I won't make any of those mistakes again. You're the one I've been afraid of losing the most all these years. I'm frightened that you might leave me. I'm even more frightened that I might never get another chance to get through to you. That fear's so deep. I feel like it's from the deep recesses of my mind."

Chapter 1652

"I've been having trouble sleeping lately. Sometimes I even get woken by a nightmare immediately after I drift off. I keep having the same dream. In it you turn around and walk away without even a glance at me, leaving me gazing helplessly at your merciless receding back.

"I'm scared. I'm really very scared. That kind of fear is bone-deep. It makes me very uneasy..."

He spoke very slowly, enunciating each word, his face etched with dejection.

Grace stiffened momentarily and her eyes rested on him.

"Even I myself have no idea how it came to this. Grace, I..."

After saying that, Charlie did not know how to continue.

Considering how things had turned out, it seemed that he should tell her everything and try his best to have her change her mind, but he also felt there was nothing he could say that would make a difference.

He was a man, one with a fairly successful career, but in terms of love life, he didn't have a clue how he had been put in such a situation.

The look in Charlie's eyes flickered as his Adam's apple bobbed. There seemed to be something sparkling in his deep-set eyes. It was faint, but Grace could see it clearly.

If her guess was right, the glistening things in his eyes were tears.

Grace saw them. Her heart was hammering, her throat dry.

At this moment, she recalled something that he had once said.

"As a man, no matter how great the ordeal is, you have to endure it, because a man has no right to show weakness. There are many people behind you who rely on you.

"If you go soft, they'll lose the only one they can count on!"

Grace had never seen him like this. She had known him for such a long time, but this was her first time seeing him shed tears.

Beneath her gaze, Charlie felt his upset flooding over him in greater waves, and he couldn't subdue it, no matter how hard he tried. He actually felt a sting in his eyes.

Before tears rolled down his cheeks, he turned around and said with feigned composure, "Wait here. I'll go downstairs and buy you some clothes."

Having finished speaking, he left without a backward glance.

Grace sat in her chair. There wasn't a shred of her usual casualness or indifference on her face, only indescribable somberness.

"Men do not shed tears easily," as the saying goes. When he pivoted around, she had distinctly seen tears sliding down his cheeks.

She hugged her knees, her whole body as rigid as her toes.

Before long, Charlie returned. His face was as handsome as always, its contours distinguished and soft. "I got you some clothes. Try them on."

All the clothes fitted her very well. Clearly, he was very familiar with her sizes.

After she dressed, it was time to punch out. The two of them went downstairs and sat into the car. Charlie drove her back to the hotel.

If the circumstances were different, Charlie would definitely talk non-stop, and even Grace wouldn't be able to silence him.

But on this occasion, things were very different. He didn't utter a single word.

Grace didn't speak either. The mood in the car was subdued. Both of them kept silent.

Andrew, after opening the door, saw Grace's clothes and narrowed his eyes. "I remember very well this was not the outfit you wore when going out this morning. Is there something you're not telling me?"

Grace made no response. She just asked, "Where's Eaton?"

The look on her face was rather uncharacteristic of her. That was obvious.

Charlie, instead of going inside as usual, nodded politely at Andrew and turned around.

"Why are you so polite to me today? And why do you look like a normal person?" Andrew stroked his smooth chin with his slim fingers. "Is there really something you're keeping back from me?"

Meanwhile.

Shortly after Charlie returned to the Morgan family's villa, Bella showed up again. She stood right outside.

The very sight of her gave McKenzie a headache. "Charlie, her mother just called. She said Bella's still suffering from a high fever and that we should cut her some slack." "Mom, we can't afford to be soft-hearted this time. Just go to sleep."

Charlie's mood didn't seem to have improved today. He had dark circles under his eyes, and his face was sullen.

Unsurprisingly, Bella passed out again shortly afterward.

Charlie called his chauffeur and had both the chauffeur and his personal doctor send her home. He instructed the doctor to give Bella medical treatment on their way to her home.

Bella had thought that she would come around to find herself inside the Morgan family's villa, but unexpectedly, she was in her home. Looking at her mother, she asked with mixed surprise and delight, "Was it him who drove me back here?"

Feeling rather awkward, her mother just called Bella's name softly.

It was synonymous with a negative reply.

Blue veins throbbed visibly in Bella's temple. She couldn't understand why Charlie was still so merciless to her.

Previously, when she had been waiting outside the Morgan family's villa, he had refused to let her in. Earlier today, she had stood there with a high fever and even fainted at the front gate, but he had still refused to let her in!

"Bella, let it go..." her mother sighed deeply, sounding resigned.

But Bella clenched her teeth and said, "I can't be like this anymore. I can't..."

Her mother couldn't understand her words. She was baffled as to what Bella meant by 'I can't be like this anymore.'

What on earth did she mean by that?

Mckenzie felt that her son had gone too far.

Bella was indeed annoyingly persistent, but she was seriously ill, and letting her into the house was no big deal, was it?

In the past Bella had done a lot for them, and Mckenzie felt obliged to go and check on Bella.

Of course, she didn't tell Charlie her plan beforehand, for she knew that if she told Charlie, he would definitely keep her from going there.

Having learned that Bella was at home, Mckenzie bought some gifts and went to the McCall family.

After opening the door, Bella's mother froze at the sight of Mckenzie standing outside, and then she hurriedly ushered Mckenzie into the house.

Bella also saw Mckenzie, looking hard done by.

Mckenzie patted Bella's hand.

"I know you feel wronged, but Charlie has made up his mind. Once he makes a decision, nobody can sway him. Besides, he and Grace have a child. You really should just let it go.

"It's very unwise to risk damaging your health. You know, there are countless men out there. He's not the only one. Good men can be found everywhere. It's totally unnecessary to be obsessed with him."

"But none of those men is him! There are many men out there, but there's only one Charlie Morgan!"

Mckenzie still couldn't get through to Bella.

Chapter 1653

"Grace met him before you did. That's what they call predestination or fate. If Charlie had met you first, I think things might have turned out differently.

"You should listen to me. Let it go, and set your heart free. Charlie wouldn't have been so ruthless to you if he still felt anything for you. Don't you think so?"

Bella remained silent.

Mckenzie didn't know if she had talked any sense into Bella. Afterward she received a phone call from the restaurant and then left.

Bella's mother brought Bella some food and told her that she should eat some.

Surely she couldn't let herself starve?

"He would never be so merciless to me for no reason. Grace must've bad-mouthed me behind my back and coerced him. That's why he's treating me like this. Yes. That's the reason. I'm positive of it..."

Bella kept bobbing her head while speaking, looking as if she had found the correct answer.

Her mother was stunned at her words. She felt that Bella was no longer in her right mind.

"Bella, you must not think of it that way. It's really just because you and Charlie are not meant to be together. Your aunt wants to fix you up with a guy. You should spare some time to meet him tomorrow," her mother added.

Having seen how things had turned out,

her mother began to regret it.

She should never have drummed it into Bella that she must marry a rich man.

She bitterly regretted having done that.



As Bella's mother, she naturally wanted Bella to have a happy life and be in an enviable position. In fact, it was totally normal for Bella's mother to have that kind of thought, but it had never occurred to her that Bella would be so obsessed with it.

After hearing Bella's words, she felt that Bella's mentality had become faintly abnormal.

Bella, without thinking, shook her head and refused flatly. "No! I don't want that!"

Her mother tried her best to convince Bella, but all her words just went in one ear and out the other.

Grace had started to make preparations for her journey back to France. She was having a phone conversation with Dominick, talking about her upcoming return to France and her work.

Eventually she fixed a date. She would depart in eight days.

Charlie was standing right beside her so he heard her every word clearly. He was experiencing drastic mood swings, his chest heaving in and out violently.

After hanging up, Grace returned to her desk, sat down and began to work. She was rushed off her feet.

Charlie had become much quieter in the past few days. Unlike the talkative man he used to be, he was now silent most of the time.

It was a long moment before he walked over and placed his hands on Grace's shoulders, his Adam's apple bobbing restlessly, his eyes glinting imploringly. " Tell me, what do I have to do to get you to stay? What do you want me to do? Tell me and I'll do it right away."

His eyes were deep-set, and now they seemed as if they were veiled by a sheen, glistening and moist.

For some unknown reason, Grace suddenly recalled what his eyes had looked when he cried the other day. They had looked exactly the same as they did at this moment.

The look in her eyes flickered. "My whole career is in France."

After saying those words, she lapsed into silence.

Charlie began to tremble uncontrollably.

Chapter 1654

He was feeling lost and helpless like never before. He did not know what to do to talk her out of it, or how to get through to her.

Wordless, he quietly stood opposite her with a distance of several paces between them. The distance was neither long nor short. He could see her face clearly, and she could see his as well...

"I..." Charlie paused momentarily. "I can kneel before you if that's what it takes to get you to stay."

Men do not bend their knees easily, but in these circumstances, his dignity meant nothing to him, and neither did his career. She was the only one that mattered!

Grace gazed at his face but made no response.

His inscrutable face gave little away.

But Charlie knitted his brows at the sight of her inaction. Without any hesitation, he bent his knees and really knelt down on the floor.

This time Grace was really transfixed with shock, her pen poised above the paper.

If she had been oblivious of Charlie's anxiety previous to this day, she was fully aware of it now.

"You once said men do not bend their knees easily and that you would kneel before nobody but your parents. What's this about?" Grace wrenched her mind back to the present, subdued her shock and stopped her chest from heaving.

"I have no other way. I can do this if it's what it takes to get you to change your mind. I totally can!" Charlie's face was unabashed. There was no embarrassment on it whatsoever.

Tightening her grip on her pen, her lips dry, Grace said, "Stand up."

"Would you please tell me your true thoughts and give me an answer?" Charlie looked eager and urgent. "Was there a moment when you felt touched by my actions and wanted to forgive me?"

"Get to your feet," Grace said instead of answering his question.

She couldn't bear to see him kneeling before her. It made her feel subdued.

"Tell me the answer and I'll stand up right away." Charlie was insistent as well.

The subdued and suffocating sensation was intensifying, and Grace felt as though she were grabbed in a chokehold which made it difficult for her to breathe. Brows knitted, she said, "Charlie, since when have you become such a nuisance? Do you know what you look like right now? A pathetic lovesick puppy!"

After hearing her words, Charlie who was on his knees straightened his back and froze.

His head was down, his eyes fixed on the floor, so Grace couldn't see his face.

Moments later, his lips parted as he said in a deep, hoarse and dull voice, "It's lunchtime. I'll go and buy you lunch."

With that he rose to his feet and headed straight for the office door.

His suit pants streamed as he walked, the patches of dust on his knees somewhat obtrusive.

The instant he walked out of the office, Charlie's straight back instantly drooped. He leaned against the wall, feeling as if someone had slit his heart with a knife, leaving it bleeding profusely.

He felt an excruciating pain. He suspected that even having his heart cut with several blades at the same time wouldn't be more painful than this.

Her chest heaving, Grace closed her eyes and reclined against her chair, her hands clasped, her heart fluttering.

All the foods that Charlie brought back for lunch were her favorites. She had loved spicy food, and she still did. Fillet steak, lasagna, lobster soup, gazpacho, buffalo wings...

The surface of her desk was covered with tantalizing dishes. The strong and tantalizing aroma whetted Grace's appetite.

Grace normally ate two plates of lasagna for lunch, but today she acted a little uncharacteristically. After having only half a plate of lasagna, she put down her fork.

Charlie didn't eat much either. He had a stomach problem and thus was no longer in a fit state to eat anything spicy. If he ate spicy food, his condition would worsen, so he only ate a plate of lasagna.

## Chapter 1655

For a whole day the two of them did not speak to each other, and the atmosphere became very weird.

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Normally, Charlie would drive into the garage of the hotel and then go upstairs to play with Eaton for a while before leaving.

But on this occasion, when the car reached the large supermarket which was a long distance away from the hotel, Grace suddenly said, "There are some things I need to buy before going home. You may go back without me."

With that she pulled the car door open, stepped out and closed the door, all her movements clean and smooth.

Charlie sat there with a wry smile, mirthlessness written all over his face.

Mixed distress and remorse were flooding over him in waves.

At that moment, a car pulled over. The driver was Parker, the newly installed president of the Morgan Group, who had once come into conflict with Charlie because of Bella.

"So it's really you, Mr. Morgan. I thought I was hallucinating. It's said you've been working as someone's chauffeur. You really don't need to do this, you know?"

Have you forgotten how close we are? I can get you a job in the Morgan Group with a single call. Why do you make yourself look so pathetic?"

Parker deliberately made some sarcastic remarks to spite Charlie.

"I don't want to put you to any trouble, Mr. Turner." Charlie's face became as apathetic and frigid as usual.

"There won't be any trouble. Actually, I happen to be in need of a chauffeur. Would you like to take this job, Mr. Morgan? The payment and perks will be dozens of times the amounts of your current ones. You know I was never stingy," Parker smiled. " And you'll get all kinds of insurances and reserve funds as well."

Charlie's Adam's apple bobbed irritably, but his face remained unchanged. He inserted the car key, intending to start the vehicle.

Parker blocked his path. "Is the payment not good enough for you? Don't worry. Money won't be a problem. We're old friends. I'm sure we can work something out."

Charlie made no response to him. His frosty eyes raked Parker's face sardonically before he pressed down hard on the gas pedal and whooshed past him.

Enfolded by a cloud of dust, Parker spat, gave a cold snort and thought, 'I can't believe this guy's still so cocky in such reduced circumstances!'

Standing in a nearby spot, Grace saw the whole thing. She felt rather uncomfortable, and she also found Parker's behavior quite disgusting.

After returning to the Morgan family's villa, Charlie didn't speak to Mckenzie. He directly walked into his room and locked himself in it. He didn't even come out for dinner.

Even to this moment, his heart was still throbbing dully.

All her words, mien and attitude made him feel as if his insides had turned to ice.

Grace didn't go back to the hotel. Instead, she called Summer. Originally, she had wanted to drink some wine, but then she thought of Eaton and replaced it with juice.

Summer could tell that Grace was in a bad mood, which was why the latter was swigging juice non-stop. "What's the matter?"

"Charlie knelt before me earlier this day," Grace said.

Summer was momentarily surprised. It had never occurred to her that Charlie would do something like that, for he was a very proud man.

"But I chewed him out. I told him he'd been becoming increasingly distasteful and that he was acting like a pathetic lovesick puppy. I saw his back stiffen." She had a vivid recollection of that scene.

Summer gave a little sigh and, patting Grace's shoulder, said, "Think about what you suffered back then and the harsh words he said to you. This is nothing compared with that. You're just giving him a taste of the pain he inflicted on you."

Grace forced a smile which was not very sightly. "I'll return to France in eight days."

Chapter 1656

"So soon?" Summer was amazed. "What about Santabaca? Will you come back?"

"Maybe, maybe not. I don't know. My mom's there, so chances are that I won't..." Grace replied slowly.

"What about Charlie? Is there a chance you might forgive him after so many things happened?" she asked Grace in a very serious tone, gazing at her.

Grace made no response. She just picked up the glass of water from the table and drank it in one gulp, wordless.

Seeing her reaction, Summer let out a long sigh. "Actually, deep down there, you still have faint feelings for Charlie, right?"

"Since when did you switch to coffee?"

"Doesn't your kid still need breast milk?" Grace asked instead of answering Summer's question.

"Do you know you're trying to change the subject?" Summer stared deep into Grace's eyes. "And do you know what this means?"

Grace remained silent. She asked the waiter for another glass of water and began to sip at it.

"Why are you silent again? Did I guess right? You still have feelings for him? Grace, I need you to be honest with me about this. Don't keep anything back from me. Considering how close we are... I think you have no reason to conceal anything from me, given our friendship. Am I right?"

Grace smiled, "Of course I know that, Ms. Hart. Well then, I'll tell you the truth. You should know how much I hated Charlie in the beginning, so I never thought of forgiving him after leaving him.

"When I met him again after coming back, I still felt nothing for him and didn't change my mind at all. This is what I'm like.

Afterward he gave me and Eaton all his shares in the Morgan Group.

"To be honest, I was a bit incredulous and astounded, and I did feel faintly touched, but that was not enough to sway me or dissolve my resentment against him. It's because that was his company, and

what to do with it was his call. Eaton and I never asked him for compensation of any forms. He did all that on his own account. It had nothing to do with me. I wouldn't sympathize with him or pity him.

"Because he could totally just refuse to give me anything. He himself was the reason why he was in that situation. No matter how hard he tried to find favor with me, I could totally just ignore him.

"But ever since he shed tears in front of me, I've been feeling very upset, especially

after he dropped to his knees. My mind's in a whirl..."

That was a whirl of thoughts that she didn't know how to describe. Anyway, she had a myriad of thoughts whirling around in her mind.

The corners of Summer's mouth twitched and she said, "Judging from what you just said, you're still uncertain as to how you feel about him, but your hate for him has been ebbing away, and your feelings for him are different from before too. They've been slowly changing."

Grace acquiesced in Summer's opinion.

She felt that Summer's words were well-founded and hit home.

"Actually, when you come around, you'll find the whole thing very simple. You may try thinking about your relations with him from another perspective. As the tensions between you and his mother

intensified, the disagreement and enmity between you and him built up, and eventually he chose to seek comfort from another woman.

"Your marriage came to an end, and the only upside to it was that he didn't conceal it from you. He didn't keep you in the dark as if you were a fool.

"In fact, if truth be told, there are problems in every marriage. What matters the most is how you deal with them, and whether you can choose the right method to handle them..."



Grace always found Summer's words convincing and reasonable, and Summer always pointed out the most important issue.

"So all you have to do is get a grasp on how things between you two might develop. I'll say nothing more about it..."

On this issue, Charlie was much better than Billy.

At least he had never slept with Bella, and he had broken up with her as quickly as he could. He had only made a minor mistake due to his repression.

But Billy had maintained his relationship with that woman for years, which was an unforgivable deception.

Grace nodded. "I heard they serve very good pizza here. Let's just order and forget about all those things."

Chapter 1657

Summer agreed.

'As the saying in Santabaca goes, a persistent pursuer can soften the staunchest lady's heart.'

'Maybe one day Charlie will win Grace's heart, or maybe not.'

'But that is the thing between them. And I cannot predict what will happen in the future.'

After eating the pizza, Grace bought another one.

'Perhaps Andrew hasn't eaten his meal yet, and I can bring him a pizza.'

Eaton hadn't slept yet. Now he was getting more and more energetic, so he slept less and less. After carrying Eaton from Andrew, Grace asked Andrew to eat the pizza.

"The flight back to France has already been booked." Looking back at her, Andrew said.

"Okay." Grace chuckled and patted Eaton.

'Eaton is looking more and more handsome now.'

Grace applied skin care products before sleeping.

Just when she was about to go to bed, her phone rang.

She answered in surprise. And it was Charlie.

Thinking that he had important things to tell her, Grace didn't say anything and waited quietly for him to speak. But Charlie kept silent and didn't speak either.

The phone was connected, but they both held their phones to their ears, and no one spoke.

The silence lasted about five minutes.

In the end, Grace broke the silence first. "If there is nothing that you want to say, I'll hang up."

"Good night."

Finally, Charlie said the first sentence.

"And... Don't always stand by the window and let the cold wind blow onto you. It's easy to catch a cold."

Then he hung up. But Grace walked to the window, frowning. As expected, she saw Charlie's car.

Charlie hadn't left. He stayed downstairs until nearly eleven o'clock before he drove away.

There were a lot of cigarette butts near the wheel of his car.

Back at the Morgan family's villa, Mckenzie asked him, "How are the things going?"

Charlie didn't answer her question.

He felt that both his body and mood were heavy. He just said that he wanted to sleep, and then he turned around to go upstairs.

His behavior and expression indicated that things were not going well. If they went well, he must come home happy.

When Grace went to the bathroom, she habitually glanced out of the window. The place where the car was parked had become empty. It was obvious that Charlie had left.

She blinked her eyes and lifted the quilt. Her thoughts plunged into turmoil, and she was not as detached and calm as usual.

Bella's condition was still bad.

Her mother had no choice but to secretly invite a psychiatrist to bring Bella to her senses.

But after the psychiatrist said a few words, Bella recognized that he was a psychiatrist and refused to talk to him.

In the end, Bella was forced by her mother to go on a blind date.

Chapter 1658

When Bella came back, her mother asked, "What do you think of the man?"

Bella answered, "He is too short, talks too slowly and looks too ugly. In brief, he is not pleasing to the eye."

Bella's mother didn't know what to do. She could only sigh for a long time. 'Why has Bella become such a person?'

Charlie didn't know how to win Grace back, so he went to meet Mark and Billy to ask them what he could do to make up with Grace.

"If I had known such a method, would Sherman have left me?" Billy shook his head bitterly. "You've asked the wrong person." "Different people have different personalities. Grace and Summer are different, so I can't help you. You still have to figure out a method yourself."

Mark raised his hand and patted Charlie's shoulder.

Although they were good buddies, Mark also didn't know how to help Charlie.

Charlie felt melancholy and depressed.

Charlie had been in low spirits for a long time, and he kept silent and stayed alone.

After looking at the time, Billy stood up and unwrinkled his suit pants. "I have a blind date at noon, so I'll go."

"Didn't you say that you would never go on a blind date?" "It was in the past. What I lost can never be regained. I couldn't understand that marriage had nothing to do with love before, but now I completely understand it."

Billy slowly stretched his body.

"I cannot be with the person I love the most in my life. But as a son, I have the responsibility to marry a wife and then have children."

When Charlie heard Billy's words, an inexplicable feeling came over him. "Do you completely let go of the past? Do you really forget Sherman?"

"No. I'll never forget her. After all, I was in love with her for so long. But it's

impossible for me to remarry her, so I don't care who I will marry in the future."

"I must accept reality. Though I'll spend my life without her, I have to do my best to

take the responsibility that I should bear." When Billy said this, there was a smile on his face. But his smile strongly grieved others.

Charlie stared at Mark and said slowly, "I don't want to resign myself to reality."

"Then cheer up. You still have hope, but he has no hope at all. Persevere and one day Grace may be with you again."

Refreshed, Charlie drove his car to the hotel.

Coincidentally, Grace also walked out of the hotel, followed by Andrew.

Andrew didn't have coats to wear. He was always picky, and he refused to wear ugly clothes. So, he badgered Grace to buy coats with him.

Grace had no choice but to agree. She drove to a big shopping mall which sold luxurious clothes. And the prices were also unreasonably high.

With two extremely good-looking men aside, Grace attracted a lot of attention. But she didn't care and kept selecting coats.

Andrew felt uncomfortable when he stayed with Charlie. He glared at Charlie, with his expression indicating "I hate you."

Charlie didn't care. Sometimes Charlie even picked up a few coats and asked Andrew if he liked them.

Andrew narrowed his eyes and snorted coldly. "Why are you being so friendly to me? What do you want to do to me? Do you find that you actually don't like Grace, but me?"

Charlie became startled.

Grace shrugged her shoulders, as if she hadn't heard anything, and she continued choosing clothes.

"Looking at your expression, I should guess right. But I only like Fortune and have no interest in you at all. I'm not gay like you. But it's good as long as you have no interest in Fortune."

"You're wrong. I'm not interested in you at all. It's Grace who I love and can never forget." Charlie said.

## Chapter 1659

Immediately afterwards, Andrew narrowed his eyes. "It sounds like you dislike me. Tell me, why am I inferior to Fortune?"

Grace didn't know what to say, as she thought that Andrew always behaved strangely.

People began to look at Grace, Charlie and Andrew. Charlie felt a little embarrassed, so he turned around and ignored Andrew.

"Why am I not as good as Fortune? I am taller and richer than Fortune. How can I not compare with Fortune?"

Grace couldn't hold back her anger this time and kicked Andrew's buttocks. "Your bosom is not as big as mine, okay? Look at your clothes!"

The people around could hear Grace's words clearly, though she said them in a low voice.

Smiling, Andrew deliberately stared at Grace's bosom.

Noticing Andrew's eyes, Charlie moved forward and stood in front of Grace to block Andrew's gaze.

In the end, Andrew chose a coat and shirt. While he was still shopping, Andrew answered a phone call from Dominick, who asked them to return to France ahead of schedule.

Grace also heard it and agreed.

There would be a jewelry catwalk in two days, and Grace must attend. So, she planned to fly to France immediately to prepare for the catwalk.

Thinking about Santabaca, Grace blinked her eyes. She reached out to lift the curtain and looked out of the window silently.

After shopping for another few minutes, Grace and Andrew went back to the hotel. They chose to leave on the day after tomorrow.

After returning to the Morgan family's villa, Charlie also packed his luggage, as he planned to go to France with Grace and Andrew.

He would not stop until he won back Grace's heart.

Mckenzie couldn't bear to see Charlie chase Grace with so many efforts, and she felt extremely distressed. She hugged Charlie and sighed, but she didn't utter a word.

"Mom, I'll be back as soon as Grace makes a choice. I'm sorry for making you worried."

Charlie spoke slowly. "But I love Grace. And I'm unwilling to be with another woman. I'll persevere. But I will give up if Grace truly falls in love with another man."

Mckenzie didn't know what to say, just sighing. And she had no way to change Charlie's mind.

Grace didn't know that Charlie would go to France with her, but Bella had already known. So, she started to pack her luggage, as she wanted to go together with Charlie.

Bella's mother thought that Bella was too stubborn, and she took Bella's suitcase away. "What can you do even if you go to France?"

"I'm chasing Charlie!" She answered without the slightest hesitation. Now that

Charlie would leave, why did she stay here?

"Why don't you give up? As long as Grace is available, Charlie will never give you a second look. He doesn't love you. Why do you still chase him?" Finally, Bella's mother lost her temper.

Bella's chest rose and fell violently. "How do you know that he doesn't love me?"

"If he likes you, he will choose you after he and Grace divorced. But he didn't do so. It's so clear that he doesn't love you."

"That's because Grace came back! If she hadn't come back, Charlie would have been with me. It's all Grace's fault. It's all her fault."

Bella's mother was so angry that she felt a headache, and she reached out to rub her forehead.

Seeing Bella's hideous expression, Bella's mother couldn't tolerate Bella any longer, and she raised her hand to slap Bella. "Come to your senses!"

But Bella covered her face with her hand, looking at her mother in disbelief. Then she shouted piercingly and sadly, "You slapped me. I can't believe that you slapped me! I just want Charlie. I don't want anyone but him. And I want Grace to disappear. Completely disappear!"

Bella thought that no one was qualified to be her boyfriend, except Charlie!

Chapter 1660

"Are you out of mind?" Bella's mother gave Bella another slap. "It's all my fault. I've spoiled you!"

Bella screamed, as if to be crazy. She threw everything in the room onto the ground.

With a crackling sound, everything fell to pieces in an instant.

"I'll leave! I'll leave! I'll never come back! You wait and see. Grace will disappear.

And Charlie will marry me shortly. When I come back, I'm Charlie's wife!"



Then Bella grabbed the bag aside and ran out without looking back.

She planned to leave her home and would never come back.

As Bella's mother had difficulty in walking, she failed to follow Bella. So, she could only watch Bella disappear from sight.

With a suitcase in hand, Bella wandered aimlessly on the street. Since there was nowhere to go, she went to a hotel.

In the past few days, she had become angrier and angrier. It was like a fire smoldering in her heart, which couldn't be extinguished.

Bella happened to choose the hotel where Grace stayed. But she didn't order a presidential suite and just chose an ordinary room.

There was not much time left, and Grace was packing her luggage. Putting his legs lazily on the coffee table, Andrew was watching a basketball game, with Eaton in his arms.

Andrew had had a deep affection for NBA basketball games, and Charlie also liked them. This was the only thing that they had in common.

While Grace was busy packing, the doorbell rang. Grace walked over to open the door and found Charlie standing outside, with a suitcase in his hand.

Andrew had already seen Charlie through the crack in the door. Before Grace spoke, Andrew asked impatiently, with his brows knitted. "Why did you come here?"

"Don't you plan to go back to France? I'll go with you." Charlie replied.

Grace was startled.

"Have you figured out the situation? It is Fortune and I who will return to France, not you." Andrew said coldly, frowning.

Charlie didn't answer. While Grace was in a trance, Charlie bypassed her and stepped in. Then he said, "I'll sleep on the sofa today."

Andrew found it was very ridiculous. 'Why haven't I found out before that Charlie is so shameless!'

Andrew wanted to drive Charlie out, but Charlie was very determined. No matter what Andrew said, Charlie refused to leave.

Grace felt a little hungry in the evening and wanted to have dinner. She walked to the dining hall in the restaurant, followed by Andrew and Charlie, who were like two bodyguards.

In the hall, the three sat opposite one another.

Bella didn't eat in the evening, so she also went to the dining hall. As soon as she took a seat, she saw Charlie and Grace sitting near the window.

Immediately, a wave of jealousy and resentment came over her. She subconsciously clenched her hands, with the sharp fingernails pressed into her palm. She pressed so tightly that her palm ached.

As Grace, Charlie and Andrew were eating, they didn't notice Bella. Gritting her teeth, Bella strived to suppress her anger and walk out quickly.

She thought that she must do something to separate Charlie and Grace, as she couldn't endure seeing Charlie and Grace stay together. And her patience was running out.

She went to another restaurant and ordered a few dishes casually. After stuffing some food, she went to an Internet cafe, asked for a private room, and turned on the computer.

She was looking for some liquid medicine, one that could make people hallucinate, so that she could spray it on Grace to achieve the desired effect.

The Internet was really omnipotent, as people could find everything they wanted online.

In the end, Bella successfully found the medicine.

She used anonymity and filled in the address. Since it was a transaction in the same city, it only took three hours for the courier to send the medicine to her.