

## President 1661

### Chapter 1661

Back to the room, Bella sat beside the bed, thinking deeply about how she could carry out her plan.

In the evening, Charlie had already spread the sheets on the sofa and even took off his coat as the quilt, because he was ready to sleep on the sofa. Andrew really couldn't stand Charlie's shameless behavior and forcefully pulled him out of Grace's room.

Finally, Charlie slept on the sofa in Andrew's room.

Grace hadn't slept yet, as she was lost in thought. With a contemplative expression on her face, no one knew what she was meditating on Charlie had made up his mind.

He could give up his company and career, but he must win back Grace and Eaton

Frowning, Grace really didn't like her state of mind at this time, which was a little upset

Eaton was still a baby, so he didn't know anything.

He fell asleep when he was full and ate after waking up. He lived a comfortable and carefree life.

Sighing softly and looking at Eaton's tender face, Grace chuckled and carried him in her arms.

To be honest, she didn't know whether she should be with Charlie again. If she forgave him, would the same thing happen again? Feeling upset, she didn't want to contemplate it anymore, so she hugged Eaton and fell asleep.

Charlie hadn't had a sound sleep for a long time. He slept so well at night that he made a slight snoring sound

However, Andrew preferred quietness and was sensitive to any sound, so he couldn't tolerate any noise. When he heard Charlie's snore, he walked over and threw the pillow on Charlie's face.

After being awakened, Charlie was still groggy. He shook his head slightly and rubbed his temples. "Are we leaving?" "Fuck! If you make that noise again, sleep in the corridor." With a cold snort, Andrew turned around and went to bed.

Bella didn't sleep all night.

The next morning.

She called Charlie with the last glimmer of hope.

This time, Charlie answered the call. But his voice was cold. "Don't call me again in the future!"

"Then, let's meet one last time. I'm in the hotel. I still have something to say to you, and it won't take you much time." Charlie walked to the room in which Bella stayed. He opened the door and then closed it.

Bella was wearing a dress and a nearly transparent veil.

"What do you want to say?" Charlie stood at the door, not taking a step forward. His attitude was distant and cold.

"I don't understand. I don't know why I am inferior to Grace, and you hate me so much now!" "I said, if you know how to take stock of the situation, we are still friends. But if you don't know, we have nothing to say."

"This is the last time I've seen you. You'd better banish those thoughts from your mind. Even if you are better than Grace in every way, she is still the one I love."

"In other words, no matter what she becomes, I love her, not you!"

Bella got very angry.

She seemed to remember something, and suddenly, she took off the veil covering her body.

Wearing only a long white dress, she approached him step by step. What she wanted to do was overt

But Charlie didn't have any reaction. He looked at her coldly and spoke.

"Don't demean yourself! If I really wanted to have sex with you, I would have done it after we became girlfriend and boyfriend." "Also, if I loved you, I would have accepted you when you kissed me in the theater.

Even if you take off all your clothes in front of me, I won't do anything."

Bella felt embarrassed and humiliated. She raised her head with imploring eyes. "Don't say these words. Please."

"It's you who should not do these things. You'd better know what you should do. Otherwise,-you won't live in peace. ~

To be honest, I have no interest in your body at all, and there is no need for us to contact each other in 'the future.' ta" -

Then Charlie turned around and walked out of the room.

But Bella was reluctant to give up. She ran towards him and encircled his waist with both hands.

Without the slightest tenderness, he threw Bella to the ground with force. Her forehead was bumped into the table and immediately became swollen. Bella was about to go crazy. She screamed, shouted angrily, and then clenched her teeth tightly.

'I gave him the last chance, but he didn't cherish it. Don't blame me for being cruel!'

While she was sitting on the ground, her chest kept going up and down violently. She wanted to harm Grace, not Charlie.

If there was something wrong with Grace, would Charlie still love her? Bella thought that the answer was negative.

Standing up, she rummaged through her bag for the thing that she had bought on the Internet yesterday, and decided to implement her plan. She would not want Grace to die, as she just intended to make Grace sick.

However, at this time, someone was knocking on the door.

Hearing the sound, Bella couldn't help getting overjoyed. 'It must be Charlie!'

No one knew about her stay in the hotel, except Charlie!

She only told him about this. so others didn't know.

'Could it be that Charlie regrets leaving me? And he plans to change his mind?'

Although her figure was not comparable to that of Grace, her figure was not bad.

Bella was overflowing with joy, excitement and verve. She had never been so happy, as if she had been a butterfly that was about to fly in the wind. I...» -

She opened the door and said with joy, " Have you changed your mind so you come back?"

However, when the door was fully opened, at the sight of the person standing in front, she frowned and asked in anger, "Why are you here?"

Compared with just now, her expression was completely different. At first, she was so fiery and . passionate, like blazing flames, which seemed to burn everything, But now she was a piece of ice, with the whole body emanating « cold air, which almost could freeze-people into ice. t to

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It was her mother who came.

After seeing what Bella was wearing, her mother frowned immediately. "What the hell are you doing? Why are you wearing such clothes?" The veil on her body was so short that when she walked, her body could be seen clearly.

"They're a dress and a shawl. I can wear what I want, what I like and what I feel

comfortable. How do you know I'm here?" Bella asked aggressively.

Chapter 1662

'It's impossible for my mom to find me. I've only told Charlie where I am.'

"I searched almost every corner of Santabaca for you, but I couldn't find you. When I passed by the hotel just now, I noticed Mr. Morgan in the lobby. I ran towards him quickly and he told me where you were."

"Why do you lose your temper so easily now? I just scolded you, but you flipped out and left."

No matter how much Bella's mother said, Bella didn't listen to a word, as she was not in the mood to hear her mother talking. "No, I must meet him." She said suddenly. "Who are you going to meet now?" Her mother quickly blocked her way.

Bella kept silent. It was very quiet in the room.

But obviously, she was going to see Charlie, and her mother frowned. "You've already chased him for such a long time, but he refuses you. Don't you give up?"

"He must care about me, otherwise he would never have told you my room number. He is afraid that I will be sad. I know it." Her mother didn't know what to say.

'Bella is still so stubborn and refuses to accept reality. She must have a mental problem.'

"Are you still daydreaming? If he really loves you, how could he reject you? He

loves his ex-wife and his son. You are nothing to him. Don't you know it?"

Bella was disgusted to hear such words the most. 'Grace can win out over me just because she has a son.'

'Besides, the reason why Mckenzie accepts Grace again is because Grace delivered a son.'

And Bella thought that Charlie must love her, not Grace.

"He must be playing on the scene. He really loves me. Even Mckenzie accepts Grace again because of Grace's son. So does Charlie. But he loves me. He loves me from the bottom of his heart!"

"Well, even if he is with Grace again because of their son, at least Grace still has a son. What do you have?"

Bella gritted her teeth tightly and finally

said slowly, "When he gets the custody of his son, he will chase me."

'Bella is really stubborn.' Her mother looked at her and asked again, "What if he doesn't chase you?"

"He will definitely chase me. Definitely!"

Bella was firmly convinced that Charlie would woo her.

"If he chooses to remarry Grace again instead of pursuing you, what are you going to do? Will you give up?"

Bella gritted her teeth tightly and shook her head firmly, as she believed that Charlie would not remarry Grace.

"Give me your answer. You just need to tell me that if he chooses Grace, what are you going to do?"

If he really chose Grace, Bella would not give up easily. "I'm going to ~ cause trouble. I won't give up." Charlie. No one can live in peace!"

"Will the Morgan family allow you to cause trouble? They'll definitely have ways to prevent you so that you" can even approach them. How can you cause trouble?" 7

Hearing this, Bella breathed violently. She couldn't accept reality. Taking a deep breath and clenching her jaw, she yelled furiously, "I won't let Grace go. I want to kill her!"

Her mother was really frightened. and her expression instantly turned pale without a trace of blood.

Bella's mother knew that Bella was stubborn and mentally abnormal. But she had never thought that Bella would become so stubborn, which terrified her. (ite)

## Chapter 1663

Looking at the time again, Bella hurriedly walked towards the door of the room, as Charlie was going to leave. And Bella had to chase him.

Narrowing her eyes, Bella's mother quickly grabbed Bella's arm, as she didn't want Bella to chase Charlie. "Why are you chasing him? If you insist on chasing him, I will die in front of you!"

"What are you doing? I'm going to meet him. Why do you threaten me with your life?" Bella shook off her mother's hand impatiently with great strength.

"Don't meet him! Promise me that you will never see him again. Don't chase him.

Completely sever the relationship with him! Otherwise, I will really die in front of you." "Bella is originally a normal girl. I cannot allow her to be so abnormal."

"Otherwise, sooner or later, Bella will embark on a dangerous road and destroy herself."

Bella didn't want to listen to her mother's words at all, so she pushed her mother away with great force.

Falling to the ground, her mother stared at her back and shouted, "Do you think I'm joking? It seems that you really want me to die in front of you!" Then Bella's mother immediately took out the sharp knife from her bag.

While staring at Bella, she pressed the sharp blade of the knife against her wrist and swiped it quickly. Then blood flowed out. Bella's mother was not joking. She was serious and really slashed her wrist.

But Bella didn't look back, so she didn't see the scene.

She ran out of the room to the hotel reception and asked whether Grace had checked out.

The worker at reception checked the checkin record and told Bella that Grace had not checked out.

After hearing this, Bella finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Noticing the gazes of the people around, Bella lowered her head, only to realize that she was still wearing the sexy dress. She hurried back upstairs to change her clothes.

However, the moment Bella pushed open the door of the room, she froze like a sculpture. She was so shocked that she covered her mouth with her hand.

There was blood. So much blood >. was flowing from her mother and covering the carpet. Her mother lay on the floor weakly, without a trace of. Blood on her face. Content ~

The red color was so eye-catching that Bella felt that her eyes hurt. She hurried over to help her mother stand up and said in a panic, "Mom, I'll take you to the hospital."

At first, she thought her mother was just joking, and she didn't expect her mother to commit suicide.

'I'm not going to the hospital. I'm not going. You let me die here. Anyway, there's a way to live if you are still so stubborn. " Bella's mother ~ coughed heavily, with the blood flowing more and more.



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The most part of Bella's white dress was dyed red with the blood. Bella felt dizzy when she saw it. She was panicked and scared, with cold sweat on her back almost soaking her pajamas. She didn't dare to think that her mother would die, and she couldn't accept it.

Breathing rapidly, she wanted to help her mother stand up, but she failed. She was not that strong.

Bella had (0 choice but to stretch ~~ out her rand, grab the knife that her mother. was holding and throwdt away: 'During the process, Betta' Ss harid was shaking violently Content ~

## Chapter 1664

Then Bella ran out of the room, as she planned to go to the reception of the hotel and ask the security for help. But when she went downstairs, she saw Grace, Charlie and another handsome man in a long black trench coat. They were walking towards the door of the hotel.

As if seeing the savior in her life, Bella ran over and grabbed Charlie's arm. The blood in her palm dyed his suit red. "Help me. Please help me to save my mom."

Hearing Bella's voice, Grace turned around and saw Bella, who was dressed so sexily. Grace knitted her brows, with a cold expression on her face. Charlie subconsciously looked at Grace, as he wanted to know her attitude. Then he threw Bella's hand away, frowning

Bella was very anxious, with much sweat on her forehead. And her body trembled like a leaf shivering in the wind.

"My mom slashed her wrist. Now she is lying on the ground, covered in blood. I can't move her. Help me. Please."

Grace didn't know if Bella's words were true or not.

But whether they were true or not had little to do with her. Dominick called Grace at this moment, and she answered the phone.

Dominick was hurrying Andrew and her to go back quickly. After Grace hung up, she continued to walk forward, with her eyes falling on Charlie secretly.

When Charlie saw that Grace and Andrew were about to walk out of the hotel, he became even more anxious. He just wanted to shake off Bella and follow Grace.

But Bella was extremely frightened at this time, and her face became very pale.

Outside the hotel door, Andrew whistled from time to time, with Eaton in his arms. He stared at Grace's back and suggested, "Come on, Grace, let's make a bet. Do you think Charlie will follow us or go with that woman?"

"Why should I bet with you? I'm not that bored." Grace glanced at the hotel lobby out of the corner of her eye deeply again.

"Life is boring. We always have to have some fun, right? Come on, let's bet." Andrew wanted to have some fun, and Eaton was unusually quiet in his arms. "I bet he will go with that woman. What's your answer?"

Hearing this, Grace stared at Andrew, with her eyebrows slightly knitted. "Why do you give such an answer?"

"A man's intuition. A man's sixth sense. Do you know that men also have a sixth sense?"

Through the glass door of the hotel, Charlie clearly saw that Grace and Andrew had opened the car doors and were about to get into it. He became more and more anxious. He wanted to chase Grace!

It took him much effort to improve the relationship between him and Grace a little, and he could not worsen it.

Seeing that Charlie was about to leave, Bella knelt directly in front of him. "Help me. Save my mom."

Charlie was shocked by Bella's behavior. With tears on her face, Bella explained, "She's really covered in blood, I'm not lying. Help me to save her. Please."

Seeing the blood on her body and the look on her face, Charlie narrowed his eyes, with his chest rising and falling slightly.

The Bella grabbed his suit pants anxiously. She raised her head and stared at him with imploring eyes.

Rolling his Adam's apple, Charlie glanced out of the window. He was struggling to make a decision.

In the end, he stared at Bella seriously, " You don't lie to me?" "No, I swear not! Really not! Otherwise. I'll end up miserably." Bella swore quickly. Hearing this, Charlie threw his luggage to the reception and walked upstairs with Bella.

Bella also quickly stood up and followed Charlie.

Standing in front of the car, Grace

and Andrew could see the scene in the hail clearly. Andrew reclined « on the var lazily.' Well, I guessed right."

Grace withdrew her gaze and got into the car.

Then she put on her sunglasses to hide all her emotions. "So what?"

"Can I have a prize?"

"It's you who wanted to bet. I've never promised you anything. Since you want a prize, you can give one to yourself." Andrew shrugged his shoulders indifferently and then smiled. Grace started the car and drove towards the airport.

The color of the sunglasses was dark, just like her expression at this time. No one could detect her mood. Just the car was driven a little faster.

In the room, Charlie widened his eyes the moment he saw Bella's mom lying in a pool of blood. He walked over quickly and used a simple method to stop her mom from bleeding. Then he carried her mom in his arms. Content it belongs

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Bella hurriedly took the coat and put it on. She was so anxious that she walked unsteadily and almost fell to the ground several times. The hospital's ambulance was already on the way. When Charlie was walking out of the hotel lobby, he instinctively searched for Grace. But she was not here. She had left.

His chest rose and fell violently. But he had little time to think about Grace, as he must get into his car quickly.

Since the ambulance was on the way, Charlie met the ambulance en route to the hospital. He moved Bella's mom to the ambulance and then accompanied her with: Bella.

Bella's mom was rushed into the operating room as soon as the ambulance arrived at the hospital.

At the airport, Grace and Andrew had already got their tickets. When it was time to board the plane, they walked down the hallway. Taking a deep breath, Grace closed her eyes and then opened them. She regained her detachedness and calmness.

'What should I expect from him?'

Twenty minutes later, the plane took off.

As the plane gradually went up in the blue sky, the airport in Santabaca was getting smaller and smaller. Finally, it became a black spot. In the end, it disappeared from sight.

In the hospital, Bella squatted, feeling chills all over her body.

Charlie looked at the time, frowning tightly. Then he leaned against the wall, breathing heavily.

'The booked plane is set to take off at

eleven o'clock. It is twelve o'clock now.

Grace and Andrew must have already left!'

Charlie felt upset and slowly rubbed his forehead, feeling that his head was in extreme pain.

But he couldn't bear to let Bella's mom die.

The lights in the operating room were still on.

It was unknown what was going on inside now.

Was Bella's mom alive or not?

Bella was still squatting in the corner, shivering with fright and chill Her body was shaking all the time.

Chapter 1665

A few moments later, Charlie stood up and spoke, "Keep waiting. I'm out of here." Bella looked up dully, staring at him in bewilderment and disbelief.

"She was not my family. I sent her to the hospital out of my kindness, but I do not have the obligation and responsibility to stay here with you. Do you understand? She's not my family, and neither are you. I just cannot bear to watch someone die in front of me," Charlie said coldly.

Bella couldn't help trembling. She had never expected him to say such words.

He was so cruel and indifferent.

"Please stay with me... I'm so scared..."

Bella tugged his arm with pleading eyes.

She hated hospitals and the feeling of waiting. She did not know whether her mother would be alive or dead, which made her so scared and annoyed. She wanted someone to stay by her side right here.

“Remember, I'm not your boyfriend or even your husband. I have no obligation to stay here with you. Whether you're scared or not, that's your business. I have nothing to do with it.”

"If you are really scared and want someone to keep you company, go find a boyfriend. I am not obliged to do anything for you..."

He turned around and left without looking at Bella. He walked out of the hospital coldly.

Bella sat on the bench.

Thinking about what Charlie had said when he left, she felt increasingly colder and frightened.

Her mother was still in surgery. She did not know when it would be over. She could only wait with fear and drifted in and out of consciousness. It was chilly... She really felt so cold... She had never felt so cold in winter...

Charlie returned to his villa. McKenzie was very surprised to see him. whose forehead was knotted in a frown. She thought, 'Didn't Charlie pack up? He was supposed to be on the airplane now. Why did he come back?'

Filled with amazement, McKenzie asked, "What was going on?"

“Bella's mother had an accident. I took her to the hospital and failed to catch the flight..." Charlie spoke and took a glass full of water. "What kind of accident?"

"Not quite sure..."

Mckenzie did not continue to ask. She said, "So what are you going to do? Are you still going to France?"

Charlie nodded without any hesitation.

Mckenzie gave a soft sigh and did not say anything

It was getting late, so she let Charlie go upstairs to rest.

Back in his room, he felt his body was tense He raised his hands to” tug at his ‘tie and casually ~ unbuttoned his shirt. He then took a Sip of his water while dialing Grace’ Ss number.

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The phone beeped, and no one answered.

Later, it was turned off and could not be reached.

Charlie had a tight chest. He stood. at the window for a moment and then turned around. He began to do pushups, trying to take some of the pressure off his body. ~

In the hospital...

After nearly two hours, the lights in the emergency room finally went out.

Seeing the doctor coming out, Bella hurriedly propped herself up and tried to walk over.

She might have been squatting for so long. The moment she stood up, her legs went limp, and she fell to the ground again.

Finally, a nurse helped her stand up.

"The operation was successful. The patient was sent here in time, and the precautions were well done: Don't worry. Keep her company tonight," the doctor said. Content ~

Bella finally got color in her pale face again when hearing those words. Her mother did not wake up all night long.

Bella stayed by her side the whole night.

Chapter 1666

Mrs. McCall woke up early the next morning

Bella asked her mother what she would like to have for breakfast. and she would get it for her.

"Promise me that you won't chase after Charlie, or I'll commit suicide again..." Mrs. McCall coughed lightly and threatened Bella

Bella stood quietly and kept silent.

"Weren't you going to kill Ms. Livingston if you could not get Charlie? Do you even know what you're talking about?"

"You will be dead if you kill her. Didn't you tell me that Ms. Livingston bonded well

with the Valentine family in Santabaca and the Wright family in Lanechett? The two families are more powerful than the Morgan Group."

"If you really harmed Ms. Livingston, those two families would not only deal with you but also make your father and I pay the price. Can you afford to mess with them?"

I'd rather kill myself now than watch you be arrested by the police and sentenced to death and live in hell..."

Mrs. McCall spoke very slowly. When she became slightly emotional, she coughed violently.

Bella rushed over to her mother and gently stroked her chest

"Promise me! And you need counseling from today. Otherwise, even if you rescue



me this time. I'll kill myself once again!" Bella kept silent for a long time this time. She gazed out the window. Nobody knew what she was thinking. After thinking quietly for a long time, she lightly said, "I promise you."

Not until this moment did Mrs. McCall feel relieved. She took a deep breath and finally calmed down a little.

Bella brought her mother's breakfast.

The psychiatrist Bella hired came over at noon that day and offered Bella counseling

Mrs. McCall was very relieved to see that.

Mckenzie thought Charlie would rush to France, but he didn't. Instead, he went to the restaurant to give her a hand.

Charlie knew that he had gone too far recently. He paid all his attention to Grace and Eaton and cared about only them every day. He had neglected his mother. ~~

Mckenzie was in her sixties, but she still worked hard in the restaurant every day. Thinking of that, Charlie felt so sorry for her. He intended to help her for a few days

When she had a good rest, he would go to France.

He did not know when he could return this time. Maybe in a month or a few months..

Therefore, before leaving, he wanted to let her rest for a while. If only she could rest for just a few days.

Mckenzie also went to the restaurant every day and watched Charlie do everything skilfully and competently.

One day in the hospital...

Bella brought her mother a bowl of vegetable soup and said, "Mom, the . —“N

psychiatrist: does not need to come tomorrow." "Why?" Mrs. McCall had recovered a bit and could sit up. But her wrist was injured, so she could not hold the bowl by herself ©

"Because it is unnecessary." Bella replied.

The psychiatrist had come for four consecutive days. She came at noon and left in the afternoon every day. Mrs. McCall was dissatisfied. "No, she must come over!"

"I'm slowly becoming sober, so she doesn't have to come over. Besides, I have

undergone counseling for four days. That's enough.

Mrs. McCall didn't believe her and disagreed with her. She insisted on having the psychiatrist come over.

Bella stood there and suddenly cried, tears tricking down her cheeks. "I am really becoming sober. I have > started to be sober since you were in surgery...

## Chapter 1667

In the past few days, Bella had always thought of the cruel words Charlie had said to her when he left.

When Mrs. McCall was sleeping at night, Bella sat by the window alone and was sleepless the whole night. She just sat there all night. Mrs. McCall was stunned and felt that something was wrong with Bella

She wondered if there was something else going behind her back.

"Are you really getting sober? I still have to warn you that you have to pay for the life you take. You can't get Charlie now. If you kill Ms. Livingston in the future, you will be sentenced to death! And I'll kill myself too!"

Reaching out to wipe the tears on her cheeks, Bella walked out and sat on the hospital bench. She gazed quietly at the lake. She sat for a long time from morning to noon, and to night.

The cold wind blew hard on her face, but she could not feel the chill...

She was thinking about a lot of people and things.

She thought about herself, Charlie and Grace. And she also thought of a lot of things that had happened for the past year or so.

Mrs. McCall was so worried that she called Bella repeatedly, but nobody answered the phone. She was afraid that Bella would do something again so she asked a nurse to get a wheelchair and wheel her out.

It took a long time for Bella to come back to her senses But she could not feel her hands and face. She took a deep breath and blew hot air onto her hands. Not until now did she realize that it was already dark...

She got up and was about to walk into the hospital when she heard a familiar voice." Miss, please help me keep an eye on my daughter. I am old, and my eyesight is not good. It's so dark. I can't see her."

The nurse nodded yes and asked, "What does your daughter look like?"

"She is very beautiful. She is 1.65 meters tall with black hair and an oval face. She is pretty enough to become a star. But I am too poor to support her. I feel sorry for her... Listening quietly, Bella closed her eyes & and felt warm inside. Looking in the direction of the sound\Bella saw her mother was being- wheeled by the nurse. She was only wearing a thin hospital gown, her face full of anxiety and worry. Her cheeks were so thin, and her legs were still a little lame.

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All kinds of feelings welled up in Bella's heart. Instantly, she could barely breathe because her heart ached: She ran over and called out to her mom. She then hugged her mother tightly and cried loudly. Content belongs to

Mrs. McCaltwas startled at first. When she-came back to her senses, she called out to Bella and a so hugged her. She said," Honey, why did you stay outside alone at this late-hour?"

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After returning to the ward, Mrs. McCall did not rest because she was not sleepy. Instead, she said sorry to Bella. At first, she thought Charlie was a good choice for Bella out of vanity. She was wrong to keep encouraging Bella to pursue Charlie.

Bella shook her head and told her mother not to overthink. She told her mother to have a rest and promised that she would not let her mother down again in the future

Early the next morning, she went to the Morgan family's villa to visit Charlie. The maid said he had gone to the restaurant.

So Bella went to the restaurant as well. Mckenzie smiled when she saw Bella coming

After Bella explained the reason for her visit, Mckenzie asked the waiter at the restaurant to tell Charlie. But Charlie refused to see her. He did not want to see her at all.

After Bella had waited for more than half an hour, Mckenzie patted Bella on the back. "There is nothing we can do. He's too stubborn." Bella nodded and stared in the direction of the kitchen for a few seconds. She then said goodbye to Mckenzie and left.

Mckenzie blamed Charlie. "Even if you guys cannot be together, you can still be normal friends. You should not be so cruel to Bella

"I have many friends. There is no need to have one more friend whom I don't want to talk to."

Charlie added, "The flight is at 6 pm. Mom, I have to go today."

Chapter 1668

The plane took off on time at six. Charlie found Grace's home and business addresses ahead of time and planned to go to her as soon as he got off the plane

Shortly after he got on the plane, however, a woman dressed in black also boarded the plane with a red suitcase.

The catwalk had exhausted Grace and Andrew. Nothing could be more gratifying than the successful conclusion of the event. As soon as they got home, Grace went to take a shower.

Grace heard Andrew calling her when she was in the shower. She felt surprised and came out of the bathroom, only to see Andrew standing in front of the window. She also walked over and saw Charlie standing on the lawn of the yard. And he framed the words "I love you" and "I'm sorry " with candles.

There were quite a few candles. It was quite a spectacle. Grace showed no emotions, frowning

Then, she picked up the showerhead, turned it on, and sprayed the water into the yard. In an instant, Charlie was drenched and the candles were put out.

Andrew squinted and admired, "God, you're my idol! That's so cool, Fortune!"

Grace didn't respond to him but put down the showerhead and went back to the shower. Charlie didn't expect this and could only manage a wry smile.

'That's what you are, Grace!'

Instead of leaving, he stood there all day in wet clothes.

Andrew stood at the window with a glass of wine in one hand and a steak in the other, watching Charlie's embarrassment. He smiled and thought 'Ha! It serves you right!'

"Here you are." A woman's voice, all of sudden, came from behind Charlie. Charlie looked back in surprise and found it was Bella. Impatiently, he squinted his eyes and spoke coldly, "What the hell are you up to? Have I not made myself clear?"

He thought he had made his thoughts and determination clear enough to Bella, but he didn't expect her to follow him!

Bella's hand- holding the blanket froze in the air, and her expression changed. Then she withdrew her hand? stepped to the apartment, and rang the buzzer. Content belongs to -

Charlie stared at her fiercely.

Bella stood erect in front of the door. After a while, Grace opened the door.

When Grace saw Bella. she frowned and was about to slam the door.

Bella, however, squeezed in with one swift movement and said, "Can I talk to you for a second?"

"There's nothing to talk about in my opinion!" Grace had an overcoat draped over her shoulders and had a strong aura.

Bella said, "I won't keep you a moment. When I finish what I have to tell you, you can do whatever you want with me." Since Bella was so determined and came over in person, Grace had no reason to turn her away.

Grace actually wanted to get out what she had in mind for it!

She didn't offer Bella any juice or water, but Bella didn't mind that, "I'm here to talk to you about me and, Charlie..." Said Bella. ss

"Ah-huh? Are you going to get married or engaged? So, you came here to drop off an invitation?"

Grace sat. on the sofa leisurely and. crossed her legs gracefully, staring at Bella icily. "I've never met anyone as cocky as you." Swnovel.net —

Chapter 1669

"Look, I'm not to be trifled with. If you dare to be presumptuous in front of me, you won't have a good end. I'm gonna let you crawl out of here! Do you believe it?"

"Of course I do." Bella bit her lips and asked, "Could I use your bathroom?"

"No!" Grace gave her a blunt refusal, "Hold it. When you can't hold it in anymore, you can leave."

Bella had no choice but to hold it, "Well, about Charlie and me. I'll start from the beginning..."

Charlie stood on the lawn and began to squint and frown anxiously as he saw Bella squeeze into Grace's house. He had no idea why Bella came over or what they were talking about!

"From the beginning?"

Grace adjusted the coat which was slipping over her shoulders, "So, are you here to tell me how happy you are?" "Well, it's really not easy for you to come to France from Santabaca. But I'm not interested. Pack your suitcase and leave my house." "Can't you just hear me out?" Bella asked.

Grace thought Bella was really ridiculous, "Give me one good reason to hear you out."

"It won't hurt you to hear me out, I suppose, " Bella said and stared at Grace.

Grace smiled, twisting the ring on her finger, "I don't think it will hurt me if I don't hear you out."

Hearing that, Bella frowned. Grace's attitude and tone were quite tough.

Bella was no match for Grace in the argument. Grace had a powerful aura.

"I won't keep you long. Just for a minute."

Since Bella was brave enough to come to Grace's house and made it clear that she had something to say, Grace would naturally confront it. 'If you want to talk about it, then I'll let you talk about it.' <

After all, they were in Grace's house, and Grace would never allow a woman she despised to run wild on her territory.

"Okay, since you came from Santabaca to France to say a few words, go ahead." "Remember, you only have ten minutes. You will leave my ¥ vtlla as soon as the time is up, or will make you crawl out. tm not

kidding."

Meanwhile, Andrew carried Eaton downstairs.

Andrew seemed to be going out, his gray coat hanging from his arm.

The weather wasn't so good, and Eaton was too young, so Grace didn't want Eaton to go out with Andrew. She took Eaton from Andrew's arms, and Andrew left the villa alone.

Bella didn't speak until then, "I met Charlie in the hardest days of my life."

"I had to work in a nightclub because of my family's financial situation. And we first met at the nightclub. He helped me out twice, so he made a big impression on me."

"After learning that the Morgan Group wanted a secretary, I applied for it. Coincidentally, the interviewer happened to be Charlie. There were a lot of applicants, so I didn't hold out much hope for that. To my surprise, they informed me that I was chosen." ;to

"I was so happy and excited then. I thought Charlie paid a lot of attention to me and recognized me, and that's why I got that offer..."

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Gradually, Eaton woke up, waving his hands in the air and grasping Grace's clothes now and then

Grace kissed Eaton's cheek with a smile. Typically, children always grew fast and changed every day. Grace felt Eaton had changed a lot since he was born

Bella went on, "It was the happiest thing for me to be close to him and look at him so closely. I even felt blessed to breathe the same air as he."



“At that time. I always looked at him from a distance without any undue thoughts. The fact that we were dating after your divorce made me so happy that I lost my mind. ” "I thought he was the one. He was mine..." “However, he broke up with me soon after we went out. I refused to accept that fact. I naively thought that as long as I stayed by his side, he would discover my merits and come back to me."

"I gradually realized that things were not going as I expected. Our relationship got nowhere, and you came back from France! He alienated me even more. He only had eyes for you, which made me both worry and angry!"

Bella spoke at a regular rate with a sad tone, "No one understood how I felt! I even wanted to destroy everything thoroughly!"

“He was mine! Why did you take him away from me? I hated you so much, honestly, I wanted to kill you!" "There was only one thought in my mind was, ‘I’ll kill you!’ I had lost my mind, and that drove me crazy."

Grace patted Eaton gently and stared at Bella, "You're here to kill me?"

"No. I had abandoned that idea." Bella said soberly.

"What changed your mind?"

"To tell the truth, that idea haunted me for a long time. There was even a time when I had nothing in my mind but how to kill you. "That drove me crazy! I seemed to be on the verge of total derangement. I became more and more unbalanced like a maniac.” "I didn't know if I would go too far. This time I was able to come to myself thanks to my mother..."

Bella bit her lips, "The day you left the hotel, my mother slit her wrists. It was Mr. Morgan who took my mother to the hospital in time so that she survived..."

Hearing that, all of a sudden, Grace remembered that day Charlie and Bella quarreled in the hotel hall while she and Andrew were out betting. Grace and Andrew heard Bella tell Charlie that her mother was in danger and ask him to help her. They didn't believe her words and thought she played tricks to get Charlie's sympathy.

Only then did Grace realize that Bella wasn't lying.

'My mom slit her wrists because of. me. She warned me that she would die in front of me if I went to Mc.' Morgan again. At first, I didn't think she was serious, but she actually did it."

Bella's chest heaved, "She found me a psychological counselor to enlighten me these days when she was in the hospital. I haven't slept in days. thinking about this stuff..."

"The truth was simple. I reveled in my wishful thinking about Mr. Morgan and was reluctant to face~ reality then, He had never loved me. During the time we were dating, -he never held my hand or hugged me, let alone kissed me. "Content ©

"I made physical contact with him sometimes, he quickly avoided it. He never reached out to me or asked me out."

"I seemed. to be the only one eager to date. When we dated, he began' to fall silent after a few words. At that time, I was blinded by the force of falling) in love. Come to think of these things, I was silly then"

"Poor me, ordinary friends can hug at will, but we've never hugged."