

President 1681

Chapter 1681

Grace walked over and picked up Eaton. He moved his little body instinctively, with his mouth turning against her chest.

Andrew raised his eyebrows and clicked his tongue in surprise. Covering his forehead with one hand, he said helplessly, "It seems that this boy has been lascivious since childhood! How can he do this series of actions so smoothly?"

Hearing this, Grace couldn't help chuckling. It seemed that Eaton had been an amusing boy since childhood, and he was extremely naughty sometimes.

Back to the room, Andrew refused to leave, insisting that he would sleep with Eaton tonight.

Grace frowned and then pinched his shoulder softly. "Eaton will be hungry at night. Can he eat your milk?"

"I just had a new idea. What do you think of tying a rope around my neck and hanging nipples at both ends?"

"Since you have no milk, what's the use of nipples? Please stop talking nonsense.

Eaton can't keep his eyes open now, and we should let him sleep."

Andrew made an "OK" sign, indicating that he had understood. Then he stood up and leaned over, kissing Eaton's smooth little face. After doing that, he was still not satisfied. He turned around and hugged Grace, leaving a kiss on her forehead and then left. Grace didn't go to her bed immediately. While watching Eaton, she was lost in thought and sat at the window absentmindedly. She wondered if it was appropriate to let Eaton go the same way as her.

The next morning.

Grace woke up early, and Andrew also finished his morning run, with sweat falling down his face. "Why did you get up so early?" "I have to go out to address something."

“Your work is almost finished, right? Is there anything else you need to do?” Andrew asked with a confused look, "You always grumble that you can't get enough sleep. How can you miss such a good opportunity today?"

"I am going to go to the hospital. Charlie is

there alone.

Andrew was wearing casual sportswear, which didn't cling to his body, but she could still see the obvious upheavals of his chest.

He had wanted to say something, but he made no comment after all. He just nodded his head and murmured, "I'll take good care of Eaton." Grace said, "OK."

After breakfast, she picked up her coat on the hanger and put it on. After arriving at the hospital, she found that Charlie was awake.

When seeing Grace in the ward, Charlie felt that his whole world was illuminated, and he instantly put on a happy and excited expression. "Grace!" -

The nurse brought the porridge, and Charlie took the bowl and drank it quickly. From time to time, his eyes would fall on Grace, for he was afraid that she would suddenly get up and leave. -

"What can you do for Eaton?" Grace asked in a faint voice.

"Everything! Even if I have to give up all things I own. I won't hesitate."

Gritting his teeth, he said word by word in a low voice.

"And I promise I can do the same for you!"

Grace smiled. "Even if you swear so sincerely, you will change your mind easily. What you say is always better than what you do."

"I'm not kidding. After making such a big mistake, I promise to turn over a new leaf."

Grace still remained silent. After a while, she seemed to think of something. She made a phone call to Summer and chatted with her idly. "Have you decided to forgive Charlie?"

"I don't know."

'I also hesitated for along time — » when I decided to forgive Mark. =~ Although I knew he had a beloved woman before we got married, I still found it hard to let go of iy past."

Chapter 1682

"But if you are going to forgive him, you don't have to hesitate for so long. After all, life is short and we need to seize the day to leave no regrets."

"Also, it will be too late to express your love for him if he is really in danger and going to die. You should just follow your heart and intuition. Everything will lie to you, but your heart won't..."

Summer's voice was very soft. When she decided to forgive Mark, she was also plagued by an internal struggle. She now believed that Charlie had made a wrong choice because of his strained nerves, but he didn't make any serious mistakes.

If he had dared to get more intimate with Bella, Summer wouldn't have persuaded Grace to forgive him. It was a truth that for so many years, Charlie never had any intimate relationship with other women

At least this proved that he had no sincere feelings towards Bella

They chatted only for a short while before Grace hung up the phone. While she was lost in deep thought, her phone vibrated, indicating that Summer had sent her a message.

"Actually, you don't have to think so much. Once you have inner struggles, it means that you have the intention of forgiving him. You still question his sincerity, feeling that you need to wait for an opportunity to prove that he can do anything for you. You will only forgive him if his actions completely impress you.

As a man, he has given you all his property. He is penniless now, and the only thing left is his own life.

Maybe you are waiting to prove that he can sacrifice his life for you, but you should know that life is mundane, and such accidents won't easily take place as you wish."

With her chest rising and falling rapidly. Grace put her phone aside Charlie had fallen asleep with smooth breathing.

Looking over, she found that his face was much thinner than when he first came here. It had become more angular and even a little bit haggard and pale.

He had lost too much weight. which emphasized his cheekbones. She watched him silently and kept thinking about the words of Kingsley and Summer.

Did she really have the intention of forgiving him?

The answer was self-evident. If she hadn't had this intention, she >> wouldn't have run next door to check his condition, and she wouldn't have come" to the hospital at such van

eatly time.

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The nurse came in to change the intravenous-drip. Seeing that Charlie was sleeping, she said, "Mr. Morgai kept awake last night, but he is — sleeping soundly now. It must be because of your presence, Ms. Livingston. " 4

Grace smiled faintly without saying a word

She had been a determined and resolute person who never hesitated about making any decisions.

But at this moment, she was indeed at a loss as to what to do.

At noon, Andrew came to the hospital to visit her, with Eaton lying in his arms.

When Charlie saw Eaton, his Adam's apple rolled slightly. After staring at his son for a while, he asked, "Can I hold him for a while?" Andrew narrowed his eyes. After thinking for a few minutes, he walked to Charlie's bed.

However, the moment Charlie held Eaton in his arms, the little boy began to cry loudly.

Charlie became a little flustered. This wasn't the first time he held Eaton, but he had never seen him cry like this, so he couldn't help being bewildered

Andrew shuttled and took Eaton back into his arms. The little boy instantly stopped crying. It was surprising that he could recognize people at such a young age!

Andrew was so proud and satisfied upon seeing Eaton's reaction. "It's worth my efforts to raise him. This little guy adores me so much!"

Chapter 1683

Charlie was still stretching out his arms towards Eaton, and he couldn't help freezing with embarrassment.

Eaton was his son, but the little boy was unwilling to get into his arms. What a sad and ridiculous thing it was!

Grace also saw this scene. Charlie closed his eyes and slowly withdrew his arms. He clenched his fists tightly until his knuckles were white. The doctor came up and said, "You can be discharged in the afternoon, but you must take good care of yourself."

Andrew had filled out and signed the discharge papers for him. Charlie wanted

to say "thank you", but Andrew spoke first. "You don't need to thank me. I did all this for the sake of Eaton."

After discharge, Charlie moved back to Grace's villa.

Andrew made this suggestion, and Grace did not oppose it. When seeing her nod, Andrew looked at the sky with a helpless smile, feeling quite distressed. There was a trace of imperceptible sadness in his bright eyes.

Charlie was so excited, feeling that he could almost soar into the air.

Grace didn't object to him moving into her villa. Did this indicate that she had the intention to forgive him? At night, after Eaton fell asleep, Andrew gently put him on the bed and kissed his forehead and soft cheeks. "Why did you want him to move in here?"

Crossing her arms, Grace stared at Andrew. "It's not your style of doing things."

"That's true. But as for the reason, you should know better than me, shouldn't you?"

Grace was stunned and she slightly raised her eyebrows.

Andrew walked over. He was nearly 1.9 meters tall, and when he looked down at her his tall figure cast a shadow on her face. Holding Grace's shoulder with both hands, he said slowly, "You've softened your attitude towards him. I can see that you want to forgive him.."

"No." Grace shook her head to deny his words.

Maybe you haven't noticed it yourself, but I am just pointing out the truth. Or perhaps you don't want to admit that you aren't as heartless to him as you thought.

Sometimes, you even pay all your attention to him."

He looked at her affectionately. "I love you with all my heart and soul. Since our first meeting, I have been deeply attracted to you. You are a sexy woman with a hot temper, but sometimes you exude an air of melancholy, which makes you a mystery. I am infatuated with you and I want to win your heart) but you have no feelings for me. I thought I could wait for you to change your mind."

"

decided to wait until you fall in love with me, but now I find it somewhat difficult. Maybe your attention will never fall on me. This makes me sad, but I can't control your feelings towards me." "I don't wait to constrain your feelings and free thoughts. I like you to stay the way you are and wish you could always be a spontaneous and hot-tempered girl. Even if you don't choose me to be your lifelong partner, as long as you can live happily, I'll have no objection!"

Grace's eyes widened in surprise, and she gazed deep into his eyes. She didn't expect him to say these words.

At ordinary times, Andrew always acted casually, and this was the first time that he talked to her with such a serious attitude.

"I am not a sentimental person, but I feel really sad now, because you've never loved me." Andrew put on a playful smile as usual "Andrew..." Grace whispered his name.

"We can never develop into a romantic relationship. Your attitude to me and your attitude towards me have explained everything."

Without uttering a word, Grace just fixed her eyes on him.

Chapter 1684 & 1685

"You treat me like a close friend. We can talk about anything. But that's exactly why this doesn't feel right." Andrew used to look like a careless man. He seemed to care about nothing, but in fact, he was sensitive and attentive.

"So, I guess I better let you go. I've never hidden my feelings for you. I will still care for you in the future, but it will be as a friend, although I desperately wish you could love me back."

"You don't belong to me. I'm not surrendering to you, or Charlie. I'm surrendering to fate. If I had met you earlier, things would have been different now."

Grace frowned, "Why are you being so serious? I feel so weird..."

"Really? Well, you're a strange woman. I'm being serious, but you felt it weird. It's a disease! You need to go see a doctor!" Andrew shook his head "It's also a disease that you don't love me! You also need to see a doctor for that!"

"You sound like you're the only sane person in the world." Grace laughed out.

She felt so relaxed and at ease with Andrew. She could say anything she wanted, but there were some feelings missing. "How I wish it were a disease. Doctor and medicine can cure it, but it's just a wish!" Andrew swallowed and let out a long sigh. Then he leaned in and took her in his arms.

He had so many feelings for her, but she didn't...

He held Grace tightly in his arms.

His embrace was powerful as if he wanted to squeeze Grace into his body.

Grace didn't struggle or say a word. She just stood still and let him hold her and put her hands on the back of his shoulders. Andrew narrowed his eyes with a smirk, let go of her, and then quickly leaned in to kiss her on the lips before she realized it. His move was quick. Then he walked away, winked his charming eyes, and walked out of the room.

Grace was a little angry, but she felt more helpless. She picked up her cell phone and dialed a number.

Within a few seconds, the call was answered. It was Kingsley.

"Thank you for warning me and advising me."

Kingsley was in his office. His fair-textured white shirt was rolled up to his elbows, revealing his strong, well-shaped arms. He was signing papers. He asked gently, "Are you going to give it a try?"

Grace was leaning against the window, "I'm going to watch him for a period of time. But my heart was softened." Grace has always been straightforward. She never lied. "I'm glad to hear your answer. I guess what I said to you worked..."

Kingsley put his pen aside and leaned his back against the leather chair. "Your divorce has hit Charlie hard. He always thinks about the day you guys got divorced, and it's like a thorn in his

heart." "Those scars hurt him so much. He won't give you any more hurt in the future. Have you ever read a comic about cactuses?"

Grace casually tied her curly hair up and shook her head honestly, "I've never liked reading comics or books. Reading books makes me sleepy."

"A man hugged a cactus. When he left, he got a body full of thorns. When the second man came, he embraced the cactus without the - thorns, and they lived happily ever after. You are the first person, and Charlie is the cactus. The second person is a woman who may appear later. Because Charlie has seen what happened to you, he won't hurt the second woman later." swnovel.net

"He will be more careful about you and your relationship. Why are you not seeing anyone else? It's because you're afraid of

meeting a second cactus."

"The cactus that won't hug learns to hug, but the one who hugs is afraid to extend her arms again. Maybe ~ you will meet a second cactus, and he may not be as good as Charlie. But the second woman Charlie meets is lucky. He will care for her because you made him grow and become a mature man..."

Kingsley's voice was deep. Suddenly, he chuckled, "Are you feeling a little jealous?"

Grace paused for a moment, "A little."

"Only a little?" He asked.

"Not a little. I resent it. Why did I teach a man to grow up and then give him to another woman?"

Neither money nor time could buy a man's maturity, but a woman's scars. Grace had been hurt so badly, but she was teaching the man for other women.

"Then open your heart. Charlie didn't make an unforgivable mistake. You should give him a chance.

"Why do I agree with everything you said? Why I can't find anything to refute you?"

'I grew up. A ifra complicated family, and I've been married twice. I've 2 been through a lot, and that's made me grow up. You're talking to a 36- year old man, not a 29-year-old... Kingsley smiled faintly. Content belongs ~

Grace also chuckled, "Thank you for the advice. You are always my dream man. Well, if I'd met you first, you definitely could not get away from me!"

"Thank you for the compliment. It's late. Good night." Kingsley's voice was gentle and reassuring. Then footsteps sounded, and he looked up. It was Sherman

He curled his lips. walked over, and hugged her. Even though they had lived together for so long. Sherman still occasionally blushed when she saw her mature, attractive husband.

Andrew didn't sleep. He had finally met the woman he was attracted to, but she had no feelings for him.

He was sitting by the window, a bottle of wine on the windowsill. and he was drinking glass after glass. He never expected that one day he would need wine to numb his sorrows!

It had been almost a year since he met Grace. They had spent every day together for so long. Could he bear it if one day she really left?

For almost one year, nearly three hundred and fifty-six days, they were together every day. Some habits had been gradually engraved into his veins. If Grace took everything away, how could it not hurt?

Andrew never had a worry on his mind. But now he was so sentimental!

Charlie didn't sleep either. He just happened to see the two kissing through the door panel. His heart ached. He could not breathe. It was so painful, so depressing! He couldn't breathe!

Grace allowed Andrew to kiss her. Did it mean she was beginning to accept him?

Charlie's head ached, and it was about to explode. Blue veins on his forehead stood out, and his breath was heavy.

This night was meant to be a sleepless one!

Chapter 1686 & 1687

The next morning, Grace went to deliver Andrew's clothes to him. The man had developed an annoying habit these days. He needed Grace to pick out all his clothes for him every season

Smelling the alcohol in the room, Grace kicked him right in the ass. She had no mercy. Andrew growled with discontent. He blamed himself for being blind and falling in love with such a rude woman. Eaton was also awake. The baby was starting to recognize people.

Andrew was carrying the baby in his arms and feeding him milk. The baby was sucking the milk with his chubby cheek up and down rhythmically. He looked so cute.

Charlie wheeled himself out of the room. His eyes were red. He stopped beside Andrew and asked in a husky voice, "Can I hold Eaton for a while?" A touch of pleading was in his tone.

Andrew raised an eyebrow and then placed Eaton in his arms.

However, Eaton burst out crying once Andrew held him out.

Charlie froze, and his hand stopped in the air.

The baby was all tears. Charlie couldn't bear to let the baby cry. He withdrew his hand. "Forget it. You can hold him."

Andrew swayed his arm slightly and Eaton stopped crying. "He's not in a good mood in the morning. Wait until noon. You can hold him then." Honestly, Andrew felt happy. The baby clung to him, which was worthy of his dedication to him.

Grace surely saw Charlie's red eyes and his rigid arms. Her eyes twitched, but she didn't say anything.

After breakfast, Grace went to the garden to trim the shrubs, and Andrew followed her with Eaton in his arms.

The two chatted while Andrew was teasing Eaton.

When Andrew said something funny, the two would burst out laughing: The weather was lovely at the time of year: . The sun was shining in the garden and giving everything'a golden glow. -

Charlie was on the second-floor balcony. From this position, he could see what was happening in the garden, certainly including such a happy scene. Grace was smiling cheerfully. She was not as sharp and irritable as she usually was with Charlie. And Eaton was also quiet.

Then Charlie was lost deep in thought. His eyes darkened, without a glimmer of light. Had he made a wrong choice?

At noon, Dominick called, and Grace went to the office. So it was just the two men and Eaton in the house.

Charlie walked over to Andrew. He wanted to hug Eaton

Andrew gave him the baby, but Eaton started crying again. Charlie didn't know what to do about the baby. He was frozen

"Why are you so numb? Hold the baby! Gently sway your arms and he'll calm down." Andrew instructed him.

Charlie gently swayed his arm following Andrew's instructions. Sure enough, after a few minutes, Eaton stopped crying, and Charlie was delighted "You sure have a way with the baby."

"Of course, I've been taking care of Eaton since h&was born, He spends a third of histime with Grace and two-thirds.of his time with me. He's> got a bigkappetite. He poops hree times day. He gets moody occasionally at night and every raorning. He got that from 'me. I've been getting up and being moody since I was a kid." Andrew said smugly. He looked really proud.

Charlie gazed at him, envy filling his heart. "I cut his umbilical cord when he was born and gave him his name. The only regret is that he's not my son!" Andrew sounded dismayed. "You like kids a lot?" Charlie asked while he was stroking Eaton's soft little face

For the first time, the two men got along so well. They didn't argue or pick on each other for no reason

"No, I don't like kids. I hate their noise. But I like Eaton. I've been taking care of him since he was born..." "Andrew narrowed his eyes, 'other kids are none of my business. I just love Eaton.'"

"That's good..." Charlie murmured. He didn't say another word. He held Eaton tighter in his arms and gazed deeply at him.

Chapter 1688 & 1689

Eaton was such a little baby. But Charlie had no way to see him grow up or learn to walk.

Holding his breath, Charlie pressed his face lightly against Eaton's, which was so small and smooth. He paid such a fatal price for the mistake he had made!

Charlie didn't see Eaton's birth. Nor could Charlie raise him. Perhaps Eaton would remember that Charlie was his nominal father when he grew up in the future, but he would not be closest to Charlie. Charlie regretted it, but he could no longer be together with Grace and Eaton anymore!

Kissing Eaton's small face and forehead, Charlie rolled his Adam's apple, with his eyes full of tears. He tried hard to hold back the tears. Even if he didn't feel well, he would hold them back!

He had only cried in front of Grace since he grew up. He would never shed tears anymore.

He didn't worry about leaving Eaton to a man like Andrew.

Charlie thought that no one in this world would treat Eaton better than himself except for Andrew...

After seeing Grace and Andrew kiss last night, he completely gave up the idea of pursuing Grace.

Grace no longer loved him. She got along very well with Andrew. Eaton liked Andrew but disliked Charlie at such a young age.

Charlie wanted to take Grace and Eaton back. He had made up his mind to do so when he came here

But since it was the case, he could not stand in the way of her happiness even if he was in great pain

He had already destroyed her happiness personally in the past, so he thought he shouldn't be so selfish this time!

Charlie lowered his head deeply, gritted his teeth, and used almost all his strength to hold back the tears!

It turned out that it was useless to regret. Grace had moved on, which was understandable, as no one would always stand still and wait for another.

The earth moves all the time, and the sun rises and sets as usual. Anyone could live without another person, no matter whether he lived a happy life or not.

Without Charlie, Grace would live a good life. Without Grace, he naturally wouldn't die. But maybe he wouldn't live a happy life.

After he had made up his mind, Charlie kept looking at Eaton and tried to keep Eaton's face in his mind forever.

Charlie held Eaton in his arms without saying anything. Charlie pressed his face against Eaton's and felt his small and soft face, which was wonderful. He wanted to have Eaton and accompany Eaton to grow up very much. to' oH

Even though Charlie was miserable, he gritted his teeth and endured it. Sometimes, if you loved someone, you should let him go. "Thank you very much for being so kind to Eaton..." Charlie said slowly, "I'm really grateful for you. I've always owed you my gratitude." "You're welcome. I've always regarded Eaton as my own son. Raising my own son is a matter of course." Andrew raised his eyebrows.

Charlie twitched his thin lips, feeling very bitter. He didn't expect to hear such words from Andrew, so he said, "It was me who arrogated bad motives to you."

After a while, Eaton burst into tears. He kept crying very loudly this time.

Charlie was very anxious and heartbroken to see Eaton's little face blush when he was crying. But ~ Charlie couldn't comfort Eaton no matter what he did, so he had to pass Eaton to Andrew. Content belongs to 7

Holding Eaton in his arms, Andrew swayed his body gently in a very rhythmic manner. Perhaps because Eaton was familiar with such a posture or the scent that emanated from Andrew, he stopped crying soon. . So

When Charlie saw this scene, his heart ached even more.

He rolled his Adam's apple and closed his eyes slightly.

I should have been prepared for such a scene a long time ago.'

Perhaps because Eaton was tired, he fell asleep soon. Andrew turned around and walked towards the room upstairs.

Charlie was left alone in the living room. After a long time, he pushed the wheelchair out of the villa, intending to go to the mall.

Chapter 1690

Grace was back when it was getting dark. Charlie was not in the villa, so Grace asked Andrew.

But Andrew had no clue where Charlie was because Andrew had been with Eaton. "I have no idea. He may be wandering in the nearby park." Charlie was still not back when Grace and Andrew had their dinner. It was already night and it was very dark.

Grace sat on the couch with her legs crossed. She looked at Andrew with frowned eyebrows. "The nearby park? Are you sure?" Andrew answered with his back against a chair, "Not really. Charlie didn't tell me where he went, and I didn't ask him."

Grace raised her wrist and looked at her watch. It was around half-past nine. She worried about Charlie who went out without company. And Charlie lost his walking ability, so he had been confined to a wheelchair. This made Grace more worried

Grace got anxious. She kept moving her glance between her watch and the darkness outside the window,

Andrew stared at Grace.

He took his coat on the couch with frowned brows about ten minutes later. "I'll find him."

But just as Andrew walked to the door of the villa, Charlie was back.

Charlie made his wheelchair move with his hands slowly and hardly. Grace looked in the direction of Andrew, who was stunned by Charlie's sudden appearance.

"Where have you been?" Grace shouted with anger in a grumpy tone "I shopped for Eaton in a shopping mall," Charlie answered.

"Shopping?"

Grace stood up suddenly and looked at Charlie in the wheelchair. Grace's tone sounded angry, "You could just tell us; couldn't you? We have been worried about you for as long as you have been out." -

"We think you have died out there. But as I have told you, you can't die here in France because I don't want to take responsibility for that. You can disappear as you want when we go back to Santabaca. By the way.

Eaton will not like what you have bought, so don't bother."

Grace kept saying words that sounded cruel to Charlie. After saying these angry words, Grace went upstairs without a glance at Charlie. Charlie was stunned while sitting in his wheelchair.

He had suffered more on this day than he had in all the years before.

This meant to be his last meeting with Grace. Charlie tried to make things go well between Grace and him. But Grace's words were beyond Charlie's wildest imagination.

"Don't take it seriously. She has been in a bad mood because of her period." Andrew told Charlie while shrugging.

"Well then," Charlie whispered. But he still felt pain because of not just Grace's reaction but also Andrew's close relationship with Grace. He wondered why Andrew knew Grace's period. Charlie held the handle of his wheelchair tightly.

But in fact, Andrew was just saying. He didn't know Grace's period. He said it just to ease the atmosphere. And the one Grace cared about was Charlie. Otherwise, she wouldn't be angry with a man who had spent half a day outside in his wheelchair. Charlie thought it oppositely. He thought there must be something between Andrew and Grace because Andrew knew Grace's period.

Several mall attendants behind Charlie moved all things that Charlie had bought inside. One would regard it as housemoving because there were a dozen boxes.

Even Andrew was surprised by the extravagant shopping. "Have you bought a mall?"