

## President 1691

### Chapter 1691

Charlie twisted his thin lips slightly and ignored Andrew without saying anything.

After Charlie moved all things into the living room, Andrew had a look at them. There were many boxes of clothes, which were enough for Eaton to wear from now until he was eight.

Besides, there were various types of toys, which were enough for Eaton to play with until he was twelve. "Why did you buy so many things?"

"I haven't bought anything for Eaton when he was a little baby, so I want to make it up to him now."  
"But you bought too many clothes. Do you know whether Eaton will get fat or not in the future?  
Besides, these clothes might go out of style."

Charlie didn't think too much. Hearing Andrew's words, he thought that Andrew was right. But he said helplessly, "I can continue buying clothes for Eaton later."

Shaking his head, Andrew couldn't stand Charlie, so he said, "Pack them up." Then he yawned and went upstairs.

Sitting in the living room, Charlie looked at many boxes of clothes and toys and felt more comfortable.

Whether Eaton would use them or not in the future, Charlie wanted to prepare them for him now.

Grace was still angry. She frowned tightly, closed her eyes, and applied her skin care products.

'Let it be! I won't be worried about him anymore!'

Eaton was crying. Holding Eaton in her arms. she nursed him while putting him to bed

Charlie didn't sleep but wrote a letter. The letter was brief. Afterwards, he pressed the letter with a book and sorted out his suitcase.

It was four o'clock in the morning, and it was still dark. After looking at his room reluctantly, he was going to leave the villa with his things. But he stopped when he passed Grace and Eaton's room. His hand trembled slightly, but he didn't push the door open.

He thought that since he was leaving, he should leave quickly. Even if he pushed the door of the room and walked in now, nothing would change. On the contrary, the more he looked at it, the more he would feel reluctant to leave.

He gritted his teeth, made up his mind, and went downstairs. Then he got into the car waiting for him outside the villa and left

When Charlie arrived at the airport, where there were few people, his aura became gloomy and cold. He rolled his Adam's apple and clutched his wheelchair tightly with both hands. .. -

'Just let my heart keep aching. I'd better faint from the pain!

But I have to endure it and get on with my life. There would naturally be more pain like this in the future." It was time for breakfast. Andrew was playing with Eaton who was in his arms. Grace was drinking warm water. She glanced at the closed door of Charlie's room and said, "Is he up?"

"I don't know. Since you want to know that so much, go and see him by yourself." Andrew said without looking at her.

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Grace's body stiffened. She moved her eyebrows and asked softly, "Did I scold him excessively?" "Not just excessive. You looked like you were going to explode immediately."

Grace kicked Andrew again and said, "Excessive? Am I out of line? It is very normal. Didn't you say you liked my volcanic temper? Have you repented?"

Andrew ignored her. He just played with Eaton, who liked him and smiled at him.

Grace had to see it for herself. She pushed open the door to the room, but the room was empty. When she got closer, she saw a letter left on the desk.

The letter said, "I have caused irreparable harm to you. Now I wish you and Andrew a happy life in the future. Andrew is a good man. After getting along with him for several days. I am very comfortable with him. He treats you with care and treats Eaton as if he were his own son. I will bless you and wish you happiness forever. May you, the woman I love, and my son be happy!"

Staring at the letter, Grace sneered. Charlie said that he wouldn't go back to Santabaca until he got back together with her. But now, after only two weeks, he gave up

As distance tested a horse's strength, time revealed a person's heart.

Over time, you could tell whether a person was sincere or not. Walking out of the room, Grace threw the letter to Andrew and started to eat. "Maybe, what you said last night was too harsh for him, and that's why he left." Andrew guessed

"If that's the case, then he doesn't deserve my trust at all."

Grace said coldly, "Why, he once treated me like that. Now I only said some unpleasant words, but he couldn't bear it and chose to leave. Is a man like that worthy of my trust?"

Andrew frowned and asked, "Why did he mention me in the letter? And he said he blessed us." Grace did not say anything

She thought that she had made the right decision. Before she could say that she was ready to forgive him, Charlie already couldn't bear it and left. Fortunately, she didn't say that to him.

If that was his fortitude and determination, she didn't need to say anything else.

Charlie said a lot about his determination, but what he said turned out to be nothing but lies!

"By the way? remembered that night I kissed you. I ran into Charlie after I walked out of the room. Charlie ~ looked at me for a long time. Did he see >it?" tay -

Andrew raised his eyebrows and looked at Grace.

Grace looked at him and said what Andrew didn't finish. "And did he misunderstand?" Andrew nodded, indicating that what she said was exactly what he thought. Otherwise, he would not have been involved for no reason

It's possible." Thinking about it this way, Grace thought it made sense.

"Then what are you going to do now? Go and chase him back?" Andrew stood up with Eaton in his arms.

Grace was still sitting there and had no intention of getting up. "This is just a guess in Charlie's mind. He didn't ask me about it. It's just his guess." "ta" -

"Are you still not clear about the situation now? The key point is not what he thinks, but that he is given up on you. If you don't explain, maybe..."

However, before Andrew could finish, Grace interrupted him, "Maybe what?"

"Maybe he will have a new girlfriend. Maybe he will listen to his mother and marry another woman. Didn't you say he was filial to his mother?" "If that's really how things turn out in the end, then I'll feel that his love, persistence, and patience are a joke. Naturally, there would be no need for us to cross paths again. This is also a kind of test." Grace said slowly.

"I am now giving him a second chance. What's wrong with testing him? Men will never understand how marriage hurts a woman! Playboys like you are even less likely to understand!"

This society was mean to women!

## Chapter 1693

People were accustomed to men's philandering. People would not be surprised to find a man committing adultery. If a man was handsome and rich then there would be so many women clustering around him like bees that had smelled the flowers.

But if a woman cheated on a man, people would accuse her of being a slut. Her reputation would be tarnished, and people would always gossip about her behind her back.

Even if a woman had a big heart, and she didn't care at all about people's scorn. She had to consider her children.

"I haven't made up my mind to get married and surrender my loyalty to it. so I won't get into marriage for a while. When my heart settled down, I'll decide then."

Andrew was leaning against the wall lazily. He asked, "Anyway. is marriage really that complicated? When you love each other, you get married When you no longer feel for each other, you separate. It's so simple. Why do you make it such a complicated thing?"

"Remember, falling in love and marriage are completely different. Falling in love with someone is simple, but marriage is not. Why else would you go to the Civil Registry Office to get a marriage certificate? If you think that certificate means nothing at all, you are wrong." Grace kicked Andrew in exasperation, "You should grow up!"

Andrew shook his head, "I'm telling you no woman in the world could compare to my Eaton." The baby seemed to understand him. He grabbed Andrew's thumb with his chubby little palm and sucked it into his tiny mouth

The baby licked Andrew's thumb, his soft little tongue running over his hand as if to express his fondness for Andrew. But Andrew couldn't stand the tickling. He curled up the corners of his lips and chuckled

"He was such a little baby, but he's growing so big now. It's amazing! Eaton seems to understand me now." Andrew couldn't help but smile at the baby all the time.

Grace had a smile on her face, too. In the end, she asked, "Didn't you have a party today? Why haven't you gone?" "Eaton doesn't like the smell of alcohol and cigarettes. Besides, are you sure you can handle it when he's crying?"

"Why not? I'm his mother. I gave birth to him. Can't I even get him to stop crying?"

Andrew laughed, "You sound confident. Try that next time when Eaton cries."

Grace raised an eyebrow. She couldn't believe how it was possible she couldn't pacify her baby?

Then Andrew left to join his friends. Those friends used to have a party once a year. It was this year's gathering. Grace and Eaton were left alone in the villa

Eaton was quiet at first, but after about two hours, he started crying

He was crying and twisting his body all the time. Grace checked his diaper. It was clean and dry. Then she fed him milk.

But the baby wouldn't drink the milk. Grace thought something was <> wrong with the baby, so she reached out and gently touched his forehead. The baby seemed to be running a fever. ~ -

Grace called the doctor right away. After a few minutes, the doctor came. He gave the baby some medicine

The doctor put the baby on an IV,

but Eaton wouldn't stay in bed. As soon as Grace put him on the bed, he should feel it and started crying.

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Grace had no choice but to hold Eaton in her arms and cuddle him through the infusion.

Although Eaton was still crying, his crying was much quieter and not as intense as it had been earlier. Grace had to keep holding and swinging the baby. It was exhausting. After about two hours or so, Grace felt her arms go limp.

Then she carefully placed the baby on the bed as gently as possible

He was a small baby, but it was like he had eyes on his back. As soon as his body touched the bed, he started crying. He cried louder and louder, and his little face was red.. ~~

Grace shook her head helplessly and picked him up again. After another two hours, her arms went numb. She couldn't lift her arms at all

It was like the baby was sentient. As soon as Grace moved or put him to bed, he immediately started crying.

## Chapter 1694

Grace had no choice and had to hold the baby like that. She couldn't even sit down

The doctor said that her baby might be in a bad mood and irritable because of the cold. Although it was hard for her to hold the baby like this, she had to hold the baby and not let him cry all the time.

Grace held her baby from noon to night. When Andrew walked in, he saw Grace leaning against the wall. Her arms were as stiff as a robot's. "Give me the baby." He walked over to her. He hadn't been drinking or smoking. He smelled fresh.

Grace shook her head. "He'll cry. He's

crying a lot at the moment."

Andrew laughed softly and forcefully carried Eaton over.

As expected, the next second, Eaton's loud cry sounded again.

He whistled leisurely as he teased Eaton with a rattle.

Eaton really liked Andrew. It didn't take long for Eaton to be well-behaved once he was in Andrew's arms.

Grace felt her arms were sore, numb, and aching as she shook them. Looking at Eaton's good behavior, she said angrily to Andrew, "You must have spoiled him!"

"Then why don't you say I'm good at taking care of babies? I'm telling you that Eaton's favorite person is me!" Andrew looked very smug.

Although he was impatient, watching Eaton cry, he became patient. He coaxed, hugged, and kissed Eaton. He could do anything for Eaton as long as Eaton was happy.

In Santabaca!

Charlie came back injured. As a result, Mckenzie was furious. He went to France to chase after Grace. However, how could he finally come back like this?

Charlie said his injury had nothing to do with Grace. It was all caused by him climbing over the balcony. On the contrary, it was Grace who took him to the hospital to receive timely treatment.

Mckenzie didn't ask Charlie further about it. He became like this and came back alone. And he looked so depressed. Thus, Mckenzie didn't ask about the result this time. Then, she just asked him to go upstairs to rest

After thinking about it, she let out a long sigh. It seemed that Charlie and Grace were impossible to get back together. He hadn't gotten Grace back after all, and he had lost his company as well!

Charlie wouldn't eat or drink. He went into his room and never came out. The next morning,

No matter how much Mckenzie called Charlie, she couldn't wake him up. She had to take the key and open the door to see him sitting on the floor. His eyes were red and bloodshot. He had obviously not slept all night.

Mckenzie felt very heart-wrenching for her son. She told him to eat first and then rest, but Charlie refused. He said he had to work from now on. "You can work after you have something to eat and rest. There is no rush!" Charlie refused to listen to his mother. He just had to work. Then he didn't say anything and opened his laptop to start working.

He didn't believe it before. However, he now completely understood that the only way to make one feel relaxed was to be busy when one was most tired and hurting.

Mckenzie could do nothing about it, so she had to let him do what he wanted to do.

However, Charlie worked as hard as if he were crazy. The first thing he did when he opened his eyes in the morning was to work. He still held the computer until he went to bed at night.



For him, only being busy could make him feel relaxed, feel that he was still alive, and feel that he was not so painful. Because he was so busy, he didn't have time to think about these things.

He lived like this day after day. After more than twenty days had passed, Charlie had lost seven pounds. His face was noticeably thin. He would occasionally lose sleep at night.

He couldn't hear McKenzie's words. He was simply going his own way.

Mckenzie knew that if Charlie continued like this, he would ruin his health for sure! So she asked Mark and Billy to help her talk to Charlie

Billy knew what it was like to be like that. He smiled and did not know what to say. To be honest, Billy could not even save himself, let alone save Charlie?

If Billy could save himself, he wouldn't be thinking about Sherman now and then and wouldn't lose sleep. He and Charlie were stuck in similar difficulties. Who could save the other?

Mark didn't say anything either. He was really powerless about this kind of comfort and didn't know how to speak to comfort Charlie.

Then, Charlie didn't stop doing that. Instead, he was getting crazier and crazier. And he worked as if he had gone mad. All he saw was work. Charlie had previously given all his shares to Grace, Eaton and McKenzie.

So now he was starting from scratch, too. He started a new business, one step at a time.

Charlie felt that only numbness could save him. It was the only thing he could feel relaxed about right now.

Although McKenzie knew she had to say something now, it was not the right time. She thought it was time for him to get a girlfriend or go on a blind date. After all, he wasn't getting any younger.

She mentioned it to Charlie, but he turned a deaf ear to it. It seemed as if he couldn't hear it at all. Charlie worked hard day and night. He had an irregular work schedule. And he didn't eat on time. Therefore, Charlie was sent to the hospital again.

The doctor warned Charlie that if he continued to work like this, his body functions would be destroyed. Since he was treating his body like this, what else did he expect?

Charlie was lying in the hospital bed without saying anything while McKenzie was wiping tears from her eyes.

It was hard for him to see a woman crying. He frowned and spoke words of comfort.

Mckenzie did not want to listen to his consolation. Closing his eyes slightly, he also felt that he had gone a bit too far. "Mom, don't cry. I'll rest and eat regularly from now on..." He sighed as he spoke.

Since he was already bleeding from his stomach, it was indeed time for him to take care of his health.

"You'd better remember what you said. While the woman you love does matter, don't you even care

x about me-anymore? If something happens to you, what do you want me to do then? You're bleeding from your stomach. Don't you remember having problems with your stomach? Are you just going to ruin your health like that?"

Charlie's Adam's apple bobbed. He embraced McKenzie. "I was wrong. I'll adjust later."

Charlie spent another week in the hospital. This time, he didn't work as hard as he used to. At the very least, he was able to eat and rest regularly, although he couldn't sleep more often.

That day, Charlie was about to leave the house when McKenzie said, "Someone introduced a girl to you. You should go see her at noon."

Charlie refused outright. "No. Don't ever make a promise to anyone like that again. I won't go."

It's the girl your aunt introduced you to. Whether you want to or not, you should at least go and see her. Your aunt has promised that girl. You can't make things difficult for your aunt, can you?" -

"Give me my aunt's cell phone number. I'll talk to my aunt." Charlie said, taking out his cell phone, opening the screen, and ready to enter the number.

Mckenzie glared at him twice, rolled her eyes, and said, "You have no respect for me or your aunt. Since you don't want to see the girl, forget it. I won't force you. Come to the restaurant this afternoon will you?"

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Charlie then agreed with his mother. He took the business proposal and left. It was really good for him to live like a walking corpse. Not long after Charlie left, Mckenzie made a phone call. "Right. Eight o'clock in the evening. He and I will be at the restaurant..."

It was seven o'clock in the evening. Charlie was looking at the proposal when his phone vibrated.

He looked at the phone and found that it was Mckenzie

Closing his eyes, he reached up and rubbed his forehead before picking the phone up."

Emm, what's up?"

"Did you have dinner tonight?" asked Mckenzie

"No..." Charlie stretched his muscles to relax. He realized he didn't have dinner until then.

Luckily, he didn't feel sick in his stomach. He felt quite comfortable.

His stomach was now very sensitive. Whenever he didn't eat on time, his stomach would react immediately.

"I knew it would be like this. I told you to eat on time, but you didn't listen to what I said. Did you really listen to what I said?" Mckenzie didn't sound very nice. She was frustrated.

"I was really a little busy today. I lost track of time. I was wrong..." He apologized as he comforted her.

"I don't know if you are listening or not listening to what I told you. You only say nice things to coax me. It's okay. I haven't eaten dinner either. Why don't you come over and eat with me?" said Mckenzie.

Charlie had promised his mother to go to a restaurant this morning. And since they hadn't eaten together for a long time, Charlie nodded and agreed to his mother's suggestion.

It was seven o'clock in the evening. He organized his business proposal and headed to the restaurant.

Mckenzie was already sitting there. Seeing him, she waved at him. Then Charlie walked towards her. He reached out and put his arm around her shoulders. "What do you want to eat tonight?"

Let's eat here the restaurant has invented new dishes which you haven't tried before. Have a try then." Mckenzie glanced in the direction of the restaurant entrance. "Drink a glass of hot water to warm your stomach." to o

Charlie didn't notice anything different about Makenzie. He held the glass of warm water and took a sip. He was still waiting for dinner to be served

After a short while, the food hadn't been served. Charlie heard footsteps and then the restaurant door opened, and Makenzie faced the window with a happy face. "Lara, what are you doing here?"

The middle-aged woman was gorgeously and stylishly dressed, wearing a trench coat and high heels. She was followed by a girl.

That girl was very young. She had long, dark, shiny hair cascading over her shoulders. She was wearing a long white dress and looked very innocent and stunning.

Mckenzie was secretly looking at the girl. The initial impression she got from the girl made her feel very satisfied. The girl looked quite docile.

The middle-aged woman came towards them with the girl. Seeing Mckenzie kept winking at her, she pretended to be surprised. "Gee! Charlie, why are you here today?"

"Come, come, come. If you don't mind, you guys could sit here and have dinner with us." McKenzie had a smile over her face and < gracefully extended the invitation. ' We haven't seen each other for a long time either. We just happened to run into each other today. Let's have dinner together."

Slightly embarrassed, the middle-aged woman looked at the girl. "Vivian, do you mind?" "I don't mind. It's fun to eat with others And I like it that way." Her voice was pleasant, too. Her voice was clear and crisp, like the call of a yellow warbler just flying out of the valley.

Mckenzie nodded her head and thought Vivian was quite understanding. She did not ask Charlie's opinion from the beginning to the end.

The two sat down across from Charlie and his mother. And it was Vivian who sat across from Charlie, and then Vivian spoke first. She smiled lightly and nodded her head while greeting Charlie. "Hello."

Charlie nodded lightly and didn't say anything. He just drank warm water. McKenzie stood up and gave Lara a wink. Then Lara understood McKenzie's

intention and got up. "Didn't you say you bought a coat? Let me see it. I want to buy one too. If we both wear that coat out, people who don't know us might think we're sisters."

## Chapter 1696

"Okay, okay, okay. You can also give me some advice. I don't know what kind of pants I should wear with the coat. You came here just in time. You can help me come up with ideas." McKenzie said as she turned to Charlie and said, "You sit with Vivian for a while. Your aunt and I will be done soon."

Mckenzie spoke as she left with Lara. Then only Charlie and the young girl were left in the seat.

Since it had come to this point, if Charlie couldn't realize McKenzie's intentions, he might as well be brainless.

"I have to run some errands. I'll leave now." Charlie got up straight away, without the slightest hesitation.

"Can't you have a cup of coffee with me?" Vivian smiled.

Charlie looked cold, a bit serious, and not gentle at all, but he didn't have to be so cold to Vivian.

At that moment, a lightly provocative voice rang out. "Gee, long time no see! You still have pretty girls surrounding you."

This voice was all too familiar to Charlie. Then he turned his head back and saw Andrew, dressed in a simple black floral shirt, leaning to the side and blinking

"What brings you back?" Charlie frowned as he looked at Andrew.

"Santabaca doesn't seem to belong to the Morgan family. You can't decide if I can come back or not." Andrew crossed his long legs as he swayed the fan in his hand gently.

Charlie had nothing to say about that, but he frowned tightly. He put his big hand on his chest and felt pain as if he was being stabbed by pins and needles.

Charlie could do nothing about it and had absolutely no control over himself. As soon as he saw Andrew, he thought of Grace. Then, Charlie felt the stabbing pain spreading through his body, which was unbearable.

"By the way, there is one more thing I forgot to tell you..." Andrew smiled. "At first, Fortune would have liked to forgive you, but you left to ruin the opportunity yourself."

"What the hell are you talking about?" Charlie started to tremble. He was thinking about what Andrew meant by his words.

"Are you really stupid, or is there anything wrong with your mind? At that time it was indeed me who asked you to come back to stay in our villa. Given Fortune's personality, if she didn't want to forgive you, how would she agree to you moving in?"

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Charlie stared at him fiercely. "At that time, why did you kiss her?"

"I just wanted to kiss her. And she didn't even know I was going to kiss her, and she was caught off guard. I always do whatever I want to do. It was only natural for me to pursue and kiss her, but only if you hadn't questioned..."

Charlie's anger in his heart was like the lava of a volcano erupting. He could not help but clench the two hands hanging down at his side.

Then, without saying a word, Charlie walked over and punched Andrew in the face.

Completely defenseless, Andrew was hit hard by Charlie and almost fell to the ground. He immediately felt a light taste of blood spreading from his mouth. "You're so strange, but I've got some worse news for you. That is, do you know why she didn't come to you in the past month?"

"She was testing you. And she's been watching you from abroad. She didn't decide to go back to her country until she lost all those doubts about you in her mind. But ~ she didn't expect to see such a scene just after she returned. She just got in the cafe across the street. I think she must have seen that scene." "Well, by the way she also saw you punch me. I guess you're screwed again this time..." As soon as Charlie heard what Andrew said, he didn't have time to pay attention to Andrew and rushed towards the outside of the restaurant.

There were many cafes around the restaurant, but Charlie didn't know which one Grace was sitting in. He had to stand in the street, looking around, watching, and searching for her.

Andrew shook his head and stood up with his hand on the table. He thought, 'Damn it! He's so strong! Damn it! I can't believe he hit me that hard!'

## Chapter 1697

Andrew didn't hit Charlie back, so he felt very humiliated!

He regretted it very much for he had suffered terrible losses. Now, not only did he have to give Fortune back to Charlie, but he had also taken a punch. No matter how he thought about it, he figured he had suffered too much!

Seeing the blood running down the corner of his mouth, Vivian handed Andrew the handkerchief.

Andrew raised his eyebrows, did not reach out to take it, shrugged his shoulders, and said directly, "I'm not interested in you at all!" "You speak the local language very well." Vivian was amazed. Although he seemed to be a foreigner, she didn't expect him to speak the local language so fluently.

"That's for sure. I am pretty good at it. I can even use idioms very well." Andrew looked arrogant and proud. Charlie stood on the street and looked around.

Suddenly, the door of a cafe opened. A slender figure came out of it. That person was Grace.

Feeling elated and excited, he rushed up to her, reached out, and grabbed her arm.

However, Grace sneered as she shook off his hand and walked forward again.

However, how could Charlie let her go?

Charlie once again rushed up and stared at her with pleading and sincere eyes. "Grace, let me explain!" "You have always believed that seeing is believing. I just saw it, so I don't think you need to explain anymore, do you?" Grace looked at him with a cold look.

Charlie was so anxious that he was like a cat on hot bricks. He kept going back and forth around Grace, trying to explain to her. Grace didn't even bother to listen, turned around, and got into the car. Charlie called a taxi and asked the driver to catch up.

Andrew looked clearly from inside the restaurant and let out a soft sigh. He felt melancholy in his heart because, after all. Fortune had no feelings for him

During this month, although Fortune was testing Charlie, she asked Andrew to send someone to watch Charlie's actions all the time. Grace learned that Charlie fainted because of stomach problems and immediately asked Andrew to call someone to take him to the hospital

Otherwise, how could Charlie be taken to the hospital so promptly?

Although Grace was in France, she didn't sleep much and always kept Andrew-updated with the latest' news -about Charlie. Finally, she went to bed only after she knew Charlie was out of danger.  
Content belongs ~



How could Andrew not be depressed? He felt sad as if smoke was filling his heart. "Do you want to go with me?"

Vivian got up and smiled lightly, looking polite.

"Don't try to hit on me. Your trick is so old-fashioned. My heart, liver, body, and mind are all bruised at this point. Don't make me angry again!" Andrew < shook his head, put his hand over his chest, and walked out of the restaurant. (ike) 4

Vivian laughed behind Andrew and thought he was funny.

Grace went back to the hotel where she stayed. Then Charlie stepped in front of her, looking anxious. "Just give me one chance. Let me explain. Please listen to me!"

"Okay. Explain." Grace clasped her hands to her chest and looked at him calmly.

"It wasn't a blind date. I was brought there. I had no intention of trying to meet someone on a blind date. xX Please believe in me. If I wanted to go on a blind date and meet someone new, I would have gone long ago. Then why would I have waited until now?" Conterit belongs

Charlie had some thin sweat on his forehead because of his anxiety.

He didn't want to miss this opportunity again!

Chapter 1698

He was longing to win her back. How could he let her go? Grace looked at him. "Well, it's your freedom to say anything. But I don't know if your words are true or not."

Charlie explained so anxiously that he felt hot and wanted to take off the clothes that restrained him. He was so worried that he grabbed Grace's wrist and took her out of the hotel, without uttering a word.

He took Grace to the restaurant again.

Andrew returned to the restaurant, too. Vivian was still there, and so was Mckenzie.

"Mom, please explain what happened just now! I didn't know the blind date. You tricked me, right?"

Mckenzie looked at Grace. 'When did Grace come back? What's going on now?'

"I only love Grace. I just want to be with her. Please quickly explain what happened just now! By the way, this young lady, please explain it, too!" Charlie looked at Vivian, registering his anxiety. He was not as detached as usual." Please explain."

The lady frowned slightly. Just now, Charlie was indifferent and cold, but now, he was so anxious and impatient. He seemed to become another person

Mckenzie looked at Grace. But Grace didn't want to stay here, and she turned around and intended to leave.

Charlie quickly grabbed Grace's arm and said to Mckenzie, "Mom, hurry up!"

"Hurry up what? Why are you so anxious and afraid? You haven't done anything wrong."

Mckenzie was unwilling to see that Charlie cared so much about Grace. He and Grace hadn't remarried yet, but Charlie had become henpecked. "Do you want me to fall into that half-dead situation again?" Charlie hardened his face.

Hearing this, Mckenzie looked annoyed.

But after thinking about it, Mckenzie planned to give in for Charlie.

Mckenzie didn't want Charlie to live. his previous life. During that period, Charlie-tormented himself all day. And then he suffered from stomach bleeding and lost much weight,

"He really didn't know the blind date. I hide it from him." Mckenzie explained.

The young lady also said, "My aunt, Ms. Nunez and I knew the blind date, but Mr.

Morgan didn't."

Breathing a sigh of relief, Charlie stared at Grace with a smile. "Grace, have you heard that?"

Grace didn't say anything. She just looked at Andrew and said, "Let's go. What are you doing here?"

Andrew touched the corner of his mouth and then pointed at his ~ stomach. "I'm a little hungry and haven't eaten yet." Content:belongs to a

"When we go back, I'll make pasta for you." Grace lightly kicked him. "Hurry up." Andrew had no choice but to stand up. Then he and Grace walked out.

Charlie hurriedly followed them. But Mckenzie didn't want him to go and grabbed his arm

"Do you really>want me to live the previous lifetWhat I should do now is strike while the iron is hot. If this-> opportunity I s lost again, I will never have another chance to win Grace back Charlie looked solemn and serious. -

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Hearing this, Mckenzie let go of him When Charlie ran out, Grace and Andrew had already left. But luckily, he knew the exact location of the hotel In the hotel.

A nanny was looking after Eaton while Grace was knitting a sweater.

Chapter 1699

During this period, she learned how to knit a sweater, and she planned to knit one for Eaton and one for Andrew.

Someone was knocking on the door of the room. Andrew walked over and saw Charlie through the peephole. Then he turned around and said to Grace, "It's your ex-husband. Should I open the door?"

"No." Grace refused flatly. "Are you sure?" "Of course." Grace didn't even look up.

Shrugging his shoulders, Andrew didn't believe her words. If Charlie stood outside for a long time, he guessed that Grace would allow Charlie to come in.

Immediately afterwards, Charlie called Grace, but she didn't answer his call and continued to knit the sweater.

Then, Andrew's phone rang, and it was also Charlie. Andrew said, "Hello!"

"Please tell her that I'll wait for her outside the hotel tonight until she is willing to see me."

"You've beaten me. Do you think it's possible that I will help you? I'm not that kind."

Without any hesitation, Charlie said directly, "I will let you beat me. Don't worry."

Finally, Andrew agreed and told Charlie's words to Grace. But she didn't look up and continued knitting.

Lazily shrugging his shoulders, Andrew didn't believe that Grace would be so cold. He would wait and see if she would feel sorry in the end. Charlie stood outside the hotel. Facing the hotel window, he leaned against the car and waited.

Grace did not speak.

She had never thought much about Mckenzie when she was in France. But the moment she saw Mckenzie after coming back, she became hesitant. There were still problems between her and Mckenzie, whether in the past or now. And those problems were unavoidable.

If the problems couldn't be solved, their life must be unhappy.

Should she continue to live the same life as before?

She had Eaton and her own career. She didn't like operating the restaurant at all, and it was not her hobby.

She hadn't figured out the problems yet, and she hadn't completely made up her mind. So, she'd better not meet Charlie now.

After experiencing those things, Grace had indeed become mature: She would not make impetuous decisions and would contemplate a problem from all sides. Coritent belongs to ~~

She was now considering how to deal with the relationship between her and Mckenzie, such as whether to run the restaurant, where to live, and so on.

Three hours later, Grace was still knitting the sweater.

On the other hand, Andrew was walking back and forth in the room casually.

Feeling boring»Andrew turned on the TV, but he fetind that there was nothing interesting, Then he walked to the window and looked ~ downstairs. From where he stood, he catld see Charlie's every behavior.

4 'It's amazing that Charlie is still standing there.'

'Hey, the weather doesn't seem fine. It's going to rain." Andrew S deliberately amplified his voice. The windis blowing so hard. There must bea violent storm ina while”

Raising her head slightly, Grace said nothing, as if she hadn't heard his words.

Andrew raised his eyebrows in surprise again. 'It seems that Grace makes up her mind not to meet Charlie this time.'

Chapter 1700

Today's weather was not good. At this moment, the wind gusted, accompanied by occasional lightning. And after a while, it began pelting down

"Wow! With such a heavy rain, Charlie is going to be drenched all over. It doesn't matter if one gets wet. But Charlie seems to have just recovered from stomach bleeding. Will he relapse into stomach bleeding? Tsk tsk, I'm really curious." Andrew leant on the windowsill, muttering alone. Though his voice was not loud, Grace could hear him.

She felt that Charlie wasn't that stupid. As it was raining so heavily, how could he still stand there?

After another three minutes, Andrew stepped towards Grace. He reached out and snatched the sweater from her hand. "You're so cruel. Don't you want to go down and have a look?"

"Haven't he left?" Grace frowned "He hasn't left! Not only has he not left. but I can see him teetering in the rain from such a long distance. Maybe he would faint at some point." Grace pinched Andrew's arm. "Why don't you tell me earlier?"

Then Grace immediately picked up the umbrella and ran out of the room. Andrew felt wronged, as he had warned her several times. 'Why does she complain about me?'

When Grace went downstairs, Charlie was still standing in the heavy rain

Walking over, Grace popped the umbrella up to resist the rain for him. Grace stared at him and asked, "Why haven't you left yet?"

"You're willing to come down to see me. As I said, I won't leave if you don't see me!" With the rain on his face, Charlie's voice was hoarse. Grace crammed her umbrella into his hand, with a gloomy expression on her glamorous face. "I see you now, so you can go."

As soon as he heard this, Charlie's legs softened, and he fell straight forward. Grace happened to be standing in front of him. When he fell this way, he fell into her arms.

"Stand up!"

With his chin on her shoulder, Charlie coughed one after another. Meanwhile he slurred, "It hurts."

Charlie leaned his body against

Grace, who felt it difficult to support

him. Originally Grace thought that he

was pretending. But when she heard

him cry out in pain and felt that he

was weak, she believed that he was

really uncomfortable.

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After all, Charlie's health condition was already very bad. As he had stood for so long and had been drenched, his condition definitely got much

Supporting his body, Grace took a lot of effort to take him to the room. Seeing them, Andrew came to help. "Do you want to ask for another suite now?"

"No, take him to my room." Andrew helped Charlie to take off the clothes. With his lips slightly pale, Charlie unconsciously said that he felt cold. Andrew called a doctor and then walked out of the room with Eaton in his arms.

The doctor was on his way. But Charlie's face turned paler. Grace raised the temperature of the air-conditioner a little bit. When she covered him with the quilt, he reached out and grabbed her hand tightly.

Grace looked at him. Wriggling his dry and slightly cracked lips, he stared at her closely. "You've forgiven me, haven't you?"

Without answering his question, she pulled her hand out of his hand indifferently "Your condition seems to be very bad, If you continue standing in the rain for a while, you may get sick. Then I have to take responsibility." "You're worrying about me." Charlie looked very happy and grabbed

her hand again. 'I didn't dare to leave. I've just reversed your opinion of me a little. How can I leave?'"

"Come to your senses. I just don't want you to die here." "Really? Then why did you take me into your room?" At this moment, no matter how viciously Grace scolded him, he would not mind it.

Grace stood up abruptly, crossed her arms and looked at him coldly.

"I know you still love me. Let's make up, okay? Without you, I lived an agonizing life. How happy our life was in the past! Now we have eaten, and we can live a happy life. I'll never let you suffer any grievances!"