

President 1711

Chapter 1711

Grace was polite, and Mckenzie didn't say anything harsh.

They still disliked each other and couldn't forget the past.

Thus, they tried to start again. They greeted and spoke to each other politely. Although they were not intimate, they wouldn't quarrel.

Mckenzie held Eaton.

It had been a long time since she last met him. Mckenzie was unwilling to let go of Eaton. She thought of something, looked up, and said, "The room is ready. If you don't want to live here anymore, then live anywhere else you like. Just remember our agreement." "Thank you, Mom!"

Charlie curved his thin lips. He had never been so happy! His heart pounded.

"Thank you." Grace said evenly.

This was how people got along with each other. One could only win respect by respecting others.

Charlie asked Grace's opinion.

After thinking about it, she answered, "It's better to stay outside for a while. If you can pass the test, we'll move back here." Charlie nodded in agreement and even saluted her. "Trust me. I can do it!"

Mckenzie was feeding Eaton milk. She was startled by Charlie's loud voice. She turned to look at him, shaking her head and thinking, "My son looks like a fool!"

For the first time, the three of them got on well. There was no laughter, and the atmosphere was a bit dull, but they didn't row. They had dinner together in the villa. Nothing unpleasant happened.

In the evening, the three of them left. Charlie drove to the apartment where they had lived before.

The apartment was cleaned regularly, so it remained neat.

Grace looked around. It was still the same as when she left.

Charlie went to the room and put Eaton on the bed. Eaton fell asleep in the car. Today he was very good and only cried this morning: 'Content -

When Charlie came out, Grace was drinking water, looking down at her phone and fiddling with it.

Charlie walked up to her, seeing that she was flipping through the address book. She was looking at Andrew's name.

"Did he answer the phone?" Charlie stood behind her and hugged her. "He will come around sooner or later. Now your calls can only make him sad."

"It's true, but I'm worried about him. I want to know how he is." Grace pulled her pajamas.

Charlie raised his eyebrows and continued, "I think you'd better not contact him for now if you don't want to upset him. You can ask his family or friends about him" 'Content ~

Grace smiled. Her slender eyebrows curved like crescent moons. She called Dominick. However, Dominick didn't even know that Andrew had returned to France. Hearing Grace's words; Dominick promised that he would go to Andrew and catch her later.

Grace said okay and then hung up the phone.

Chapter 1712

"Would you like some wine?" "Yes." The red wine had been stored here. Charlie took a bottle, opened it, and poured two glasses of red wine.

In the light, the red wine was swaying inside the glasses. It had a beautiful and elegant luster. The atmosphere was romantic. Charlie took out a bunch of red roses and handed it to Grace.

Grace blinked as she gazed at the roses. "When did you prepare these?"

"After you agreed to move in here." Charlie was still on one knee, holding the bright red roses.

She didn't take the flowers, leaned against the floor-to-ceiling window behind her, and said with curiosity, "What made you realize you were wrong?" "Summer came over and scolded me. She told me what you had suffered. She sharply pointed out my mistakes and made me feel ashamed."

Grace's expression changed slightly. She stared at him. "I thought you realized that yourself. If not for Summer, you might have never reflected on what you had done."

Waves of disappointment washed over Grace. She was not sentimental. She just felt upset and was unsatisfied with the truth.

Charlie noticed that Grace was unhappy. He hurriedly stood up and hugged her tightly. "Look, even if Summer hadn't said that to me, I would have realized what I wanted. She just helped me clear my mind.'

Grace was silent for a moment before saying, "That's different. You thought of me because of her words. This is the truth."

"Grace, I would have realized how important you are to me even without Summer's words. I've never loved any other woman. I was just tired at that time, so I wanted to relax.

"If I had been in love with another woman, I wouldn't have come to my senses or changed my mind no matter what Summer had said. Don't you believe me?"

Grace put down her wine glass, saying with a calm face, "Let go of me." "NO" never. If I had loved ~ someone else, I would have been with her. How could I have realized my mistakes so soon?" Content belongs ~

"Sometimes one will make mistakes, but they can be forgiven if they <> correct their mistakes as soon as possible, right? Even though I was wrong, you should give me a chance to mend my ways." to " <

"Let go of me. I'm a little tired. I want to rest..." Grace answered. Charlie didn't know if he had persuaded her.

Charlie held her tightly, unwilling to let go of her. He just wanted to be with her forever.

Now it seemed that any explanation was useless. He was at a loss for what to do? No. I'm afraid that you'll disappear without a trace." "You're hurting me, and I have to feed Eaton. Are you sure you want to keep hating me like this?" Content belongs

At these words, Charlie swallowed, pursed his dry, thin lips, and had to let go of her. He tried hard to get back together with her. He would be mad if she left again. Grace returned to her room with a sullen face. Her mind wandered.

Charlie was distracted. What happened just now made him tense again.

He didn't dare to relax, go back to his room, or sleep. Thus, he sat on the sofa in the living room, staring at the door of Grace's room.

Chapter 1713

Charlie was afraid that she would secretly leave with Eaton. He couldn't bear that.

At first, he was sitting on the sofa, but gradually, he became sleepy. He didn't dare to go to rest. After thinking for a moment, he brought a chair to the door and sat down, leaning on the door.

This was the safest way. Even if he was asleep, he would fall to the ground and wake up as soon as she opened the door.

Grace couldn't sleep and called Summer, who knew her very well, after 11 p.m.

Summer was wakened and answered the phone in a nasal voice.

"Did I disturb you?" Grace held the milk glass and took a sip.

"No. What's up?" Summer chuckled.

Grace also smiled slightly, thinking, ' Summer knows me best.' Grace told Summer what had happened this afternoon.

"Are you upset about that?" Summer sat up, wrapping herself in the quilt. "What do you think?"

I'm very confused. I feel disappointed and annoyed. He realized his mistakes, not because he missed me, but because of what you said to him."

Summer slowly replied, "One can't take everything seriously. After all, we are not living in fairy tales. No matter what the reason was, he corrected his mistakes, right?" "Yes, but..." Summer interrupted Grace, "When you were living together, you cared more about trivial things and ignored important facts. If he hadn't loved you, he wouldn't have listened to me.

"I just tried to clear up the misunderstandings between you. I couldn't force him to do anything. That depended on his feelings for you." Grace was silent, seemingly pondering.

"Every relationship has a lot of ups and downs. You and Charlie get back together after suffering a lot. Now you have a peaceful and happy life. Do you have to be so upset about such a trivial matter?

"Since he has been loving you, what made him think of you doesn't matter, right? If I were you, I would forgive him because he is loyal to you Everyone will make mistakes." Summer chuckled. "Mark kissed Raine after we were just married. If I was upset about that and didn't let it go, how could I be happy?

"If you want to solve this problem, you can only turn back the clock. Do you think it's possible? It's no big deal. Why do you have to make things so difficult for yourself?"

Grace didn't want to disturb Summer anymore. She said good night to Summer and hung up the phone.

Summer was a guiding light for Grace sometimes.

After thinking for a while, Grace sighed softly, went to the bathroom to take a shower, and slept with Eaton in her arms. Early the next morning.

Grace was woken by her cell phone.

Dominick called her, saying that he had gone to the villa, and Andrew drank a lot.

Grace was worried. "Is he alright?"

"Yes, but he has lost his mind. He is drunk. His room is full of Eaton's photos. I don't know how to comfort him. Can you be with him? He used to be carefree. For the first time, he is so serious. I want him to be happy."

"Dominick, I also want him to be happy, but I can't be with him."

"Well, I can't force you anyway. I will tell you if he gets better."

Grace wanted Andrew to be happy, but she couldn't give him what he wanted

After hanging up the phone, she felt a little thirsty and wanted to go to the living room to get water. As soon as she opened the room, something fell. She then saw Charlie on the ground. He had fallen from the chair.

The pain brought his thoughts back to the present. He quickly stood up, staring at Grace nervously. "Grace..."

Grace didn't respond, went past him, and filled a glass with water.

Charlie followed her. Meanwhile, his.

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phone rang a few times, but he didn't even look at it. He either °

directly dismissed the calls Qn I just ignored them.

Eventually, Grace couldn't stand it. She frowned in annoyance. "Aren't you going to answer your phone?" Charlie gazed intensely at her and shook his head.

"Maybe it's about your work."

Charlie still shook his head. Nothing was more important to him than her.

"I'll follow you today. I won't leave or do anything else!"

Grace raised her eyebrows, saying. "I'm a little hungry!" "What do you want to eat, porridge or bread? I'll go downstairs to buy them now," Charlie said. His expression immediately changed

"Both are good." Grace looked carefully at him, feeling that his expression changed quite fast.

"Then I'll buy both of them." Charlie picked up his jacket from the sofa, went to the door, and put his hand on the door handle. Suddenly, he thought of something and quickly withdrew his hand, standing still. Content belongs to

Grace was a little surprised. "What's wrong?" "So you want to leave? Are you trying to trick me?" Charlie stared at her, thinking that he was

almost fooled by her. Content ~~

"No." She shook her head. "I'm just hungry."

He was unconvinced and uneasy. "Will you leave? Promise me that you won't leave!"

Grace frowned, glared at him, and said, "I won't leave!"

Charlie was excited. He walked over to her, cupped her face in his big hands, and gave her a smack on the cheek. He came to the door again and stood there, still feeling worried.

Under Grace's gaze, he found a scarf, tied her hands with it, settled her on the sofa, and then left.

Chapter 1714

Grace kept cursing with an angry expression. She asked Charlie to let her go.

Charlie was too worried to let go of Grace. He would stay with Grace for every minute if it was possible.

Breakfast could be bought downstairs. It was not far from the apartment, and he walked quickly to buy everything he needed. After buying the breakfast, Charlie walked hurriedly back to the apartment

When Charlie got into the apartment, the one he tied on the couch had disappeared.

Charlie's heart skipped a beat. Then he checked the bedroom, only to find Eaton was gone too.

Eaton must have been taken away.

Charlie's hands clenched tightly into fists with bulging veins. He quickly took out his mobile phone and called Grace.

But there was a system voice reminding him that Charlie had to redial later because Grace's phone had been shut down.

The strength of Charlie instantly disappeared. He felt so weak that his legs had no strength to stand up. Charlie fell on the couch with his hands holding his head

He once thought he was close to his happiness. But it turned out to be such a cruel joke.

Charlie remained silent for a long time while sitting on the couch. He felt extremely sad as his heart began to pound. What's worse, his stomach started to ache.

The pain was so tense that it was like acute renal colic. Charlie stretched out his hand to cover his abdomen. He could not sit up for a long time, and his face was even pale without a trace of blood color.

And the pain in his stomach was getting more intense. Charlie could no longer bear the pain. He blacked out and fell to the ground. Grace walked out of the bathroom while holding Eaton. She took a shower just now. And she helped Eaton take a bath.

Grace found Charlie on the ground as soon as she stepped into the living room. She was stunned and moved closer quickly. Grace shook Charlie lightly while shouting at him.

But Charlie still lay on the ground in the same gesture without any response. Grace immediately called the hospital. She left Eaton with the nanny and took Charlie to the hospital in the car.

Charlie began to have an intravenous drip after being checked by the doctor.

During the dripping, Charlie seemed to recover his consciousness. He opened his eyes slowly and became excited when he saw Grace. Charlie grabbed Grace's hand tightly.

Charlie didn't wake up for long. He fainted again soon after. Grace asked the doctor, "Why does he faint?"

The doctor answered, "He has a serious stomach problem, which he has not received from. Moreover, he has not had breakfast in the x mornings so his heart rate is irregular. And he is nervous. That's why he faints." Grace knew that Charlie had stomach trouble, but she did not expect it to be so serious.

The doctor left. Grace wanted to pull a chair over to rest her tired legs. But when she moved, Charlie held her hand firmly. Grace looked at him and found that he did not wake up=Charlie did it unconsciously.

Grace had to stand. When she was too tired to stand, Grace would sit for a while on the sickbed.

A few hours later, Charlie woke up while coughing. He stared at Grace without blinking.

Grace moved her numb feet to change her posture. She raised her eyebrows, "What are you looking at?"

Charlie just held Grace's hand tightly without a word. Charlie was afraid Grace would disappear if he let go of Grace's hand

"Hands off. My feet are numb. I want to rest on the sofa." Grace shook their hands as she winked.

Charlie didn't listen to her. He would clench Grace's hand whatever she said.

"Can you hear me?" Grace frowned. Charlie held her hand more tightly when Grace asked him to let go of her. Grace's hand began to hurt. Charlie began to talk, "I will not let go of you. Never."

Grace was confused, "What is wrong with you?"

"When I was out to buy breakfast, you left with Eaton without telling me. This time, I will not give you the chance." Charlie said clearly.

Grace interrupted Charlie, "Wait. What? Left with Eaton without telling you?"

Chapter 1715

Charlie said, "Don't you want to admit it until now? I tied you up there. But I didn't see you when I went back. Nor did I see Eaton!"

Holding her forehead with both hands, Grace couldn't help but twist her eyebrows slightly, "You didn't make the rope tight, so I got rid of it with the slightest force. And I was in the apartment!"

"I searched the apartment, but I didn't see you and Eaton. I called you, but your phone was off..."

"My phone was automatically off because it was dead. Did you search the bathroom? I was bathing Eaton in the bathroom."

Charlie asked suspiciously, "Were you really in the bathroom?"

"Why would I lie to you? Otherwise, how could you be sent to the hospital so promptly?" Grace said angrily. "Is that why you fainted?" He didn't say anything but turned his handsome face away and closed his eyes.

Apparently he admitted it.

Shaking her head slightly, Grace couldn't stand him. She found that he was more and more foolish now!

Hearing Grace's words, Charlie was still worried. He fell asleep while holding on to her hand

She didn't resist him but sat on the edge of the bed, being grabbed by his hand. She sighed helplessly and shook her head. Two hours later, she couldn't help but say, "Let go of me quickly!"

Charlie didn't sleep. Hearing her words, he closed his eyes and put their hands between his legs under the quilt directly. Grace struggled and said, "Hurry up! I want to go to the bathroom!"

"I'll give you two minutes!" He said.

"Are you joking?" She finally got a little angry and was desperate to go to the bathroom

Charlie did let go of her hand, but he counted the seconds very loudly. Grace could hear it clearly through the door.

She couldn't help but whisper, "He is really mad!"

When she walked out of the bathroom, one of Charlie's legs was already off the bed.

Seeing her return, he took his leg back and lay on the bed.

Summer came over at night. She saw how deeply Charlie loved Grace.

Actually, she was quite satisfied with the current scene.

Summer left in a while, so only Charlie and Grace were in the ward. Charlie-Said to Grace, "From now on, you should call me no matter where you go. Moreover, keep your phone on twenty-four hours a day!" Content belongs ~

She ignored him and lay down on the sofa. Charlie insisted that she should promise him. Grace said somewhat helplessly, "Don't you have any sense of security?"

"No, I don't!" He replied quickly, not feeling ashamed.

"It doesn't matter. If you can't find me, you can find another woman. There are so many women in the world. You can absolutely find someone you like."

When Charlie heard her words, his face became gloomy. He kept staring at her with his sharp eyes. After a while, he turned away angrily, closed his eyes, and stopped paying attention to her.

Grace raised her eyebrows. "Why did he get angry so often?"

Charlie was discharged from the hospital the next day. Grace drove him home.

Things in the company were in full swing. Charlie's phone rang on the way. He got through and wanted to go to the company. Grace didn't stop him.

Eaton didn't. Instead, he was very quiet: "Grace kissed his soft and small face. The nanny, Xenia Beck, was cooking dinner. She had just brought the meal to the table when Charlie returned home. Content belongs ~

He was still angry. He walked up to Grace and took Eaton from her arms into his own. Thinking of something, Grace said, "Well. You'd better take back the shares of the company. Neither Eaton nor I need them." "I said I would give you shares!" Charlie said loudly.

"They're a waste for Eaton and me. We don't know how to run the company. They're also a burden to us, so please take them back."

Charlie immediately stood up from his chair and stared at Grace closely, "Do you think I managed to get back together with you just because of those shares?" Grace twisted her lips.

Chapter 1716

Before Grace could say anything, Charlie continued, "Do you feel a heavy burden? Do you feel too much pressure? You don't want it, do you? Then I'm here today to tell you that I'm not only going to

give you the shares of the Morgan Group, but all my properties will be under your name in the future!"

"Even if you don't want these properties. I'll give them to you anyway! You feel too much pressure. That's right. I did it on purpose!" After saying that, Charlie did not eat dinner and carried Eaton back to his room.

Charlie was experiencing an emotional upheaval today. It was said that women had bad moods during those days of their periods. Could it be that men also have a few days of bad moods every month?

Grace shook her head and went to invite Charlie to eat dinner. But he refused to eat, so she didn't force him. After dinner, Grace went back to her room to rest.

Charlie wanted to wait for Grace to coax him. He waited for a long time but she did not show up, so he went out of his room to ask Xenia. Xenia said, "Ms. Livingston had already eaten dinner and she is resting."

Charlie was depressed and felt angry. But after thinking about it, he felt that there was no room for him to lose his temper now.

Charlie sighed. He pushed open the door of the room and walked in. Grace was lying on the bed flipping through magazines. Putting Eaton on the bed, Charlie casually took away the magazine and gazed at her.

Ignoring Charlie, Grace stretched out her slender arm to cross over him to get the magazine. Charlie moved his lips, feeling aggrieved. "You don't even care about me now."

Grace didn't say anything. She turned sideways and lightly patted Eaton.

Charlie put his hands on her shoulders and made her turn around to face himself. "I'm sorry!" "What was wrong with you? You didn't do anything wrong." She said calmly without anger.

"I made a mistake. I shouldn't have lost my temper with you."

Their conversation woke up Eaton who was sleeping. He let out a loud cry.

Grace held him in her arms and coaxed him. His face was red from crying and he couldn't stop crying. Grace coaxed him for a long time, but Eaton was still crying. She handed Eaton to Charlie and said, "You're his father. Do something!"

Charlie could not get Eaton to stop crying either. Charlie hugged Eaton and patted him gently. He walked around the room and took some toys to play with Eaton, but Eaton didn't stop crying.

Grace was too sleepy and got a little dizzy watching Charlie walk around. She didn't know why Eaton was crying so much today. She said, "By the way, Andrew said that he would give Eaton a pacifier when he can't stop crying."

Charlie immediately asked Xenia to get a pacifier, then he put the pacifier in Eaton's mouth. Finally, Eaton stopped crying. But he was too young to keep biting on the pacifier.

Charlie had to hold the pacifier for the baby. Soon his arm went numb. He thought of the way Andrew had "recommended". So he asked Xenia to find a red rope to tie around his neck, with a pacifier tied to each end of the rope.

This posture and scene were weird. Grace felt helpless

As long as Charlie didn't move, the pacifier would not fall down. After Eaton was asleep, Charlie gazed deeply at Grace and said. "Let's get married!" Grace was stunned. She shook her head and refused. "I don't want to get married again so soon!"

She had a failed marriage, so she was afraid of getting married again. She didn't want to enter married life easily.

"Which do you choose, falling in love first and then getting married, or getting married first and then falling in love?"

"To be honest. I'm not interested in either. Whether it's falling in love first or getting married first, I've already done it with you. They're really nothing new!" She didn't care.

Charlie narrowed his eyes, put his hand under the quilt, and then pinched Grace's buttocks. He leaned over and kissed her lips fiercely.

As they kissed passionately, Eaton began to cry loudly. Charlie retreated in dismay and lay on the bed. However, Grace wore a lazy and flirtatious smile, her eyes bright.

Charlie stared at her in a daze, forgetting to react for a moment. He just stared at her dumbly, as if he was fascinated

How long had it been since he had seen her smile like this? If he counted the time carefully, then it had been a year.

Since what happened between them and after Grace asked for a divorce, he had not seen her bright smile again.

Now seeing her smile again, he seemed to feel that a long time had passed.

Charlie just wanted to keep looking at her like this, gazing at her smile forever.

Grace held Eaton in her arms. Eaton spontaneously found a comfortable position in her arms and fell asleep again.

Grace didn't rest well during the two days she stayed in the hospital. She was so tired that her eyelids drooped and soon fell asleep.

Charlie did not disturb her and just quietly gazed at her.

He didn't want anyone to break this moment of happiness. He had <> experienced the pain of losing Grace before and now he knew how to cherish her. He would cherish the time he spent with her.
Content belongs ~

Time passed quietly. Charlie did not know exactly when he fell asleep, » perhaps the first half of the night, or perhaps the second half of the night. He separated Eaton from Grace a little before he fell asleep. Content belongs 7

The second morning

Grace got up first. She prepared the breakfast.

During her time in a foreign country, she learned to cook a simple breakfast.

The moment Charlie got up and saw the breakfast, he felt flattered. Grace could cook breakfast! Although it was just omelets, hot milk, and sandwiches, it was very good

"The breakfast looks yummy." He said and took a deep sniff of the breakfast.

Grace raised her eyebrows. She thought that Charlie's reaction was slightly exaggerated, but she found it very flattering. "Your reaction is exaggerated, but you're right."

After they had breakfast, they decided to go shopping. Walking on the street. Grace said, "Let's go back to stay at the Morgan family's villa tonight." She still remembered the agreement between her and McKenzie. Now that she had made a promise, there was no room for reversal.

That was Grace's character. If you treated her gently, then she would treat you gently. If you were tough with her, then she would only be tougher with you

Hearing what Grace said, Charlie was delighted. The change in Grace made him really happy and grateful. According to her nature, it wasn't an easy thing to make her change.

It was time to make seasonal purchases. Grace needed a few pieces of clothes and now she was going to buy them.

When they were in the women's clothing store on the second floor, they happened to meet up with Bella who was walking towards them.

It was a long time before the three of them met. Bella paused slightly, never expecting to meet them one day. After she reacted, she greeted Chaslie and Grace with a smile. "Hi, are you shopping?" to“ <

Chapter 1717

Grace nodded lightly, with her expression unchanged.

Charlie was still as detached as usual.

"I still have to say sorry for having caused so much trouble to you in the past." Bella bent over and apologized.

"It's doesn't matter." Grace uttered, as she felt that Bella was sincere.

"I'm very happy that you are willing to speak to me." Bella smiled, feeling relaxed.

At this moment, a man yelled, "Bella."

Grace, Charlie and Bella all turned around and saw a man walking over. The man was average in appearance, but he was very strong.

He walked to Bella's side, with delicate bags in his hand, inside which were women's clothes. Obviously, the relationship between the man and Bella was very close. He asked Bella, "Who is she?"

"Bella worked with me in the past. Who are you?" Grace answered on behalf of Bella.

Then Bella reacted and introduced the man. "This is my fiance. We are getting married in a month, so we came to buy wedding outfits today." Grace's eyes widened slightly, as she felt surprised.

Bella smiled and said, "We'll leave now. Goodbye."

Then Bella and her fiance walked towards the elevator. Shrugging her shoulders,

Grace walked forward with Charlie.

Having walked several steps forward, Bella turned her head back secretly and quietly stared at Grace and Charlie. Finally, her eyes were fixed on Charlie.

Bella hadn't seen Charlie for a long time. When she saw him this time, she felt that Charlie had changed. Compared with before, he was less dull, less cold, and gentler. He seemed to be reborn.

Bella knew her fiancé on a blind date, and she had a good impression of him. Although the man was not very handsome and came from an ordinary family, he treated Bella well and cherished her. Bella knew that Charlie fulfilled all her fantasies about men. But fantasies were only fantasies, and Charlie could not be her boyfriend.

She no longer fancied being with Prince Charming and accepted reality, as there were few people like Charlie, who had a charming appearance, a wealthy family and virtues.

And Charlie was not her best choice, as he didn't love her at all. Even if Bella managed to marry Charlie, she was unable to make Charlie love her.

Besides, if a man was so rich, he must be surrounded by numerous beautiful women. Bella was self-aware that her appearance and family background were average. So, there was a slim chance that she would be favored by a rich man.

This was the reality. She was not that competitive, and she must accept reality. Bella intended to view Charlie as her first love in her heart and leave him behind, as she wanted to live a happy life in the future.

As if aware that she was absent-minded, the man lowered his head, with a soft expression on his face. "What's the matter? Are you not satisfied with the clothes we bought? How about shopping again?"

"No, I'm very satisfied. Now I'm going to buy you a suit. Let's go. Actually, I'm thinking about what we will have for lunch.

"Didn't you want Mexican food at noon yesterday? I've already made a reservation."

The man smiled. Though he was not handsome, there was a charm unique to him when he gave a sincere smile.

In fact, different people had different opinions about happiness. Love was to delight one, and when one met love, he or she would feel delighted. People didn't necessarily love the person they married. But it was enough if they knew they would be happy after the wedding.

Grace chose a few long dark dresses, because light-colored clothes would easily become dirty when she carried Eaton in her arms.

Charlie didn't take much into consideration. He asked Grace to buy whatever dress she liked. Anyway, he would carry Eaton in the future.

Instead of listening to him, Grace still bought dark dresses.

Charlie followed behind her and asked the shop assistant to wrap all the nice clothes that Grace had tried on, regardless of whether they were light or dark.

Grace was glaring at him, but he shunned her glare. He insisted on buying the clothes for her, and finally, they carried many bags. Among the bags, there were the gifts that Grace especially bought for McKenzie. When Grace, Charlie and Eaton returned to the Morgan family's villa, McKenzie was having dinner, and she was surprised to see them.

"These are the presents for you." Grace handed the gifts to McKenzie. Although her attitude was still the same as before, there was a touch of respect.

McKenzie paused for several seconds and finally took the gift. "Thanks."

The attitude of Grace and McKenzie was better. They were not as cold and sarcastic as before, let alone losing a temper easily. Charlie asked the servant to add two more chairs.

He hugged Eaton, and Grace sat beside.

Then McKenzie took Eaton and said, "Are you going to live here tonight?"

"Yes." Charlie answered.

So, McKenzie arranged the previous room for them and asked the servants to give the room a turnout.

Both Grace and Charlie nodded

While Grace was feeding Eaton, Charlie went to McKenzie's room, in which McKenzie was reading a magazine.

"Mom, haven't you slept yet?" He walked over, sat beside her, and stretched out his arms to embrace her. "I'm really happy today."

"Why?" She raised her head, confused.

'Because she proposed to live here. And she selected and bought the gifts for \ you herself. I didn't remain her. think she is making changes forme. She really loves me. "

belongs to ~

"I hope you can see that she is changing. After all, I'm not as rich as her now. Except for loving me, she has no reason to change her character, right?"

Mckenzie was silent.

After a while, she patted his shoulder. "I hope you will always be so happy in the future."

Charlie rested his chin on her shoulder, and said very gratefully, "Thank your the concession you. made forme. I really appreciate itt "Well, den' t talk too much. Go back to your room. I'm going to sleep." "Okay, when you have time, il take yau out to shop. I haven' t'gone out with you for along time."

Mckenzie nodded and patted his back. "It's getting late. Go to sleep."

Charlie felt excited and overjoyed tonight. He was in such a great ecstasy that he almost couldn't control himself.

As soon as he returned to the room, he hugged Grace and said, "I love you. I love you so much. I love you with all my soul!"

Grace pushed him away. As Eaton urinated in his diaper, Grace was going to change it. She was busy and had no time to talk with Charlie.

"Really, I love you. You are the air to me! Without you, I cannot live." Charlie hugged her again.

"Change Eaton's diaper!" Grace couldn't tolerate Charlie. 'Not seeing him for so long, he is getting more and more clingy now.'

Charlie lowered his head with a chuckle and changed Eaton's diaper, with a soft expression on his face. Compared with the past, his life now was very happy.

When Eaton fell asleep, he hugged Grace and refused to let go of her. "Let me hold you to sleep tonight!"

"If you hold me, I can't fall asleep. Loosen me and go to sleep by yourself!"

"No! I'll never let you go tonight!" Charlie was determined. It was not impossible for someone to make some changes for another person. But the key was whether one was willing to make changes!

Grace had no choice but to let him do what he wanted. He embraced her tightly, feeling happy and satisfied.

"Wait. I must ask you to marry me again, and you can only marry me!" He stared at her affectionately with determination!

Love became stronger after people had bitter experiences. It was because of those experiences that they knew how to treat their lovers.

Upon hearing this, Grace closed her eyes and began to sleep.

Charlie wanted to say something else, but Grace said, "Don't say so much. Wait until I want to marry!"

Got married again? Grace didn't have such a plan after her divorce. And she didn't want to consider marriage at all.

Charlie didn't force her. He just hugged her, as he knew that he had made a mistake and harmed her, so she needed time to let go of the past.

Mckenzie had not slept yet.

She thought that it was right to give in sometimes. At least the current life was so peaceful, and the previous problems had never reappeared.

It was happy for her to live with Charlie and her grandson. She enjoyed the present life.

They ate breakfast together. Charlie was brimming with happiness. He was busy serving food to Mckenzie and Grace.

Grace also felt that though Mckenzie was indifferent, she was not as cold as before. Maybe they would really lead a happy life in the future.

Was this a blessing in disguise? Did everyone have to experience bitter things before he or she matured?

"Mom, Grace and I will go to the amusement park in a while. Let's go together." Charlie suggested.

Mckenzie shook her head. "That's the place where young people like you go. What can I do there?"

"Let's go together. You always say that you haven't been to an amusement park before and you've just seen it on TV. I have time today. Let's go together."

Mckenzie still shook her head.

After breakfast, Charlie gripped her shoulders and insisted on taking her there.

The two plunged into a deadlock. Charlie insisted on taking her to the amusement park while Mckenzie refused flatly. In the end, Charlie said, "If you still insist on not going, I will directly carry you into the car."

Mckenzie didn't believe it. She turned around and walked towards the Morgan family's villa. Then Charlie stepped forward, carried her in his arms and took her into the car.

Mckenzie couldn't believe that Charlie really carried her. Feeling embarrassed in front of so many people, she kept patting him on the chest and asked him to put her down. But how could Charlie agree?

After he put Mckenzie in the car, he locked the car door quickly. He planned to start the car and leave as soon as Grace got into the car with Eaton.

Mckenzie couldn't open the car door.

And Grace was getting into the car now. Mckenzie didn't want to embarrass Grace anymore, so she didn't speak. But she was secretly scolding Charlie. 'Charlie is getting naughtier!'

Chapter 1719

Soon, they arrived at the amusement park.

Stopping the car, Charlie let Grace hold Eaton. He wanted to keep an eye on Mckenzie because he was afraid that she would run away again. After buying tickets, they entered the amusement park.

Grace wore casual jeans, a shirt, and flat heels

Charlie wore a jacket and jeans. He looked handsome, mature, and casual.

Taking Mckenzie's age into consideration, they didn't go on the thrilling rides at first but started with the carousel

Mckenzie was surrounded by young couples. She felt she was old, so she was too embarrassed to sit on one carousel. Charlie pushed her to sit on one carousel.

Grace sat on another carousel behind her. As the carousel spun, Mckenzie thought it was quite interesting and wonderful. She married Charlie's father when she was young. She had never been to the amusement park because she was too busy.

Charlie's father died later. She had to run the restaurant, manage the company, and look after Charlie at the same time, so she had no time to come here even more.

Now she was old and alone. How could a woman in her fifties come to a place like this alone?

After that, Mckenzie and Grace rode the flying chairs. Mckenzie was not afraid the

whole time

Then Charlie gave Eaton to the nanny. The three of them played rafting together.

The scenery around them was very beautiful. They rafted on the clear river with beautiful flowers in full blossom. Floating over the river, they could feel the fresh air, so they were in a happy mood.

Enjoying a wonderful afternoon, Mckenzie felt rejuvenated.

The next was the roller coaster, which looked terrifying. Seeing the almost ninetydegree vertical landing, Grace felt a tingling in her scalp.

Charlie held Eaton and pushed Grace and Mckenzie to sit on the roller coaster. The seats were in rows of two, so Grace and Mckenzie sat side by side. Content belongs to -

At first, the train rose towards the top slowly. They could bear it.

However, reaching the top, it stopped at the highest position. People were almost about to fall down. Grace became nervous.

Before they were ready, the train flew away like an arrow. Feeling a strong sense of weightlessness, all people sitting on the roller coaster couldn't help but scream loudly.

Their screams were deafening. The wind hit their faces like a slap in the face because of the high speed of the train. Everyone's face had been deformed in the wind.

The train landed vertically, rose immediately afterwards, and then spun 360 degrees.

Grace couldn't stand it anymore and felt like she was going to die.

She was already at the end of her rope as she endured the intense feeling of weightlessness again and again.

As Grace felt fear again, Mckenzie grabbed her hand with one hand.

After freezing slightly, Grace looked at her.

"Relax, and you will feel better. Or you can sing your favorite song."

Grace frowned and looked at her, "Aren't you scared?"

"No. Since you have chosen the path. you should not be afraid. It's rare for us to appreciate the scenery from such angles."

At this time, Grace suppressed her fear and screamed to relax.

Chapter 1720

Sure enough, she felt much better after screaming out and she was less scared. When it flipped 360 degrees, the scenery was very different. She admired Mckenzie for her endurance. Mckenzie enjoyed these exciting rides and remained calm all along.

The roller coaster was the longest ride, and it didn't end after three minutes. Grace only felt that minutes were like years.

After it was over, she walked off the roller coaster with a slightly pale face and walked towards Charlie, who was not far away.

The next was the Wave Swinger. It looked as thrilling as the roller coaster. Grace did not intend to ride it at the glance of it.

Mckenzie had a lot of fun on these exciting rides. She decided to go on a ride as long as she saw the Wave Swinger.

Grace said in advance, "I am not going to try. This is scary."

"Okay, I'll go with her this time." Charlie went over and took Mckenzie's hand. Then they walked over and sat down in the Wave Swinger.

Charlie immediately felt nervous when the Wave Swinger started. He hated to go on this kind of high-altitude amusement park ride because he felt that the altitude was too high, and there was no complete safety guarantee.

Charlie tried very hard not to scream and thought it was crazy. After the end of the Wave Swinger, Mckenzie was refreshed. Charlie felt bad and tidied up the collar of his jacket. His handsome face looked gloomy at this time but he didn't say anything

Grace was laughing lightly. Looking at Charlie's look, Grace thought that he was not that brave to go on these exciting rides. Unexpectedly, he took them to the amusement park.

There were many other rides in the amusement park. Charlie accompanied Mckenzie on those rides most of the time. Grace watched the fun with Eaton in her arms, as it was fun to see Charlie's scared look.

Obviously, Charlie was very afraid and he tried hard to hold on. After each ride, he would be silent for a while. Grace couldn't help but laugh. Mckenzie was laughing too. When she met Grace's eyes, they smiled at each other.

After finishing the rides, Charlie didn't want to speak.

They happened to be hungry, and

there was KFC right next to them: ~

The four of them went in and sat

downs After drinking a glass of juice,

Chaslie asked, "Mom, how came

you're so brave?"

-

Mckenzie smiled and said, "I used to be brave and I like exciting things. Your nature is like your father's. Neither you nor your dad likes these exciting rides."

Charlie was still confused and asked, "Why aren't you afraid?"

"There is nothing to be afraid of. No matter how exciting it is, it can release the unhappiness, depression and pressure that you have ~ suppressed in your heart for a long time after going on these rides, all the unhappy things will disappear into thin air. I only feel relaxed. I love this feeling."

"Mom, it seems that I underestimated you too much before." Charlie shook his head and sighed. Now he really understood how good his mother was. She was so brave.

"Your father and you don't have the guts. At this point, you are not as good as women. Hey, I really don't know how I would give birth to a son like you."

Charlie was not satisfied with her words and stared at her. 'Mom, => don't say that. I'm afraid my father will come out of his grave to look for you-and that will be a big deal. Besides, isn't she also afraid?"

Charlie lifted his chin in Grace's direction. "Can you compare with her? She's a woman. It's right for her to be timid. What about you?" Grace nodded approvingly and asked, "Can you compare with me? Can you?" "Oh, now you're on the same side and treat me like this, huh?"

Mckenzie looked at Grace and smiled." Ignore him. He is just being playful."