

President 1721

Chapter 1721

Grace nodded, "I will not pay any attention to him. I heard that the spinning car is quite interesting. so you can try it later." "It sounds good." Mckenzie said

Charlie felt awful. He rolled his Adam's apple and said, "Let it be. It's getting late. Let's go back home."

'When did they make up?'"

"It's only three o'clock. Let's keep having fun. The haunted house is not bad."

Mckenzie nodded, "Yes. I agree with her."

Charlie thought that he would have a hard time after Grace and his mother made up.

It turned out that Charlie was right. They went on various exciting rides.

Grace thought that the haunted house was not scary. Her favorite movie was the ghost movie. When the three of them went into the haunted house. they were all very calm

The visitors around them had already started screaming. The floor was full of blood and bones. Soon, they came to the end of the haunted house. Probably because they were too calm, the staff who pretended to be ghosts were a little frustrated.

Just as they were about to walk out of the haunted house, Grace's wrist was suddenly grabbed by a "ghost", who seemed to come out of hell and said in a prolonged voice, "Don't go away... Don't go away..."

Instead of being afraid, Grace frowned and said directly, "If I stay here, will you cover my room and board?"

The "ghost" hadn't thought of this question, so he couldn't help but laugh.

There were many guests around them. Hearing such a conversation, they forgot to be afraid and burst into laughter.

At this time, the haunted house was full of laughter. McKenzie and Charlie also couldn't help but laugh.

When they left the amusement park, it was already night. The colorful lights were on, which were very beautiful.

At that moment, the Ferris wheel started spinning. It was McKenzie's first time seeing it, so she couldn't help but show a surprised look. She did have fun today.

She hadn't been so relaxed and happy since Charlie's father died. She seemed to be a dozen years younger today.

Back in the car, they were talking and laughing. Eaton didn't cry. Instead, he fell asleep. They hadn't eaten anything for lunch, so they planned to go for hot pot. Content ~

There were many guests in the hot pot restaurant. They went straight to a private room. They ordered eight hot pots instead of a spicy one.

They became very close and got along very well today. They didn't argue but smiled all the time. When they returned to the Morgan family's villa, they said good night to each other and went to their own rooms.

Mckenzie always had a smile on her face.

She really thought that Grace was quite nice today. Generally speaking, couples weren't willing to go on dates together with their mothers.

However, Grace didn't object to going to the amusement park with McKenzie, and she always had a faint smile on her face. Although sometimes she didn't say anything, she was very thoughtful and considerate.

For example, when the meal was served, Grace would hand Mckenzie a fork or get some water for her first.

They didn't have the opportunity to get to know each other in the past. but they could do it now.

In fact, it was said that "There are two sides to every story." Grace was indeed a nice girl.

Charlie smiled and squatted in front of

Grace, "Are you tired? I can massage your

legs."

Chapter 1722

Grace took a sip of water and casually rested her leg on his thigh. Charlie smiled and said, "My queen, what else do you want me to do?"

"I want to drink milk." Grace now would drink a glass of milk every night. Eaton had frequently been breastfeeding lately. so she had to gain adequate nutrition.

Charlie poured her a glass of milk and then hugged her. They sat in front of the window and enjoyed the beautiful night scene outside the window.

At first, they just hugged each other, then they pressed close together. The next moment, they kissed each other. Finally, they both couldn't restrain their desire.

Grace fell asleep in a daze.

The next morning, Charlie brought the milk to bed before he woke her up. After Charlie's desire was satisfied, he looked refreshed, which was different from usual.

Grace's back hurt and she had no energy. She leaned on the bed to drink milk.

Looking at him in good spirit, Grace gritted her teeth.

At this moment, Mckenzie came to the room and invited them to have breakfast. The two of them hurriedly went out of the room. Mckenzie held Eaton, who had slept sweetly and looked adorable with pink cheeks.

After breakfast, Grace had nothing to do, so she sat there reading a magazine. She found a passage in the magazine very reasonable and handed it to Charlie.

He raised his eyebrows slightly and picked up the magazine

The paragraph read: "If I don't ask you and you don't say anything either, this is known as a misunderstanding. If I ask you but you don't explain, this is the estrangement. If I ask you and you explain, then it's respect. If you want to talk and I want to ask, then it's the tacit understanding. If I don't ask you and you take the initiative to say something, then it's trust. If a couple really loves each other, they would act in an intimate and natural way. If they are estranged from each other, then they will be indifferent to each other." "It makes sense. How about writing this down tomorrow and posting it in my study? So I can see it every day and every hour. I will never let my queen down!"

Mckenzie sat aside with a smile on her face. Grace closed the magazine and said, "You don't have to read it every time, just read it a few times." Charlie was a little bored and suggested playing cards to win money.

They had nothing else to do, so the three of them played cards together.

Of course, the one who finally lost the most was Charlie. Mckenzie and Grace teamed up to defeat him. Besides, Charlie had bad luck with cards and he couldn't resist them. So he lost badly. <

But Charlie was happy and smiled all the time. They stayed at the Morgan family's villa for three days and got along very well. The atmosphere was very harmonious.

When Grace and Charlie left. Mckenzie was left alone in the Morgan family's villa. She didn't feel anything different before, but now she suddenly felt very lonely.

There had been people accompanying her for the past few days. Suddenly they all left. She was really uncomfortable.

In the evening, Charlie called Mckenzie and asked, "Do you feel lonely?"

Mckenzie smiled but didn't answer.

Wouldn't it be nice to find her good points rather than deny her?

Charlie was a little sad.

Of course, he wanted to marry Grace, but Grace didn't agree to = marry him now. In fact, he wanted Grace to be with him all the time. If Grace left him for a few hours, he would feel uneasy. Content. belongs to " "

Chapter 1723

"It all depends on you! If a man is powerful, he can certainly make his woman happy. If he's not, it's a shame."

Hanging up the phone, Charlie had been thinking about Mckenzie's words.

If a man is powerful..."

He was a powerful man! Grace was lucky to have him, and he was giving her a taste of it tonight!

Thinking about this, Charlie had a smile on the corners of his lips. His eyes glittered with determination, and his slim fingers tapped the table briskly. That night, Charlie held Grace on the bed. He pulled all his tricks, seduced her, and cajoled her, but Grace didn't fall for his tricks.

Charlie thought Grace was indeed a tough woman. He used all his charms, but she wasn't tempted!

This was not fine! He needed to think of another method. They couldn't stay like this forever. He had to find a way to get her to marry him!

He would do whatever it took to get her to marry him.

For the rest of the day, Charlie couldn't concentrate on his work. He kept thinking about how to deal with Grace, that was, how to get her to marry him as soon as possible! This was the most important thing to him!

However, Grace was not in any hurry to get married at all. She found her life was quite satisfying for the time being. But Charlie was anxious! He was afraid any other man would get between them as Andrew did.

Not all men were gentlemen like Andrew.

But Charlie couldn't do anything about her.

Staying in his room, Charlie called Grace. On the first call, the line was busy.

He tried three times, and the line was still busy. When he called the fourth time, Grace had turned off her phone and the voice message told him to redial later.

Then Charlie started to get nervous. Why was Grace on the phone all the time? Did she deliberately hang up on him? Or was she really on the line?

Strolling in the apartment, Charlie began to fidget. He couldn't blame anyone but himself. He had made the fatal mistake before. Surely, he could only be so humble now.

Charlie couldn't stay calm, so he took Eaton and headed to Grace's office.

It was work time. The employees were bustling around in the company.

Charlie was tall and handsome. He was wearing a suit, which made him look neat and attractive. Especially he was holding his little baby in his arms, so he attracted a lot of eyes.

Charlie got on the elevator and went straight to Grace's office.

He didn't expect that Grace was having a meeting in a conference room. A group of employees was sitting around the table and Grace was sitting in the front seat

When the door was suddenly thrown open, everyone's eyes turned to him.

Grace frowned slightly and said to him." Wait for me in my office."

Charlie nodded his head, turned around, and got out of the room with Eaton.

Grace was in charge here. The staff was listening to her instructions and arrangements.

The meeting was about the company's design contest for the new season. They were going to select a few of the most talented designers from Santabaca to send to France. The winners would be sent to Dominick's studio and practice under his guidance.

Due to the reputation of Dominick and Grace, many people got enlisted in the contest. There was a lot of work to do, so Grace organized the meeting to arrange the work in detail.

Grace's pretty face changed its usual casualness and became serious and stern. Her tone was resolute.

Everyone nodded their heads.

After giving the speech, Grace picked up the file folder on the desk, stood up, and swept out of the office in her eight-inch high heels. When Grace just stepped out of the office, a

man approached her. He reached out and put his arm around Grace's shoulders. The two look very close

They talked as they walked along. The other employees glanced at them, but they didn't care.

The guy was an Athanian. The features on his face were sharp. He was handsome and charming. He leaned over and whispered something in Grace's ear.

As the two approached, Charlie strode out. He stared at the Athanian guy with a stern gaze. He stretched out his strong arms and took Grace in his arms.

The Athanian guy was still smiling. He leaned down carelessly and kissed Grace's cheek.

The stern gaze in Charlie's eyes became even harsher as if it was about to penetrate through the Athanian guy.

The Athanian guy smiled lightly. Then he waved at the two and was about to leave. But before he left, he gave Grace a few more kisses on the cheek. This was a bold provocation. Charlie couldn't bear it. He raised his fist and punched the Athanian guy hard in the face.

The Athanian guy was caught off guard. He fell to the floor. Some of the employees stopped and watched them

Grace held Charlie's wrist and demanded, "That's enough. Go inside."

Charlie was still staring at the Athanian guy when Grace dragged him into the office.

Charlie was furious. His chest was heaving. He was emotional at the moment.

"I should have punched him more!" Charlie growled through clenched teeth.

"That's just social etiquette."

Hearing Grace's words, Charlie exploded with rage, "What country's etiquette is that?"

Did he need to kiss you so many times?"

"Don't you see it? He just finds it interesting to annoy you."

Charlie grunted, "I couldn't bear it, and I didn't like it. He was way out of boundary!"

Grace rubbed her forehead. She didn't say a word. She and Peter had met in Athana. They were good friends. Peter was a funny guy. Grace turned around and headed to the

door.

Immediately, the angry Charlie grabbed her wrist, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to the ladies' room. Is that okay? " Grace raised her eyebrows and looked at him askance.

Charlie let go of her wrist and followed her around the corner to the bathroom. There he heard two female staff talking inside and they were talking about Grace

‘Pretty women can do whatever they want! Look at Grace! She's flirting with semany men, Dominick, Réter, Andrew, and now Mr. Morgan! ‘Her life'is so wonderfull” Content ~

Another woman chuckled, “Yes, it is! She's pretty and excellent, so she gets to play around. I feel shame for Mr. Morgan. He is a coward now.”

Chapter 1724

"Indeed. He is a man. He used to be the president of Morgan Group. But now he's carrying a baby and hanging around all day. It's a shame!"

"Exactly! A man stays at home and looks after the baby like a nanny. He's such a loser."

The thin heels of Grace's high heels made a crisp clatter on the floor. She walked into the ladies' room with no qualms, a sneer on her red lips. "You guys are having a good chat here!"

The two women who were doing their makeup froze immediately. They hastily turned around and lowered their heads, trepidation on their faces.

"Won't you guys go on?" Grace smiled coldly, "Go on! I'm standing here listening."

The two women were silent, their heads hanging down as if they were about to bury their faces under the floor.

"I remember I said before that I hate people gossiping about others behind their backs. Have you forgotten?"

Grace stared at them and asked harshly, " He's a coward? Well, he has transferred all his assets to me. He doesn't keep a penny for himself. Who of your husbands could do that? That's it for today. I won't deal with you this time. If such a thing happens again, pack your things and get out! Go back to your work!"

Immediately, the two women were like they had been given a pardon and quickly walked out of the ladies' room. They were still nervous in their heart.

Grace walked out of the ladies' room. She couldn't stand anyone talking about Charlie behind her back. They had no right to judge Charlie!

Charlie had already given Eaton some milk. Seeing Grace come in, Charlie got down on one leg, and Grace looked at him.

"Baby, will you marry me? " He gazed at her affectionately, held a diamond ring in his hand, and waited for her answer.

Grace was accustomed to such scenes. He proposed every three days as if it was a routine of his life. He didn't fall behind once.

"From today on, I will propose every day until you say yes. And I'll prepare a new ring each time..."

Charlie made up his mind, "I will never let you down again. Trust me!"

From that day on, Grace would receive a diamond ring and a bouquet of flowers every day, whether she was in Santabaca or on a business trip, and Charlie never stopped.

Gradually, her jewelry box was full of all kinds of diamond rings, beautiful and dazzling. And her room was filled with flowers of all kinds, their fragrance wafting.

Certainly, Grace's heart got softened, and Charlie had been doing this for over a month. Every day when she saw the diamond ring, she thought of Charlie.

It was Grace's second day in Athana on business, and Charlie's ring arrived at noon as usual. It was a simple style, plain but dazzling.

Walking in the bright sunlight, Grace couldn't help but imagine...

If Charlie could put the diamond ring on her finger at this moment, then...

Maybe the scenery was too lovely, or maybe she had not seen him for two days. She missed Charlie and Eaton so much...

Maybe she felt lonely at the moment and she missed their company. She imagined they made a family. Then she thought about how he would put the ring on her finger. Suddenly her heart flipped. She looked forward to that.

It was a wonderful feeling. She felt so much for Charlie.

Suddenly, Grace was surprised at her own thoughts. She raised an eyebrow and felt her thoughts were getting strange.

If Charlie really showed up at the moment and proposed to her, would she say yes to him?

It wasn't that she hadn't been touched by him. He sent diamonds and flowers every day for a month, rain or shine. She clearly saw his sincerity and determination.

But if she were to agree to his proposal at present, she was a little hesitant. After all, she had a scar on her heart.

Suddenly, her phone rang and Andrew called. Grace answered the phone.

Chapter 1725

"Since you're in Athana, you should have called me. Tell me where you are. I'll meet you later."

Grace told Andrew where she was. Andrew sounded in a good mood, much better than she had expected. She felt relieved.

It was the middle of summer and the streets were shaded by thick trees on both sides. Rays of sunlight spilled down through the gaps in the trees. A light breeze was blowing and the leaves were rustling on the branches as if they were floating in the air.

Just as Grace turned around, her cell phone rang. She thought it was Andrew, but when she took it out, she found it was Charlie. "Have you had lunch?" Charlie's voice rang out on the other end of the line, soft and low.

"No, I haven't. I just finished work. I'm on my way. Have you and Eaton had lunch yet?" Grace asked.

"No. Shall we have lunch together?"

Grace rubbed her brow and curled her red lips. "Together? Are you kidding? I'm in Athana, and you're home. Tell me how we can have lunch together?"

"Of course, I have my way. Tell me, do you miss me in Athana?"

"I refuse to answer the question. You need to answer my question first. How are you going to have lunch together with me?"

Immediately, Charlie got upset. How could she avoid his question?

"No. You have to think about me. Say you miss me. We'll talk about other things later.

Grace blinked and muttered, "I miss you." Then she asked again, "Tell me how you're going to have lunch with me."

"Will you marry me?" Charlie asked another question.

"You are doing it again..." Grace snorted.

Charlie insisted, "If I propose to you right now, will you say yes?"

"On the phone?"

"What if I stand in front of you? Will you say yes?"

Grace thought that was impossible. "You'll know when you stand in front of me..."

"Then if I show up in front of you and propose to you, you will say yes. We have made a deal. You can't back out. All right! Stop where you are now, turn to the right, and look with your own eyes..."

At his words, Grace was slightly startled, 'Did he really come here?'

As per his instructions, Grace turned to the right. Charlie was wearing a pair of light gray suit pants and purple short sleeves. And he had Eaton in his arms.

'Charlie had really come over?'

Grace was shocked. Before she could take a step forward, Charlie was already striding towards her.

When he reached her, he didn't say a word but reached out and held her tightly in his arms. He seemed to clutch her all the way into his body!

Grace was afraid that she would hurt Eaton, and she pushed against his chest, "Be careful! Don't hurt Eaton."

"Now I'm here. What do you say?" Charlie stared intently at her, his eyes burning as if they were going to look through her.

The next second, he suddenly dropped to one knee and held up the diamond ring in his hand. The diamond glittered brightly in the sunlight. "I'll send you a different diamond each day till you say yes to me. So will you marry me?"

Everything was so beautiful, so fascinating.

Grace's heart was pounding. She didn't say a word.

Chapter 1726

"Why are you still hesitating? Or do you need to think about it again? During the time you've been gone, even though you've only been gone a mere few days, this has been too much for me to bear!"

Grace could feel the breath spurting from his nose, blazing like a flame. It was as if he was desperate to prove that he did miss her like crazy.

Grace had waited so long for him. The view was so beautiful. She was so excited at the moment, so she seemed to have no reason to refuse him.

Grace stared at him and finally nodded after a long time. "Okay, I'll say yes..."

At this point, Charlie was so excited that he was speechless. He was so happy that he was going crazy!

He held Eaton with one hand and Grace with the other, circling and dancing in the air.

This time, she didn't know if she had made an impulsive decision, but Grace believed she had become more calm and rational than the first time she decided to marry him.

"I'm going to have a very big wedding, more solemn, passionate, and grand than the one before. I will give you everything you want. I want you to have the best memory of your life!"

"It doesn't have to be so grand. Let's keep it simple. We don't need to invite too many guests. And we can just invite our best

friends and family. We don't need to invite anyone else!"

Charlie disagreed.

He couldn't agree with her idea of having a simple wedding ceremony. He felt they had to have a big wedding. And he wanted to remove the unhappy and depressing memories that were left in her heart.

However, Grace said, "There can't be only good memories in life. It's okay to have such sad memories. Maybe I'll get hurt like that again. The happier I feel now, the more painful I will be later."

"I won't allow that! Absolutely not!"

"Then I just want it to be simple. And the wedding ceremony before was already grand, so I want to have a simple wedding this time. Otherwise, I won't get married!"

Charlie got anxious when he heard her say no. Grace had finally agreed to his proposal now, so how could he give up the chance to marry her again? No matter what, he couldn't give up this chance!

Therefore, Charlie decided to listen to how Grace planned the wedding and what kind of wedding she wanted to have.

As long as she was willing to marry him, then what did it matter how they got married and in what way they got married?

They went to the restaurant at noon. And Andrew was already there waiting.

When Andrew saw Charlie, the anger inside him erupted like a volcano. "I'm just having a meal, but why do you have to come along?"

"Because I like you!" Charlie held Eaton and sat down in the seat opposite Andrew, smiling at him.

Andrew didn't think Charlie was acting normally. He thought, 'Why does his smile look so out of place today? And he actually said he likes me? Gee, is there something wrong with his brain?'

"Stop! You don't like me! I don't like you at all anyway. Understand? I'm disgusted

with you. And I loathe you deeply. How can you like me when you've taken so much from me? Damn it!"

At this point, Charlie was in a good mood. He was so thrilled that he was about to set off fireworks to celebrate. No matter what Andrew said to Charlie, Charlie didn't care and ignored him.

Ignoring Charlie, Andrew looked at Grace and asked her how long she planned to stay in Athana.

He had plenty of time and could stay with her and Eaton at their former villa.

"I'll tell you the good news for me but the deadly bad news for you. We're getting married." Charlie was staring at Andrew.

The next second, Andrew immediately turned his head to Grace and asked her if what Charlie said was true or not.

Grace told him that what Charlie said was true. And Charlie was telling the whole truth, for Grace was indeed planning to remarry Charlie.

Andrew was sad and depressed but couldn't stop her. Then he closed his eyes and took a sip from the glass of wine on the table.

After a few moments of silence, Andrew stood up, planning to leave. Grace wanted him to stay, but Andrew waved his hand and said, "Sorry, I just kind of want to be alone right now."

At this point, Grace felt she shouldn't insist on asking Andrew to stay, so she let him leave.

Charlie did feel a bit sad for Andrew, but it was the fact that Charlie was going to marry Grace!

Sooner or later, Andrew would have to know about it. And it was just a matter of time.

Chapter 1727

After Grace returned to Santabaca and picked her wedding day, she began to prepare for the wedding. She chose the church as the venue. And there were only seven tables of guests.

It was because the time was different. So was her state of mind.

If it was the old Grace, she would have thought that the bigger the wedding, the better. And she couldn't wait for the whole world to know she was getting married.

However, this time was very different. She didn't want to have a grand wedding and just wanted to keep it simple.

From now on, whether she would be happy or the same as last time, she could accept any outcome...

Because, this time, she made her own choice. Whether the result was good or bad, she should be responsible for herself. The simpler life one lived, the happier one could be.

When Summer heard the news that Grace was getting married again, she seemed calm because it was all in her expectation.

From the moment Grace decided to forgive Charlie, everything was already on track. Therefore, it was only a matter of time before they got married.

And Summer was happy to see that the relationship between Grace and Charlie was going so well.

The wedding party was scheduled for ten days later. And Sherman and Kingsley were notified and headed back to Santabaca.

In the evening, Mark, Charlie, and Billy got together.

Mark usually didn't drink, but he was in a good mood today, so he took a few sips from his glass.

Billy also smiled and lifted the cup, but he seemed to be a bit reluctant. He said, "I was thinking you'd still be my companion, but now you're getting out of this kind of life. I really hate to see that!"

"Get lost!" Charlie stretched out his long legs and lightly kicked him a few times." Honestly, do you not want to see me have a good life?"

"Of course!" Billy slapped Charlie's shoulder seriously again. "You're going to be a decent guy when you go back to your normal life. And you have to turn over a new leaf. Do you hear me?"

Charlie raised his eyebrows and ignored Billy.

He thought Billy really couldn't see him having a better life than he did!

Mark asked Billy about the results of his blind date, curled his lips, and said, "Anyway, no one I meet in the future will be her. I'll just live with it."

And Mark had always had a keen intuition. He narrowed his eyes after hearing what Billy said. "What do you mean by that?"

"I'm getting married too..."

Billy said in a low voice and paused for a moment.

Finally, he went on to deliver the explosive news. "I'll be getting married in a few days... When Charlie heard Billy's words, his Adam's apple bobbed up and down slightly. He even forgot to drink.

Charlie thought, 'Billy... What did Billy just say?'

"Have you decided yet?" Mark's reaction was much better than Charlie's.

"Yeah, I've decided. Even though I have known her for only a few days, I'm comfortable being with her." Billy said calmly. It was as if he wasn't the one getting married.

Mark moved his eyes and did not say anything. However, who knew whether Billy's choice was right or wrong?

"Billy, do you have a problem with me getting married? You dropped the bomb so suddenly. And you even got married earlier than me!" Charlie thought Billy was crazy!

Billy moved his eyes, shook his head, and raised his glass. "Here's to us getting out of our single life. Let's get drunk tonight!"

Charlie gazed deeply at Billy.

Although Billy was about to get married, he didn't look happy at all, which made Charlie and Mark feel sad for him.

"Maybe you can reconsider instead of rushing into a decision..."

"It doesn't matter. Come on, drink." Billy was unimpressed, held out his glass, and raised it to the other two.

When Charlie was about to say something else, Mark stopped him.

Chapter 1728

Billy had already made up his mind, so he wasn't going to change it.

They kept drinking until the middle of the night. Billy was the one who drank the most among the three of them. Billy drank so much that he was dizzy.

Then, they called the designated driver to come over. Mark and Charlie took Billy back to his house first and then went home separately.

Early the next morning.

Grace was sorting things out when Charlie, with a headache from the hangover, sat up with the covers in his arms and stared at her back.

"Honey..." Charlie's voice was hoarse and raspy.

"What?" She was putting on her makeup and didn't look back at him.

"Billy's getting married. His wedding date is two days ahead of us," said Charlie.

Hearing Charlie's words, Grace said calmly, "Well, which girl is he going to ruin this time?"

Charlie rubbed his brow. Given Grace's tone, he felt that there was some deep hatred between her and Billy. "I don't know. It's too sudden, and I haven't seen the girl."

"Hmm."

She had no interest in learning that Billy was getting married.

Her friend Sherman was having such a wonderful life now. And it seemed like Sherman was living in heaven. Thus, Grace didn't care about any news about Billy.

Seeing her so uninterested, Charlie did not continue to talk to her about this topic.

Eaton was very energetic. Although he looked small, he could climb from the other side of the bed, always smiling and drooling from time to time.

Charlie stretched out his strong arms, picked Eaton up, went over, and kissed his soft little face.

Charlie couldn't help but want to play with Eaton. The more Eaton avoided him, the harder he kissed Eaton.

Finally, Grace interrupted Charlie. "It's getting late. We have to go out later. You should go wash up."

Although Charlie said he would go wash up, his body betrayed him. Then he turned to Grace and kissed her. He kissed her passionately as he held her against the wall.

The two of them were kissing passionately with their tongues. At that moment, the temperature in the room instantly rose, as if it was about to catch fire.

Just as the fire was about to spread, Grace pushed Charlie's chest with her slender hand. "Go wash your face."

Charlie felt his lower body had already reacted yet was interrupted at that moment. Then, Charlie shrugged his shoulders helplessly and left.

After breakfast, Grace asked Charlie to call Mckenzie because she was going to choose the wedding dress to be worn at the wedding later.

Charlie still wanted to have Grace's wedding dress designed by a famous foreign designer and then shipped here via plane.

However, Grace didn't want it that way and just wanted to keep it simple.

Because Charlie could not change Grace's mind, he had to compromise.

Mckenzie was in a good mood all day and kept smiling.

Grace asked Mackenzie's advice on important matters, so Mckenzie was pleased.

The car was parked downstairs. When the three of them went into the wedding dress store to choose the dress, Mckenzie was very careful and patient. She looked at the dresses one by one and imagined which one would look better on Grace.

It took them more than three hours to choose the wedding dress. Then they decided to go back to the Morgan family's villa to discuss the details of the wedding.

Grace and Charlie didn't go back to the apartment for the next few days and stayed at the Morgan family's villa. In the evening, Grace enjoyed watching variety shows, while Mackenzie enjoyed watching family dramas.

Grace gave Mackenzie the remote control, but Mckenzie didn't take it and said, "Let's just watch this one. This show is pretty funny."

The show that was on was Go, Forward! And Grace was laughing her head off a few times while watching it.

Usually, Mckenzie would have found Grace's laughter very loud and noisy.

However, this time, Mckenzie patiently and seriously watched the show and found it really funny. At this point, Charlie, who was carrying Eaton to the stairs, could hear Grace and Mackenzie keep laughing.

Charlie thought, 'What are they watching? Why are they in such a good mood?'

Mckenzie knew there was a TV in Grace and Charlie's room too, so Grace could have gone back to their room to watch it. However, Grace was still sitting here.

Therefore, how could Mckenzie not realize Grace's intentions?

Time passed quickly. In a flash, it was Billy's wedding day.

Grace was not going to attend Billy's wedding, so Charlie was helpless and anxious and did not know how to convince her!

The phone rang. It was Sherman calling Grace, and Sherman said, "Just go then. I'm so happy now. You should be relieved too, right?"

"Yeah! I'm going to see how happy Billy is today!"

Summer also came to the wedding and sat at the table with Grace. The wedding ceremony was also very simple.

The bride was very young and looked very pure and gentle. And she seemed to be a nice person.

Billy looked very calm. And no one saw the emotions in his deep eyes.

Billy always found it unreal. He had never really felt that his relationship with

Sherman was completely broken until this moment.

He looked calm during the wedding ceremony. When he gave the wedding ring to the bride, and the priest asked him to kiss her, Billy kissed the back of her hand instead of her lips.

At that moment, the bride's eyes dimmed, showing a little disappointment in her eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

The dinner party was lively. However, Grace shrugged her shoulders and said to Summer, "He didn't look much happier."

"Yes." Summer also swept over Billy." Maybe he hasn't gotten over Sherman yet."

"He did it to himself! He deserved it!" Grace had a sharp tongue and humiliated Billy.

Grace and Summer didn't stay long because Sherman had come back. They had a little light pumpkin soup and then left.

It was supposed to be the time for the guests to tease the bride and groom in their bedroom. However, at this point, the bedroom was quiet. The bride stayed in the bedroom. And there was a bottle of wine in front of Charlie, Billy, and Mark, who were sitting in the living room.

While Billy was getting drunk, he called Sherman. Although the call was answered, he did not speak and remained silent.

"If you don't talk, I'll hang up!" Sherman spoke calmly.

"I'm sorry!" Billy said in a hoarse voice. " And can you call me Rat again?"

Rat was the nickname Sherman had given him when they were both in college. And Sherman liked to call Billy Rat, as if she were yelling at a rat.

When they graduated, Sherman stopped calling Billy that because she thought that nickname would affect his image.

"I can't!" Sherman replied with a neat, firm answer. "Today is your wedding day. I expect you to understand your responsibilities and obligations. Also, the reason you're reminiscing about the past is that you're having a bad time now. When the day comes that you live a happy life, you will forget those memories of the past. That's all I'm saying."

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The phone was hung up. Sherman was not the kind of person who could be friends with her ex-husband. No matter how much Billy regretted it now, the harm he had done to Sherman could not be undone.

Billy smiled bitterly. Mark patted his shoulder and said, "Although I don't really want to say something, I have to remind you that some things are completely over."

"This is your own choice. Mark and I have warned you many times, but it's useless. At this point, Billy, you should forget about Sherman."

This was the first time that Charlie felt uncomfortable at a wedding.

Billy straightened his shoulders with a bitter smile.

Charlie and Mark left after midnight.

The bride had already changed her wedding dress and wore an evening gown. She felt nervous when she saw Billy coming in.

"There's no need for you to be nervous. Go to sleep." Billy lay on the other side of the bed. The wedding was over and he felt physically and mentally exhausted.

The bride gazed at him while Billy closed his eyes to sleep.

Grace, Summer, and Sherman arranged the wedding venue, including many details, such as flowers, tables, and chairs.

Grace asked, "When will Kingsley come?"

Sherman looked at the time and said, "He is in a meeting at the company right now. He should arrive in Santabaca at eight o'clock this evening."

"He's my Prince Charming and mentor. He has to be there, or I'll be mad at him!"

Sherman shook her head with a smile. She was checking whether there was anything wrong and whether she needed to check it again.

There was not much time left because the wedding was the day after tomorrow.

Everything that they had prepared had to be checked.

Andrew called Grace and said that he wasn't going to attend the wedding because he was very busy during this time. The wedding gift for Grace would be given to her later.

Grace knew that Andrew was making an excuse because he didn't want to see her get married.

"Okay. Do you miss Eaton? Eaton can stay with you for a few days." She knew he missed Eaton. Dominick said that Andrew looked at Eaton's pictures every day.

"OK, it's fine if Eaton comes over. You two don't have to come." Andrew agreed readily.

They talked for a few more minutes and then hung up the phones. Andrew was sitting on the sofa drinking wine with his eyes closed. Grace wouldn't know that.

The reason he had held on to his feelings for her was that he loved her, and the reason he gave up his love was that he wanted her to be happy.

In fact, Grace was the one who could decide whether he should hold on to his feelings for her or give up, but she never chose him.

Anyway, it was good as long as she was happy.

In the evening, Summer didn't want to return to the Valentine mansion and Sherman also didn't want to go home, so they decided to stay here with Grace.

Grace didn't have any special feelings, because she had already been married once before, so she was very calm this time.

After being married once, Grace thought that her love would be simple but real.

Mckenzie came in and brought them a lot of delicious food.

Mckenzie didn't stay any longer and left. She was unwilling to get too involved in young people's lives.

"When I heard Summer say that the relationship between you and Mckenzie had improved, I didn't believe it. Now that I've seen it with my own eyes, I finally believe it. It's hard to believe that Mckenzie would change."

Summer said, "It's not surprising that she has changed a lot."

"It's really not surprising. She made the change, not because of me, but because of her son and grandson. Of course, the most important reason for her change is Eaton."

"Do you think she would have changed without Eaton? Eaton is the reason why Mckenzie and I get along harmoniously. If I was still unable to have my own child, then she wouldn't have changed."

Grace knew Mckenzie very well.

"No matter what the reason is, it's good that she has changed. This means that you are destined to have your baby and

destined to be with Charlie. Other factors should be the lubricant of your relationship.

"I know that life is realistic. There is no need to care about so many things. If you care too much about something, then you will only hurt yourself, thus making your lives unpleasant."

Grace smiled and ruffled her curly hair with her hand that wore crystal nails.

Summer said with a smile, "It's really unusual and rare to hear you say that."

"I've been through so much and eventually I learned my lessons. I am not stupid.

Actually, given the remarkable change I've made in such a short time, I am pretty smart, am I not?" A satisfied smile appeared on Grace's beautiful face.

"Yeah, it's true. How smart you are. Who can compare to you?" Sherman agreed. The three of them looked at each other and laughed out loud. The room was filled with joy at that moment.

They all planned to stay up all night to chat and make each other laugh.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Kingsley arrived.

He was dressed simply and casually, but that didn't hide his elegance and temperament. "Did I disturb you guys?"

"No, you come at the right time." Grace said with a smile, "I really appreciate you coming here."

Kingsley smiled gently and took out two exquisite bags. "These are gifts for you and Summer."

Grace frowned slightly with a delighted and surprised look. "Gifts?"

"You're a jewelry designer, so I'm not going to give you jewelry. That's your specialty. Here are two bottles of perfume. I hope you and Summer will like it."

"As long as it's from you, I'll like whatever it is." Grace gave Summer a nudge and said, "Summer, am I right?"

Summer felt a little embarrassed and said, "It's really quite embarrassing that you bring us gifts every time you meet us and we never prepare a gift for you."

Kingsley smiled lightly, "It's okay. Thank you for helping her and supporting her in her hard time. Don't feel pressured or embarrassed, otherwise we'll feel awkward. We should get along well with each other..."

"My prince charming is really different. I'm very comfortable hearing his words." Grace tsked, "That's so typical of you..."

Kingsley smiled at her and then looked at Sherman, "I'll stay at the Hilton Hotel tonight. I will arrive here before the wedding banquet tomorrow. I won't call you during this time. But please call me immediately if anything comes up. Good night..."

Sherman nodded and then turned to Grace and Summer, "I'll see him off..." "Okay. I know you miss each other so much. Please say goodbye to my prince charming for me. Tell him to drive safely." Grace joked.

Hearing her words, Sherman blushed

Kingsley loved to see her blush. He took her into his arms and said to Grace and Summer, "She tends to be shy, but it fascinates me. She will be back in ten minutes. Goodbye."

After Kingsley and Sherman left, Grace said to Summer, "My goodness! Sherman is so lucky! Will she be shy every day when she lives with such a perfect man?"

"Come on. Prepare your things quickly to see if anything is lacking."

After a while, Sherman came back. Her face was even redder, like a flower in full bloom.

"What did prince charming say to you?"

Why is your face so red? Oh, it's understandable. If I were you, my heart would also beat faster if he looked into my eyes deeply and said nice words to me, even though I've been in relationships with several men and am quite experienced. But you don't have much experience in relationships, so how could you not blush?"

Sherman had the urge to hit her...

Early the next morning.

Charlie had come over early to pick up Grace.

The wedding dress was simple, with no complicated decorations. But Grace looked fantastic when she wore it.

Charlie had seen her in her wedding dress before. But when he saw it for the second time, he still froze in place.

Only when Billy patted him lightly did he come back to his senses, walk over, and take Grace away.

Different from the last one, this marriage wasn't that grand or solemn. It was simple but full of happiness and peace.

The wedding ceremony was held in a church, which was small but quiet, with a sense of happiness.

A few cars were stopped outside the church. All the guests were friends and relatives of Grace and Charlie.

The church was decorated by Grace, Sherman and Summer. Beautiful flowers dangled from the ceiling, with a faint fragrance. Since the windows were open, the light breeze blew in and the scent of the flowers was very refreshing.

The setting was beautiful. There were not so many fussy steps or demands. The wedding was simple but sweet.

The whole wedding ceremony was filled with the scent of flowers, where guests enjoyed themselves.

This wedding was special. There was no priest. Grace and Charlie made vows and said their innermost words to each other. After that, they put on the rings for each other. They didn't need to follow specific procedures. As long as they were happy, how they completed the procedures didn't matter.

The moment the light breeze with the scent of flowers blew Grace's wedding dress up, everyone present was attracted to her.

Their wedding was beautiful and casual. It was different from the usual weddings, but it was unforgettable in the whole life of Charlie and Grace!