

President 1731

Chapter 1731

In the evening, Grace's arms crossed around her chest, she told Charlie the bad news. She was having her period.

Charlie couldn't believe it. He wanted to confirm it himself. Grace simply ignored him. She was busy with her work.

How could such a beautiful evening be so disappointing?

Charlie couldn't accept it. He got up and walked over to Grace. He tried to turn Grace on, but she told him she was serious.

Immediately, Charlie got upset. He lost all his vitality.

"Get up! It's time to feed Eaton some milk." Grace moved her body. She looked

uncomfortable.

Charlie's dark eyes glittered at the moment. He licked his thin lips naughtily and teased Grace, "I'll feed Eaton some milk, and you give me a reward. How about that?"

Grace ignored him. She lifted her foot and kicked him in the leg with her thin heel.

Charlie's lips twitched. He made Eaton's formula, carried Eaton in his arms, and fed the baby milk. Later he put the baby to sleep. Again, he came to Grace and asked, "On such a special day, you should show me some tenderness!"

"All right, if you're not afraid to catch on fire..." Grace shrugged her shoulders. She couldn't help him put out the fire anyway.

Grace pointed her slender finger against his forehead and made a gentle nudge. "Go take a cold shower."

Charlie sighed helplessly. Although he didn't want to, he got up and walked towards the bathroom. He pitied himself for being such a miserable man.

*

The following days, they went on their honeymoon. They took Eaton to France. They went to meet Andrew.

Upon seeing Eaton, Andrew held the baby in his arms and he wouldn't put him down. He kept kissing the baby's chubby face. Finally, he waved to Charlie and Grace to leave. He didn't need them here.

Then Charlie and Grace went to Spain, German, Italy, etc., like they were traveling around the world. They had visited so many countries.

They had learned how to communicate with each other now. They had never once quarreled. They got along very well. They had a wonderful time.

Grace wouldn't believe it if it was before.

But now they had really learned how to be around each other. It was true that people needed to experience something before they could grow up, just like them.

The two traveled for about twenty days. They both missed Eaton so much that they lost interest in continuing the trip. They went back to France.

They didn't see Eaton for quite a couple of days. The baby grew chubbier under Andrew's care. The little boy giggled at his daddy and mommy and waved his little hand from time to time. He looked so

adorable.

Andrew knew it was time for him to give Eaton back. Although he was reluctant to do so, he could only take a deep breath.

Both Grace and Charlie hugged Andrew. Charlie's hug was tight and he patted Andrew's shoulder. He was grateful to Andrew.

When they returned home, McKenzie was waiting for them at the airport, with a driver. With the three of them away for about a month, McKenzie felt the house was so empty, and she felt so lonely.

Charlie was all smiling. He held Grace with one arm and McKenzie with the other as they made their way back to the Morgan family's villa.

Morgan Group was not doing well lately. The new president didn't know how to run the business. The sales were plummeting, and even the company's share price kept falling.

Chapter 1732

Charlie seized the opportunity to buy a lot of shares at a low price.

Charlie, Grace, and McKenzie were all different from the past.

All of them had changed and learned to make concessions, which was the greatest happiness.

Grabbing the Morgan Group was a piece of cake for Charlie.

Charlie felt that the life of him and Grace was as happy as when they had just got married, but there was a big difference.

In the future, they would be happier and happier. And they would not make mistakes again.

It was wonderful.

It was precisely because of the pain that they had experienced that they learned how to deal with family and career problems and how to take responsibility.

Now the Morgan family was overflowing with laughter. When Charlie and Grace went to travel, they took McKenzie together.

No matter how unhappy they were in the past, they lived a pleasant life now.

Happiness was actually very simple, not complicated. If one let the unhappy experiences go and made concessions, he or she could lead a satisfactory life.

Sometimes reality was reality, and marriage was marriage. It had nothing to do with fairy tales, and it had to do with thoughts and facts. Mistakes could be forgiven if they were not serious. And one didn't have to agonize over them.

Jazz was quite tired when he came back from the company. Today, there were problems and loopholes in the company's system, so he had been working in the company until now.

"Uncle Jazz, why did you come back so late?" Charlotte was wearing short sleeves and shorts, with her hands on her hips, questioning.

Looking at Charlotte, Jazz smiled and felt refreshed.

He bent and carried Charlotte into his arms. "Do you miss me?"

"You come back later and later these days. I don't think you come late because of work! " Charlotte said, as if she was an adult.

Jazz had a headache, as he was quite afraid of naughty Charlotte.

At dinner. Summer was feeding Tim, and Mark was serving soup to her.

Charlotte liked eggplants and disliked beans. But today the cook stewed eggplants with beans. Charlotte was a picky eater, so she separated the beans from the eggplants and some oil fell onto the table.

"Charlotte, how many times have I told you? Can you change your eating habit? You can pick whatever you like. But how can you poke randomly on the plate?"

Summer scolded her.

'It's really a bad habit. But no matter how many times I warn Charlotte, she can't correct it.'

Charlotte was in a very bad mood today. After being scolded, she immediately became angry and threw the fork and knife on the table with a bang.

The fork and knife were still stained with oil. When Charlotte threw them this way, the oil splashed onto Jazz's white shirt. The yellow oil stains and the white T-shirt contrasted sharply.

"Stand in the corner. How dare you lose your temper easily now?" Summer criticized sternly.

Charlotte felt that she was extremely wronged, but still, she immediately stood up and walked towards the corner.

But after she only took several steps forward, Jazz stretched to pick up Charlotte and put her on his lap. "Don't be angry."

Charlotte sat on his lap and complained, "Uncle Jazz, my mom gave birth to me, but she doesn't like me. What do you think of me?"

Blinking his eyes, Jazz thought for a moment and remarked, "You're smart, clever, and considerate. But occasionally you lose your temper easily. If you know how to control your temper, you will be better. No, you'll be perfect."

"You don't think I have many bad habits, do you?" Charlotte asked.

"Yeah."

"Then adopt me. Anyway, you don't think I have many bad habits and I don't think so, either. How about adopting me?"

Summer was used to Charlotte's tricks and just twitched her lips.

Mark stared at Summer with a smile. He coughed slightly, as if thinking of something. Then he asked Jazz, "I arranged two blind dates for you."

Jazz was unwilling to attend the dates. He didn't give an answer and just teased Charlotte.

Charlotte was very interested in the blind dates. "Do the ladies that you're going to meet have bigger breasts than the pretty police sister?"

Summer raised her head. "Charlotte, what are you talking about?"

"I saw Uncle Jazz touch the breast of the pretty police sister twice. The first time Uncle Jazz directly touched her breast. The second time, I accidentally dropped the ice cream on her breast at the police station. Then Uncle Jazz straight touched her breast, trying to wipe the ice cream off. I think Uncle Jazz likes beautiful women with big breasts. So, if the breasts of the ladies are not as big as the pretty police sister's, Uncle Jazz won't like them." "Teach Charlotte to behave well!" Summer said angrily to Mark.

Mark also didn't know how to teach Charlotte. He thought that Charlotte had many weird ideas.

"Attend the blind dates. It doesn't matter if you don't like the ladies. But I cannot refuse, because my friends introduce the ladies to you. And I won't agree to any blind dates for you in the future. Anyway, it's your matter and I should not interfere."

As Mark said these words, Jazz could no longer refuse and agreed.

Mark gave much care to Jazz, and Jazz respected Mark the most, instead of their parents.

Seeing Jazz nod, Mark continued. "The time is set for two o'clock tomorrow afternoon. The location is the Barupola Cafe."

Summer raised her head and said, "Just these two dates. We won't ask you to attend any blind date in the future. You can choose the lady you like."

"Thank you." Jazz narrowed his eyes with a smile.

When Jazz was once Summer's student, he never thought that one day she would become his sister-in-law.

And Summer was also thinking that Jazz came to the age of marriage in the blink of an eye.

She still remembered that in class, Jazz was leaning on the desk and learning knowledge from her with a smile.

In the room Jazz loosened his tie and let out a long sigh to dispel his unhappiness.

When he ensured that the problems in the company had been addressed, he took a rest.

When he was going to the Barupola Cafe, Charlotte bounced towards him, with her beautiful ponytail swinging. "Uncle Jazz, take me with you."

Jazz doted on Charlotte more than

Summer and Mark and indulged her every whim.

Chapter 1733

He took Charlotte into his arms, put her on the front passenger's seat and fastened the seat belt for her. Then he started the car and left.

In the Barupola Cafe.

The lady had been waiting for a long time. She was beautiful and dressed very sexily. When she saw Jazz, her tone became coquettish.

Jazz couldn't tolerate a woman speaking in such a tone. Frowning, he took a seat.

Before he spoke, Charlotte lay her hands on the table and asked, "Miss, why are your breasts so small?"

Hearing this, the woman felt a little

embarrassed.

But she still suppressed her temper and said, "You are cute!"

"Yeah, they all say that I'm cute. But my uncle doesn't like women with small breasts." Charlotte sucked the juice.

The lady became angry, with a dark expression on her face.

Jazz took Charlotte back into his arms, without criticizing her. He spoke to the woman indifferently but politely, "I'm sorry. She's still a child and always likes telling the truth."

Hearing the apology, the woman smiled. But her face was contorted with anger at Jazz's following words. She picked up the bag and stood up abruptly.

"How about I give you a ride?" Jazz asked.

"No, I have my own car." 'Although the man is good-looking and has a good family background, he doesn't like me at all. There is no need for me to linger here.'

With her forehead against the car, Charlotte was looking around.

Jazz was driving the car, but he was suddenly stopped. When he looked up, he met Essa. 'Enemies are bound to meet on a narrow road. Why do I meet her again?'

There had been a lot of car accidents caused by people drinking under the influence recently. So, the police were required to strictly check whether drivers drove under the influence!

Jazz rolled down the car window. When his face came into view, Essa curled her lips secretly. Why is he?

Charlotte's face expanded with a happy smile. "Hey, pretty police sister. Your breasts are big."

Essa felt embarrassed. She had to smile and correct Charlotte. "Baby, it's not polite to comment on my breasts."

But Charlotte still smiled naughtily. "But it's true that your breasts are big."

Then Jazz said, "Did you stop me on purpose?"

Essa glared at him. "Do you think there's something wrong with me?"

"Today is the 6th day of this month, but you've stopped me for five days in a row. You are interested in me, right?" Jazz smiled lazily, reclining on the car casually.

"Do you think you are that attractive? Don't you see that all the drivers are being checked? I'm fulfilling my duty!" Essa looked serious.

Feeling bored, Charlotte twisted her buttocks. Then he poked Jazz's shoulder and asked him to see Essa's bra.

Suddenly both Jazz and Charlotte didn't speak and stared at Essa. Essa felt something was wrong. What are they looking at?

"Pretty police sister, are you wearing a green bra today? But I still think you look better in red."

Hearing this, Essa lowered her head, only to see that the button on her chest was undone again, so her bra could be seen. Blushing, Essa hurriedly fastened her button.

Jazz reached out and patted the window. "Could you pay attention to your image? You should go to the bathroom to fasten your button anyway. Why do you do so in front of me? You're too casual."

"You've already seen it. Why are you posturing yourself as a serious person?" Essa said angrily.

"There are so many supermodels with ample breasts in magazines. I can look at theirs. Why should I just stare at yours?" Jazz sneered.

Essa kicked the tire and snapped, "Get out of the car and take an alcohol test!"

"The damage to the car is not something you can afford to pay for. Although you are a police officer, it's not appropriate to kick my car casually for personal reason. If I want to file a complaint, you will be fired!"

Blinking, Essa rationalized herself quickly. "I didn't kick the car. I just help you check

whether the car's tire is inflated."

Chapter 1734

Hearing this, Jazz snorted coldly.

‘She just helps me check whether the car's tire is inflated. What nonsense she said!"

After Jazz got out of the car, Essa took out the device and began to test him. And the result showed that Jazz hadn't drunk alcohol. "To tell the truth, Jazz only has a handsome face. Except for this, he is almost good-for-nothing. But he obeys the traffic rules ' However, Essa didn't know that the reason why Jazz drove so slowly and obeyed the law was that Charlotte was in the car.

"Can I leave now?"

Essa nodded. "Okay, the next one."

Charlotte was still leaning against the car window. After she fastened her seat belt, she waved at Essa with a smile. "Pretty police sister, I hope that you wear a red bra next time. Goodbye."

Though Charlotte's voice was not loud, people around could hear it clearly. And they all looked at Essa.

Bowing her head, Essa ground her teeth secretly and blushed slightly. She now only hoped that Charlotte could leave quickly, as Charlotte embarrassed her a lot.

Several minutes later, Essa answered a call from her boyfriend, who said that he had reserved a private room and asked Essa to go for a drink together.

Actually, Essa doesn't like drinking very much But her boyfriend said, "Many friends will come here this time, and I want to introduce you to them. If you don't come, it's a little embarrassing, right?" She really didn't want to go. But thinking for a while, she agreed

After Jazz came back to the Valentine mansion, Mark didn't ask him what he thought of the lady, as Mark knew that Jazz would share his ideas if he liked the lady.

Jazz went to change his clothes in the room. Just when he took off his shirt, Charlotte pushed open the ~~ door and_popped up her little head” from b&hind." Uncle Jazz, what are your plans for the evening?’ What dazyou want to do?" Jazz glanced at het, putting on another shirt.

"Can you take me with you? We have such a good relationship. You will take me, right?" Smiling brightly, Charlotte coaxed Jazz.

Jazz didn’t plan to agree this time, so he spoke directly. "Sorry, I can't take you, because the place where I'll go at night is not suitable for you. You can go practice the piano."

"Will you go to a bar or KTV?" Charlotte pursed her lips. "Why can't you take me? I'm so obedient and quiet. How can you bear not to take me?"

Not knowing whether to laugh or cry, Jazz raised his eyebrows and walked over.

Leaning over, Re rubbed her little face." This isnot a question of whether Pean take you or not, but a> question'of whether your father ~ agrees or not, understand?" With an understanding gesture, Charfolte tured around and went downstairs.

Several minutes later, she went upstairs again, smiling at Jazz. "My daddy agreed."

"Why did your daddy agree?" Jazz was a little surprised. Ill go to a bar. How can Mark agree?’ "I kissed Daddy five times, and he agreed."

".." Jazz felt that Mark really doted on Charlotte. In the bar.

When Jazz and Charlotte arrived at the bar in the evening, his other friends all brought beautiful, sexy, and charming women. Only Jazz brought Charlotte.

However, Charlotte was born to be gregarious. Just after a while, she got along well with Jazz's friends.

On the other side, Essa pushed open the private room door and found that there were several middle-aged men sitting opposite, all of whom were slightly overweight.

She raised her eyebrows in surprise and looked at Declan beside her. These middle-aged people were old enough to be Declan's uncles. How could he make friends with them? She had a hunch that things would not be that simple. =

Declan greeted these people politely. At the same time, he took out a bag of cigarettes from the pocket of his suit pants and handed the cigarettes to the people present, with a flattering smile on his face.

Chapter 1735

One of the men asked, "Who is she?" He examined Essa up and down again and again.

Declan said, "I forgot to introduce her to you. She is my girlfriend, Essa Reese. She is a policewoman." Then he looked at Essa and said, "Say hello to these gentlemen."

Although Essa felt confused, she still greeted these men under Declan's expectant gaze.

Then she sat opposite Declan. He talked with these men warmly. Only then did she realize his purpose.

Declan was an unknown freelance painter.

He heard that Santabaca's most authoritative investors were here, so he came here to have a try.

Essa kept silent. Declan felt anxious. He looked at her and secretly signaled to her to put in a good word for him.

Declan was her boyfriend. Of course, she was willing to help him, so she tried her best to put in a good word for him.

However, these investors looked nonchalant and smiled faintly. Essa wasn't sure if they had taken what she had said seriously. One of the investors sat beside Essa. Under the table, he put his hand on her thigh and moved his hand slowly.

She had never experienced such a thing before, so she doubted if it was her illusion. However, she felt his hand clearly. 'Humph! How dare you grope me?'

She clutched the investor's hand and wrenched it. He cried out in pain

All the people present were surprised by the investor's shout. They looked at Essa and the investor in confusion, including Declan. After Declan reacted, he pulled Essa's wrist away immediately. He scolded her, "What are you doing?"

Essa was furious. Her eyes smouldered with anger. She breathed heavily and gritted her teeth. The investor felt pain and even couldn't raise his arm. He felt angry and said to Declan, "Do you come here to stir up trouble today? How dare you take the crazy woman here?"

Declan bent to apologize. Essa hated to see that and pulled his arm.

Declan looked at Essa and said, "Apologize to Mr. Julian."

‘Apologize?’

Essa frowned. 'Is Declan out of his mind? Why should I apologize to the man?'

Declan urged her, "Hurry up!"

Essa thought that Declan was out of his mind: “She stood up without ~~ hesitation and wanted to leave the private room. Besides, she felt wronged. . to -

Declan didn't learn about what had happened but asked her to apologize in such a situation! "Hurry up!" Declan didn't know what had happened but he was reluctant to piss these investors off because he couldn't afford the result.

"No!" Essa was very stubborn.

Mr. Julian said, "It's OK that you ~. don't apologize to me. Drink the S bottle of wine, and then you can" leave) 'Apologize to me or dripk the wire, Choose one. " a

Essa sneered and didn't bother to talk with him. She walked towards the door.

But Declan pulled her arm to stop her. He whispered in her ear, "Don't piss him off. I do that for Winston."

Hearing that, Essa stopped and picked up the bottle of wine. She didn't care if the wine was strong or not. She gulped it down and left. Declan was busy apologizing to these investors and didn't have time to catch up with Essa.

The wine was strong. Essa had drunk the whole bottle. Of course, she was drunk!

After she walked out of the private room, shewas unsteady on her feet and felt dizzy. Jazz thought that the atmosphere of the bar was bad for Charlotte, so he planned to take her toteave. 1 to od

Charlotte was naughty. If she continued to stay here, Jazz was afraid that she would be out of control!

Chapter 1736

When Jazz walked out of the private room with Charlotte, they saw Essa sitting on the ground drunkenly. Charlotte shouted," Pretty police sister!" Essa was totally drunk. She didn't recognize Charlotte but sat on the ground blankly.

Jazz glanced at Essa and kept calm. He held Charlotte's hand and was about to leave.

Charlotte said, "She is drunk. Uncle Jazz, let's take her to leave here."

Jazz said, "I dislike drunk women."

Charlotte disagreed, twisted her small bottom and criticized Jazz, "You have no sense of responsibility. Her breasts are so big. She will be in danger if we leave her here!"

Jazz was stuck for words.

Charlotte insisted on taking Essa away, but Jazz refused. Charlotte lost her temper. She sat on the ground and burst into tears. It seemed that she wouldn't stop crying unless he agreed

Jazz had no other choice but to compromise. He had an agreement with her. Now that she insisted on taking Essa away, she would be responsible for taking care of Essa. She nodded in agreement.

Then they took Essa away. Charlotte sat on the back seat and seized the chance to touch Essa's breasts. 'Her breasts are soft. No wonder Uncle Jazz likes to touch her breasts very much!

Luckily, Summer didn't see that! Otherwise, she would be furious because of the shameless Charlotte!

Jazz was driving the car. He put his left hand against the car window casually and held the steering wheel with his right hand. He looked at the officious and cunning Charlotte in the rearview mirror and asked, "Charlotte, where should we take her?"

Charlotte blinked, tilted her head and thought about it. She said, "Uncle Jazz, let's take her home." Jazz stared at Charlotte and said, "She is a stranger..."

Charlotte said seriously, "She is not a stranger. She is the pretty police sister. Why are you so cold-blooded? Haven't your teachers taught you to be warmhearted?"

"When you meet someone who is in trouble, you should be glad to lend a hand. Look at you. What are you doing?" She pointed at Jazz with her small fair finger and said, "What have you learned in the schools?" Jazz was speechless.

He could do nothing to the cunning Charlotte. 'She is just a little kid, but why is she so crafty?'

When they took Essa to the Valentine mansion, Summer and Mark were sitting on the couch and playing with Tim. There was a pile of puzzles in front of them. Content ~~

Seeing the drunk Essa, Summer and Mark frowned subconsciously. They felt confused and surprised.

'Who is the woman? Jazz walked forward and didn't pay any attention to Essa. Charlotte glared at Jazz and said, "Aren't you a gentleman?"

Jazz stroked his forehead. He walked over, held the drunk Essa and took her upstairs. Only then did Charlotte feel satisfied and clap her hands. Then she looked at Summer and Mark. She asked, "What do you want to know?"

Summer asked, "Who is she?" Mark wasn't interested in it. He was helping Tim jigsawing puzzles.

Charlotte said, 'She is the pretty police sister. Uncle Jazz and I are familiar with her. Besides, he even has touched her breasts. Today she is drunk-but Uncle Jazz is reluctant to take her home. Her breasts are big. If she were left on the street, other men would grope her. Humph! Uncle Jazz is cold-blooded!"

Summer said seriously, "Don't be so rude anymore! Otherwise, I will teach you a lesson!" Charlotte twisted her bottom and felt annoyed, 'Mom always scolds and threatens me!" She said, "Anyway, she will stay here tonight!" Summer scolded, "Don't call her like that anymore!"

Charlotte said, "Humph! Mom, you're jealous of her because her breasts are bigger than yours! You're so narrowminded!"

Chapter 1737

'Charlotte is too naughty! Summer pulled a wry face!

The next morning, when Jazz slept soundly, he was woken up by a loud harsh alarm

Jazz narrowed his eyes, looked at Charlotte and asked, "What do you want?"

Charlotte said, "Uncle Jazz, go to see if the pretty police sister has woken up."

Jazz felt sleepy and lay on the bed motionlessly. He asked Charlotte to go to see Essa alone, but Charlotte was reluctant. He thought about it and found a perfect excuse. He said that Essa might be naked.

He was a man, so it was unseemly for him to go to her room.

Charlotte snorted, "You have touched her breasts already. Cut the act."

Charlotte pestered Jazz. He had no other choice but to get up finally. When he walked into Essa's room, she hadn't woken up yet. He could only lean against the wall and wait for her.

After a while, Essa opened her eyes slowly. When she saw the unfamiliar ceiling and windows, she realized that she wasn't in her own room. The room was luxurious. She had never seen these ornaments before. It wasn't her room. She was at a loss. "Where am I?"

Then she saw Jazz. She was suddenly wide awake and sat up.

"Why am I here?" Essa glared at Jazz with a sharp gaze.

Jazz didn't bother to talk with Essa. He crossed his legs and put his arms across his chest.

She said through gritted teeth, "Talk to me! I knew that you were a bad guy when I met you for the first time. It seems that I haven't misunderstood you!"

Jazz interrupted her, "Shut up! If you don't know what happened, recall it or ask her!"

He raised his chin towards Charlotte and said, "I will go to wash up. If there is nothing special, do not call me! Do you understand?" Charlotte wasn't afraid of Jazz at all and didn't take what he had said seriously. She knew that Jazz loved her very much. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so impudent in front of him.

When Jazz washed up, Charlotte told Essa what had happened last night.

Hearing that, Essa felt embarrassed. He had helped her, but she misunderstood him.

Charlotte comforted her, "Never mind. He has touched your breasts twice. You have got even with each other."

Essa was stuck for words.

f

Essa felt embarrassed to eat breakfast at the Valentine mansion, but Charlotte held her hand and > didn't let her leave. Besides, Summer invited her to have breakfast C: warmly. She had no other choice but to go.

When they had breakfast, Summer, Essa and Charlotte chatted. Mark and Jazz kept silent. Summer said, "There are few taxis on the hillside. After you have breakfast, Jazz will drive you home."

Essa refused immediately. "No, thank you."

Summer said, "There are few taxis. You may wait for more than one hour." Then she looked at Jazz and said, "You're a gentleman. You will drive her home, right?" Jazz kept silent but nodded.

Chapter 1738

After they had breakfast, Charlotte insisted on leaving with Jazz. Summer could do nothing but agree. Essa thought that Charlotte's character was influenced by them.

Charlotte had a good family background. Her uncle and father loved her very much. Luckily, she hadn't been spoiled but was lovely. She just had some weird ideas.

After a while, Jazz stopped the car. Essa got out of the car. She thought about it, paused and said, "Thank you!" Jazz teased, "It's rare for you to be so gentle."

Essa gritted her teeth and felt that he was

annoying. She snorted, closed the door with a loud sound and left

Charlotte was unsatisfied with Jazz's attitude toward Essa. She said like an elder, "You're not like a gentleman at all. Will you have a girlfriend? I'm worried about that."

Jazz pinched her fair and tender face. He said, "Mind your own business. You are not like your father or your mother. Are you their child?" When they were talking, Essa rushed out of her home. Her face turned pale. She looked anxious.

Charlotte got out of the car and looked at her with concern.

Essa acted as if she had found the savior. She opened the car door and said to Jazz, "Could you please do me a favor?"

She asked for help politely, and her eyes were clear.

Seeing that, Jazz nodded in agreement. She said, "My brother is unable to walk. Please help me!"

Jazz followed Essa and walked into her home. A man, who was in his thirties, was in the room. He looked childish. He covered his belly and writhed around on the couch. He shouted, "Candy... candy... I want to eat candy..."

Essa was worried. She came up to him and hugged his waist. She said, "I'm here, Winston. I will buy candy for you later, OK?" Winston said with difficulty, "Essa..." He laughed innocently as he took two boxes of jelly from his pocket and handed them to Essa, "Here you are." Jazz realized that Winston suffered from dementia. Although Winston was in his thirties, he was like a kid for his intelligence.

Essa looked up at Jazz and said with expectation, "My brother has a bellyache. I'm not able to take him to the hospital alone. Could you please help me?"

Jazz kept silent, but he came up to Winston, took Winston on his back and walked towards his car.

Essa was relieved and thought that Jazz was nice.

Then they arrived at the hospital. Essa queued up to register. N Charlotte tugged at Essa's sleeve and glanced at Jazz. She said; "Uncle Jazz, call the doctor. You can use my father's name." Content belongs to =

‘Why am I here? Charlotte orders me casually, and I even need to help the woman who I dislike!’

I'm unlucky indeed!”

Charlotte widened her eyes and looked at Jazz. Essa also looked at Jazz anxiously. If she didn't need to queue up, it would be great! Charlotte held Essa's hand, and they stared at Jazz. He took a deep breath and called someone..

Then everything went smoothly.

Winston was sent to have an exam. Jazz thought that he had done enough for Essa. After all, he had only met her a few times. She was a stranger to him

He beckoned to Charlotte to leave

Charlotte refused, "We have nothing to do. Let's stay here for a while!"

Jazz threatened her, "Let's go!" ~ Charlotte-said, "You can leave first will call my dad and ask him to pick me up" She was reluctant to leave and held Essa's hand.

Essa liked the lovely and

quick-witted Charlotte, but she couldn't ask Charlotte to stay here. She was just a little kid. Besides, they had had little acquaintance with each other.

Essa said, "Be good. Leave with your uncle first. If you have free time, welcome to see me."

Chapter 1739

In the end, despite her reluctance, Essa nodded to Jazz to express her thanks. Charlotte still refused to leave. She had a tantrum and no one could stop her. Jazz had no choice but to stay.

Charlotte had been completely spoiled!

After examining Winston, the doctor took off his mask and looked serious. "His condition worsens to the extent that he has to have surgery as soon as possible. He can't wait."

Essa immediately lowered her head and looked upset.

Then she raised her head and asked,

"When can he have a kidney transplant?"

Winston had been sick for some time. The difficulty they met was not only money but also the lack of a suitable kidney. "It's not clear yet. In his case, I suggest that he should be hospitalized now." The doctor said.

Winston's prognosis was quite grave.

Essa nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go through the admission procedures now."

When everything was settled, Essa went downstairs and bought lunches: two bowls of beef noodle soup, a hamburger, and two orders of French fries.

Charlotte seldom ate out. She couldn't help but lick her lips at this moment as she smelled the aroma of the packed lunch. Essa asked, "Do you want to eat beef noodle soup or hamburger and fries?"

She thought for a moment and then pointed to the beef noodle soup.

Essa also bought Jazz beef noodle soup, but Jazz didn't even look at it, because he didn't eat beef noodle soup. What's more, he was unwilling to eat what this woman bought.

Essa raised her eyebrows and didn't say anything. It was fine if he didn't like to eat. Anyway, she wouldn't force him to eat.

As a police officer, Essa needed to be on duty every day. She was a big eater and ate more than an average woman. Since Jazz didn't want to eat the beef noodle soup, she directly placed the beef noodle soup, hamburger, and French fries in front of herself.

Looking at her reaction, Jazz widened his eyes slightly. Her behavior irritated him. Charlotte smiled. She happily ate the beef noodle soup and French fries at the same time.

It was afternoon now. Jazz was a little hungry. Looking at Essa and Charlotte eating happily, he was upset. At least he was the one who sent Winston to the hospital and he was the one who called the doctor, but now Essa was eating his lunch comfortably!

He took a step forward with his long legs and reached out to snatch the beef noodle soup from Essa.

Essa narrowed her eyes and looked at him in surprise. Jazz snorted and looked at her with a sour face. "What are you looking at? You are a really SO fat and still dare to eat so much. Don't you look at your own appearance?" =

Hearing these words, Essa looked down at herself. She was in good shape! It was true that she was not slender, but she was not fat at all.

Charlotte was close to him and said with a smile, "Uncle Jazz, isn't the lunch quite delicious?"

Jazz glared at her. Essa said sarcastically. If you want to eat the lunch, just say it. You don't have to be so mean. You think I'm fat, that's S because you haven't seen a fat woman. Besides, which part of my body is fat?" =

Glancing at her, Jazz paused for a moment and said, "Your breasts."

Essa was silent and felt very angry. "Are you kidding me? I'm hot, okay?" "Don't make excuses for being fat." Jazz leisurely ate his lunch and said to Charlotte, "Eat quickly."

It was the first time Essa heard a man say her breasts were fat!

After eating, Charlotte still wanted to stay.

Once Jazz changed his expression, she obediently agreed to leave.

Although Charlotte was capricious at home, she knew how to take a hint. She knew that Jazz had spent most of the day with her and he had to go to the company.

Chapter 1740

Essa sent the two of them downstairs.

Charlotte kept waving her hand towards Essa

Jazz walked straight away without looking back.

He was indeed handsome, with big eyes and a high nose. But he had a bad temper!

As he turned the corner, he glanced at Essa and raised his eyebrows. Essa glared at him. They hated each other very much! When Essa returned to the ward, she called her parents and told them about the incident.

Winston was seriously ill, so he had to see a doctor. But they didn't have that money. After discussing it, they planned to hospitalise him and wait until a suitable kidney appeared for an operation.

"Essa... Do you want to eat jelly?" Winston said, tilting his head. He was thirty years old, yet he was like a child.

Essa shook her head and stroked his face, feeling heartbroken. Her brother was actually very handsome. Unfortunately, he had such a disease! "I have money. I have a lot of money. I'll buy it for you!" Winston found some change from his coat pocket and put it in Essa's hand with a smile. At this time, the doctor came to the ward. Essa asked the doctor about the cost of the operation

The doctor told her about it. It was a big deal, and she couldn't afford it.

Thinking about it, she told her parents that she wanted to borrow some money from Declan.

Hearing her words, her mother said, "You and Declan are getting along well now.

Even though you are already planning to get married, it is inappropriate for you to borrow money from him."

"Declan said his mother has bought us a house. I want to ask him if he could sell the house and lend me the money. I'll pay him back later."

That was the only way Essa could - think of, Even if people around her might lend her money, it was impossible for them to lend her hundreds of thousands of dollars!

Her mother said, "Let it be. Let's think of another way. I don't want it to be a burden to you."

Essa said unhappily, "Mom, remember that he's my brother. How can you say it's a burden to me?"

Winston loved her, and she loved Winston too. She didn't want to watch Winston suffer without doing anything!

In the afternoon, she called Declan and then they went to see his mother. When they met, Essa told Declan's mother about it "No way!" Declan's mother said directly, "I bought the house for you to get married."

"We can rent a house now. I will write a loan note and pay you back in full in the future!" Essa said.

"No way! Don't mention it anymore. I bought the house for my son, not for you.

How could you make the decision yourself? I don't want my son to live in a rented house."

"Now that you mentioned this matter, I would like to say that you should leave: your brother and your parents gone after you and Declan get married. Please live your own life. Don't want Declan to take on the burden of your brother after he gets married!" Content belongs to

Essa was angry. She knew that she had gone too far, and it was normal for Declan's mother to disagree. But what did Declan's mother mean? It was impossible for Essa to leave Winston alone after she got married!

"If you disagree with me, I advise you to think about whether to get married or not. And we will consider it! *