

President 1411

Chapter 1411

Mckenzie passed a pestle to Grace, telling Grace silently that she was serious.

Grace paused for a while, but thinking of Charlie, she finally reached out and took it.

She didn't feel anything wrong at first.

Gradually, her palms became hot, and the spicy smell made her cough all the time. Her back and waist were sore. In short, it was torture for her.

Grace's patience was running out.

Mckenzie was not in the kitchen. Grace kicked over a basket. After venting her annoyance, she continued to mash the ingredients.

She was busy until the evening.

As night fell, the lights came on. Grace finally finished mashing the ingredients in the pot.

She slowly stood up with a hand on her hip. Her waist was painful as if sprained.

She couldn't even drive, so she stopped a cab and went back to the villa.

The maid helped her into the room. She kicked off her high heels and collapsed into the soft bed.

Mckenzie was still busy in the restaurant. As she was wheeled by the waiter into the kitchen and saw the iron pot, her face softened.

Although Grace didn't do it perfectly, she didn't leave halfway but finished her work.

The evening was the peak mealtime of the restaurant.

Many guests surged over.

It was so crowded and there were no seats available. Mckenzie sat in the hall. She poured a cup of tea and slowly sipped, looking up the street.

When a slender figure came into view, Mckenzie's expression suddenly changed. She stared at the figure.

After that, she hurriedly called the waiter standing by. "Hurry up and wheel me out!"

Although the waiter was puzzled, he quickly wheeled her out.

Mckenzie looked at the crowd and searched for that figure.

However, there were too many people on the street. In the blink of an eye, it disappeared.

Mckenzie frowned thoughtfully.

At 9 p.m., Grace was about to fall asleep when the maid knocked on the door and told her to go downstairs for dinner.

Normally, to lose weight and maintain her slender figure, she didn't eat after noon.

As long as it was after 3 p.m., she would only eat some fruits and vegetables rather than stable food.

Perhaps because of the hard physical work, she could hear her stomach growling while lying in bed.

She casually put on her slippers and went downstairs.

Charlie had just come back from work. He handed the briefcase to the maid next to him, sat down beside Grace, and kneaded her shoulders with his long fingers. "Are you okay?"

"Yes. A little harder, right."

Grace lazily closed her eyes, snuggling up to him limply and enjoying the massage.

Her body was soft and fragrant. Charlie was delighted. His eyes narrowed again as he warned, "Don't seduce me."

Grace moved to find the most comfortable position, saying, "I would like to, but I have no strength."

"Very tired?"

"Of course. No kidding. I left with your mom this morning but got back only a step ahead of you. I can't even hold the fork."

Grace finally could tell someone what she suffered, putting her long sexy legs on his lap.

Charlie felt sorry for her, kneading her shoulders and arms with a tender look.

Mckenzie saw this when she entered the living room, feeling unhappy.

Grace just stayed at the restaurant for a day. How could she have so many complaints?

Chapter 1412

She had worked in the restaurant for decades, doing the same things every day, but never complained to Charlie.

Hearing the voice, Grace moved.

Getting out of Charlie's arms, she said, "Mckenzie, you're back."

Mckenzie grunted. Her attitude was neither cold nor warm. She sounded a little dissatisfied.

Grace was aware of it but ignored it, raising her slender eyebrows.

The three of them gathered around the table to eat dinner.

Grace filled a bowl with porridge and put some pancakes in front of her. She ate without even raising her head.

Charlie gazed at her face, curving his thin lips slightly. "Why is your appetite so good today?"

"I'm just hungry."

Grace raised her delicate eyebrows.

She did a lot of physical jobs today. Naturally, she was hungry.

"Grace performed quite well today. You didn't give up halfway, but don't dress like that or wear high heels tomorrow."

Mckenzie was tactful.

Hearing the first sentence, Grace looked calm and even smiled.

However, her face then darkened.

"Besides, you can't go back so early again. The restaurant closes at ten, so you should leave after that," Mckenzie added.

Unable to suppress her emotions anymore, Grace put down the spoon in her hand and said, "I can help you there, but I can't stay until 10 o'clock."

Mckenzie answered, "This is the Morgan family's property, and I only have a son, Charlie. What do you think I'm struggling for?"

"These properties will be all yours in the future. Even if you work harder now, it's for your future, right?"

Grace's mouth moved. As she was about to say something, Charlie broke in, "Now, let's eat dinner first, okay? I'm very hungry."

Under the table, he clutched Grace's hand with his.

Instantly, McKenzie asked worriedly, "Haven't you eaten anything all day?" "No. Today I was busy with a very important contract, so I didn't eat anything," Charlie replied.

At these words, McKenzie urged him, "Then hurry up and eat, or it will get cold."

After dinner, Grace went upstairs without saying a word Charlie followed behind her.

Walking into the bedroom, she sat at the dressing table, obviously in a bad mood.

Sitting across from her, Charlie pinched her cheek.

"Why are you so stubborn? Can't you be a little softer? You can easily solve the problem by saying some nice words."

"You can promise my mom first, and then find some excuses to leave early, or I'll call you. Why did you have to quarrel with her?" "That's not saying nice words but simply deceiving! I've made a big concession to her, but she has to let me stay until ten o'clock. She is driving me crazy!"

"Besides, I can make excuses tomorrow and the day after tomorrow, but what about the future? This will only make her hate me!"

Grace said seriously.

Summer had said before that Grace would suffer a big loss because of her character sooner or later!

Grace was too straightforward.

She made it clear to everyone what she liked and could do.

She was not diplomatic at all, not knowing how to deal with people.

She was pure, simple, and honest.

Sometimes, she spoke bluntly, but there was no malice on her part.

Chapter 1413

Charlie resignedly rubbed his eyebrows." Yes, you're right."

"I can only try my best to do what I've promised. I won't hide what I can't do or cheat."

"Alright. Take a bath first. I'll settle it, okay?"

"You don't have to force yourself or think of a way for me. Just tell Mckenzie what I just said and see what she plans to do."

"Leave it to me, and remember to run me a bath."

Charlie kissed her cheek and hugged her. Charlie was a little thirsty and went downstairs to get some water.

Mckenzie was still sitting on the couch in the living room, watching TV.

"Mom, why don't you go to bed?"

He took a sip of water.

"Now that Grace has agreed to help you, you shouldn't push her. It's not easy for her to compromise. If you still put pressure on her, she may be annoyed."

"I won't give in. I'm old. I don't have much time to manage the restaurant. She has to take it over in the future unless she's not your wife. Then there will no longer be such a problem."

Mckenzie didn't yield an inch.

"You should know how important this restaurant is to our family. We have so many properties, but why do we insist on running a small restaurant?"

Charlie hugged her shoulders. "Mom, you are making it difficult for me."

"If she loves you and can back down, then how will it be difficult for you?"

Charlie was upset.

He couldn't convince both of them!

Nowadays, few women were willing to go into the kitchen every day, stay in the smoke, and deal with the ingredients, let alone Grace.

"By the way, I saw a woman today. She looks like Hailee."

Mckenzie continued, "Particularly. I think she is Hailee."

Charlie nodded. "Hailee is still alive. She has been back for a while. I had seen her before." "Then why did you never talk to me about it?" Mckenzie frowned in shock.

"I don't think it's necessary. She's now living quite well. I'm married and have a happy family." Charlie shrugged his shoulders.

"Then Mom can't say anything else."

Mckenzie said, "But remember to be good to her. Help her if she's in trouble, and when you're free, take me to see her."

"Okay, I know."

Charlie answered.

"After a few days, when I have time, I'll arrange it for you."

"That's good. It's already late. You've been busy all day. Go upstairs and sleep. I'll watch TV for a while."

Standing up, Charlie slightly leaned down and embraced Mckenzie. "Mom, go to bed early."

Then Mckenzie was the only one left in the living room.

The TV was on, but she didn't watch it.

She was still amazed.

After the incident three years ago, she had always thought that Bailee had died.

To be honest, Mckenzie was very fond of Bailee. The most important reason was that she liked Bailee's nature.

Chapter 1414

If Mckenzie had known Bailee was still alive, she would certainly not have agreed to the marriage between Charlie and Grace.

Yet now it was too late.

When Charlie returned to the room, Grace had already closed her eyes.

Walking over, he sat down beside her. His hands fell on her back and slowly wandered around. "Is your period over?"

"Yeah."

Grace was half asleep, not even opening her eyes, lazily grunting.

"Then let's have..."

Charlie caressed her with his long fingers. Grace shook her head and pushed his hand away. "I just want to have a good sleep now. Don't disturb me..."

Charlie didn't give up, trying to coax her in a soft voice.

Still shaking her head, Grace buried her face into the pillow, her voice vague, "I don't even have the strength to raise my arms. Let's just sleep."

She didn't lie.

She had not done heavy work since she was a child, but today she was exhausted. Even though she was lying in bed, she could feel her arms sore and limp. She didn't have any energy to have sex with him.

"Well, I'm going to sleep. Good night."

Casually pulling over the quilt, Grace fell asleep.

Slightly shrugging his shoulders, Charlie seemed unsatisfied.

Yet he could do nothing but close his eyes.

Grace was really tired. She had been constantly stirring a large iron pot of ingredients. Her arms were slender, while there were so many ingredients. It was painful for her to work like that for several hours!

The next morning, Charlie and Grace had not yet woken up when the maid knocked gently on the door.

Charlie woke up first and asked what was up.

The maid replied that Mckenzie was ready and asked Grace to hurry downstairs and go to the restaurant together.

Charlie answered, "Tell my mom Grace has got up. She's cleaning up in the bathroom and will soon go downstairs."

He then lightly shook Grace, who was sleeping beside him.

She inclined her head and ignored it.

Charlie chuckled, directly carried her on his shoulder, and put her in front of the marble sink.

The chill came in through her robe. Grace shrieked and immediately woke up.

Charlie splashed water on her face, saying tenderly, "Lazybones, hurry up and clean up."

While nodding, Grace washed her face, brushed her teeth, and changed her clothes in a daze.

She wore a delicate and sexy long dress, but since she had learned a lesson, she chose low heels this time.

After a fiery kiss, she walked out of the room.

Mckenzie had already left. Grace's Land Rover was parked outside the villa. She got in and drove away.

The next day, although she was not skilled, she performed better than she did yesterday. Now she knew some spices.

However, when stirring the ingredients, Grace looked a little scared. She gritted her teeth with determination.

She then sat there again, mashing the ingredients in the pot.

Her back was still hurting, and she was bending down, which made it hurt worse. She fidgeted in the chair.

In the end, she didn't even know how she finished mashing the ingredients.

The only thing she knew was that it was not dark yet.

She walked out of the kitchen into the hall, casually patting the dust on her dress, feeling upset.

Chapter 1415

After arriving at the restaurant, Grace had only strolled outside during her lunch hour. It was dark in the blink of an eye.

Yet she didn't do anything else and spent the day in a muddle.

Grace felt that she had two rotten days!

She walked out of the kitchen and bumped into her ex-boyfriend!

She paid no attention to him, straightening her dress blandly.

However, he walked up. "Grace?"

Grace sneered and didn't bother to pay attention to him.

"It's not been long since we broke up, and you don't know me? I always remember you!" the man said teasingly. His eyes were pretty.

Grace raised her eyebrows with a cold smile. "If your girlfriend knows this, she must be sad."

The man waved his hand. "There's a new cafe across the street. The coffee there is quite good. Would you like to have a try?"

Grace ran out of patience with him, saying bluntly, "You jerk! Get out of my way!"

"What did you say?"

The man was annoyed but smiled again.

"But you're still so energetic and charming."

"It's normal to meet a few jerks in one's life, but you're not a jerk. You're a slug!" Grace lost her temper. "Give you an inch, and you take a yard!"

As she spoke, she kneed him in the groin.

The man wailed in pain, covering his private part. The people around him looked over.

Grace snorted, curved her red lips, and stepped elegantly away on her heels.

The man who lost his face couldn't swallow his anger!

He reached forward and pulled Grace's wrist.

She looked back, kicking him in the foot with her stiletto heel.

Not far away, McKenzie heard the sound and noticed them. Seeing that Grace was fighting with a man, McKenzie immediately frowned.

Grace didn't stay any longer and called Summer to ask her out.

Coincidentally, Sherman just came back from Lanechett.

It had been a long time since they last got together. It was a good chance for them to see each other.

Grace parked her Land Rover at the meeting place and walked in. She saw Summer taking two children and Sherman holding her baby in her arms.

She had entered the hotel but slowed the pace in a daze. After a moment, she calmed down.

She always liked to tease the children.

A moment later, the cries came out.

Summer and Sherman were busy coaxing their kids, who all said that Grace was bad and that Sherman was good.

They finally silenced the children and asked the hotel manager to take them out to play. Summer said, "How are you doing in the restaurant these days?"

Chapter 1416

Grace said, "Not so good."

She took off her sweater and revealed her curve figure.

Summer said, "After all, it's the Morgan family's restaurant. His mother is paralyzed. Of course, you should take it over."

Grace said, "I knew it, but everyone has his own personality. I don't like to prepare ingredients in the kitchen."

Summer said with a smile, "But you have married Charlie."

Sherman said gently, "Summer is right. Grace, you should learn the kitchen thing." Grace said, "Cooking and preparing ingredients are different. I'm willing to learn cooking, but I'm reluctant to learn preparing ingredients. You haven't experienced it. You don't know how tiring it is."

Grace felt annoyed and took a sip of coffee.

She frowned, snapped her fingers at the waiter and asked the waiter to change the coffee to the wine.

Sherman said, "Take it easy. You will get used to it sooner or later. Don't be so anxious."

Grace wanted to say something, but she kept silent in the end. She picked up the glass of wine and drank it in one gulp.

She twirled the car key in her hand and said, "I want to go to the nightclub and have fun for the whole night."

Summer refused because she had children. Sherman nodded in agreement. She also had a child.

Sherman said, "Grace, don't be so intimidating. Be gentle. After all, the restaurant of the Morgan family will belong to Charlie and you. It's better for you to take it over now than to do it in the future. At least, you won't rush around manically at that time. You can please his mother and run the restaurant smoothly at the same time. It's great, right?"

Grace stood up suddenly. She became emotional.

She said, "Why do all of you force me to do that? It's your thoughts, not mine. Don't teach me what I should do. I'm reluctant to hear it. I'm tired and have to go first. Bye!"

Then she left directly.

Sherman frowned and looked at Summer. Sherman said, "She has a bad temper indeed. Will Charlie's mother like her?"

Summer said slowly, "Don't preach at her again. She is in a bad mood. I guess that Charlie's mother has said the same words as you. You repeat it, so she feels annoyed."

"Grace is a good girl, but she is straightforward and doesn't know how to please others. Do you think that cooking and preparing ingredients are the same?"

She took a sip of water and paused.

Then she added, "As for the kitchen thing, one usually only needs to do the cooking and wash dishes. It's simple and easy. However, I've been to their ingredients room. There is only one ventilator in the big room. She works with the gas stoves on and needs to stir the ingredients nonstop."

"Maybe you didn't notice that Grace's palms were red and swollen. Even her arms were a little swollen. She wants to be attractive all the time. That must be tiring."

"Now that she is willing to have a try, she has already made progress. It's impossible for her to take it over immediately."

"No matter how reluctant she is, she has accepted it and compromised. Otherwise, she won't walk into the ingredients room. You know how arrogant she is."

Sherman nodded, "I didn't notice that. I'm too careless."

Summer said, "For example, you have an easy but profitable job. The salary is enough for you. However, your mother-in-law asks you to give up your job and work in the restaurant." "You start work at 7 a.m. Except for eating

lunch, you can't take a rest until 10 p.m. You don't have any free time and need to do heavy work. Will you be willing to have such a life?"

"Maybe you're willing, but I guess that most of the daughters-in-law will be reluctant to accept such an arrangement."

"If Grace didn't love Charlie or didn't want to please his mother, she wouldn't work there at all. Don't be too strict with her."

"Don't preach at her. Let's talk about something funny next time."

Chapter 1417

Sherman sighed.

She remembered one thing. When Grace passed a dirty street, she would rather take a detour than have a smudge on her shoes.

'It's difficult for Grace to work in the restaurant. Everyone has his own personality. I can't force her with my standards.'

Grace sat in the Land Rover and buried her face on the steering wheel. She closed her eyes and breathed heavily.

When she saw the lively children of Summer and Sherman, she felt sad.

Summer had two children. So did Sherman if her dead baby was included.

But Grace didn't have any children. She pinched her nails into the steering wheel deeply.

Originally, she was in a bad mood. After hearing Sherman's words, she exploded finally.

"Ah!"

She shouted to give vent to her anger. She messed up her curls with her fingers. Her nails were varnished a brilliant shade of red.

Then she took out her phone and called Sherman, "I'm sorry."

Sherman kept silent but smiled.

Grace said, "Do you want me to kneel in front of you to apologize? I shouldn't have been angry with you. I was in a bad mood just now. I'm sorry. Sherman, please

forgive me."

Sherman still smiled.

Grace said, "Alright, I will apologize to you with a gift personally. Be careful when you and Summer come home. Bye, Sherman."

Sherman said, "Bye, take care."

Grace snorted, "Finally, you are willing to reply to me. You want me to say sorry to you again and again, right? You're shameless."

Sherman said, "You're right."

Then they laughed at the same time.

Before Grace came back, Mckenzie and Charlie were talking about the matters of the restaurant.

Mckenzie said, "She was close to those men. She left early, but hasn't come back yet."

Charlie said with a smile, "Mom, she is making progress every day, right?"

Mckenzie said, "I earn money for you. I only have one son. The restaurant will belong to you sooner or later."

She said with disapproval, "By the way, call Bailee. I would like to see her tomorrow."

Charlie said, "I will call her later."

He leafed through the newspaper and looked at the watch. 'It's 10 p.m. Why hasn't she come back yet?'

Mckenzie was afraid that he was temporizing her, so she asked him to call Bailee immediately.

Charlie had no other choice but to call Bailee.

He took out his phone and called her. She answered the phone. When he greeted her and was about to say something, Grace walked in.

Charlie became anxious and wanted to hang up.

But Mckenzie grabbed the phone from his hand. She smiled gently and said, "Hailee, this is Mckenzie speaking..."

Grace looked at Charlie and compressed her lips. Then she looked at the smiling Mckenzie who was talking with Hailee on the phone.

However, Grace didn't say anything or lose her temper. She walked towards the water dispenser and poured a glass of water...

She listened to Mckenzie's conversation with Hailee calmly. She stood there and drank water.

Charlie glanced at Mckenzie. Then he looked at Grace anxiously.

Mckenzie was still talking with Hailee. She ignored Charlie and Grace.

Charlie frowned and grabbed Grace's arm. He said, "Let's go upstairs."

Grace shook the glass in her hand and said, "I haven't finished the water. There's no rush."

Chapter 1418

Hearing that, Charlie kept silent. He was in a dilemma.

Grace glanced at him and narrowed her eyes slightly.

She turned around and went upstairs.

Seeing that, Charlie was relieved. He didn't get his phone back from Mckenzie but followed Grace.

Grace ignored Charlie. She reached out to take off her dress and walked around the room.

Charlie was turned on, but he didn't have the guts to do anything.

Grace turned her back on him and put on her nightgown. She asked, "Why did you call her?"

Charlie explained anxiously, "Mom asked me to call her. I just helped Mom do that."

Grace said, "OK."

She looked calm and wasn't angry with him.

Charlie came up to her slowly, stood behind her and put his arm around her waist. He said carefully, "Are you angry?"

Grace said, "There is no need for me to be angry with you. Your mother asked you to call her. It has nothing to do with you. I can stop you, but I can't stop your mother."

Charlie said with a smile, "My wife is sensible!" He rested his chin on her shoulder, smelled her fragrance and shook with her slightly.

Grace stretched and smiled, "Don't talk nonsense. Let's go to bed."

Charlie became excited immediately. He clung to her meaningfully.

She put her slender fingers against his chest and pushed him away. She shook her head, "Do not be so enthusiastic every night. Take a shower and go to bed."

Charlie said sadly, "You can't refuse me every night. If it goes on, I will feel lonely."

Grace rolled up her sleeves and showed her arms to Charlie. She said, "I'm exhausted. I don't want to move at all."

Charlie sighed and massaged her arms. He was worried about her and said, "Let's go to bed..."

Grace smiled, leaned forward, kissed him and winked at him.

She said, "Baby, I haven't succeeded yet. Please give me more time. When I become energetic again someday, you can do whatever you want, OK?"

Charlie arched his eyebrows and said, "I expect that day."

Grace felt exhausted indeed. Her arms ached. She fell asleep soon.

Charlie went downstairs to take his phone back from Mckenzie.

Mckenzie said, "I have an appointment with Bailee tomorrow."

Charlie said, "It's none of my business. You may do what you like. Have a good night."

He wasn't interested in these things and went upstairs.

The next morning, Grace went to the restaurant before Mckenzie asked. Grace prepared the ingredients and mashed them. She did more smoothly and skillfully than before.

When Mckenzie arrived here in her wheelchair and saw the scene, she wasn't as angry as before.

Seeing that Grace did smoothly, Mckenzie asked the servant to push her to leave. She had an appointment with Hailee.

They would meet in a coffee shop.

It was hot in the kitchen. The sweat came down from Grace's face. Her dress was rumpled and dusty. She was in a mess.

As long as Grace promised to do something, she would try to do it whether she liked it or not.

That was her personality.

She had a visceral dislike for what she was doing.

It was said that environment shaped personality. Although the Livingston family was not as wealthy as the Morgan family, they did not lack money.

From a young age, Grace was doted by her parents who would give her everything she wanted. She never even had to cook for herself when she was at home.

To be fair, she had made concessions in

this matter.

After that, Grace sat by the window and looked out at the busy street. There was a cup of coffee on the table in front of her.

Her eyes always fell on the children involuntarily.

Grace didn't like children before.

She wasn't good at hiding her feelings. She could not help becoming irritated when she heard children crying, especially when they made noise. Hence, she chose to be child-free.

However, she had come to understand how ridiculous her idea was at the time.

Was God so cruel to her because he had heard what she had said?

Typically, if Grace had such free time, she would go shopping, drink coffee and then go dancing at a bar to enjoy.

However, Mckenzie wasn't in the restaurant, so she couldn't leave. The restaurant had to have someone in charge.

Grace was born a hot-tempered, lively, and straightforward girl.

Sitting in the restaurant all day bored her to the core.

It wasn't her life, but her sense of responsibility didn't allow her to leave.

Charlie was reading the newspaper when Grace returned to Morgan's family villa.

Hearing footsteps, Charlie walked up to Grace and held her into his arms, "The food is ready! We can go to dinner."

"Mom hasn't come back yet. Let's wait for her to have dinner together. I'm gonna take a short break." Grace rubbed her waist and back wearily.

She came home every day with this tired look, which made Charlie very distressed." Seriously, is it really that hard?" Charlie asked with a frown.

Grace's tempers began to fray immediately, "You mean I'm pretending to be so tired? Is that necessary? Well, try it out and see if I'm lying to you!"

"That's not what I mean, dear. Don't be angry." Charlie placated Grace immediately.

At the same time, Mckenzie came back. Seeing both of Charlie and Grace were at home, she said, "I have something to tell you."

"What is it?"

Mckenzie said, "Hailee has had a hard time these years. She doesn't have any relatives in Santabaca. I'll take her into our home."

Before Charlie could speak, Grace stood up at once, "I object!"

Mckenzie looked at Charlie, "What do you think?"

"That's what I thought," Charlie said truthfully.

"Well, I've made up my mind." Mckenzie added, "Nondebatable!"

"I absolutely disagree with her moving in. That's totally over my line! You can either help her financially or find an apartment for her outside. Why does she have to move in here?"

Chapter 1420

Grace squinted and said, "If she moves in, then I'll move out with Charlie!"

Mckenzie said with the resolution, "She has to move in, and you have to stay here!"

"Why? She's Charlie's ex-girlfriend. Do you think it is a great idea?"

Grace countered in a firm voice, "Either she lives here or we live here! You have to choose one."

"Do you agree with her or me, Charlie? As the head of the Morgan family, can't I even decide this?" Mckenzie asked Charlie.

That gave Charlie a real headache. He was in a fix.

He was sandwiched between his mother and his wife. This decision was not easy to make.

After thinking for a while, Charlie said, " Mom, there's a vacant and decorated apartment on South Lane. It's a good place to put Bailee, isn't it?"

"No, absolutely not. Bailee definitely won't agree to this. In her character, what would she think? She'll think we're taking pity on her." Mckenzie rejoined.

"Do you know how I persuaded her to move in? I told her that I had a problem with my legs and asked her to accompany me to relieve my boredom."

Charlie looked at Grace and rubbed his temples helplessly.

Grace wouldn't budge on an inch.

"Again, if she comes, I'll go. I'm tired, and I'm going to bed."

With that, Grace turned to leave and ignored them.

Mckenzie clouded with anger and said, "Look at the state of her! That's outrageous! Hailee used to help us a lot. You know better than anyone how she treats you. But now she lives in a temporary house. Don't you feel sorry for her? Your wife is ignorant, are you the same as her?"

Charlie was frustrated and rubbed his temples hard, "I'll find a way."

Mckenzie was dissatisfied with Charlie's reply, "Don't brush me off! Give me an affirmative answer!"

Grace was lying in bed when Charlie returned to their bedroom.

Charlie moved towards her, embarrassed, thinking how to put it.

However, before he could speak, Grace said, "If you're trying to persuade me, you'd better give up. I think I made myself very clear."

Charlie sighed, "Honey, she will stay for a few days and will move out soon."

"Are you kidding me? Your ex-girlfriend is going to live with us? I can't stand it for one day, let alone days. Or rather, will you allow my ex-boyfriend to live with us? Nonsense." Grace brushed her hair behind her and stared at Charlie.

Charlie asked, "Don't you have confidence in our relationship? What does it matter if she lives here? No one could affect our relationship!"

Grace closed her eyes in disappointment,"

You agree to let her move in, right?"

"I just think it doesn't matter to us whether she moves in or not. It's not worth hurting the harmony of our family over such a trivial matter."

"Are you saying I'm causing the scene?" Grace asked with anger.

It bothered Charlie even more.

It was impossible to communicate with her!

Unwilling to argue with Charlie further, Grace turned around and closed her eyes.

She didn't think what she said was outrageous. She was straightforward, so she always said what she thought.

However, men were not as sensitive as women. Only women knew best what women were thinking.