

President 1421

Chapter 1421

Some women would do anything to seduce a man when they have a crush on him.

What if their relationship rekindled after Charlie's ex-girlfriend moved in?

In addition, she didn't have the time or the mood to deal with that kind of thing.

Hence, she had to nip that in the bud

Both Grace and Charlie were in a bad mood, so they didn't talk anymore.

In the silence, they fell asleep.

The next morning, Grace woke up earlier than usual. After washing and making up, she went to the restaurant.

She had promised to do it, hence she would stick to it whether she liked it or not.

Usually, Mckenzie would come to the restaurant, but it was ten o'clock, and she hadn't shown up yet.

Grace didn't care whether she came or not.

She was more at ease without Mackenzie.

'Wouldn't it be nice to have no one watching?'

The work in the restaurant was heavy, messy, and, more often, monotonous.

Grace had been suppressing herself.

She had been waiting to get off work. It was dark finally, and she felt relieved. She planned to go back to the Morgan family's villa, so she asked a waiter to pick up her car.

Grace's wardrobe was full of designer clothes, most of which were dresses and skirts.

After Grace had worked in the kitchen for days, the clothing she wore was full of the odor of ingredients.

She opened the door to let the smell dissipate.

As she drove past a noisy bar, she just glanced at it and had no intention to stop. She was too tired to enjoy the nightlife.

Soon she arrived at the villa, and then she parked the car in the garage.

Hardly had she approached the living room she heard laughter. The atmosphere seemed relaxed and cozy.

She was puzzled and went in with a frown.

Unexpectedly, she saw Bailee sitting on the sofa with a smile.

Smiling kindly, McKenzie sat beside Bailee and handed her fruit.

Charlie was also there.

He was dressed casually in a white sweater and gray trousers, which gave him a handsome and friendly appearance.

Grace didn't know what they were talking about but saw Charlie smiling.

Her footsteps interrupted them, and they looked at her.

Of course, Grace was upset at that moment.

Seeing it was Grace, Mckenzie said flatly, "Dinner's ready. Go and clean yourself. And then come down for dinner."

Mckenzie's attitude towards Grace was quite different from that towards Hailee.

Then, Hailee stood up and greeted tenderly, "Hello, Ms. Livingston."

With a faint sneer, Grace asked intentionally, "Are you here to visit my mother, Miss Richard?"

Mckenzie stood up to rescue Bailee, "Miss Richard is my guest. Oh, didn't I say?

Bailee will live with us from today."

Chapter 1422

Mckenzie was suggesting to Grace that Hailee was her guest, and Grace had no right to interfere in the matter.

Besides, she was reminding Grace that it was disrespectful for a daughter-in-law to interfere in her mother-in-law's affairs.

Sitting on the sofa, Charlie said nothing. He neither spoke for Grace nor for Mckenzie.

Grace's anger finally overflowed. She turned around and went upstairs.

Then she came down with a suitcase in her hand.

Charlie stood up immediately and held her waist, "Grace, please." "I've made it clear before that if she moves in, I'll move out. Let me go!" Grace said unsympathetically.

"Honey--"Charlie drew out that word.

Grace just replied, "It's not negotiable."

She left while Mckenzie called Charlie. She found a hotel at random and checked in.

When Charlie returned to the living room, Grace was long gone.

"Damn it!"

Charlie took the glass, but suddenly he did not want to drink.

After thinking for a moment, he picked up the coat on the sofa and walked out of the living room.

Mackenzie followed Charlie and asked him to have dinner, but Charlie rejected.

Instead of using her own Social Security card to book the hotel, Grace spent some money borrowing someone else's. She did it so that Charlie wouldn't find her.

All she cared about was Charlie's attitude. He had acquiesced in Mckenzie's decision to bring Hailee in without her knowledge. It was too much for her!

Obviously, they ignored her and didn't consider her feelings. She wouldn't let it go easily!

Charlie was frustrated when he could not find his wife.

Then he went to the bar where Mark, Billy, and Summer were there.

Summer frowned and said nothing after knowing the situation.

Any woman would be pissed off in this

situation!

Seducing a married man in the name of a former girlfriend, ex-wife, or close friend was a turn-off!

Charlie felt innocent because he had no idea that his mother had brought Bailee home.

He didn't know it until he returned home. However, he couldn't drive Bailee away directly. That would be extremely rude.

Summer still said nothing but left the private room and made a call to Grace, "Are you out of your mind? Bow can you leave the Morgan villa at this time?"

"Now they've gone too far! Bow can I still stay there calmly?" Grace was still pissed.

"It's a fact that Charlie's mother doesn't like you. Just think, your leaving would be just the thing for her! There are no arguments in that villa now. They will live happily and harmoniously at home

without you."

Grace sneered, "How dare he?"

"Come on. There's no point in showing your hot temper to me. Go back and teach them a lesson! They are no match for you!"

Hearing that, Grace thought hard over this matter.

She said nastily, "Shit! It's too embarrassing for me to take the initiative to go back!"

"So, you're not going back?"

"Why? They want me out of the villa. Why should I please them?"

Grace snorted, pulled the suitcase, and intended to return to the villa.

When she went upstairs, she came across

Mackenzie, "What are you doing with your suitcase so late?"

"I didn't want to wear some clothes, so I threw them away," Grace said coolly.

Chapter 1423

When Charlie returned to the bedroom and saw Grace lying in bed, he sprang at her in surprise.

Unexpectedly, Grace kicked him away with one kick and sulked, "Don't go that far! I haven't got even with you!"

Charlie managed to hold Grace in his arms and explained, "I didn't know she moved in until I came back. I knew it a little earlier than you. Really."

Grace said grumpily, "Your mother has gone too far! I'm only giving you a few days. Find a way to get her out of here!" "No problem!" Then Charlie got his hand into Grace's underwear.

"What a cheek!" Grace grumbled.

Charlie snorted, but his hand didn't stop.

As the night got deeper, Grace fell asleep.

Charlie was thirsty, so he wore his bathrobe and went to the living room to get water.

However, a dark figure in the living room made him gasp. "Who's there?" he asked.

A tender female voice replied, "It's me." It turned out that the dark figure was Hailee.

Charlie frowned slightly and got a glass of water. He hesitated for a moment and asked, "Why didn't you go to bed?" It would be impolite and embarrassing if he said nothing at that moment.

Hailee turned around and said, "I'm thinking of my father."

Charlie comforted her flatly, "Life has its natural course, and death is everyone's ultimate destination. Don't be too sad."

"I'm not thinking about his death, but about his bribes!"

Bailee looked deeply into Charlie's eyes, " Do you think he is that kind of person? You've been dealing with him for so long.

You know him very well, don't you?"

On second thought, Charlie said, "Some things cannot be concluded by guesswork.

I don't know the truth, so I can't judge casually. But I believe he's not that kind of person."

"Thanks a lot, even if you're probably just saying that to make me feel better. Uh... Have you been happy these years?" "Yes. I've been happy all these years." Charlie answered crisply without any hesitation.

Hailee seemed disappointed with Charlie's answer, "Well... Did you ever miss me before you met her?"

"To be honest, I did. I even used a lot of connections to find you. But that was all before I met her. Now, I love her, and we love each other very much." Charlie put it bluntly.

Then Hailee said, "I heard from Auntie Mckenzie that she had a bad temper."

"Well, you know, it's just different people have different personalities. She's straightforward and always speaks her mind. So, I don't have to guess what she's thinking. Also, she is a determined woman and will try her best to do what she promises. Complicated though she is, but she is quite charming. All right, it's late now. I think we should go to bed."

With that, Charlie left.

Instead of leaving, Hailee peered out into the blackness of the night...

The next morning.

Hailee and Mackenize were in the living room when Grace went downstairs.

Mackenzie said to Grace, "Hailee has the breakfast ready. She's a good cook."

"Thank you, Miss. Richard."

Then they went to the dining room and sat down for breakfast. Hailee really dished up a superb breakfast.

Hailee served everyone a glass of milk.

She handed the last glass of milk to Charlie, and he thanked her.

Grace looked at Hailee, who had had no expression with her head down.

Charlie handed Grace a sandwich, and she frowned after taking a bite, "Too much cheese."

"Oh, yeah?" Charlie took the rest of her sandwich and ate it.

Chapter 1424

Hailee's head sank lower, and even Grace couldn't see her eyes...

After breakfast, Charlie and Grace left for work together.

Charlie didn't go to the company until he sent Grace to the restaurant.

Mckenzie came to the restaurant around 11 o'clock.

However, she didn't come alone, but with Hailee.

Grace's countenance changed immediately. 'Holy shit! What do they want?'

She was mashing ingredients, and some

spices hit her on the face, which made her face feel a little hot.

Gradually, she slowed down the mashing and cast an inquiring look at them.

Mckenzie's eyes fell upon her and said, " You've done well."

Grace squinted and looked up at Hailee.

Noticing Grace's look, Mckenzie explained, "My legs didn't get well. I asked Hailee to bring me here."

Hearing that, Grace said nothing but raised her eyebrows slightly and resumed mashing ingredients.

Mckenzie took some ingredients and asked Hailee, "Do you know them?"

Unexpectedly, Hailee said the names of these ingredients clearly, without any confusion.

"My sweetie, you are amazing! How did you know that?" Mckenzie asked surprisedly.

Hailee answered with a smile, "I've learned something about ingredients and teas over the years." And she added, "Actually, my favorite is fennel."

"Well, that's what I thought. Fennel tastes really good. It seems that we have similar preferences in this aspect." Mckenzie said with a laugh.

Grace grimaced slightly because their conversation displeased her a bit.

'The restaurant has the lounge. Why aren't you talking there? Are you here to disgust me?'

Moving her hands faster, she rattled the silverware as well.

Hailee realized that Grace wasn't happy with this topic.

Rather than go on about it, she said, "Let me help you."

"No, thanks."

"Well, let me know if you get tired. We can take turns doing that."

"Thanks for your kindness, but Mckenzie said it's the Morgan family's secret technique. It is not appropriate for outsiders to do these things." Grace said so on purpose.

Hailee looked a little embarrassed when she heard that.

She didn't expect Grace to say so.

Mckenzie rescued Hailee, "It's okay. Just mash the ingredients. Do whatever you want, Hailee. It doesn't matter."

Grace paused for a moment, then she ignored them and went on with her work.

'Forget it, let them be!'

Soon it was time for lunch, and the three of them sat down together.

Grace didn't like noodles, so she ordered coffee and some dessert.

Perhaps because no one spoke, the atmosphere was quiet.

Then, Hailee asked Grace first, "When are you going to have a baby?"

Grace's expression changed immediately.

She looked up and said sharply, "I don't feel obligated to answer your question."

Hailee was stunned, "Just small talk."

"But I don't want to talk to you about this at all," Grace said bluntly.

Her words were too tart, even harsh.

Hailee's face darkened. Grace then apologized at once, "Sorry. I have errands to run, and I've to go."

With that, she bowed her head and stood up to leave the restaurant.

With a swift movement, McKenzie grabbed Bailee and shot an angry glance at Grace, "Have you no manners?"

Grace walked out of the restaurant, carrying the items on the table, without saying anything. She leaned against the bathroom wall, burying her face in her hands.

Bailee's words stabbed the sore spot for her.

How could she continue to be polite?

Bailee had made up her mind to move out of the Morgan villa, "Say no more, auntie. I

really can't stay at your house anymore."

Mckenzie winced, "Don't take offense at her. She says awful things when she's in a temper. To tell you the truth, it's not that she doesn't want to have a baby, but that she can't."

Hailee was surprised at that, "She can't? What's the meaning of this?"

"She's been a lot of hospitals, but there was no way to get her pregnant. Not even IVF." Said Mckenzie, in dismay.

Hailee was shaken to the core by that." What then?" She queried.

"Alas! Forget it. She's really unreasonable. How dare she speak so rudely? She just a woman who can't even have a baby!"

Mckenzie took Hailee to sit down and said meaningfully, "If you could have appeared three years ago, you must be Charlie's wife and my daughter-in-law now!" "Come on, don't say that. Grace will be unhappy if she hears that."

Hearing that, Mckenzie just chuckled.

"Humph! You don't know her. She's a careless, even unconcerned woman. She won't be unhappy about it. Whether it was her fault or not, she always looked confident."

"She could do nothing but make others unhappy. And she always gets to get back!"

Grace stepped into the restaurant as Mckenzie said this.

Instead of moving forward, she stepped back and went outside.

The sun outside was bright but harsh.

Grace managed a perfect smile.

'Didn't Mckenzie say that I was an unconcerned woman? How can an unconcerned person be angry and sad?'

She couldn't let them see how upset she was.

Chapter 1425

When Grace returned to the Morgan family's villa in the evening, she saw Bailee coming down from upstairs with a suitcase.

Mckenzie stopped Bailee from leaving.

Charlie stood nearby and frowned, "What happened?"

"Charlie, look what Grace has done! Bailee did nothing when we ate at the restaurant at noon, but Grace threw a tantrum at Bailee." Mckenzie said shortly.

Grace heard that clearly. She was irritated outwardly and inwardly.

'Shit! What the hell are they playing at?

Isn't it enough that they disgust me in the

restaurant?'

Charlie looked at Mckenzie in disbelief.

"What do you mean by that look? Would I have wronged Grace? Listen, your wife lost her temper with others for no reason. How rude of her?" Said Mckenzie angrily.

Charlie turned around and saw Grace behind them.

He winced because he knew that Grace must have heard all this. "You're back, Grace." He said gently.

"Um." Grace took off her coat and sat casually on the sofa, crossing her legs and sipping water.

Charlie went over and asked softly, "Did you throw a tantrum at Hailee today?"

"For me, that isn't a tantrum. But I have no idea what others think." Grace said flatly.

An atmosphere of tension filled the house, and Grace seemed to have no intention to bow. Charlie nudged Grace and whispered, "Say sorry to her."

"No way."

Then Grace sipped water and leaned comfortably on the sofa.

Actually, she had planned to do so, but after hearing McKenzie's comments about her and seeing Bailee's somewhat hypocritical behaviors, she decided not to.

"Come on, don't be childish. Go on."

Charlie pushed Grace slightly.

But Grace absolutely refused to go. She drank water and ate snacks casually as if she hadn't heard Charlie.

Charlie's patience gradually wore thin. "Be reasonable, Grace! Your words have offended Bailee. Shouldn't you apologize to her for what you said?"

"I didn't say anything outrageous. I have the right to decide who and what to chat with. I just told Bailee I didn't want to talk to her about that topic. Do I have to apologize for that?"

Grace didn't think that made sense.

"They said so many bad things about me in private, so could I ask them to apologize too?"

"The words that you think are innocuous have already hurt others." Charlie said grimly, "You should apologize to her, Grace."

Grace took one look at Charlie, then she stood up and walked up to Bailee.

Charlie thought she was going to apologize. However, it didn't occur to him that Grace rounded both of them and returned to the bedroom.

Grace had sensed Bailee's contemptuous tone when Bailee and Mckenzie discussed her inability to have a baby.

She hated that tone! She wouldn't apologize.

Charlie and Grace quarreled loudly, so Mckenzie and Bailee could hear them clearly.

Not only was the atmosphere awkward, but Charlie was also embarrassed.

Mckenzie's face clouded over with anger.

She didn't expect Grace to go against Charlie in front of Bailee.

It was common for couples to have conflicts, but they should address them privately. Even if they fought in their room, no one would care for them.

But what Grace had done made Charlie very embarrassed.

Regardless of gender, everyone was keen on face-saving.

Hailee was stunned by that.

Chapter 1426

After a while, Mckenzie was still persuading her to stay. "Bring Jovanny here and accompany me."

Hailee didn't speak, as she was staring in the direction where Charlie was.

He seemed lost in thought, and no one could guess what he was thinking about.

With an overcast expression on his face, he picked up the water glass and drank up the water.

He acted a little rudely, with some water flowing down the corners of his mouth, which clearly showed his bad mood at this time.

Mckenzie thought Hailee was unwilling to stay here, so she persuaded, "Stay here. You and I can still chat together. If you leave, I'll be so lonely."

"Auntie Mckenzie, it's not that I don't want to stay here, but that Jovanny has to go to school every day. It's not convenient for him to go to school if he lives here, as it is too far from his school."

"Don't worry. There are a lot of servants in our family, and so are the drivers. I'll arrange for drivers to pick up and take off Jovanny to school every day." Mckenzie added.

Hearing this, Bailee quickly declined.

"It's not appropriate to bother the drivers."

"Don't worry about troubling the drivers. They are idle at home every day, and we pay them salaries every month."

Bailee was still a little hesitant.

"But, it's really not convenient. I..."

"Just stay here." Mckenzie interrupted her directly and said again. "I'll go talk to the drivers."

Charlie didn't seem to hear the conversation between Mckenzie and Bailee. He turned around and walked upstairs.

Staring at his back, Bailee withdrew her gaze, and she became a little unhappy.

Mckenzie glanced at Charlie and said, "Charlie, don't go upstairs. I have something to say to you."

He stopped.

Bailee's phone rang just at this moment, so she walked away to answer the phone.

Mckenzie said, "Look at Grace. She is really spoiled." Charlie didn't say anything and just showed an annoyed expression indicating that he didn't want to continue with this topic.

"She is so overbearing and doesn't show you any respect. Is it proper? Well, now that you don't like listening to it and you feel impatient, I won't say anything." Mckenzie waved her hand. "Go ahead."

In the room, Grace was already lying on the bed.

Lying on her side, she flipped through a fashion magazine with one hand supporting her face.

Today, Charlie was annoyed. He went to the bathroom without uttering a word. And when he came out, a towel was wrapped around his waist.

Grace slept on the inside, and Charlie slept on the outside.

The two ignored each other and kept silent.

Grace had almost never eaten humble pie, as she was somewhat strong, tough and stubborn. She was loath to admit her mistake easily.

Charlie was also very busy at work today.

There were several important projects in progress at the same time, so he felt tired.

He was even more exhausted when he encountered such an annoying thing after returning home.

So, he wasn't in the mood to please Grace or eat humble pie.

He reached out to pull the quilt, closed his eyes, and fell asleep.

Grace hadn't slept yet, as she was still waiting for Charlie to please her.

But after a long time, she found that Charlie didn't plan to do anything. She turned her body and looked at him.

Charlie's breathing was steady, as he had already fallen asleep.

At that moment, Grace became even angrier.

She lifted her foot and kicked his leg slightly to vent her suppressed anger.

Chapter 1427

The next day, when Grace woke up, that side of the bed was already empty.

Shen touched it, and it was slightly cold. It seemed that Charlie had been away for a while.

After washing up and putting on makeup, she went downstairs. Just when she stepped on the last stair, she heard the voice of a child coming from the dining room.

'When did our family have a child?'

She went into the dining room.

Sitting at the dining table were McKenzie and Hailee, and beside Bailee sat a little boy who was five or six years old.

The boy called Hailee Mom and called McKenzie Grandma sweetly.

What McKenzie liked most was children, especially boys.

At this moment, McKenzie smiled so happily and reached out to stroke his smooth face. "What would you like to eat?"

"Mom said I can't be a picky eater, so I eat everything." The boy seemed to be very polite and considerate.

Hearing this, Mckenzie liked the boy even more. She put several dishes in front of the boy.

Grace's chest was undulating, as she was angry.

Although she didn't want to see the scene at all, there was no need for her to endure hunger. She was very hungry!

Furthermore, this was her home. She had no reason not to eat in her house while the guests were eating happily.

Taking a seat, she gracefully spread the napkin in front of her and ate breakfast.

The boy greeted her politely. "Hello, Auntie Grace."

Grace responded casually, not even looking at the boy, as she didn't want to see him.

The boy looked at Bailee, feeling embarrassed. But Bailee shook her head helplessly. "Hurry up and eat. You have to go to school in a while."

Mckenzie's eyes fell on Grace.

'Grace is nearly thirty years old, but she is not as polite as a little boy. I really don't know why Charlie fell in love with her!'

Ignoring Mckenzie's gaze on her, Grace drank another glass of milk.

After breakfast, the driver was going to take the boy to school. Hailee was going to accompany her son.

Mckenzie said that she was free today, so she went with them together.

They walked out of the house.

Grace smiled coldly. 'Bailee really goes too far!'

'Didn't she want to leave yesterday?'

'But not only did she not leave, but also she brought back a child. What a nuisance she is!'

The restaurant's work made Grace very irritable. Due to her bad mood, the hot temperature, the pungent smell, and the heavy physical work, Grace became even angrier.

'Mckenzie's leg was injured, but she doesn't have a rest. She even follows that woman to hang around and enjoy life while I am doing such tiring work!'

Thinking about this, how could Grace be in a good mood?

As expected, Mckenzie didn't come to the restaurant today.

Grace's arms and legs became sore, as she was busy in the kitchen for a long time alone.

In the afternoon, Summer called Grace and asked her to reserve a private room, as Summer would come over for dinner.

After a while, Summer came.

This time, Summer came alone.

Grace took her to the private room for her, served her coffee and then took a seat. "How does it feel to be the hostess of the restaurant?" Summer asked with a smile.

"Hostess, what kind of hostess am I? Every day, the accounts of the restaurant are given to Mckenzie. My task is to prepare the ingredients. I am just a free coolie.

What a hostess am I?" Grace scoffed coldly.

Chapter 1428

Summer asked, "Does she not allow you to manage the accounts?"

Grace threw a glance at Summer, as if Summer were an idiot.

"How could she give me real power?"

Though she says that what she does is good for Charlie and me, as she only has one son and all her properties will be inherited by Charlie and me in the future. But who knows what will happen in the future?"

"Besides, I'm not interested in operating the restaurant. I'm not ambitious. I'm satisfied as long as I have enough money to buy clothes, go shopping, and enjoy life." Summer shook her head and smiled, without uttering anything.

Grace took another sip of coffee and then began to mash the ingredients.

Summer was still eating.

Grace sat beside her, mashing the ingredients with bangs. Though Summer could tolerate the noises, she couldn't stand the pungent smell.

"Well, could you go out to work? How can I eat if you mash the ingredients here?"

Grace raised her eyes lazily. "I'm letting you experience my work environment.

How does it feel?"

"I can't accept it."

"Didn't you say before that you shared the happiness and the misery with me? I'm in the misery right now, and you have to share it!" Grace joked.

"But you didn't share my misery. You were not at my side when I jumped off a cliff."

"That's because I didn't catch up with you. If I had caught up, I would definitely have jumped off with you." Grace was particularly naughty.

Summer stopped teasing Grace. Staring at Grace's tears and red nose, Summer asked, "How many ingredients are left unfinished?"

"Not much, just one bucket. I've been mashing them for more than two hours. The restaurant uses a lot of them, and I have to do the work." Grace reached out to rub her face and then continued to work.

"Have some coffee, and I'll mash them for you."

Grace said, smiling. "I'm just waiting for you."

Then Grace drank the coffee. But after only taking several sips, she replaced Summer.

"Stop mashing, Summer. The smell of the ingredients is pungent. It has been clinging to me. Don't let it stick to you." Grace said.

Summer accompanied Grace for a while. When it was time to pick up Charlotte, Summer had to leave.

Then Grace took out a box of chocolates.

It was brought back from abroad, and Grace handed it to Summer. "Give it to naughty Charlotte."

"If Charlotte hears you call her that, she will definitely cause trouble for you!" Summer laughed.

"I just like teasing naughty Charlotte! She loves chocolate. So, I asked my friend to bring it back. Hurry up and pick her up." After saying goodbye, Summer left. But Grace continued to work.

Grace was such a person who treated the people she was fond of with all her heart and soul!

But for those who she disliked, she would not pretend to like them or tolerate them.

When she finished the work, she sat in the hall and waited for the closing time.

She didn't want to wait originally, but she was unwilling to return to the Morgan family early.

So, she killed time by waiting. After ten o'clock, Grace drove home.

The Morgan family was still brightly lit. Stepping into the living room, she saw a boy drawing, with his head on the coffee table. Mckenzie was sitting on the sofa with a smile, and Bailee was making coffee.

Charlie sat in front of the boy, watching the boy drawing. Occasionally, Charlie held the boy's little hand to guide him.

If people who didn't know that Charlie, Mckenzie and Grace were a family saw the scene, they would definitely think that Charlie, Mckenzie, Bailee and the boy were a family while Grace was an outsider.

Feeling angry, Grace intentionally thumped her high-heels on the floor to make loud noises.

Then Bailee glanced at Grace and said with a light smile, "Bello. You're back."

Sneering, Grace didn't like what Bailee said, as if Bailee was the host while Grace was the guest.

Raising her eyebrows, Grace said with a sneer, "Bow can I stand here if I don't come back?"

Chapter 1429

Feeling embarrassed, Bailee didn't know how to reply.

Charlie frowned.

The cold war between Charlie and Grace had not ended yet. 'Not only does Grace not restrain herself, but she loses her temper again.'

'It is indeed true that Grace should learn to control her temper and change her manner!

The boy packed up the things on the table and quickly stuffed them into his schoolbag. "Good night, Grandma. I'm going to bed." "Okay, good night. You're so considerate." McKenzie grinned, with her eyes on the boy.

Charlie grabbed Grace's wrist and took her upstairs. "When you talk to others in the future, can you stop using that tone? It's impolite."

"Didn't you refuse to talk to me yesterday? And today, you want to talk just to criticize me. What tone have I used to talk to her?" Grace was getting angrier.

"Your tone is sarcastic and a little acrid," Charlie answered.

"You can even hear this? I don't like her, so it's impossible for me to be friendly to her. She should leave quickly. Otherwise, she's better not talk to me!" Grace kicked off her high heels.

Charlie stared at her intensely.

"You really have to change your manner.

She's a guest invited by Mom, and she won't stay long."

"You just need to live peacefully with her during this period of time. Now the relationship between you and Mom becomes a little better. Why do you have to ruin it?"

"I won't change it, and I don't need to change!"

Grace also looked back at him.

"I think I'm okay! As long as she stays here for one day, the relationship between your mom and me will not improve!"

Grace was not a fool. Why did Mckenzie have to let Bailee live here?

That was because she liked Bailee.

Since Mckenzie liked Bailee, it was impossible for Mckenzie to like Grace.

"Why don't you listen to reason? It's good for you."

Charlie argued.

"Hailee is meek, and she is good-tempered. If you can't get along with her, what kind of people can you get along with?"

"How do you know her so clearly? Are you defending her?"

Grace sneered. "She is a good person with a good temper. Why can't I get along with her? It's because I have a bad temper and there is no one who I can get along with in this world, right? I just don't like her."

Not only did their conversation end in unhappiness, but the conflicts between them escalated.

Charlie frowned tightly, as he thought that Grace was too stubborn. No matter how Charlie reasoned with Grace, it was useless. On the contrary, she was getting more irrational.

Charlie thought why Grace complicated the thing? Bailee just lived here for several days.

Their cold war continued, and they still ignored each other. Even when they sat at the same table for breakfast, the relationship between them was still like the ice in winter. And there was no sign of melting.

At this time, Mckenzie said, "Well, I have something to tell you."

Grace ignored it and drank the soup.

Charlie raised his head and looked at Mckenzie, feeling confused.

"I really like Jovanny, so I plan to let him be my surrogate grandson." Mckenzie announced.

Grace was stunned, and subconsciously grabbed the spoon in her hand.

Charlie also paused for a moment, and then looked at the boy.

The boy was drinking soup obediently. When he heard this, he asked with surprise, "Mom, am I going to have a grandmother?"

Feeling shocked, Bailee did not answer.

"I disagree!"

Grace stood up, and said word by word. "I don't agree. It's absolutely impossible! No way!"

"Why don't you agree?"

Mckenzie stared at Grace. "Give me your reason."

"My current identity is the reason."

When Grace said this, Grace crossed her hands. "I can never accept that you let the son of Charlie's ex-girlfriend's be your grandson!"

Grace's mother-in-law wanted to let the son of Grace's husband's ex-girlfriend be her grandson. If this news spread, Grace would definitely be laughed at.

The most important thing was that Grace would not allow such a thing to happen!

"If you can give birth to a child, I won't be reduced to regarding someone else's son as my grandson!"

Mckenzie expressed her thoughts straightforwardly, not feeling embarrassed.

Mckenzie originally didn't want to say these words, but Grace forced her again and again!

'I accept the reality that Grace cannot give birth to a child. But how can she prevent me from letting the boy be my grandson?'

Grace pressed her nails into her palm.

She had never expected that Mckenzie would directly expose her privacy in front of outsiders.

Charlie was also slightly stunned.

After a while, Charlie came back to his senses, feeling annoyed. "Mom!"

"I didn't intend to say such things. But why does she stop me from having a surrogate grandson?" Mckenzie was also slightly unhappy.

"There are so many children in the world. Why do you have to let him be your grandson?" Grace asked.

It was true that Grace couldn't give birth to a child. But should Grace live in pain due to this?

Grace would never live this kind of life.

Because God had already made her suffer, she would not wrong herself.

Instead, she wanted to live happily!

"Because I like Jovanny. I don't know other children, let alone like them. Also, what I want to do is my business, freedom and power."

Grace stared at her. "I am against this matter to the end!"

"Your disagreement has nothing to do with me. I prepare a dinner party for Jovanny tomorrow night." Mckenzie said directly, "No one can change my decision."

Then, she added.

"Whether or not you can have a child is your business. But letting who become my grandson is my business. We don't have to bother each other!"

Grace raised her lips slowly, with a cold expression on her face.

In the past, she would go to the restaurant because of her sense of responsibility. But today she felt that she was really stupid to please Mckenzie.

She did so much for the restaurant to satisfy Mckenzie. Though sometimes she could not tolerate the work environment, she still worked hard.

Grace had thought that her relationship with Mckenzie was improving, but now it seemed just a daydream.

Turning around, Grace walked out of the dining room, as she didn't want to stay

with them.

And Grace didn't go to the restaurant today.

After Mckenzie said such things to her, Grace thought that there was no need to please Mckenzie.

Chapter 1430

After Grace contacted Summer, they went to a mall. Grace bought some new dresses for the coming summer. Then they went to a cafe.

Charlotte had a cold and was put on a drip, and Summer would be uneasy if she didn't stay with Charlotte. After drinking coffee, Summer went back to the Valentine mansion, leaving Grace alone in the cafe.

Thinking of that morning, Grace hesitated, then took her phone from her fringed handbag and called Charlie.

Charlie answered immediately.

It was their first call since they gave each other the silent treatment that night.

Grace spoke first, "What do you think about that?"

With that, Charlie pushed aside the papers he was signing, "Mckenzie has made up her mind. It doesn't matter what I think."

Grace's tone became cold, "So, are you going to compromise?"

"Do you have any idea? " Charlie asked.

"I wouldn't call you if I had a solution. I want you to find a solution."

Charlie leaned against his chair and said meaningfully, "This problem is anything but easy. "

"We can threaten Mckenzie that if she accepts Bailee's son as her grandson, then we will move out of the Morgan family's villa. What do you think?"

Charlie frowned, thought for a while, and then said, "Just try it, but I suppose it probably won't work."

Charlie's father died early, and Mckenzie raised him alone.

Charlie remembered that his father was not at home when he was sick once when he was a child. And it was Mckenzie who carried him to the hospital at midnight in winter.

Also, during the company's downturn, Mckenzie took out all her savings to help the company tide over difficulties. Charlie respected Mckenzie from the bottom of his heart.

"You're not gonna do anything about it?"

"Certainly not. I'm on your side. And I'll try my best to help you convince her. But don't get your hopes too high. I was brought up by her. I know her well."

"I see." Then Grace hung up.

She was a little bored, so she planned to go to the restaurant.

Grace recognized a car belonging to the Morgan family in the parking in front of the restaurant. She went directly to the kitchen, frowning.

She abruptly came to a halt just as she was about to enter the kitchen.

She spotted Mckenzie talking to Hailee, who was mixing ingredients, through the glass on the door.

A wry smile hung on Grace's lips, and she closed her eyes, disappointed. After taking a deep breath, she pushed open the door.

Mckenzie and Hailee looked back when they heard the sound.

Seeing Grace, Hailee looked a little

embarrassed.

Also, Mckenzie was stunned.

Grace went over and sat on a chair casually.

She said as she drank from the glass, "Well, it turns out that anyone can learn your secret recipe. It seems that I take it too seriously."

Hearing that, Mckenzie felt embarrassed.

She was in a predicament and accused Grace, "The restaurant needs to run. My legs didn't get well. Since you don't want to come to the restaurant, the only one I can trust is Bailee. Any problems?"