

President 1451

Chapter 1451

At eight o'clock in the evening, Summer called Grace. They hadn't seen each other for a long time. Summer wanted to get together with her.

After Grace finished her work in the restaurant, she went to the appointed place in advance.

Summer sat by the window waiting for her. Seeing what Grace was wearing, Summer expressed her surprise.

Grace was no longer fashionably dressed. She wore a simple white T-shirt, jeans, and sneakers.

Summer felt that she was hallucinating.

She couldn't believe that this was Grace.

How could a woman who always looked perfect dress so plainly?

Grace rolled her eyes. "Stop looking at me like that! I'm changing with the trend of the times. Doing hard work will only ruin my limited-edition clothes."

Summer smiled and asked her if she would like a cup of coffee.

"No. Juice."

Summer was surprised again. Grace used to only drink coffee even if she was thirsty. What was wrong today?

"To get pregnant, I've changed many of my habits this month. No coffee. Surf the Internet as little as possible. Go to bed early. Adjust my daily timetable."

Summer finally understood. She was happy to see Grace's change.

"How's your work in the restaurant? Will you go back to the company?"

Grace leaned back in the chair, flicking the glass. "Not now. I have to continue working in the restaurant."

Summer felt it was quite difficult for Grace to make so much dressing for the restaurant alone.

They didn't chat for a long time. About half an hour later, they said goodbye and went home.

Grace was somehow sleepy and felt something was wrong with her body after Charlie left. She wondered if it was because she was tired these days.

Therefore, every night after a bath, she didn't even watch TV as before, but went to bed directly.

Meanwhile, Charlie, Bailee, and Jovanny went on a trip to a famous island, but the situation was awkward, not as Bailee had expected.

The island was a paradise on earth. Bailee had thought such a beautiful place could recall Charlie's memories of the past.

But that was not how it actually turned out. She and Jovanny walked ahead. Charlie followed them, a few steps behind, keeping his distance from them.

When Jovanny was tired, he gently picked him up, but he never talked to her.

Meanwhile, she tried to change the subject. "You don't need to do that if it is because of Jovanny. Jovanny is adopted, not my child!"

Charlie responded calmly that the child was not the problem and that she thought too much.

Every day, the three of them would walk together, eat, and go shopping. Bailee found that Charlie rarely talked to her.

He was so cold to her, like a hard stone. A week would pass quickly, but there was only silence between them.

Bailee was angry and resentful, but it was useless.

In the blink of an eye, they were going to fly back to Santabaca tomorrow afternoon. She thought she couldn't go on like this. It was a complete waste of time!

In the evening, she prepared a candlelight dinner in the hotel.

After changing into a sexy nightgown, Bailee called Charlie.

She had asked the hotel manager to take Jovanny away. Tonight she would stay alone with Charlie.

Chapter 1452

Hailee was standing behind the door when it was opened.

Therefore, Charlie didn't see what she was wearing and walked in casually.

The next moment, the door was closed by Hailee.

She walked behind him, hugged his sturdy waist, and pressed her cheek on his back.

Charlie raised his eyebrows slightly, saying in a deep voice, "What are you doing?"

"Don't reject me! Charlie..."

Hailee softened her voice, pleading.

"Have you forgotten? We had been together

for six years. We stuck to each other like glue. Now I'm back. Don't you want me anymore?"

"Let go of me!"

Charlie boomed.

"I've made it clear to you. I don't want to repeat it."

"Why are you so cruel to me? Have you forgotten? When I was 22, we had our first time!"

Hailee didn't let him go. Instead, she tightened her hug.

Charlie was running out of patience. "That was history. Who doesn't have a history?"

Hailee cried, shaking her head.

"I know you love your wife, but I just want to be with you. Let me be your secret lover.

"I'll be good. I won't cause trouble or let Grace know. I'll hide everything well, okay?"

"When did you become like this?"

Charlie's eyes turned cold.

"We were once together anyway, so I'll forget what you just said. Now, let me go!"

"No! Why do you want to forget it? I can repeat it many times!"

Charlie lost his temper. His big hands fell on the back of her hands, trying to remove them.

Yet Hailee moved even faster than he did.

She directly touched his private part.

She was in a hurry and panicked, holding his penis and pulling her semi-sheer nightgown.

Finally, Charlie was enraged. He turned around, raised his hand, and pushed Hailee away. "Don't shame yourself!"

He got rid of her and directly stepped out of the room on his long legs.

Hailee fell to the ground, unbelievable.

He threw her away!

She didn't want to give up. Charlie's words echoed in her mind.

She did that because of him, but he rebuked her!

For the first time, he hit her and rebuked her. Her tears flowed down, but the flame of anger danced in her heart. It was unfair...

Grace was too tired to get up. The alarm clock rang three times before she rubbed her hair and sat up.

When she was about to get dressed, the door rattled and was pushed open. Charlie walked in with his suitcase.

She thought she was hallucinating, rubbing her eyes. She ran over to him on her bare feet and jumped into his arms.

Charlie picked her up. "Are you so eager for me?"

Chapter 1453

"Don't talk nonsense!" Grace gently punched his chest. "You must haven't slept on the plane. Go to bed. I'll change my clothes and go to the restaurant."

"Aren't you tired?" Charlie leaned against the wall.

"Of course I am! When I was working in the company, there were at least two days off a week, but now I have to work every day."

"In that case, don't go there today. I'll take you out in the afternoon."

Grace was overjoyed, but thinking of Mckenzie's angry face, she shrugged her shoulders. "Make your mom agree first." "What will happen if you miss one day's

work? You often did that before. I think you are weary, so I want to take you out to relax. " There was a disappointed look on Charlie's handsome face. "Since you don't agree, then forget it."

Grace told him to stop, quickly pulled out her phone, and texted a message with a serious look.

"Mckenzie, I'm on my period today and feel unwell. I'm afraid I can't go to the restaurant today. I'll be there early tomorrow morning. Sorry!"

To express her guilt, she added "sorry".

Charlie couldn't help curving his lips. She was quite good at lying!

He slowly pushed his face towards her and stared at her with narrowed eyes. "Tell me. How many periods do you have in a month?

"Pooh!"

Grace rolled her eyes at him and elbowed him in the chest.

"Alright, hurry up and change your clothes. We'll leave then."

Slightly frowning, Grace said, "You flew all night. Are you sure you don't need to sleep?

"Of course. Don't question your man's ability. Or would you prefer to have sex with me before going out?"

Charlie held a glass of steaming water.

He raised his eyebrows with a mischievous smile and gently pushed her shoulder.

Grace couldn't bear to see him like this, shaking her head. "Drink your water. I'll change my clothes."

The black Bentley was slowly moving forward. Grace was driving.

After all, he hadn't slept all night, so she couldn't let him drive.

Charlie looked pleased, outstretching his arms and putting them comfortably on the back of the seat. It was agreeable sitting in the car driven by his wife.

The car was wandering on the street. Grace asked, "Where should we go?"

Resting his head in his hand, Charlie answered, "Let's go to the mall. You haven't bought clothes for a long time. I'll go shopping with you today."

Grace snapped her fingers. She liked this proposal.

Grace turned the car to the right and drove toward the shopping mall.

Charlie said, "How's Summer's driving test going?"

"Not good. She's terrible at operating any machine. She can't reverse the car and has a poor sense of direction. She always backs up in the wrong direction. And her reactions are slow on the road. I felt anxious looking at her driving." Grace shook her head.

"What did Mark say?"

"I thought Mark would directly buy her a driver's license since he's so impatient, but who knew Mark would say that he could buy her anything but this.

"He said that she will drive herself in the future, so she can't risk her life. Mark asked Summer to listen to her driving instructor. He also asked the instructor to be strict with her. Mark doesn't go to his company every afternoon. He stays at home to teach her to drive."

Grace was envious. "Why do I feel both of their husbands are so nice?"

"So you mean only I can't satisfy you."

Charlie frowned unhappily.

"No. You are going shopping with me, so I love you the most!" Grace smiled.

Hearing this, Charlie was delighted.

Chapter 1454

After parking the car, Grace intimately held Charlie's arm.

They went to the ladies' department, where there were the latest dresses.

Grace tried them on one after another.

Charlie was patiently sitting on the sofa, holding a glass of water and gently sipping.

Indeed, Grace hadn't gone shopping for a long time.

Since she worked in the restaurant, she didn't buy new clothes.

Grace had a good figure. No matter what clothes she wore, she looked beautiful.

Charlie nodded, smiled, and signed the

credit card receipt handed over by the assistant.

Then they went to another floor to buy some perfume and skincare products.

Hailee was also shopping and happened to see Charlie and Grace. Her body stiffened and her brow was furrowed deeply.

Thinking of the vacation on the island, his slap, and rebuke, she felt a sharp pain in her heart as if an electric drill was piercing it.

Grace bought a lot of things such as perfume and skincare products, but thinking that Charlie hadn't changed his watch for a long time, she bought a watch for him.

It was still early. Grace had been a little depressed these days, so she wanted to go to the amusement park and let off steam.

Charlie had no problem with that, saying considerately, "I'm at your command today. You can do anything you want."

Hearing this, Grace chuckled and kissed softly on Charlie's cheek.

Her pretty eyes were gleaming, making Charlie's heart flutter and arousing his desire.

Hailee returned to the restaurant and went to the kitchen. McKenzie was sitting in her wheelchair, frying the ingredients.

"McKenzie, why are you frying the ingredients?"

"Grace said she feels unwell and weak, so she can't come today."

McKenzie also felt tired. Her arms were sore.

"Unwell, weak? But I just saw her shopping in the mall with Charlie."

Hearing this, Mckenzie paused. "In the mall? She told me she wanted to lie in bed today. Could you be mistaken?"

"No. I saw them very clearly. They bought a lot of clothes and cosmetics. I happened to be shopping at that time, so I met them."

At these words, Mckenzie got angry, took out her phone, and called Grace. "Where are you?"

Grace and Charlie had reached the entrance of the amusement park. Grace picked up the phone. "I'm resting at home."

Mckenzie grunted and directly hung up. Grace frowned, feeling Mckenzie was a little strange.

Charlie bought her a Coke. "Who called you? "Mckenzie." Grace pointed at the aquatic bicycles not far away. "Let's go!"

Mckenzie threw aside the phone, her chest heaving slightly. Bailee wasn't lying. Grace was deceiving her!

"Your legs are not good. Have a rest.

Anyway, the ingredients were already mixed. I'll help you stir them."

Mckenzie was tired, so she didn't refuse.

She called Charlie in the afternoon. She said that she hadn't seen him for a long time and missed him, and she asked him to come back to the villa later.

Charlie agreed.

Grace and Charlie didn't play many exciting items in the amusement park.

They rode the flying chairs and swam for a while, having no time for other items.

Dinner was ready. Mckenzie and Bailee had just sat down when Charlie and Grace walked in.

"What a sumptuous dinner! These are all my favorite dishes." Charlie sat down and pulled up a chair for Grace.

Having played all day, Grace didn't eat anything outside. Now she was hungry, eating attentively.

Mckenzie just filled a bowl of porridge, eating while staring at Grace from time to time.

Maybe she was starving. Grace felt that the dinner was very delicious tonight, especially the chicken and soup.

"You don't feel well but have such a good appetite. It's rare," Mckenzie suddenly said.

Grace froze and wiped the corner of her mouth. She felt that there was an insinuation in Mckenzie's words. Charlie tried to smooth things over. "Good appetite is a blessing anyway. Let's eat."

Mckenzie didn't say anything else, holding a spoon and eating slowly. She only ate a bowl of porridge.

"Did you stay at the apartment today because you were not feeling well, or did you go to the mall?" she asked.

Grace wasn't surprised. She realized something when Mckenzie just taunted her. She said, "I went to the mall."

"So you lied to me?"

Mckenzie gently pummeled her lap.

"You know that the recipes of the restaurant can't be leaked, and I can't let others do it, but you lied to me and kept me busy in a wheelchair for the whole day. Don't you feel you've gone too far?"

"Yes. It's my fault. I'm sorry." Grace apologized.

"Is that all?" McKenzie was dissatisfied.

Charlie raised his hand. "It was my idea. Please forgive me, Mom!"

"Grace, when Charlie has done something wrong or made a wrong proposal, you should correct him rather than make mistakes with him. You're ill-bred!"

Mckenzie didn't blame Charlie but kept targeting Grace.

Grace was annoyed. "Ill-bred? It's just a very common thing. You're making a big deal out of it." "A very common thing? I'm in a

wheelchair. You were not worried I would fall?"

"I'm also tired. I came to the restaurant immediately after getting up and worked until ten o'clock at night. I have no holidays. I've been working in the restaurant for eighteen days and haven't taken a day off. I'm weary. I want to relax.

"Charlie and I need to maintain our relationship. We haven't gone out together for a long time. We just went shopping," Grace said.

Chapter 1455

"You haven't worked for a month yet, and you feel tired. Think about the years I ran the restaurant myself. When did I say that you are not allowed to relax? The restaurant is so busy now. Do you think it is appropriate to go shopping in such a situation?"

"Just one day. I don't think it's inappropriate. Although the restaurant is important, our married life is also important. I don't feel I've done anything unforgivable."

Mckenzie was burning with anger, looking at Charlie. "Did you hear what she said? She even found an excuse for what she had done wrong!"

"Mom, she's right. You've been working in the restaurant for decades. You are used to it, but she just worked there for ten days. Naturally, she feels tired. Anyway, things have passed. Forget it. Don't quarrel."

Charlie mediated between Grace and Mckenzie.

"It's my fault. I gave her a bad idea. Don't be mad."

"It has nothing to do with you. She doesn't have any sense of responsibility. If so, she wouldn't have lied to me as soon as you asked her out!"

Grace was upset, unwilling to stay here any longer.

Even if they talked all night, there would be no results. Mckenzie would have more complaints against her.

"I'm a little tired. It's not safe to drive at night. Let's go."

Grace walked out of the villa, leaving Charlie standing there.

He looked at Mckenzie and then at Grace. He rubbed his brow and followed her.

Grace was furious. Charlie didn't let her drive. "Don't be angry, honey. It's all my fault. Cheer up!"

"It's not your fault. Mckenzie is watching me all the time. Whenever I do something wrong, she won't let me off.

"I'm getting familiar with the restaurant and doing better, but she has never praised me or smiled at me. As long as I do anything wrong, she will grumble for hours. I've worked for nearly twenty days. I just rest for a day. Is that too much?"

"I know."

Charlie softly consoled her.

"I'll tell Mom about it."

"Forget it. It's better not to tell her. She'll say I turn you against her."

Grace leaned back in her seat. Originally, she had a good day, but now it was ruined.

Mckenzie was simply picking on her.

No matter how much Grace changed and how well she did, Mckenzie would never be satisfied!

Grace couldn't be recognized by her forever!

Grace worked hard in the restaurant and changed herself, but Mckenzie probably pretended not to see her effort.

Grace thought, 'Fine. Why should I make myself unhappy?'

Until noon the next day, Mckenzie didn't talk to Grace, though they met several times in the restaurant.

At first, Grace tried to greet her.

Even if Grace was proud, Mckenzie was Charlie's mother, so Grace couldn't ignore her, but Mckenzie gave her the cold shoulder.

Grace was reasonable, but it didn't work on Mckenzie. Grace gave up. She didn't bother to deal with Mckenzie anymore.

Her work was twice as much as usual. It was scary!

She had been weak and tired lately, but she gritted her teeth.

Grace had been busy until five o'clock in the afternoon and then directly drove away.

Sitting by the window of the restaurant, Mckenzie pulled a long face with annoyance.

Grace stayed in the restaurant until 10 p.m. to finish work, but now she left early despite the heavy task.

Though others didn't care about her health, Grace did. She wasn't afraid that Mckenzie would be upset or unsatisfied.

Chapter 1456

When the car passed a cake shop, she stopped to buy some sweet and sour strawberry cakes.

She was fond of this taste lately.

After buying two cakes, Grace carried them back to the apartment. Charlie had changed his clothes and was about to pick her up.

When he saw her return, he sat back on the sofa. "Why do you eat cakes instead of a meal?"

"I just want to eat them." She licked her lips. "I also want to drink yogurt. I'll buy some from the supermarket downstairs."

Charlie stopped her with a sign. "Eat your

cakes. I'll buy it for you. What else would you like?"

"Oh, pasta!"

Grace could imagine the smell of pasta. "I want to eat pasta!"

Charlie crossed his arms over his chest, looking at her up and down. "Didn't you eat a lot these days? Do women look quite different after getting married?"

"So are you buying them or not?" Grace raised her eyes. "Are you afraid I'll eat you out of house and home?"

Giving an OK gesture, Charlie chuckled.

"I have a lot of savings. If you can bankrupt me, you're really something!"

What a garrulous man!

While waiting for him to come back, Grace thought of a few more things that she wanted to eat and drink, such as pizza, cookies, orange juice...

Charlie returned with bags of food. He was taken aback as he saw that Grace was surrounded by food and was eating happily.

"You'll go to bed later. Don't eat too much at night. Otherwise, you'll have indigestion. Just eat some cookies and juice."

Charlie frowned.

He took the food away from her.

Grace was dissatisfied, but Charlie squinted, knocking on the glass. "Hurry up and drink the juice!"

"Now that you've bought so many food, why don't you just let me eat them?"

She glanced at the pasta behind him, murmuring.

"I can't let you stuff yourself. Your stomach will be upset. Drink your juice," he ordered.

Although she was muttering, she wasn't upset with him. Instead, she was delighted.

Grace picked up the juice glass and ate it.

The next morning, Charlie sent her to the restaurant.

In a few moments, Mckenzie came. They bumped into each other but didn't speak.

They were still angry after the quarrel last night.

Grace ignored her and went to deal with the ingredients.

Bailee was also at work. She walked fast, looking very diligent and brisk. People would easily have a good opinion of her.

When all the ingredients were ready, it was already three o'clock.

As Grace was about to mash them, Summer called her and said that there was a class reunion in the evening. Summer asked her to go together.

Every year, those who came to the party were good friends with each other. This year was no exception.

After thinking for a while, Grace said okay. They arranged to meet at the bar at six o'clock.

Chapter 1457

There was a lot of work. It was over 4 o'clock, but some of the ingredients hadn't been mashed yet. Moreover, Mckenzie asked Grace to send those ingredients to the branch store, but the time was not enough.

After thinking for a few moments, Grace went to Mckenzie, "I have a party tonight at the bar. I've to leave early. Have the driver send the ingredients."

Mckenzie objected, "Just a party. If you don't go, it's no big deal. There's a lot more to do here."
"We agreed to meet at six." Grace winced.

"You didn't come yesterday because you

said you weren't feeling well. Today, you have a new excuse to leave before you get your work done. Listen, you can tell me if you don't want to stay here. Okay? I won't force you."

Grace thought it was impossible to communicate with Mckenzie.

"I didn't mean that. Today's ingredients are all ready. There's not much work left. Even if I leave early, there won't be any problem."

"We have to take stock tonight. You're not allowed to leave early." Mckenzie said stoutly.

Mckenzie thought Grace must get rid of the habit of leaving early or absenteeism for no reason.

Grace's voice took on a more uncompromising tone, "I have to go!"

She didn't like Mckenzie's attitude!

She had made all the ingredients and there was no point in staying.

However, Mckenzie reacted as if the restaurant could not operate without Grace!

"Well, you may leave any time you like. But if you leave early, you will never be allowed to come to this restaurant later. It's totally up to you." Mckenzie's attitude was unwavering.

'God! She's a married woman, but she still goes to bars now and then. Isn't she ashamed?'

Grace glanced at her and walked to the kitchen without saying a word.

Since Mckenzie disagreed, she didn't waste any more time!

If it had been before, Grace would have left regardless. She had no interest in the

restaurant, and it wouldn't work on her.

It took some effort to make her life tranquil, and she didn't want to go back to the days of constant quarrels.

She called Summer and said she couldn't keep an appointment because she had something to do at night.

Rage bubbled just below the surface of Grace's mind. And she made strenuous efforts to tame her rage.

Actually, she had no business being there because Mckenzie was responsible for taking stock, and the managers were present.

Then Grace took out her tablet and chose some TV series to pass the time.

A shadow was closing in on her. She looked up and saw Hailee sitting opposite her.

Grace ignored her and absorbed herself in the TV series.

"Would you please give this back to Charlie? " Bailee handed over a watch.

Grace looked at the watch and found that it was indeed Charlie's and that she had chosen it.

Knitting her eyebrows, Grace said, "How come you have his watch?"

Hailee had been waiting for this question from the moment she handed the watch out. "He left it at my place," Hailee said on purpose.

Chapter 1458

Grace raised her eyebrows and paused the TV series, "Why did he leave his watch at your place?"

"Didn't he tell you he went to the island with me and Jovanny? We stayed there for a week and came back yesterday." Bailee fixed her eyes on Grace's face for fear of missing any of her subtle expressions.

Grace rubbed the watch with the utmost calmness for a while and then put it in her bag. Surprisingly, she even thanked Bailee.

Bailee wrinkled her brow. Grace wasn't as angry as she thought. On the contrary, she was pretty calm.

'Is she really as calm as she looks?' Bailee

wondered.

Then she observed Grace for a while but found nothing. She thought, 'Anyway, I've planted the bomb, and a conflict between them is inevitable.'

It was more than ten o'clock in the evening after the stock-take. And it was raining cats and dogs outside.

When Grace tried to get the car started, the back seat door opened, and McKenzie and Hailee got in.

Grace looked up at them in the rearview mirror.

"My driver took the day off today. Now it's raining cats and dogs, and it's hard to get a cab. Would you drop us off at the villa?" McKenzie said.

"Auntie, Grace is not an outsider. She's your daughter-in-law. How could she leave you in the rain?" Hailee said with a smile.

A shadow of a sneer touched Grace's mouth. How could she say no when they put it that way?

'Humph! As the old saying goes, birds of a feather flock together. How could they be so cheeky?' Grace thought.

The rain was so heavy that the road could not be seen clearly.

Not daring to drive too fast, Grace drove carefully to the Morgan family's villa and then back to her apartment.

Since the Morgan family's villa was far from Grace's apartment, it was already twelve o'clock when she returned to her apartment.

After entering the code, she opened the door and saw Charlie's sullen face. "Why didn't you answer the phone?" asked

Charlie.

Resting her hands on the porch, Grace kicked off her shoes and put on slippers, "Did you call me?"

Blue veins stood out on Charlie's temples, "Didn't you hear the bell?"

Grace fished her phone out of her bag and found 25 missed calls.

She moved towards the sofa and sat on it, "I had my phone silent."

"Do you know how worried I was? It's already midnight! Where the hell did you go for fun?"

Hearing this, Grace felt anger rising inside her and stabbed her finger angrily at Charlie's strong chest.

She began to gush out her grievances, "Go for fun? I'd like to go, but your mother didn't let me go! I worked on the ingredients all day. In the afternoon, Summer invited me to my classmates' Party in the evening. McKenzie just refused to let me go and said the restaurant needed a stock-take tonight."

"But the stock-take was done by her and the manager. I sat there for hours like an idiot!"

"What's more, she said her driver took the day off today, and it was hard to get a cab, so she asked me to drop them off at the villa. Tell me, how can I get home early?"

Charlie immediately gave Grace a gentle massage, "Er, don't be mad, honey. It's my fault. I shouldn't have yelled at you without getting the facts straight."

Grace was enjoying the massage until she remembered the watch and pushed him away, "Oh, I almost forgot. How could

Hailee have your watch?"

Charlie touched his nose and said, "Um, I forgot that!"

Chapter 1459

"You forgot that?" Grace asked doubtfully.

Then she sat on Charlie's lap and grabbed his collar, "Well, how's the view of the island?"

"Jeez, how do you even know about this?"

Charlie chuckled and held Grace's waist while she grabbed his collar more tightly, "Oh, come on. I'm your husband. If you don't loosen your grip, your husband will die now."

"It's much better that way. I can get a better one." Still, she didn't loosen her grip, "You'd better tell me the truth!" "Yeah, Yeah, I'll tell you. "

Then Charlie told her the whole story without concealment.

But Grace didn't seem to believe it.

"I swear by God, I didn't fool you! Well, let me show you the proof."

Charlie took out his phone and played a recording of his conversation with Bailee that day.

Grace chuckled when she heard Charlie tell Bailee they should keep their distance," Ba! Bonestly, I really can't believe that you just said that."

"You have to trust me, honey. I'm innocent.

I swear I love you only!"

"I trust you completely." Grace smiled and put her legs over his, "Go on, give me a massage."

"Don't you suspect that I'm lying to you?" Not only did Charlie's voice soften, but so did the movement of his hands.

"We've known each other for so long. I know you very well. I can tell whether you're lying or not."

Grace raised her eyebrows slightly.

"The eyes do not lie. You'd better not get too close to Hailee. She has a crush on you. Do not put your head in her noose!"

"It is proved that I just want to keep my distance from her."

"Great. Not only do you have to distance yourself from Hailee but also other women. If you betray me one day, I will slap you mercilessly!" Grace clenched her teeth.

"You won't do that to me, will you?"

"Of course, I will. Cut the crap! Give me a leg massage."

Grace did not dwell on the issue.

Actually, the women could sense that when their husbands were disloyal to them. Women were known for being more intuitive than men, especially when it came to this sort of thing.

Grace's shins swelled up from standing too long. Charlie worried about her, "Oh, poor thing, how did your leg get so swollen? I'll talk to my mom tomorrow."

"Oh, I'm fine. You don't have to do that. Maybe it's just that I haven't adapted yet.

I'll be fine once I get used to it. Really." She said that because she didn't want him to worry.

He loved her and cared for her, which made her very satisfied.

Even if he went to Mckenzie, there would be no result, only deepening the contradiction.

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah."

Grace comfortably nestled against Charlie's chest again.

"Hailee obviously said those things to me today to make me angry and jealous. If she saw how harmonious we are now, she'd go crazy."

At that time, however, there was another thing on Charlie's brain, "You haven't had sex with me for more than ten days, honey."

"No way!"

Grace gave her a blunt refusal.

"Your mom bossed me around in the restaurant during the day And now, you're even trying to push me around at night. Forget it!"

Chapter 1460

"Come on, honey. I'll make you comfortable. " Charlie squinted and began to stroke Grace's back tenderly.

Grace said, "It's already midnight. I'm tired, and I've to go to the restaurant tomorrow. You can see the pornographic movie."

Charlie was speechless.

Grace took no heed of him and went to the bathroom.

Then Charlie suddenly had an idea and followed Grace.

But Grace locked the bathroom door before he stepped in.

Charlie touched his nose awkwardly and

turned away. And then he took the laptop to the bed.

Grace got into bed after taking a sip of milk, "Sounds like this woman enjoys it."

"I can make you enjoy it, too. Really." Charlie averted his eyes from the laptop screen and looked at Grace eagerly.

Grace shot him a sullen glare, snapped the laptop shut, and yawned, "Be careful of suffering."

Charlie clung to Grace at once, "I'm really good. Would you like to have a try?"

"Nope!" Grace had little interest in that and pushed his hands away, "I have no energy. It's late. I've to sleep!"

"Do you have the heart to make me suffer like this?" "Golly, I'm bushed. I'm going to sleep. You can go to the bathroom and solve it by yourself."

No sooner had Grace finished than Charlie heard her quiet, regular breathing.

Charlie tried to shake her, but there was no reaction.

He sighed with profound resignation and tucked her in. "I'm sorry to let you down, bro." He said to himself.

Grace was really tired. How could she be so energetic after standing for so long a day?

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The next morning, Charlie intended to drive Grace to the restaurant.

The restaurant and the company were in opposite directions. Charlie would definitely be late if he insisted on this.

Grace turned down because she could drive. She thought that would be a total and unnecessary waste of time.

"Didn't you say that Bailee would go crazy to see us in such harmony? I'm now wondering how she would have looked if she saw me taking you to the restaurant."

"How heartless you are! She's your exgirlfriend anyway."

Charlie chuckled, "It doesn't matter what others think of me, as long as it makes you feel better."

Ultimately, Grace gave in. When she got out of Charlie's car, she met Bailee who got out of a taxi.

Charlie stroked her hair. "I'll pick you up tonight and take you to the restaurant you want to go to." His tone was soft, and his voice was audible to Bailee.

Grace shrugged and agreed.

And then, Charlie bent over and kissed her.

They even started French kissing, ignoring passers-by.

Finally, Grace pushed Charlie away, "You really have to go. Two hours late already."

Charlie nodded and suddenly remembered something. He glanced at Hailee, who had been watching them, then deliberately took off his watch and threw it in the dustbin without hesitation.

"It's still running. Why did you throw it away?" His sudden movement baffled Grace.

"It is stained with something I don't like, so there is no need to keep it. Let's get a new one tonight." Then Charlie kissed Grace on the forehead before getting in the car.

Hailee got upset. 'Stained with something he doesn't like? Am I so disgusting?'