

President 1471

Chapter 1471

In the hospital.

Charlie and Grace were both waiting for news.

Forty-eight hours were neither short nor long.

Yet the forty-eight hours were particularly important because they were related to an unmarried woman's life.

Grace had seldom been so silent.

Gazing at her, Charlie was affected by her, stretching out his arms to hug her. "Listen to me!"

Even if the worst happened, he would do everything to protect her, so she just

needed to listen to him instead of thinking so much.

"You're domineering." Grace hid her true feelings.

"Yes, I'm domineering in this matter. I give you the freedom to do everything else, but forgive me. I can't bear to see you go to jail. I just can't!" Charlie said firmly.

Raising her hand, Grace stroked his face." Let's talk about it later. It hasn't come to that yet."

Hailee came to the hospital and asked about the patient's ward.

The receptionist asked curiously, "What's your relationship with her?"

"Oh, I'm her friend. I came to see her." Hailee made an excuse.

Upon hearing that, the receptionist was convinced and told Hailee the ward number.

With the information, Hailee got on the elevator to the eighth floor and went straight to the patient's ward.

The door was not closed completely, leaving a gap.

Through the small gap, Hailee could see a man and a woman sitting next to the bed.

The woman should be the patient's mother, looking old.

The man should be the patient's boyfriend. He seemed close to the patient.

Hailee didn't walk in. She sat in the corner, waiting for an opportunity.

About ten or twenty minutes later, the man and woman stood up and walked out of the ward. They didn't close the door.

After they left, Hailee walked into the ward and slightly pulled the door shut so that others couldn't look in.

The woman in bed had thick gauze wrapped around her head. She was still sleeping. Her beautiful face was pale.

Hailee stared at the woman quietly while Hailee's hands were hanging at her sides, trembling.

"I don't want to do this. I don't want to be so vicious. I don't want to harm you again. You can only blame your fate!"

She lowered her voice, whispering in the woman's ear. "I've endured so many years and suffered so much. I can't go on like this. Do you understand?"

The woman was in a coma in bed and naturally couldn't give Hailee any response.

"Since you've already become like this, you might as well do me a favor, right?"

The woman was still silent.

Bailee stopped speaking. She breathed deeply and raised her trembling hand to touch the woman's oxygen mask.

Bailee knew that if she took the oxygen mask away, the woman would certainly die!

She was afraid and hesitant.

After all, she was killing another person. Bailee's heart was shivering.

However, she thought that the woman was badly injured. No one knew whether she could survive. Then what was she afraid of?

Bailee breathed deeply and finally made up her mind, gently moving the oxygen mask.

However, the woman's hand twitched faintly. Bailee saw it clearly, her heart pounding.

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Then the girl moved her fingers slightly.

Bailee felt terrified involuntarily.

She knew that she should be merciless and shouldn't hesitate anymore.

She bit her lip tightly and felt the pain. She made up her mind again.

When she was about to pull the oxygen mask away from the girl's face, she heard footsteps.

She was shocked and felt that her heart almost popped out of her chest. Her forehead was covered with sweat. She breathed heavily.

She almost totally moved the oxygen mask

away from the girl's face.

She knew that she needed to leave here as soon as possible. She turned around anxiously.

She was too anxious. When she left the ward, the key fell on the ground from her pocket.

She was too panicked to notice that.

As soon as she left, Charlie, Grace and the girl's mother and boyfriend walked in.

When Grace got close to the bed, she felt that something was under her foot.

She bent over and picked the key up. When she looked at it involuntarily, she trembled in surprise and was lost in thought.

Noticing that Grace was strange, Charlie asked her in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

Grace hesitated but said that she was fine. She put the key into her pocket calmly and said, "Her oxygen mask has slipped."

Charlie also had noticed that. He called the doctor immediately.

The doctor checked the girl's situation and helped her wear the oxygen mask. The doctor said, "She is OK. The oxygen mask has slipped only a short time. If the time were longer, she would be in danger."

Hearing that, they breathed a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, Grace noticed that the girl frowned slightly.

Grace closed her eyes and then opened her eyes again. She confirmed that it was not her illusion and shouted excitedly, "Sir! Sir! Sir! She is moving! She is moving!"

All the people looked at the girl.

The girl's eyelashes trembled slightly.

They held their breath and kept silent. They were afraid that it was their illusion. They stared at the girl in silence.

The ward was quiet.

The girl wanted to open her eyes, but it was too difficult for her. She tried for a long time. Only then did she open her eyes slightly. They were overjoyed!

Grace felt excited and didn't know how to describe her feelings. She grabbed Charlie's arm and said, "She has woken up! She has woken up!"

Charlie also felt happy and excited. He was relieved in the end. He put his arm around her waist and said, "Are you relieved?"

Her eyes shone with light. She looked at him and said, "I'm relieved! I'm so happy

now!"

Charlie didn't say anything. He stroked her hair and felt happy for her.

The girl's mother and boyfriend were excited. They stood around the girl.

Grace also wanted to stand around the girl like them. Charlie noticed her emotions from her gaze. He stopped her, "There is no room for you. Let's leave the time to them."

Grace nodded and looked at them again.

Then she followed Charlie to leave the ward.

As soon as she walked out of the ward, her legs felt weak. She leaned against the wall and said, "Carry me. My legs feel weak. I can't walk."

Charlie felt funny and smiled.

He said, "Weren't you so brave that you even said that you were willing to go to prison for that? Why do you become so timid and even can't walk now?"

Chapter 1473

Grace was relieved and became energetic immediately. She said, "It sounds like you can't wait to see me go to prison."

Charlie said, "Finally, you're as unreasonable as before. It's great." He arched his eyebrows, walked over and hugged her.

She said, "How dare you say that I'm unreasonable? If you say it again, I won't let you off easily!"

He shook his head resignedly. 'When she is anxious, she keeps calm on the surface. When she is relieved, she is so happy.'

Grace had been worried these days, so she had little appetite.

Charlie asked his assistant to buy some food for Grace. When they returned to the ward, the assistant had bought a lot of food back.

Grace was frank. She sat on the couch directly. She ate hamburgers, chips as she beckoned to Charlie, "Let's eat together."

Charlie sat down and ate with her. Finally, the atmosphere became relaxing and warm.

After they ate food, Grace thought of something. She put her hand in her pocket and took out the key. She said, "Look at it."

Charlie arched his eyebrows and asked in confusion, "What is it?"

Grace said, "I found it in the ward just now. Strangely, the key ring belongs to Hailee. Why is it left there?" She handed it to him.

Charlie checked the key ring.

The photo of Bailee and Jovanny was in the key ring. He was lost in thoughts.

Grace narrowed her eyes and said, "Why is Bailee's key ring left there? There must be an especial reason."

He said in a deep and low voice, "An especial reason..."

Grace thought about it and said, "I will sound her out..."

Bailee ran away anxiously. When she got in the taxi, her heart was beating fast.

She didn't know the girl's condition.

But she guessed that the girl's condition would be worse.

Her back was covered with sweat. She leaned against the seat and breathed heavily. The driver felt strange and glanced at her from the rear-view mirror.

She went to the shopping mall as planned in case she would give herself away. She bought the newest toys and clothes. Then she went to school.

When Jovanny saw Hailee, he was reluctant to go to the classroom. He insisted on leaving with her.

Hailee agreed because Jovanny badgered her. Besides, if she took him to the restaurant, she could take advantage of him to fabricate evidence to prove that she hadn't gone to the hospital.

Thus, she didn't hesitate or scold him. She told the teacher that she would take Jovanny away. Then Hailee took Jovanny to the restaurant.

As soon as Hailee and Jovanny walked into the restaurant, Grace and Charlie also arrived.

When Mckenzie saw them show up together, she was surprised.

Grace looked at Bailee and asked, "May I ask you a question?"

Bailee looked at Grace in confusion and asked, "What is it?"

'Grace has a grudge against me all the time. She dislikes talking with me while I don't bother to talk with her. What has happened? It's strange.'

Grace asked casually, "Do you know Sharon?"

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After Bailee heard Sharon's name, Bailee's heart beat fast. She suppressed her panic and nodded, "I know her."

Grace frowned in confusion and said, "Do you know each other? Why hasn't she mentioned you?"

Bailee said, "I have met her several times. I know her name, but she may not know me. It's normal. What's the matter?" She felt that Grace's question was strange.

Suddenly, Grace smiled. She smiled more brightly, "Is that so?"

Bailee became alert and said, "What do you mean?"

Grace said, "Nothing special. I just didn't

know you were so kind before."

Grace praised her generously, "You have only met her several times, but you are willing to go to the hospital to visit her.

You're so kind!"

The cold sweat flowed down Hailee's back. Although she was terrified, she kept calm.

Grace said, "You left something in the hospital. I took it back for you."

Charlie put his hand into his pocket and threw the key on the ground with a loud sound. He said, "How do you explain it?"

Hailee pinched her thighs with her hands and still denied it.

She said, "I have gone to the hospital! It's because I'm worried about Sharon! I have indeed met her several times. What's more important, I'm touched that Mckenzie prayed for Sharon and Grace in the Morgan's yesterday." "Thus, I went to the hospital and prayed for Sharon before I went to pick up Jovanny from the school. I hoped she would wake up soon. The key is that she has woken up, right?"

Charlie sneered, "Is that so? Cherish the chance. Tell us the truth!"

Hailee said, "What I have said is true!"

Grace sneered, "Is that so? Don't be so stubborn."

Hailee said, "I don't know what you are talking about."

She played the fool and avoided the topic, looking rather calm.

Charlie leaned against the wall and said slowly, "Need I remind you?" "Roofie... the car accident... the slip of the oxygen mask... Are these things related to you?"

Hailee shook her head.

She said, "I don't know what you are talking about. Please do not frame me. Do you have any evidence? You say that it's me who did these things. Show me the evidence."

Mckenzie felt confused and didn't know what they were talking about. She interrupted them, "What are you talking about?"

Charlie said, "Hailee put roofie in Grace's coffee, so Grace had the car accident and knocked Sharon down. After the accident, Hailee even went to the hospital to move the oxygen mask away from Sharon's face."

"Luckily, we arrived at Sharon's ward in time and called the doctor to put on the oxygen mask for her. Thus, it didn't cause serious result to her. Otherwise, she would die because of Hailee!"

Charlie still felt terrified.

If they had been late and Sharon had died, Grace would have...

Mckenzie didn't believe Charlie and shook her head, "Charlie, don't talk nonsense. It's impossible for Hailee to do these things. You have misunderstood her!"

She didn't believe that Hailee wanted to hurt Grace and kill Sharon. She thought that she knew Hailee well.

Chapter 1475

"No misunderstanding at all! I gave her a chance, but she didn't take it. Let her save her excuses for the cops." Charlie wanted it to end, "As for the evidence, it will be found soon. Just wait and see."

Hailee averted her eyes from Charlie.

Outwardly she looked fine, but in reality, her legs were so weak that she could hardly stand.

Mckenzie didn't know what they were talking about and was disinclined to believe this. And she thought that since the victim was awake, nothing else mattered.

Charlie didn't want to go on and said, " That's it. I've nothing more to say. From

now on, please behave yourself. Let's go, Grace-

Grace snapped, "Whatever happens in the future, you brought it on yourself!" Then she turned and left with Charlie without looking at Hailee.

Then Mackenzie and Hailee were the only ones left in the kitchen.

"Is that true?" Asked Mckenzie.

"Of course not. How could I do that?" Hailee still refused to admit that.

Mckenzie muttered and nodded, "See, I said it was impossible. Oh, I haven't had hot pot for a long time. Let's take Jovanny to dinner. What do you think?"

At that time, Hailee's mind was wandering, and she just replied briefly, "Okay."

Grace and Charlie went to the hospital. The

doctor gave Sharon a thorough examination and found nothing wrong. Sharon could be out of the hospital as soon as her head got better.

The two sides had settled the matter privately.

Sharon's mother and her boyfriend were pretty sensible. After Sharon woke up, they didn't pursue this matter any further.

Their kindness made Grace feel guiltier, and she wanted to make it up to them.

Suddenly, an idea popped into her mind, "Is Sharon's wedding coming soon? "

Sharon nodded with a smile.

"Alright, to make up for my carelessness, I'll be in charge of Sharon's wedding. What do you think?" Grace looked at them expectantly with her charming eyes.

Sharon, her mother, and her boyfriend were stunned and shook their heads," Really, thanks for your kindness, but..." "Don't let me down, please. That's my fault. I should make it up to you. Leave it to me, I'm sure you won't regret it." Grace interrupted them before they could reject," Well, that's the deal."

The three of them looked at each other, smiled and finally acquiesced.

Charlie didn't mind Grace doing it.

No matter what Grace wanted to do, he always supported her.

Grace and Charlie hadn't rested well for days, thus they were in a state of nervous exhaustion.

Finally, everything settled down. Grace felt tired and stretched lazily, "I'm going to have a good sleep from now on!"

Charlie took her in his arms, "Well, that's just what I plan to do."

"Alright, we'll sleep till tomorrow morning. Would you close the ward door?"

"You know, you're really a slave driver." Charlie raised his eyebrows, but he did it anyway.

Grace took off her coat and lolled on the bed.

Charlie hugged her, and she burrowed her face into his chest. Snuggling against the familiar chest, she felt reassured.

Chapter 1475

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Chapter 1477

After that, Grace moved to the sofa and sat on it casually.

Charlie sat next to her without expression.

Hailee's premonition grew stronger, and she felt compelled to leave at once.

Carrying her suitcase, she took Jovanny's hand and prepared to leave.

Grace, dressed in sexy black leather pants, walked up to Hailee and blocked her way, "Where are you going to travel?"

"Who do you think you are? Why should I tell you where I'm going?" Hailee said sharply.

Her attitude also hardened.

"Of course, you don't have to do that. I'm not interested in where you're going. I stopped you just to make it easier for the police to handle the case later." Grace drank the water leisurely as she spoke.

Hailee's heart raced violently when Grace mentioned the police. She ignored Grace and started to go around her, but Grace blocked her way.

They were like playing cat and mouse. Wherever Bailee moved, Grace stopped her.

Bailee never found Grace so disgusting!

Jovanny got angry and pushed Grace with his little hands, "Don't bully my mom!"

Although Grace had a bad temper, she wouldn't quarrel with a child.

When they reached an impasse, a siren sounded not far away.

Hailee felt a cold shiver of fear run through her when she heard the siren.

Then police cars parked outside the Morgan family's villa.

Policemen came into the villa and one of them asked, "Who's Hailee Richard?"

Seeing so many policemen in front of her, Hailee was absolutely terrified.

She had no choice but to reply, "I...I'm Hailee Richard."

"You are suspected of being involved in a case, Miss Richard. I need you to come with us to the police station." Said a leading policeman.

"No! I've done nothing! I didn't commit a crime!" Hailee still refused to admit it.

Then the policeman showed her a transparent bag, "Here's the proof." Hailee looked at it carefully.

There is a piece of paper in the bag, which showed her drug purchases. On top of that, there was also a videotape, which they got from the hospital's surveillance room.

She had actually bought the drug on the Internet, the receiver's name was not hers, and even the address was somewhere else.

She could hear the her heartbeat when she faced the evidence. She turned around and knelt before Mckenzie, "Please spare me, Mckenzie. I didn't mean to do that."

"What the world are you doing?" Mckenzie was confused.

"Help me, Mckenzie! Please!"

Hailee knelt on the ground and refused to stand up.

She then confessed what she had done.

Mckenzie stood there in shock, speechless.

After a long silence, she asked, "Hailee, are you serious? Did you really do that?"

"Please forgive me, Mckenzie. I made a mistake. I know. I just lost my sense at the moment."

Hailee knew Mckenzie was the only one who could save her, so she wept buckets in front of her.

But Mckenzie couldn't accept that at all," How could you... Golly! Don't you know it's illegal to do that?"

"I know. I know it. I know I've made mistakes!" She wept bitterly, and tears poured down her cheeks.

Chapter 1478

Mckenzie's chest heaved. She had never thought Hailee would do such a thing, covering her face without speaking.

After talking to Charlie, the police walked towards Hailee with handcuffs.

Hailee was scared, stepping back.

Her eyes showed intense panic. She couldn't stop shouting, "Mckenzie, save me! Save me!"

Mckenzie was still in shock as if she didn't hear what Hailee said.

The police came forward and handcuffed Hailee.

Hailee was so frightened that she couldn't

stop looking back at Mckenzie, hoping she would speak for her.

If so, Charlie would let her go.

She looked pitiful. Jovanny was crying, kneeling on the ground and grabbing Hailee's legs.

Seeing that his mother was going to be taken away, Jovanny clutched Mckenzie's hand.

"Grandma, save Mommy! Grandma!"

The cries of a small child could always melt people's hearts. Mckenzie looked at Jovanny. She couldn't bear to see him like this.

"Charlie, since she knows she was wrong, let her go!"

Before Charlie could speak, Grace broke in. "No way. It's not a little mistake. It's about a woman's life. One should pay for what they have done. This is the social law."

Jovanny glared at Grace before staring at Mckenzie with a pitiful and sorrowful face.

Seeing this, Mckenzie looked at Charlie. " Jovanny is poor..."

She stopped speaking, but her intentions were obvious.

Charlie kept silent, just looking at Grace.

If she agreed, he wouldn't oppose it.

Mckenzie understood it, looking at Grace.

Grace, however, didn't yield an inch.

In the end, Hailee was taken away by the police.

She was crying and screaming. The little boy chased after her.

Although Jovanny was not Mckenzie's biological grandson, he was her family.

Looking at him wailing, Mckenzie felt very sad.

Yet she just couldn't figure out why Hailee, who was gentle by nature, would commit such a crime.

Jovanny was small and naturally couldn't catch up with the adults.

The police soon left him behind. The police car roared away.

Mckenzie sighed softly and asked Charlie to bring Jovanny back.

He quietly turned around, walked out to catch up with Jovanny, and directly carried him back.

As soon as Jovanny saw Grace, he was like a mad little lion. He ran over, kicking and punching Grace. "Bad guy! You got Mommy away! You're the bad guy!"

Such a little child couldn't hurt her. Grace frowned. "Now, be quiet!"

"Bad guy! You're the bad guy! I want Mommy! I want Mommy!"

Jovanny was like a wild bull, angrily attacking her.

Finally, Charlie stepped forward and held him away, saying, "It's not Grace's fault, but your mother's. That's why she was taken away, understand?"

Jovanny was still crying.

A moment later, he looked up at Mckenzie." Grandma, will you abandon me?"

"Why do you ask that?" Mckenzie wiped his tears.

"I grew up without my parents. I was staying in an orphanage before Mom adopted me. She's very good to me, but now she has been taken away. No one wants me. Will Grandma send me back to the orphanage? Grandma, I will be good and obedient. Don't send me back to the orphanage, please."

Chapter 1479

His bright eyes were filled with expectations.

Mckenzie was distressed, nodding. "Okay, I won't send you back."

Grace wasn't close to Jovanny.

Yet hearing what the seven-year-old child said, she felt sorry for him.

Uncontrollably, she looked at the child.

He curled up as if he was afraid to be sent back to the orphanage.

Therefore, Grace acquiesced in Mckenzie's decision.

Mckenzie said, "Move back and live here from tonight."

Grace was dissatisfied with her arrangement.

She hadn't lived outside the villa for long, unwilling to move back. "Let us just live in the apartment."

"The villa is so big, and now Bailee has been taken away. Are you going to leave me here alone?" Mckenzie's face immediately clouded over.

There are so many servants in the villa. Furthermore, Charlie and I will often come back."

Living in the villa would only breed conflicts between them. Grace felt more relaxed living away from the villa.

"What's the use of servants? I live here alone. If anything happens to me, I'm afraid you won't even know! You must move back!" Mckenzie ordered.

Grace softened her voice and compromised. "We'll live in the villa three days a week."

Mckenzie still disagreed, asking them to move back to the villa this evening.

Grace was reluctant.

Charlie echoed, "Mom, Grace's proposal is good."

"You guys are now tired of me and want to stay away from me. I'm old and live here alone. Don't you worry I'll have an accident?"

Charlie's head throbbed.

He looked at Mckenzie and then at Grace.

He was torn between them.

"It's not that serious. We stay at the apartment. It's not far from here. We can return soon."

Grace refused to give in.

Marriage needed to be maintained, and the couple's relationship needed to be refreshed.

Living in the villa made her feel hedged in.

"I just want you to live here. I won't change my mind!"

Grace also said firmly, "Me neither!"

She went to the restaurant as Mckenzie wished.

Mckenzie wanted Hailee to move in. Grace opposed, but Mckenzie still brought Hailee in.

Almost everything was decided by Mckenzie.

Because Mckenzie was Charlie's mother, Grace couldn't argue with her, but now

Mckenzie went too far!

Mckenzie ordered them to do this and that without asking their opinions.

Grace was not an elevator that could move up and down as Mckenzie wanted.

After saying that, Grace didn't stay any longer.

She turned around and walked towards the door.

Mckenzie was so angry that she covered her chest, pointed at Grace's back, and said to Charlie, "Look, that's her attitude towards me!"

Charlie felt his head hurt even worse.

There were always conflicts between mothers-in-law and their daughters-in-law. He knew that, but he didn't expect that they would quarrel as soon as they met.

Chapter 1480 "Charlie, let her go. Stay here tonight. Mom hasn't seen you for a long time. We can have a good chat."

Mckenzie didn't care that Grace left, saying to Charlie gently and happily.

Charlie brushed his thick hair with his long, slender fingers. His eyes gleamed as he replied, "I have a few urgent documents to deal with before tomorrow morning, so I'll leave now, Mom!"

"Charlie!" Mckenzie's voice turned cold.

However, Charlie had walked out of the living room.

He was in a difficult position between his wife and mother.

Mckenzie picked up Jovanny, saying in a huff, "They say that children can accompany their old parents. I'm not that old yet, but my son has left me for his wife!"

Mckenzie was even more dissatisfied with Grace!

Mckenzie was just middle-aged. Now Charlie refused to listen to her anymore. She believed that Grace would drive a wedge between her and Charlie in the future.

No more than ten minutes after Grace returned to the apartment, Charlie also went back.

"Why did you come back so soon?" Grace was a little surprised.

"My wife is already back. Why should I stay there?" Charlie raised his eyebrows and complained, "But you are heartless. You just left there alone."

Grace coughed softly. "Will Mckenzie be angry because you followed me back?"

"Of course." Charlie sighed quietly. "Honey, if Mom makes some requests that are not that unreasonable in the future, can you give in to her?"

"I've always given in to her, but she has never thought for me at all!" Grace was resentful. "All she did was complain about me!"

This was a headache for Charlie. Both sides refused to yield or admit their faults.

"Besides, it's not too much for me to stay here four days a week."

"I know, but she is aged. Can we sit down and discuss peacefully if we don't coincide in opinion again?" "I have no problem with that, but she doesn't give me the opportunity. Do you think we can sit together peacefully?"

Mckenzie has been ordering me around. Forget it. I'm going to take a bath and then sleep..."

Charlie was left alone in the room.

He touched the cigarettes in his pocket but paused. The next moment, the phone rang. It was from Mckenzie.

Feeling aggrieved that her son ran off after his wife, Mckenzie complained on the phone.

Charlie sighed silently and then comforted her. "I know. I'll convince her and take her back, OK?"

Mckenzie was saying something else. Charlie listened patiently, knowing that he had hurt her by saying that to her in the villa.

After rambling on for a long time, Mckenzie finally stopped and hung up the phone.

Charlie felt that living in the villa was okay. Both the villa and the apartment were just places for sleeping. He decided to find a time to persuade Grace.

Mckenzie was old and her legs were bad. Even if she had servants by her side, they couldn't take care of her as well as her son.

He thought that he could live outside the villa.

Yet he'd better do that after his mom recovered.

Grace was kind. If he talked gently and reasonably to her, she would agree with him.

Thinking of this, Charlie felt much better. He took off his white shirt and walked into the bathroom while humming.

The white foam flew in the air. Grace was comfortably lying in the bathtub. She held a glass of red wine, gently swaying it.