

President 1511

Chapter 1511

But when Sherman found out that Billy was cheating on her, she got so furious and was so determined to divorce him.

But now, Grace found Charlie cheating, the most irritable woman was unbelievably calm!

No matter how she thought about it, Summer found it unusual.

Grace curled her lips coldly, "I don't even know myself anymore."

Summer was stunned. Then she asked, "What are you going to do?"

"I don't know." Grace answered.

But Summer could see the look in Grace's

eyes. She looked calm and determined, and not a bit bewildered.

If she didn't have a plan, she would not have had that look in her eyes.

But what was she really going to do?

Grace was drinking a glass of water, taking a sip after a sip.

Suddenly, something occurred to her, and she asked Summer, "Do you think I'm responsible for Mckenzie's fainting?"

Summer thought for a moment. Then she replied, "I think you have some responsibility, and you cannot deny it."

When Mckenzie called Charlie and said she was not feeling well, Charlie begged you many times, but you did not agree to work in the restaurant. Mckenize fainted in the restaurant and is now lying in a coma in the hospital. You do have a responsibility."

Grace didn't say anything. It was getting late. In the end, Grace said, "I'm going to deliver the ingredients to the branch store. Do you want to go back to the Valentines' villa? Shall I give you a ride?"

Summer was adamant, "I'm staying with you tonight!"

Grace glanced at her. Then she asked the restaurant staff to carry the ingredients to the car. She got into the driver's seat.

Summer hastily got into the car as well.

When they arrived at the branch store, Grace had a lot of work to do, too. She needed to check the daily accounts and materials. They stayed at the branch store for half an hour.

When they came out, it was completely dark.

It looked like it was going to rain. The air was humid and suffocating. Grace turned on the air conditioning in the car and drove back to the hotel.

Grace was tired. She went to the bathroom and turned on the warm water. She wanted to take a bath to get rid of her tiredness.

Summer was sitting on the couch. She had been with Grace all day. Now she finally understood how hard and dirty Grace's job was.

Few girls would take such a job. Grace was a delicate and pretty woman. How the hell did she stick on so long?

Summer's cell phone rang. She picked it up. It was Mark, and he asked her, "It's so late. Why aren't you home yet?"

Summer answered, "I'm not going back tonight. I'm staying at the hotel with Grace

I'm worried about her."

Mark was puzzled, so Summer told him what had happened at the airport today.

"Charlie did go to Athana to sign a contract. This project is crucial. It's about Morgan Corporation's business for the next year. Charlie had to go there himself." Mark knew about it.

"Before he left, he showed me the contract and asked me to see it through."

Summer was still unhappy.

So what? Grace was his wife. If the husband went on business travel, he should give a word to his own wife, shouldn't he?

Mark kneaded his brows. He didn't say anything more, "Then you stay with her. When SpongeCharlotte and SpongeTim miss you, I'll let them call you." SpongeCharlotte and SpongeTim were Mark's nicknames for their kids. Charlotte was SpongeCharlotte, and the son was SpongeTim.

However, Charlotte didn't like the nickname.

Chapter 1512 "What SpongeCharlotte? It's so childish! I'm not a sponge!"

Grace just walked out of the bathroom. She heard Charlotte's voice on the phone.

At night, Grace and Summer slept in the same bed. Summer slept sound while Grace stayed up all night.

They had breakfast at the restaurant across the street from the hotel.

A week had passed.

Grace went back to their apartment. The Bentley was parked in the garage.

Apparently, Charlie hadn't gone to the office.

Grace opened the door and stepped in. Just then, she collided with Charlie, who was about to get out of the door. Both of them stopped their steps.

"When did you go to the Athana for the business trip?"

"On the 14th, a week ago." Charlie answered nonchalantly.

Grace looked him straight in the eye, "Who did you go with?"

"My secretary." Charlie was honest.

"Did you kiss her?"

Charlie frowned slightly, "She was single and young. Don't insult people behind their backs!"

Grace's eyes were sharp. She stared into Charlie's eyes without blinking as if she were trying to find something in them.

And, as she had wished, she saw something

"I called you eight times when you were at the airport, but you didn't answer any of them." Grace's voice was harsh.

"I was on a business call with the company in Athana. Later the phone was out of power. It turned itself off."

Then Charlie lifted his wrist and looked at his watch.

"If you don't have anything else to say to me, I'm going to the office."

"Remember what you said to me before. You will never cheat on me. If you change your mind for another woman, you wouldn't hide it from me and let me know about it at the last minute. I always believed you. But Charlie, you should know me!"

Grace's words were meaningful. She was reminding Charlie.

Charlie paused his step and responded with a yes. Then he moved his long legs and walked out of the apartment.

Sitting in the apartment, Grace called Sherman. She asked the same question whether she was responsible for Mckenzie's fainting?

To be honest, she was responsible. Sherman's answer was the same as Summer's.

"You know Charlie loves his mother and how much Mckenzie means to him. You must know that better than I do. Now Mckenzie is lying in a coma in the hospital. I think you should understand him."

After she got the ingredients ready, it was time for lunch. But Grace didn't take lunch at the restaurant. She told the kitchen staff to pack lunch for two.

She then took the lunch boxes and drove to Morgan Corporation.

The employees at the front desk knew Grace and did not stop her. She got into the private elevator and went up to Charlie's office.

Charlie was wearing a dark gray short-sleeved suit. He was going over papers.

He looked up when he heard the door slam and saw that it was Grace. He frowned slightly. He was surprised.

"It's lunchtime. I brought you some food. Come and have lunch." Grace sat on the couch and opened two lunch boxes.

Charlie walked over. He looked indifferent. He didn't say a word. But he didn't frown at this time.

The two boxes of lunches were the same. The chef packed them up. The food was exquisite and delicious. They sat across from each other.

Chapter 1513

Just then, the office door was pushed open again, and footsteps came. Then there was a soft voice, "Mr. Morgan, I've brought the lunch—"

It was Bella. Before she finished her sentence, she saw Grace sitting on the sofa. She stopped abruptly. She was carrying two boxes of lunch.

"Charlie, did you ask your secretary to buy the lunch? I didn't know in advance. I've brought the lunch over. Thank you, Bella, right? You don't have to prepare lunch afterward. I'll come over every day at noon."

Grace was wearing a white dress, her legs folded. She looked beautiful and elegant.

Bella felt awkward. She bit her lower lip and nodded, "Yes, I won't interrupt you guys. Enjoy your lunch!"

Bella turned around and walked away with the lunch boxes. Her heart stroke. She had actually prepared these lunches herself.

Charlie had said that he liked the food she cooked.

Yesterday afternoon she also prepared lunch. Charlie didn't say anything. He had lunch with her. And he had a faint, warm smile on his face.

Charlie looked up. He looked over the shoulders of Grace, who was sitting across from him and glanced at Bella's back.

After lunch, Grace wanted to stay in the office a little longer, but she had no time. There was a lot of work waiting for her in the restaurant.

She didn't stay longer. She walked out of the office. Although Charlie didn't say much, he walked her out of the company building. Grace drove to the restaurant.

After finishing her job at the restaurant, Grace went to the hospital. Mckenzie was still in a coma and showed no signs of waking up. The doctor said it was not good and that the patient may become a vegetable.

Grace's eyes twitched. She did her best, but nothing had changed.

The doctors that Mark and Kingsley had introduced all had come and gave thorough examinations on Mckenzie but to no avail.

They came to the same conclusion that no one knew when the patient would wake up.

Maybe it would be in a moment. Maybe it would be in years. And maybe it was never. In the evening, Grace did not go back to the hotel but went back to their apartment.

By the time she came out of the shower, Charlie had come back. He was carrying a cake in his hand.

Staring at the cake, Grace carefully recalled what day it was. But she couldn't remember, so she asked, "What's the day for today?"

She should not have asked the question. Charlie changed his face at her question. With a strong, bitter sarcasm, he said, "Right! How would you remember such a day?"

Then he went into the study and closed the door in her face.

Grace's chest heaved, but she didn't get angry.

She went back to the bedroom and checked the calendar. Then she remembered that it was Mckenzie's birthday.

She changed her clothes and walked to the study and tapped on the door, "Shall we go to the hospital together?"

"My mother is still in a coma. What's the point of going there?" Charlie's indifferent voice came out, "I have a lot of papers to check. Go to sleep first. No need to wait for me."

When she heard Charlie's words, Grace didn't say a word. She went back to the bedroom. Sitting on the bed and leaning against the head of the bed, she was looking at her hands.

Grace used to get her nails polished frequently. She loved the pretty crystal nails.

But she hadn't gotten her nails polished in months.

Her hands used to be fair and smooth, but now they were kind of rough and had thin calluses on her fingers...

After waiting for half an hour, Charlie didn't come to the bedroom yet. Grace was sleepy, so she tucked herself into the blanket and drifted into sleep.

Charlie had looked through a lot of documents. Looking at the pile of papers in front of him, Charlie pushed them aside. He rubbed his neck with his palm. He felt irritable.

His cell phone rang. It was Bella.

He glanced at it, leaned forward slightly, and picked it up. His thin lips curled up slightly and the irritation in his mind dissipated for a few moments. He felt relaxed.

Bella asked him some questions about work and some questions about the papers.

After they finished talking about business, the two had a casual chat.

Chapter 1514

Early the next morning, when Grace woke up, Charlie had gone to the office.

She had no appetite. She didn't eat breakfast until she got to the restaurant.

At noon, Grace took some time to buy a cake and a bunch of flowers and went to the hospital. Then she took her lunch to Morgan Corporation.

Life was peaceful, and Grace was busy. Since she started to go to Morgan Corporation to have lunch with Charlie every day at noon, she became even busier.

It had been almost a week. But Grace and Charlie still talked little with each other.

On this day, Grace drove her Land Rover to

Morgan Corporation.

Perhaps she was too tired, or she didn't sleep well last night, and on the way, her car crashed into another car.

Her head hit the steering wheel, and her forehead was swollen.

Luckily, both cars were going slow. The accident was not fatal. Grace offered to give some compensation for the car's repair. After all, it was her responsibility.

But the man refused to take the money. He insisted that Grace should take his car to have it repaired. Grace called her insurance company and asked them to send someone to take care of the matter.

Grace and Charlie had lunch at the office. Just as Grace was about to leave, Charlie stopped her. "Don't bother to bring me lunch from tomorrow."

"Why?" Grace asked.

"It's a waste of your time going back and forth, and it's not good. The whole company is gossiping about it." Charlie said.

"It's my freedom to do whatever I want. It's none of their business! I'm willing to take the trouble. What does anybody have to say about it?" Grace got angry.

Charlie frowned slightly. "It really isn't good."

"OK then. We could have lunch in the restaurant every day." Grace made a compromise.

"That's not possible. I have a lot of work. There is a new project. I'll be very busy."

"So what? I can't come to the company, and you can't have lunch with me at the restaurant, right?" Grace sneered, "Do we have any time to see and talk to each other?"

Charlie pointed to the pile of papers on his desk. "There are so many papers to be signed. You can see that."

"Charlie! Who the hell do you think you are talking to?"

Grace stepped forward and swept all the papers off the desk. Then she stepped on them, leaving many footprints on the papers.

She swept many things to the floor, cups, papers, pens...

In just a few seconds, the office had turned into a mess.

The noise was loud. The door was not closed completely. There was a gap in it. Through that gap, the employees hear the

noise clearly.

Grace's chest was heaving. Her breath was short, "Now I feel like I'm not even myself!"

Hearing the noise, someone pushed open the door and rushed in.

It was Bella and another assistant.

Grace turned around and looked at them. She yelled, "Get the hell out of here!"

Bella and the assistant shuddered. They rush out.

Charlie's eyes twitched.

"This is at the company, not a place for you to vent your anger."

"I want to vent my anger here today. So what?" Grace sneered. She kicked the table leg, and a vase shattered on the floor. "I can do whatever I want to do here! I can tear the whole place down!"

Charlie stopped talking. He just stood there in silence.

Grace's sneer became wilder like she was going to make Charlie see it for himself.

Then she turned to his desk. She took his laptop and slammed it to the floor without hesitation.

Chapter 1515

Immediately, the laptop was broken into several parts. Even the small fan in the laptop fell out, crackling and falling out.

Finally, Charlie's face changed color, "Have you had enough? Do you know that there are crucial documents in the computer?"

Grace sneered and asked him rhetorically, bitterly, "So what?"

She just slammed the computer. Although there were a lot of documents in it, nothing could suppress the burning rage in her chest.

Grace was a tough woman. Charlie should have known that before he pissed her off!

"I only smashed up your office and you're

angry? Then what would you do if I trashed the whole company?"

Charlie's chest was heaving.

The computer had quite a lot of important documents in it, and some of the important project files that had been rushed out overnight. Now, Grace had smashed the computer, and everything was gone.

"Grace! You're getting crazy these days!"

"Am I crazy? Or did you force me to?" Grace was completely enraged.

Charlie glared at her and hissed, word for word, "I think we both need to calm down! A complete calm-down!"

"It's you who needs to calm down, not me! I'm sober and sensible. I've never been this sober since I was a kid!"

Grace thought she was sober, and that she was on impulse. She could not be calmer.

A long silence fell over the room. The air was depressing.

The air was so oppressive that it was suffocating.

Both the two were silent. No one knew what was going on the other's mind.

"Let's talk tonight." After a long time, Charlie said.

Then Grace's mood calmed down a little, "Okay, let's talk tonight!"

She wanted to see what Charlie was going to talk to her at night.

Then Grace didn't stay any longer. She walked out of the office.

Bella and the other assistant were still standing outside the office. When they saw Grace coming out, they hurriedly lowered their heads.

Suddenly, Grace stood still, and her eyes fell on Bella with an imperceptible look.

Bella did not dare to look up. Her head bowed, she called out in a soft voice, "Mrs. Morgan."

"You have a sweet voice. It's soft." Grace narrowed her wide eyes.

Bella grew timider at Grace's words. She kept her head down the whole time.

Then Grace left. She had to go to the insurance company to take care of the car accident.

The car had been repaired. She handed over the gold card. Then she went back to the restaurant.

Summer was having lunch at the restaurant. When she saw Grace, her brows

quickly furrowed, "What's wrong with your forehead? Why is it red and swollen?"

Only after Summer reminded her, Grace felt a sharp pain in her forehead. She gently touched her forehead with her hand, and immediately, she couldn't help but suck in a cold breath, "I had a car accident. I hit my head on the steering wheel."

Grace said it nonchalantly, but Summer's heart nearly jumped out of her chest. She asked, "Are you all right?"

"I'm fine. See? I'm standing safe and sound right in front of you, aren't I?"

Grace looked nonchalant. Then she moved her face back up to Summer, "Look at it! Will it leave a scar?"

By this moment, Summer was sure that Grace was alright.

Then Summer tapped lightly on the back with deliberate anger, "It's just a little swollen. How the hell is it going to leave a scar?"

Chapter 1516

"Then I'm relieved. Why did you come here to eat today? Are you going to help me with my work?"

Summer shook her head. "I can't do such heavy work!"

"Stop pretending! Go and mash the ingredients. I'm very tired." Grace sat on the chair listlessly.

There were many ingredients in front of her that could almost fill a bucket. Summer teased her, "Say something nice, and I'll help you mash them." "Okay. My queen, you're the most beautiful woman in the world. Can you do me a favor?"

Grace immediately said humbly and sweetly to Summer.

Summer shook her head, refusing to help Grace, who had just complimented her. Summer liked to take advantage of others.

"You're pretentious!"

Grace snorted.

Hearing this, Summer pounced on her and "wrestled" with her.

Of course, they were just playing, so they touched each other softly. In a while, both of them were panting.

In the end, Summer helped her mash a lot of ingredients.

Grace felt much better after that.

Summer didn't leave the restaurant until 4.00 p.m. Grace stayed there alone. After all the ingredients were mashed, she checked the accounts.

The accounts hadn't been checked for several days, and now they were piled up, so it took her some time to check them.

After finishing all the work, Grace went to the hospital. Mckenzie was still sleeping and the caregiver was feeding her.

Grace didn't stay long. She had nothing to do, so she went back to the apartment.

Since Charlie said that he would talk to her after coming back in the evening, he would return to the apartment.

Grace took a bath, put a face mask on, and turned on the computer to watch soap operas, but her mind wandered.

When Bella and the assistant walked in, they were shocked to see the mess on the floor!

The room was littered with things and there was not even a place to stand.

This had to be done by the president's wife.

Charlie looked out the window with a gloomy face, his eyes wandering. No one knew what he was thinking.

Bella and the assistant hastily bent down and began to clean up the mess on the ground and the broken laptop.

The assistant didn't expect that the president's wife would have such a bad temper.

It seemed that she had smashed the president's office up.

The two of them quickly cleaned up the office.

It was already dark. They left the company. The weather changed fast in June. It was sunny at noon, but it rained heavily at night.

Bella didn't have an umbrella with her, standing on the step outside the company.

It was hard to get a cab in the storm. They were all fully loaded.

Charlie was driving a black Bentley.

Noticing the slender figure not far away, he honked.

Hearing the sound, Bella looked up.

Seeing the black car, she bit her lip, ran over, got in the passenger seat, and fastened the seat belt.

"Address?"

Charlie asked after indicating and turning the car around.

Bella hesitated for a moment and gave the address. She lived in a slum area, feeling inferior.

Charlie gently stepped on the gas pedal. The car rushed away.

The performance of the car was excellent. Even though it drove at high speed, it provided a smooth and comfortable ride.

Grabbing the seat belt, Bella looked at his well-defined features. "Did Ms. Morgan throw a tantrum at noon?"

Charlie grunted without saying anything else.

Bella didn't ask again, looking around. She suddenly said, "Please stop the car."

Charlie frowned and parked the car against the curb in silence.

Bella got out of the car and ran to the

roadside.

Chapter 1517

Bella returned with a hot drink and dinner for two.

She bought pumpkin porridge for the two of them.

Charlie didn't say anything. He picked up the porridge bowl and ate elegantly.

It tasted nice.

Seeing him eating, Bella smiled slightly. Her cheeks turned pink.

They finished dinner in the car and then drove on.

The place where Bella lived was remote. The car drove for a long while before it arrived.

Bella got out of the car and stood in a place that sheltered her from the rain, looking at him. "Mr. Morgan, be careful on the road!"

Charlie grunted quietly.

Bella thought of something. She went forward, found a book in her bag, and handed it to him. "I feel you're in a bad mood these days. I bought a joke book. If you have time, you can read it."

Charlie rubbed the book with his long, warm fingers, looking at Bella.

Bella was timid, not daring to meet his eyes. She pursed her lips, lowered her head, and clasped her hands with embarrassment. "I like reading it. It's interesting and can make me happy."

Charlie's face softened. He curved his lips faintly. "Go back now."

Bella nodded and turned to walk towards home.

Charlie didn't leave immediately, lying on his back on the seat and flipping through the joke book.

Bella returned home, put down her bag, and intended to go to the kitchen to make dinner.

Her mom was weak, and her dad had gone to the construction site.

Bella habitually went to her mom's room first. She pushed the door open but didn't see her mom. She frowned in confusion and went to the bathroom. Her face turned white in shock.

Her mom was lying on the floor in the bathroom in a coma.

Bella was terrified, calling her mother repeatedly.

Yet her mother didn't answer.

Bella quickly rushed out and saw the car that hadn't left yet. Her eyes lit up. She ran over. "Mr... Mr. Morgan, my mother fainted..."

Charlie got out of the car and stepped into the house with her.

He was tall and strong. He directly carried her mom into the car. Bella followed him.

At once, the car sped towards the downtown hospital. Bella's mom was quickly sent into the operating room.

Bella anxiously called her father, but he had already gone to the construction site in another province. She told him what had happened.

Bella huddled in the corner in fear.

She was scared that something would happen to her mother!

She sat crouched against the walls, which could give her a false sense of security.

Charlie hadn't left yet and asked the best doctor in Santabaca to come over.

Bella somehow reminded him of what he suffered.

At that time, he was also standing in the corner outside the operating room. He was worried, frightened, and lonely.

He deeply sympathized with her.

Walking over, he gave her a cup of hot water. "Drink some water."

Bella was so afraid that she suddenly reached out and boldly hugged him. "Mom will be fine, right?"

Charlie stiffened and was stunned.

He could feel her shaking violently, saying, "Yes."

"I'm scared that something will happen to her." Bella was crying. "She has a hard life!"

"She'll be all right."

He lowered his voice and thought of Mckenzie again. His mind wandered.

Chapter 1518

"Mr. Morgan, will... will you stay with me?" For her, it was like grabbing her only savior.

After a pause, Charlie nodded. "Yeah..."

Bella put her mind at rest, but she was still trembling.

The surgery went on for a long time, and the lights in the operating room were still on.

In the apartment.

Grace hadn't slept yet.

It was eleven o'clock, and Charlie hadn't returned yet, nor had he called her.

She was sneering, staring coldly at her phone, but she didn't call him.

After a moment, Grace turned her phone off, went to bed, and fell into a deep sleep.

It was three o'clock in the morning.

The door of the operating room was finally pushed open. The attending doctor came out and took off his mask. "The patient was sent here in time, so the operation was successful."

After holding on for so long, Bella was finally relieved.

Her legs went limp and she fell to the ground.

"But the patient hasn't woken up yet. We are not sure if she can wake up in 24 hours," the doctor added.

Back in the ward, Bella said thank you repeatedly.

Charlie looked calm. "Don't you want to sleep for a while?"

Bella shook her head. "I want to accompany Mom. I can't rest assured until

I see her wake up."

Charlie nodded. "I'll stay at the hotel across the street. Call me if you need help."

Early the next morning.

As Grace was busy dealing with the ingredients in the restaurant, she received a call from her mother.

Her mom said she was not feeling well and was hospitalized. Her mom fell and broke her leg.

Grace instantly rushed to the hospital.

Her mom's leg was broken. Grace frowned and scolded her while carefully pushing the wheelchair. "How did you fall? You're so careless! You're no longer young!" "Does Charlie know you speak to your mother like this? Only he can put up with you. You're so mean to your mom!" The middle-aged beauty grunted softly.

"Come on. Do you dare to let your old lovers see you like this?" Grace snorted.

Although they were mother and daughter, they were like sisters.

Bella's mom woke up and wanted to see Charlie. Bella bit her lip and called him.

Her heart was beating.

At first, she felt that the president was distant from her. He was noble and handsome. She didn't dare to approach him.

However, as time passed, they spent more and more time together. It seemed that something was becoming different between them.

She was excited, delighted, eager, but also fearful. She could feel that she was different to the president.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have eaten the lunch she made, smiled at her, or joked with her.

What was more, he wouldn't have sent her home, stayed with her at the hospital, and allowed her to hug him...

She believed that he had feelings for her.

Yet both of them didn't make it clear.

Charlie hadn't gone to work yet. After receiving her call, he came over with flowers and fruits.

Bella kept her head down with a red face.

Her mother didn't expect the president to be so young and handsome. She was embarrassed.

Charlie spoke amiably with a faint smile.

He was gentle and could make people feel relaxed.

Chapter 1519

Without staying long, Bella accompanied him out of the ward, and they happened to meet Grace who was pushing the wheelchair...

The four of them looked at each other.

Grace tightened her grip on the wheelchair, but her pretty face looked calm.

Grace's mom didn't know what happened between Grace and Charlie, smiling and greeting her son-in-law. "Charlie, why are you here?"

"What's wrong with your legs?"

Charlie gazed at the wheelchair.

"To be honest, I fell."

The beautiful woman tutted and shook her head.

"I'm getting old and useless. I fell while walking."

Hearing that, Charlie smiled and said sweetly like before.

"You're still young and beautiful. People will think you're a popular actress and men's dream lover. I don't think you are old at all."

At these words, Grace's mom smiled happily. "You're so sweet!"

Grace was sneering, saying meaningfully. "You're getting better at telling lies. Look how calm you are! Aren't you afraid of nemesis? You're really something!"

Charlie didn't respond.

Grace's mom had no idea that the couple quarreled. Hearing what her daughter said, she reached out and pinched the back of Grace's hand.

"Why are you talking to him like that? Only Charlie can endure your bad temper. I'm thankful that he married you."

Grace was in a bad mood. At these words, she lost her temper, letting go of the wheelchair. "Fine. Let him push you. I'm not fit to do that."

She then walked towards the ward.

When passing by Bella, Grace paused for a moment.

Bella's mouth was dry.

She didn't do anything, but under the pressure of Grace, Bella didn't dare to raise her head or look at Grace. Bella somehow felt guilty.

"What a grumpy girl! Charlie, you can't indulge her like this!" Grace's mom shook her head repeatedly. Her eyes fell on Bella. "Who's this young lady?"

"Madam, I'm Mr. Morgan's secretary. I'm here to deal with my personal business," Bella hurriedly said.

Grace's mom nodded, greeted her, and then said to Charlie, "Please push me back to the ward."

Grace was drinking water in the ward. Her mom was a bit bored and proposed to play cards.

Grace didn't reply. Her mom stared resignedly, asked Charlie over, and took out new cards.

The two of them began to play cards. Grace was sitting alone.

Grace's mom was interested in it. Charlie played with her patiently.

After an hour or two, Charlie's cell phone rang.

It was a call from his secretary. He picked it up.

They didn't talk for a long while. Two minutes later, Charlie hung up the phone.

"What's wrong?" Grace's mom looked at him. "If there's something urgent in your company, go and deal with it first."

"No. My secretary was just reminding me that tonight is the anniversary celebration of the Morgan Group," Charlie answered.

"I see. Grace will accompany you there tonight."

Grace interrupted her, "Why do you have to worry so much? I have something to do. I won't go."

"You have to go with Charlie. Stop being capricious. I'm not blaming you, but who will love a bad-tempered woman like you?" Grace's mom scolded her. "You should be grateful that someone loves you!"

Chapter 1520 "Huh, I should thank God!" As she heard what her mom said, Grace's face turned cold.

The atmosphere in the room soured because of the unpleasant subject.

Eventually, Charlie said, "I haven't eaten lunch yet. What do you want to eat? I'll go and buy it."

After Grace's mom answered, Charlie nodded and walked out of the ward.

The other two people were left alone. Grace's mom lectured Grace softly.

"Perhaps I deserve to be unloved," Grace concluded.

Her indifference infuriated her mom. Grace didn't speak again.

Charlie quickly came back with lunch for three.

Grace didn't move the fork, saying, "I'm not hungry yet. I'll eat it later."

It was soon dark. Charlie didn't go to the company for a day, staying in the ward with Grace's mom.

His secretary called him again, saying the ceremony would soon begin and urging Charlie.

Grace's mom asked them to go. Grace accompanied Charlie to the ceremony every year. This year was no exception.

Though reluctant, Grace decided to go and got into the car with Charlie.

Grace looked into the mirror inside the car, putting on her makeup.

Charlie glanced at her silently.

The car arrived at the hotel after a while.

Charlie and Grace walked forward. Grace went to the hotel room and casually changed into a dress.

It was a shining black silk dress, clinging to her delicate body. She looked sexy and charming.

She was not small-boned. Every kind of dress fitted her well and made her look elegant.

Grace walked into the hall on Charlie's arm. The crowd was mingling.

However, there was not much communication between Grace and Charlie. Bella also came. She dressed as simply as usual. The jeans and T-shirt made her look quite innocent.

At a glance, Bella saw the couple in the hall. They were so dazzling.

Without going over, Bella sat in the corner. She was surrounded by snacks and asked for two glasses of wine.

Grace was tired of occasions like this.

She hated such parties.

A male worker in the company was interested in Bella. He liked pure girls.

He walked over with a glass of wine in his hand and confidently sat down opposite Bella. "Why are you drinking alone?"

Bella smiled slightly, too timid to say anything.

The man was attracted to her shyness.

"Want to drink together?"

He invited Bella. People were gathering on the dance floor.

Bella shook her head, subconsciously gazing at Charlie on the dance floor.

The male worker noticed it. He frowned and snorted. "You also like Mr. Morgan as other women in the company do?"

Her secret was revealed all of a sudden. Bella blushed slightly, her heart pounding, but she said, "Don't talk nonsense!"

"I'm not! Why are you blushing? So you're just like those material women!"