

President 1551

Chapter 1551 "Your legs. You know, you have long and straight legs. And your breast. I can see through the knit that the boobs are filling up your bra..." Andrew was open-minded.

Hearing that, Grace slapped him on his back and cursed, "What a nerve! Lecher!"

Andrew knew the meaning of "what a nerve." However, he didn't know what "lecher" meant. "What does lecher mean?" Andrew asked.

"Eh...It's a kind of food. It's delicious." Grace added mischievously, "There's an

Estainese restaurant. You can buy one."

Andrew fell for it and walked towards the restaurant. Grace stood aside and was

ready to see him make a fool of himself. After a while, inevitably, the owner of the restaurant drove Andrew out angrily, blushing.

As a model, Andrew was tall and burly, and the owner was no match for him. He stared at the owner with his enchanting eyes and asked seriously, "Lecher... Please give me one lecher. Why not sell it to me?"

Grace was killing herself laughing. His voice wasn't loud, but Grace could hear it. She could not believe he had believed her crap!

When Andrew turned around to see her shaking with laughter, he suddenly understood what it meant!

Instead of getting angry, he stared at her gently. She was pretty, and her smile was sweet. But there seemed to be an indelible sadness in her eyes.

She was like an ambivalent synthesis. She was sometimes as quiet as a rabbit, sometimes as charming as a fox. Also, she was pure, hot, and melancholy.

Grace was really attractive, especially to men!

In Santabaca.

Charlie didn't call Bella for two days after he sent her home.

Bella's patience finally snapped. She called Charlie despite office hours, "We're in love. Why do we act like strangers? From now on, you must call or text me once a day."

It needed all her courage to spit it out. Charlie was not only the president of a company but also her boyfriend.

She said these words even though she

knew he might get angry.

"I got it," Charlie replied and said no more. Then Bella said nervously, "Tomorrow's my birthday."

"Do you have any plans?" Charlie asked in his deep voice as he signed the documents.

Bella said gently, "We're both busy at work. So, let's go to a movie and have dinner after work."

Charlie replied, "I'll call you then."

Bella's heart still beat madly after she hung up the phone.

She couldn't believe that she really spit it out.

Only then did she panic for fear that he would be angry!

Then she looked forward to her birthday. The next day she wore a new dress and makeup to work.

Her colleagues all teased her, "You're looking lovely today, Bella. If I guess correctly, you're going on a date with your boyfriend, right?"

Chapter 1552

Bella said nothing and chuckled with a blush.

Her colleagues asked no more but continued their work.

Instead of leaving after work, Bella stayed in the office and waited for Charlie to pick her up.

Charlie came soon, and then she got in the car.

Then they went to the cinema.

When they picked the film, Bella looked at other couples enviously. She grew bolder and told Charlie she wanted popcorn and coke.

"You want popcorn and coke?" Charlie asked in a frown.

Bella nodded and then said, "I'll go buy them."

When they were face-to-face, she dared not speak boldly as she did on her phone.

Charlie stopped her, asked her to pick a movie she was interested in, and then left.

Bella watched his figure disappear into the crowd.

He was tall, and his carriage was extraordinarily graceful. Actually, Bella was glowing and felt warm with delight that he could do it for her.

When it came to men, women sometimes had a sense of pride and competition.

Charlie had an extraordinary appearance, a sinewy body, and an unusual status in Santabaca. In the eyes of all women, he was a perfect lover.

Bella, of course, was proud to be the girlfriend of such a perfect man.

She bought the tickets and stood there waiting for him.

The film she picked was a love story.

In fact, this film had been on for a long time, but she didn't have time to see it before. Finally, she was able to take the opportunity of her birthday to watch it with him.

The film was about to start, and Charlie wasn't back yet. Bella became anxious.

Near the start, Charlie came back with coke and popcorn.

Bella saw his figure, and her face lit up.

Almost the entire audience had taken their seats. Charlie and Bella immediately entered the screen room and moved towards their seats.

Hardly had they sat down when the film began.

This film was about the love of young people.

Almost all of the audience were young couples, who whispered sweet words while watching the film.

This film was neither sad nor funny, but a simple and warm love story.

In the theater, happiness and sweetness permeated the air.

Some couples couldn't even help hugging and kissing.

Bella looked around, blushing and glancing at Charlie from time to time.

She didn't expect him to kiss her. But she was looking forward to some intimacies, like holding hands or hugging...

But there was no reaction from him

Charlie leaned against the seat and crossed his legs, staring at the screen dully.

He didn't like this kind of film at all. He could accept horror films, tragedies, and comedies, but not romance.

Chapter 1553

For Charlie, resting at home was better than sitting there watching this crap. The past few days had really worn him out.

He didn't enjoy this film at all. He tried to maneuver his body into a more comfortable position.

He just wanted the film to be over. It was hard for him to sit there and watch this boring stuff.

The film was warm and sweet.

Bella's attention was partly on the film and partly on Charlie.

Throughout, he showed no emotion. He stared at the screen as if he hadn't seen what the couples were doing around him.

Bella's breast heaved. She thought for a while and leaned boldly on his shoulder.

Her heart almost fell out of her chest as she leaned toward him, but there was no reaction from him.

Maybe it was his personality, she thought. He was cold and passive by nature.

Bella felt her face was burning. Instead of pushing her away, Charlie let her lean on him.

Bella was pleased, though Charlie did not hold her in his arms.

The film wasn't over yet. Charlie suddenly made a move, and Bella's head slipped from his shoulder.

She was stunned and then looked up at him. Charlie said frostily, "I'm just adjusting my position. It's a little sore." Bella said nothing more, maintaining her posture and blushing. She was naturally timid and uptight, especially in his presence.

She remained in this state until the end of the film. It was over ten o'clock when the film was over. She was hungry and said she wanted something to eat.

Charlie said nothing and went to the nearby night market with her. The night market was bustling with people, and excitement permeated the air.

Bella chose a table and wiped the chairs.

Charlie didn't hate this kind of place because he used to eat there with Grace.

Bella ordered two servings of pasta with a lot of ingredients. Not only did it look delicious, but it smelled tasty.

It took them half an hour to finish.

Then Charlie sent her home. He was tired, so the car was driven by his driver.

Soon they reached her home. When she was about to get out of the car, she suddenly flew into his arms and hugged his waist tightly.

Charlie's eyes twitched, and his body went rigid. For a long while, he remained speechless.

Bella's mind kept turning in an endless loop.

She was tense, and her eyes were steady.

Suddenly she looked up at him, moving closer to his lips.

Just as their lips were about to meet, Charlie turned around, and her lips landed right in his face.

"Your mother is out," Charlie said, looking out the window.

When Bella heard that, she immediately sat upright, jerked her head, and found her mother coming out. She then said goodbye to him and got off the car.

After Bella got off, Charlie asked the driver to drive to the Morgan family's villa.

Bella tossed and turned in the evening, unable to sleep. She was thinking about the gift Charlie had given her. It was a pair of expensive earrings.

When Bella's mother saw that, she was happy, thinking they were on good terms!

After all, Charlie gave his daughter such a precious gift, which showed that they were really close.

Chapter 1554

What really kept Bella awake was that Charlie had forgotten to say happy birthday to her. Bella cared about his attitude rather than the gift.

After some thought, she still couldn't fall asleep. She then sat up in bed, took her phone, and called Charlie.

It was a long time before Charlie answered the phone. He seemed to be asleep. "What's up? " He asked in a low voice.

Bella said boldly, "Today's my birthday, remember?"

She was so bold because they couldn't see each other on their phones.

"Happy birthday..."

"I'll hang up if there's nothing else. It's going to be a long time before dawn," Charlie said shortly.

"Charlie, we are in love now. Can't we act like common couples?"

Bella only dared to say these words on the phone.

"We rarely have time together. You don't contact me, and you don't even... In a word, I think we're more like strangers than lovers."

She wanted to say that they didn't have any intimacies of a couple. However, she was too thin-skinned to spit it out.

"Let's talk about it later. It's bedtime. Good night." Charlie said grumpily.

He worked in the kitchen all day, and that night he watched such a boring film with her. He was so tired that he answered the phone with his eyes closed and even slightly irritated.

He hated nothing more than being disturbed from a deep sleep, especially when he was tired. At that time, rage bubbled just below the surface of his mind!

Then he hung up the phone and the beeps passed through the phone.

Bella's chest then heaved, and she felt wide awake.

In Athana.

The police did a good job. Grace's suitcase was found. She went to the police station to reclaim it, and Andrew followed her.

Grace checked it thoroughly and found everything inside, including her passport, bank cards, and Social Security card.

'Lucky me!' Grace thought.

Then they walked out of the police station. Andrew suddenly stepped forward and took the suitcase from Grace's hand.

Grace walked behind him. Her coat was blown up by the wind, revealing her long royal blue gown that matched her skin tone. She said, "Andrew, it's time to go our separate ways!"

Andrew looked at her in disbelief, "Forget it! You've been bothering me for so long. Now your suitcase has been found, and you want to leaf. How can you do this to me?"

"Not 'leaf, it's 'leave'. Come on, repeat after me: L-E-A-V-E, leave."

Grace acted as a gentle teacher, staring at him with her charming eyes.

"Alright. You've been spending my money all these days. Here's an idea: we can swap over from now on."

Grace glanced at him and said, "Don't tell me that you are going to Italy with me."

Andrew nodded in affirmation and asked, "Why not?"

Grace said no more.

She didn't stop him because she was in a better mood after having him around for a few days.

After showering at the hotel in the evening, Grace sorted through jewelry design drawings on her computer.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. Then, she moved towards the door, thinking it must be Andrew. She was right. It was Andrew who knocked on the door.

Andrew stood there and stared at her

intently.

Chapter 1555

Raising her eyebrows in dismay, Grace followed his gaze and her eyes finally fell on her breast.

She had just finished taking a bath, so she came to the door in a bathrobe. She was casually wrapped in the bathrobe, and part of her white and smooth breast was bare

"36B?" Andrew raised his eyebrows and did not take his eyes off her breast.

Grace stood on tiptoe and tapped his forehead, squinting, "You'd better tear your eyes away from my breast. You can't feel it anyway. Watch out for nosebleeds."

Andrew gave her a bright smile, which made her look more handsome and cute, "I

don't mind."

Grace then fastened up her bathrobe and smiled adorably, "Seriously? I don't mind gouging your eyes out."

Andrew did a pretending-to-be-very-scared posture and strode to her computer, "Are these all your works?"

Grace nodded in affirmation. He browsed through her designs and said, "My cousin is also in this line. Can I send him your works?"

"Who's your cousin?"

"Dominick Horton. You must have heard of him, I presume. I have to admit he's built quite a reputation, though his designs were not my cup of tea!"

Grace's eyes brightened and she asked, " Are you saying that Dominick Horton, the most prestigious jeweler in France, is your cousin?" "Well, well, well, look at you. In that case, would you

consider being my girlfriend?"

"Cut the crap and send my works to your cousin."

Grace pushed him on the shoulder and pinched his prominent nose with a smile. Andrew was utterly infatuated with her.

"Ouch! Ouch! It hurts!" He suddenly remembered himself and picked up the mouse.

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When Summer fed Tim, the lawyer called her and said he was back and could send the divorce agreement the next afternoon.

Summer told him she would wait for him in the Valentine mansion.

She would ask the lawyer for details of the divorce agreement. Only by clarifying every detail could she get the upper hand in her argument with Charlie. She would never give him a chance to dispute!

In Summer's eyes, Charlie brought it all on himself. Since he had gone so far, she would never spare him easily.

At this thought, a faint sneer hung on her lips.

Then it came to her that Grace hadn't emailed her for a long time.

Grace was rather decisive. At that time, she went abroad and changed her phone number without telling anyone.

The only way Summer could reach her was by email. Only when Grace sent emails to her could she know Grace's situation.

Grace was alone in the foreign country, which made Summer a little worried. She planned to teach Grace a lesson at their next meeting!

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Bella went to the company on time.

She didn't sleep well the night before, so even makeup couldn't hide the dark circles under her eyes.

The colleague who had a good relationship with her saw at a glance that she was haggard and asked her, "Didn't you sleep well last night?"

Bella touched her face subconsciously and asked, "Oh, is it that obvious?"

"Huh, you know, your face was puffy. I heard you have a boyfriend. It must be your relationship that is bothering you, right?"

Bella did not deny or admit it but blushed and remained silent.

Chapter 1556

"It seems that you're troubled by love. But to be honest, I'm really curious about your boyfriend. What does he do? He is so busy, and I haven't seen him drive you to or off work. I've never seen him text you. What the hell does he do?"

"Actually, he is indeed a little busy, so..."

Bella smiled embarrassingly and prevaricated.

The relationship between her and Charlie couldn't be exposed to her colleagues in the company, so she had to hide it.

"Being busy is just an excuse. Don't spoil a man. The more indulgent you are, the more presumptuous he is. You are his girlfriend

now. No matter what kind of request you make, it is normal and reasonable. You have to take advantage of this time period, or your boyfriend will be attracted by another woman!"

Hearing the last sentence, Bella was a little frightened.

She knew that her colleague was absolutely right in saying this. After all, there were not a few women around Charlie, and they were all beautiful.

Thinking of this, she became more and more at a loss.

When it was time for work, the two did not continue to chat and went to work separately.

But Bella kept brooding about those words.

When it was time for lunch, after saying goodbye to her colleagues, Bella picked up her bag and ran out of the company. She planned to go to the restaurant.

Charlie was still busy.

Bella walked into the restaurant and said, "Let's go to lunch first. No matter how busy we are, we should have lunch."

Putting down the things in his hand, Charlie raised his brows slightly and nodded. They still went to the restaurant that they had been to several times before.

After they had ordered the dishes, the waiter went out. Twisting the strap of her bag under the table, Bella bit her lower lip and asked, "Can we talk about what I said to you last night?"

■What did she say last night?'

Charlie's eyes narrowed slightly, as he obviously didn't remember what they had talked about yesterday.

Bella was disappointed and annoyed, but she didn't register her emotions. "I think we are a little distant. Could we just be more casual when we stay together?"

Charlie picked up the water glass on the table and shook it gently, with his eyes on her. "How casual do you think is appropriate?"

Whenever Bella met his gaze, she felt very nervous.

However, she still screwed up her courage to say, "At least it's not like we are now. We may make phone calls or send text messages. Though we may not have time during the day, we can go to the movies or go shopping after getting off work."

Now that Bella had plucked her courage, she said what she wanted to say all at once. "I'm your girlfriend now, and I don't think these demands are excessive."

At this moment, the waiter came in with the ordered dishes. After putting them on the table, he said "Enjoy your meal" and then went out of the room.

Bella wanted to continue as she was interrupted, but felt a little embarrassed.

So, without saying anything, she and Charlie started to eat lunch, but the atmosphere was very dull.

Eating in such an atmosphere was a bit displeasing, and Bella wanted to liven up the atmosphere, so she talked about the interesting things that happened in the company.

Charlie listened quietly, registering disinterest.

Noticing this, Bella changed the subject again and started to talk about movies.

Recently, a movie about love was released.

He still listened, raising his eyebrows from time to time. Occasionally, he glanced at the watch on his wrist.

Most of the time, Bella was talking while Charlie was listening. Though sometimes he would say a few words, it could be noticed that he was bored.

Half an hour later, the two finished their lunch. Bella was going to the company, and Charlie asked the driver to take her there. But he went back to the restaurant.

Chapter 1557

In the end, Bella failed to persuade Charlie to treat her more casually. She was really upset. While she was sitting in the car, her thoughts drifted.

She was thinking about whether she should see Charlie's mother and pretended to be unintentional.

In the Valentine mansion.

Charlotte was practicing playing the piano. But her posture was really not very good, and the music that she played was not pleasant to the ear.

Summer was still holding Tim in her arms. "Does our Tim want to eat strawberries?"

Tim nodded. When Charlotte heard this,

her eyes immediately lit up. She raised her little hands and yelled, "I want to eat strawberries, too. I want to eat strawberries, too!"

"No, you are not allowed to eat strawberries now. You cannot stop until you practice the music well." Summer said.

"I'm so pitiful. I'm really pitiful. My mom gave birth to me, but she doesn't support me!"

Charlotte wailed energetically.

"You like Tim more. When you didn't give birth to Tim, you said that I was your sweetheart. Now you have Tim, and everything is different. Dad said that women are fickle. But I didn't believe it. It seems that I'm so naive!" Charlotte joked.

Summer didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she heard it. Tim looked at Charlotte and was going to give strawberries to Charlotte. He could already understand the words.

"Mom, you can give me to Aunt Grace. I want to be her daughter."

Charlotte touched her eyes and twisted her buttocks.

After Charlotte mentioned Grace, the lawyer walked in with a briefcase in his hand. When he saw Summer, he greeted her.

Summer asked him for the divorce agreement and read it. "Does Grace have any special requests?"

"No, Ms. Livingston didn't ask for anything. " The lawyer answered.

Summer nodded and asked the servant to bring a cup of coffee to the lawyer.

After the lawyer left, Summer changed her clothes.

At around nine o'clock in the morning, she asked the servants to look after Charlotte and Tim. Then the driver took her to the hospital.

Charlie was eating breakfast with Mckenzie. Without knocking, Summer pushed open the door of the ward and walked in directly.

Hearing the voice, Mckenzie raised her head.

Glancing at Summer, Mckenzie felt annoyed.

Since that incident in the restaurant, Mckenzie had thought that Summer was rude and ill-bred.

Now Summer came to the ward so rashly. Not only did she not bring a gift, but also she didn't even greet Mckenzie.

Directly sitting down opposite, Summer said to Charlie straightforwardly.

"Whether you finish your breakfast or not, it's none of my business. Let's settle the matter first."

Charlie raised his eyebrows to look at her." What's the matter?"

"You really have an excellent memory!"

Summer sneered. Then she raised her hand and threw the divorce papers in her hand at Charlie.

Charlie lowered his head, and the words " Divorce Agreement" jumped into his eyes.

Chapter 1558

"Please sign your name."

Charlie's eyes blinked slightly. He stared at the words, with his eyes gradually becoming deeper. At last, his eyes seemed to be as deep as an abyss.

Mckenzie, who was sitting beside Charlie, said, "Charlie can sign his name. But we also have the right to approve or object to some requests in the agreement!"

"Why are you still hiding your stinginess? You just want to see how much property Grace asks for from your family."

Summer didn't save their face at all.

"Grace's request is simple. She has no interest in the shares of your family, let

alone the real estate. She just wants 40 billion dollars."

Mckenzie sneered, and her emotions became violent.

"40 billion dollars? Who does she think she is? How dare she be so greedy? She should be self-aware!"

"Grace is of course self-aware. She is so beautiful and capable. Can't you even afford 40 billion dollars?"

"Tell Grace not to be greedy, let alone dream about 40 billion. Even if she wants 10 billion, I won't give it to her! She is really shameless to ask for so much money."

Mckenzie scolded as her anger was aroused.

Smiling, Summer poured herself a glass of water and sipped it slowly. "You should really take a selfie at this time to see how hideous you look!" "You..."

Mckenzie was very angry, with her chest rising and falling violently.

On the contrary, Charlie had been silent all the time. He lowered his eyes, and no one knew what he was thinking about.

"You really dislike jokes. I just tell a joke, but you fly into a temper."

"Grace won't accept the money given by you. She looks down upon Mr. Morgan's dirty money, as she likes clean things. So, she doesn't want any penny from you, and she also disdains your real estate."

"To be honest, you should really appreciate it that it is Grace who married Charlie. If I were Grace, I would never agree to divorce without taking half of your property!"

Summer glared at Charlie and Mckenzie icily.

Hearing this, Mckenzie was taken aback.

'Does Grace not want a penny?'

Mckenzie took the divorce agreement in Charlie's hand, flipped it over quickly, and read the content.

Charlie's heart was thumping.

Feeling that his lips were a little dry, he moved his Adam's apple subconsciously.

Grace's face appeared in his mind. She was indescribably beautiful and attractive.

'Grace...'

It was stated clearly in the agreement that Grace was willing to give up all the property of the Morgan family.

Seeing this, Mckenzie was a little surprised and shocked. In Mckenzie's view, Grace was extravagant and she worshipped money. How could she make such a decision? But it was exactly what Mckenzie wanted.

After thinking for a while, Mckenzie said to Summer, "Since you're her best friend, tell her that our restaurant..."

"Mom, that's enough!"

Charlie interrupted her in a cold voice, as he knew what Mckenzie was going to say.

"Don't stop me. I say this for the benefit of Grace!"

Chapter 1559

Mckenzie ignored Charlie and continued," She'd better not divulge the secret recipe of our restaurant, let alone misappropriation. We have applied for a patent. If she misappropriates the recipe, she'll pay the price!"

Summer chuckled lightly. "I forgot to tell you that I had planned to open ten restaurants in Santabaca with Grace. And the secret recipe of our restaurants happens to be yours."

"How dare you?"

Mckenzie was about to go crazy!

"Why don't I dare? You'll just sue us in court. And the decree made by the court is

nothing more than asking us to give compensation to you."

"Our family has a lot of money, and I've been thinking about how to spend it. It's wonderful that I have a way to use it. When are you going to sue me, today or tomorrow?"

Summer was still smiling, with a gentle expression on her face.

Mckenzie covered her chest. She was so angry that she felt a pain in her ribs.' Summer's words are really stinging.'

But every word that Summer had said made Mckenzie unable to refute!

Mckenzie hadn't recovered from her illness. Now provoked by Summer, she began to cough.

She was still weak anyway.

"Shut up!"

Charlie yelled, as he was afraid that Mckenzie would faint from anger.

"I've already said what I want to say. But you'd better keep my words in mind, because I don't say empty words and lies. I'll do what I said."

Summer still stung Mckenzie.

Mckenzie was so furious that her heart was beating fast and she couldn't utter a word for a long time. She just kept patting her chest to stabilize her breathing.

Seeing Mckenzie's chest rising and falling violently, Summer stopped talking, as she thought it inappropriate to continue stinging Mckenzie.

"Mr. Morgan, it's about you and Grace now."

Summer thought to herself that since she had already said those bad words, she had better say what she wanted to say once and for all.

"There are many heartbreakers in the world, but I've never seen who is more ruthless than you."

Charlie's eyes fell on Summer, and he stared at her closely.

"Why are you staring at me this way? Did I say something wrong?"

Summer sneered and snorted coldly.

"I had thought you loved Grace. After all, you two decided to get married so quickly back then, and you severed your relationship with your ex-girlfriends clean.

"I had always thought that you loved Grace deeply, because of what you had done. But now it seems that I'm wrong. It's really wrong for me to believe that you love Grace. You don't love her at all. What you covet is nothing more than her beautiful and charming face and her sexy plump body!"

Mckenzie didn't expect Summer to say these blunt words in her presence.

And Charlie was also annoyed.

He couldn't listen to those words anymore. Narrowing his eyes, he sneered. "Am I that superficial?"

"Do you think you are very mature? Aren't you embarrassed to ask me such a question?" Summer was not afraid of Charlie at all and argued back.

"Don't say that there were countless beautiful, sexy and cute women around you, but you married Grace in the end." "I tell you it's because those women were not that lucky. No, it seems that they were lucky, as they didn't marry you."

"If you think my words are incorrect, okay, I assume that you love Grace. If you love her, you will understand her, because love alone is not enough. But do you think you really understand her?"

Chapter 1560

Charlie's expression chagned. He was about to speak when Summer said, "You don't understand her at all! You know nothing about her!"

Mckenzie couldn't stand the way Charlie was being treated, so she said, "He doesn't know Grace. Do you know her?"

"What do you know about her?"

Summer stared at Charlie coldly and said word by word, "You should know Grace's character better than I do. Grace has always been hot-tempered and straightforward. She doesn't hide her thoughts and doesn't play tricks. She likes everything fashionable and trendy, and what she hates most are the kitchen and

filth!" "However, when your mother asked Grace to help in the restaurant, she agreed to help instead of strongly opposing it."

Charlie's Adam's apple moved up and down. He remembered the night Grace had been unwillingly persuaded by him.

"I don't think you need me to tell you how tiring and dirty the work in the restaurant is. You've also helped out in the restaurant for a few days, so I'm sure you know better than I do."

"Since the work in the restaurant can make you, a robust man, feel tired, let alone Grace who hasn't done hard work before."

"Grace was tired! After helping in the restaurant, she didn't have her nails done again because it was inconvenient to work. She didn't wear her most beautiful dresses and high heels again because they didn't fit. I guess Mr. Morgan hadn't even noticed these details."

After thinking carefully, Charlie had nothing to say because he hadn't paid any attention to these details.

Perhaps it could be said that he had never paid attention to them.

But when Grace came home, Charlie noticed a few times that her arms and calves seemed swollen.

At that time, he didn't think much of it.

Charlie simply thought Grace was spoiled and she would eventually get used to the hard work.

Of course, he did not know that Grace was responsible for the ingredients of two restaurants alone.

Grace was pregnant at that time and her workload was twice that of Mckenzie. How could she not be tired?

"Don't think this is an unimportant detail. Grace is such a beautiful and proud woman. When she chooses to stop dressing beautifully, it proves that she's changing. Why is she making these changes?"

"When your mother fainted, you put all the blame on her. And you started to turn away from her and regard her with an indifference day by day. Why does she forgive you again and again? Don't you understand?"

"We can understand your sadness and selfblame, but have you ever thought that Grace also blames herself and is in pain? You just take out your resentments on her." "You avoid Grace, treat her coldly and blame her. Who should she take it out on? Under such mental torture, Grace had to help out at the restaurant. She hid it from you by calling Mark and calling Kingsley so that they would hire the most famous teams of doctors abroad."

The more Summer said, the more heartbreaking she felt.

"Do you think that's all she did behind you? If you think so, you're totally wrong."

"One day, the customers in the restaurant got food poisoning and they vomited and had diarrhea. Grace knew you were in a bad mood and didn't want to give you any trouble, so she rushed to the restaurant to take all the poisoned customers to the hospital."

"Grace let the customers get treatment in the first place and cared for them by giving them compensation. She endured scolding from customers. She bowed to everyone three times and promised to give them a satisfactory explanation of this incident."