

President 1611

Chapter 1611

Grace, Sherman, and Summer chatted until this afternoon. Kingsley came to pick up Sherman with Cody in his arms.

He always looked gentle and calm. He considerately draped the coat over Sherman's shoulders and said goodbye to Summer and Grace.

After seeing the family of three drive away, Grace and Summer parted.

Charlie was taking care of Mckenzie in the hospital. Fortunately, there was nothing seriously wrong with her. She passed out just because she was overwhelmed by rage.

A few moments later, Mckenzie woke up.

She coughed gently and struggled to sit up. "You want me to faint again, don't you?" "Mom, I'm a man. I'll never go back on my word. Besides, I've signed the divorce papers. How can I ask Grace to give the shares back?"

"Then tell me what you are going to do."

"To start afresh," Charlie said after thinking for a while, "this is not a difficult thing for me."

"It's easy for you to say that. We gave the Morgan Group away. I don't know how to explain to your father in the heaven!"

Charlie patted her shoulder, comforting, "We have Eaton. Grace's shares will be left to Eaton. He is your grandson. He's not an outsider. Anyway, Eaton will inherit all the shares after I die. It just happened early."

Mckenzie was confused by Charlie's words. After thinking for a moment, she felt that what he said made sense.

"When I am old, I'll give all the shares to Eaton. There is no difference in the results, right?" he added.

"Yes, but I still can't accept it."

"It's okay. You'll come around one day."

"I always think of the Morgan Group, your father, and your grandfather."

While talking, they heard footsteps from outside.

Bella's soft voice came over. "Mr. Morgan."

Mckenzie and Charlie looked back and saw Bella and her mother standing at the door with a lot of gifts in their hands.

Mckenzie said, "Please come in."

Bella gently asked how Mckenzie felt and brought Mckenzie some porridge with good color and smell. It was cooked by Bella and was very tempting.

It was the first time Bella's mother had seen Mckenzie.

Bella's mother was nervous and cautious. After all, the Morgan family was much richer than them.

Mckenzie said politely, "Have a seat. Thank you for your gifts."

"You're welcome. We were cooking dinner and prepared some for you. The porridge is nutritious and good for your health. I had wanted to come alone, but my mother was worried, so she followed me," Bella said, took out two bowls, and scooped the porridge into them.

Bella handed one bowl to Mckenzie and the other to Charlie.

Charlie rubbed his brow with his long fingers and waved his hands, indicating that he was not hungry.

Bella glanced at the insulation box and said softly to Charlie, "This bowl is for you. It can only be thrown away if you don't eat it."

Since Bella did that out of kindness, Charlie didn't refuse again. He picked up the bowl and the spoon and began to eat the porridge.

Bella's mother looked at Charlie from time to time. She seemed very satisfied as if he would marry her daughter.

Bella's mother thought, 'He's elegant even when eating. Bella is so lucky to meet him.'

Mckenzie talked with Bella and her mother while thinking about the shares, feeling very upset.

Chapter 1612

Since it was fairly late, and the three of them didn't have much to talk about, the mood in the ward was somewhat subdued, so Bella told them it was getting late and that she needed to leave.

The ward window was open. Mckenzie looked out of it and frowned. "When did it start to rain?"

Indeed, they didn't know when, but it had begun to rain, and the rain was torrential.

"It won't be easy to hail a taxi in such heavy rain. Charlie, you should give them a ride," Mckenzie said.

Charlie nodded, indicating that he knew what to do.

He turned around, casually hooked the car key onto his slim finger from the table and then grabbed the trench coat on the side.

Bella's mother was looking at him all over very carefully.

Not until Bella tugged at her mother's sleeve did the latter come to herself.

Then her mother thought, 'He's so tall. He must be over five feet eleven.'

She had always wanted to find Bella a match, an eligible man well established in his career, and now she finally got what she wanted.

Meanwhile.

Grace, with Eaton in her arms and Andrew by her side, walked over.

Eaton's forehead was somewhat scalding. She was stroking his brow with her head down and thus didn't notice those walking towards her head-on.

Bella, however, promptly spotted her. Naturally, Charlie who was walking ahead of her also saw Grace.

"Fortune, Eaton's fever seems to be minor. Just now I took his temperature. It's 38 degrees centigrade, so take it easy," Andrew consoled her.

Grace was rather bad-tempered now. "It's minor only for the moment. It'll get much worse after midnight."

Eaton had a fever?

Charlie furrowed his brows, hurried up to Grace in three strides and asked in a deep voice, "I'm gonna get a doctor..."

Grace lifted her head and, at the sight of Charlie's face, narrowed her charming almond-shaped eyes. Then she glimpsed Bella and her mother out of the corner of her eye. Her rosy lips curved in a sneer as she slapped his hand away. "Don't bother. I can manage it myself."

With that she walked around him. Andrew, following in her wake, called, "Fortune, I think it's time you fed Eaton."

"I know. Let's go to the doctor's office first." After thinking for a brief moment, Grace added, "Andrew, I forgot to bring the diapers. Go to the car and get one."

"There aren't any diapers in the car. I checked before getting out. There's only a blanket, no diapers."

"Forget it. Let's go to the doctor first. I'll figure something out later."

The two of them disappeared from view. Charlie involuntarily took a step forward, intending to follow them.

But then he saw Bella behind her, halted and called his chauffeur.

He couldn't reach his chauffeur. An automated voice told him the chauffeur's phone was off and that he might try again later.

He glanced out of the window. It was raining cats and dogs and there was no telling when it'd stop. He momentarily squinted his eyes and resignedly resumed progressing.

The cabs on the streets were definitely all full, and his chauffeur's phone was off.

Also, he had promised McKenzie he'd give Bella and her mother a ride. He couldn't leave them here.

Sitting in his black Bentley and holding the steering wheel with one hand, Charlie pulled out his cellphone and called the doctor again.

"Hello, Dr. Weirwood, are you in the hospital? Yeah, I need a pediatrician. My son's got a cold. Please go and check on him. Yeah, his name's Eaton Livingston. He's on the third floor..."

Chapter 1613

Bella had originally been smiling in the back seat, but now, she was startled.

So was her mother.

A son? Did he have a son?

Her mother tugged at her sleeve with a frown.

But Bella was also confused, so she could only shake her head to express that she didn't know.

After thinking about it for a while, Bella's mother coughed lightly and said, "Mr.

Morgan..."

Putting away the phone, Charlie raised his eyebrows and said casually, "Please call me Charlie."

"Okay, Charlie. Bella said that you're very capable at work and that all the employees in the company respect you very much. When I saw you today, I think you're even better than your fame." She smiled, "By the way, do you have a son?"

Charlie smiled faintly and replied in a tone which was neither too close nor distant, "Yes, and I knew about it not long ago."

Bella's mother wanted to know more, so she asked after weighing her words, "Since you are divorced now, who got the custody?"

"My ex-wife."

"I'm sorry to hear that. The child is indeed too young," Bella's mother said.

Hearing this, Charlie drove the car wholeheartedly without saying anything more.

The speed of the car was very fast, and Bella and her mother also kept silent.

Soon, they arrived. After Bella and her mother got out of the car and said goodbye, Charlie left.

Bella's mother asked, "Is that woman Mr. Morgan's ex-wife?"

Bella nodded.

"She is really beautiful and has a good figure. Although she was wearing a casual coat just now, she looked like a movie star. You should pay more attention to your appearance! Anyway, she is his ex-wife now. He doesn't have custody of the child, so it is not a big deal. But you still have to try your best!" Bella's mother preached.

Bella nodded casually because she was thinking about another thing. She had heard that Grace couldn't give birth to children, but why did Mr. Morgan have a biological son now?

Charlie hurried back to the hospital and bought a big pack of diapers at the supermarket downstairs because he remembered Grace had said Eaton needed them.

When he got on the elevator to the third floor, he called the doctor. Fortunately, Grace was still there, so he went straight to the doctor's office with the diapers.

Grace and Andrew were both sitting on the sofa. When Charlie handed the diapers over, Grace didn't reach for them but kept coaxing Eaton.

Andrew didn't take them either, treating Charlie as if he did not exist.

Suddenly, there was a loud fart, and

Andrew said, "Fortune, Eaton must have pooped."

When Grace opened the blanket, she found he had indeed pooped.

The blanket and Eaton's butt both got dirty.

There was no other way, so when Grace was wiping Eaton's ass with a tissue, she said, "Andrew, give Mr. Morgan twenty dollars and take the diapers over."

Hearing this, Andrew hurriedly took out twenty dollars from his wallet and handed the money to Charlie, saying, "Here you are!"

Charlie's face got gloomy. His Adam's apple moved up and down, and he looked over Andrew's shoulder and said to Grace, "I don't want it!" "I don't care whether you want it or not! I must pay you the money back." Grace looked at him and continued, "If you take the money, I will use the diapers."

Otherwise, I will not."

Charlie stood still, felt his arms become stiff, and then said, "Grace, why do you have to do this? He is my son! Don't I have the right to do something for him?"

Grace pretended not to hear his words. She took out twenty dollars from her purse, handed it to Andrew, and said, "Andrew, can you go downstairs to buy diapers for Eaton? You should know the brand I want."

Andrew nodded, "My pleasure."

Finally, Charlie gave up. He kept his temper, stepped forward, gave Grace the diapers, and took the money from Andrew, asking, "Is it OK now?"

Grace nodded, wiped Eaton's butt with the tissue, and was ready to put a diaper on him.

Eaton was too young, so Grace could not put him on her lap. There was no suitable place to put him on, so she automatically asked Andrew for help.

Andrew's movements could not be more natural. He gently picked Eaton up, turned his back to Grace, and said, "Fortune, Eaton seems to have diarrhea today..."

"Yes! It might be because of the cold."

The discussion between the two was very natural, and they sounded extremely close to each other.

Charlie stood there still and stared blankly like a stranger or a spectator.

There was no room for him to intervene from beginning to end, so his chest heaved with anger.

The doctor came over quickly, took Eaton's temperature, and then prescribed medicine.

During this period, Mckenzie had come. Seeing Eaton suffering from the sickness, she felt very distressed.

After seeing the doctor, Grace asked Andrew to gather all of their stuff before leaving the hospital.

Mckenzie then said, "Let Eaton stay in my ward for a while."

"It's raining, and he's sick now, so he should not stay outside for too long," Grace replied without looking at her.

After finishing speaking, she wrapped Eaton tightly with the soft and comfortable blanket and then walked out.

Charlie stepped forward and said, "Let me send you back."

"I drove here." Andrew looked at Charlie and said, "I'll go back to the hotel with Fortune and Eaton."

Grace didn't look at Charlie or Mckenzie but said to Andrew, "Hurry up! It's raining more and more heavily."

Andrew nodded and walked out. When Charlie swung his long legs and intended to follow them up, Mckenzie reached out and stopped him.

Soon, Grace and Andrew disappeared out of his sight.

Turning around, Charlie frowned at Mckenzie with dissatisfaction.

"Do you think she will allow you to get in the car if you catch up with them?" Mckenzie pointed the truth out sharply.

Charlie kept silent.

He was clear about Grace's attitude after the diaper incident just now.

She had even been unwilling to use the diapers he had bought, so she would definitely not allow him to send them back to the hotel.

Finally, Charlie accompanied Mckenzie back to her ward, and they both remained silent inside.

After a while, Mckenzie asked, "Charlie, what's your plan?"

Charlie looked up at her in a hint of puzzlement, not knowing what she meant.

She explained, "I'm asking about Eaton's custody and Grace."

Chapter 1614

"I will do everything I can to get her back together with me."

Charlie looked serious. His words were full of sincerity and determination.

Mckenzie changed her expression and said, "I was originally not very satisfied with Grace, but she now has your child. As long as you can get her back, I can choose to accept her. But what if you can't get back together with her?"

Charlie did not say anything.

From the beginning to the end, he was planning to do his best to go after her, not even thinking about the failure thing.

"You are still young and vigorous. You can do things without thinking about the result, but I can't. I am your mother and the head of the Morgan family, so I have to think clearly and thoroughly."

Mckenzie said slowly, "It's best if you can bring Grace and the child home. If you can't get back together with Grace, but you can get custody of the child, that's also great."

"If you don't have the means to get both Grace and the child home, then you have to get married to Bella immediately."

Charlie remained silent.

After a moment, he said, "I have my own thought. Don't worry about it!"

"I can't ignore it. Remember, you can pursue Grace if you want, but don't say excessively harsh words to Bella. Just keep the current relationship!"

"Mom, Bella and I are not in a relationship." Charlie frowned and said, "I'm the president, and she's an employee. That's all."

"Keep your relationship with her seemingly close, but not too far away. You should understand that kind of feeling and know how to do so."

Charlie moved his lips and wanted to say something else, but McKenzie had already closed her eyes.

When morning dawned, the doorbell came from the hotel's presidential suite.

Grace slept a little late last night, and after hearing the doorbell, she was still too lazy to move.

Except for Andrew, no one would come to her so early.

She thought that Andrew must have thought she was still asleep when he didn't see her open the door and would leave on his own.

But Andrew kept ringing the doorbell.

Grace was afraid that Andrew had an emergency, so she had no choice but to lift the blanket, put on her slippers, and walk out.

She pulled the room door while stretching her legs. She got up with a bad mood and said, "You better make sure it's something urgent, or I'll kick your ass!"

A man's low voice sounded when the door opened, "Grace."

Grace couldn't help but narrow her eyes.

This was clearly not Andrew's voice, but

Charlie's.

She looked up. Charlie was standing in front of her and he was carrying a lot of things in his hands. At this time, the things in his hands were steaming. Obviously, he brought breakfast.

"What are you doing here?" Grace's expression slightly changed, and her words were not polite.

"I want to come over to see you and Eaton." Charlie said, "I've brought breakfast for you.

"It's fine to see Eaton, but it's not necessary to see me. As for breakfast, keep it for yourself, Mr. Morgan." Grace wasn't moved by the breakfast.

Charlie's throat rolled, and he gazed deeply at her.

However, Grace had already turned around and walked into the bedroom. Eaton was awake at some point.

She bent down, gently picked Eaton up, and walked to the living room. Then she put Eaton into Charlie's arms.

It was right that she had a bad temper, but she was reasonable.

Chapter 1615

After all, Eaton was Charlie's child. If McKenzie and Charlie wanted to see Eaton, Grace wouldn't stop them.

But it was impossible for them to get custody of Eaton!

Charlie sat on the sofa with Eaton in his arms in the living room. After getting a glass of water and taking several sips, Grace went back to the bedroom to rest.

Eaton kept crying and refused to sleep in the midnight because of his serious fever.

Of course, Grace couldn't sleep. She carried the baby and walked back and forth in the bedroom. She didn't fall asleep until three o'clock in the morning, so she was very sleepy now.

This was Charlie's second time to see Eaton. He felt wonderful to hold the soft Eaton in his arms. He couldn't believe that

Eaton was his son!

Eaton didn't sleep, his eyes open.

He was too little now. Sometimes he yawned and sometimes he opened his mouth.

Charlie noticed all of Eaton's expressions. A moment later, he heard a sound, and then he smelled the stench.

He moved his eyes.

'Did Eaton take a shit?'

Remembering that Grace changed Eaton's diaper last night, he did it carefully.

He had thought it would be easy. But Eaton's body was too soft. He was afraid that he would hurt Eaton if he did it with force.

It took Charlie twenty minutes to change Eaton's diaper.

Fortunately, Eaton didn't cry. Otherwise, Charlie didn't know what to do!

After that, he carried Eaton into his arms again.

His phone rang soon. It was a call from his assistant.

He picked up the phone with one hand.

The assistant said, "Mr. Morgan, there is an important meeting in the company."

Charlie said directly, "I won't go to the company. Please postpone all the important meetings."

He held Eaton until afternoon.

But Grace didn't come out of her room.

Charlie saw the time and found it was one o'clock in the afternoon.

'When I came here in the morning, Grace was sleeping. Of course, she didn't have breakfast. Now it is the afternoon and she haven't come out yet, she should have lunch.'

Thinking about it, Charlie walked into her room carefully. Grace was lying under the covers with her eyes closed. He wanted to wake her up and let her eat something.

But when Charlie saw her tired eyes and dark circles, he was silent. Then he pulled the blanket with his big hand gently, with the intention of covering her up.

He inadvertently touched Grace's face with his thumb.

Grace moved her eyes slightly. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw his movements and said coldly, "What are you doing?"

"I'm covering you up with the blanket." Charlie explained.

"It's none of your business." Grace lifted the blanket completely and tied up casually the curls that were draped over her shoulders.

"We don't have to meet in the future, unless we meet because of Eaton. I have a bad temper. I don't want to be friends with you after the divorce."

Charlie followed her closely with Eaton in his arms, "I don't want to be friends with you either!"

"That's good." Grace muttered as she brushed her teeth.

"But I think we can get back together."

Charlie said calmly, "I want to pursue you!"

Grace spat out the white foam in her mouth and sneered, "Haven't you woken up yet?"

Chapter 1616

"My head is very clear, and I'm quite serious about this. I meant every word I said."

"You don't have the faintest idea about what's going on here! Don't forget the reason why we got divorced in the first place. As a man, you told your wife you'd developed feelings for another woman. Do you know what that meant?"

Grace still had the grim smile on her face.

"Having feelings for that woman meant that you'd already thought of living with her. We've divorced, and now you're telling your ex-wife you want to get back with her and start anew. I don't know how you have the nerves to make a request like that!

"Do you think you can make all the harm you did her and the scars you left on her heart disappear? She has a thorn sticking in her heart, one that can never be removed. Understand?"

Looking at her face, Charlie felt a surge of guilt. "I'm sure I'll figure something out!"

"You're always so bumptious and overconfident. There's no way I'm going to forgive a man who betrayed me. That thorn is rooted in my heart. Do you know what I'm saying?"

After hearing the repeated contradictions from her, Charlie felt rather resigned, unable to find a way to extricate himself from the situation.

"Is there a way to get rid of that thorn?" he asked after a long moment's silence.

"A way?" Grace's lips curved into a wintry and sardonic smile. "The thorn is rooted in the flesh. How is it possible to dispose of it?"

Charlie stared fixedly at her, his eyes glinting with eager anticipation.

"Don't look at me like that. You denied our past when you questioned our marriage and bonding. You know very well I'm not the right woman for you.

"You found a woman who's more suitable for you. I have my pride and self-esteem. I'm not a shameless woman. You wanted me to let go of you, and I did..."

Grace continued, "But you should be fully aware of what I chose to give up when I agreed to grant you your freedom: you, your heart, and your feelings. Now you don't mean shit to me!"

"No. Shit disgusts me. You mean even less to me than a piece of shit does. I believe I've made it very clear. Do you understand?"

The distress on Charlie's face deepened, but he still said, "Grace, the kid is still here. You shouldn't have said those vulgar words. They'd exert a negative influence on him."

"Cut the crap. What we're talking about is between us. Eaton is too young to understand the meaning of those words, so stop lecturing me this way, and don't change the subject!" Grace didn't fall for his trick. "Can you leave now?"

Charlie glanced at his wristwatch and saw that it was indeed getting late. After thinking for a brief moment, he said, "How about we go and have lunch together?"

"I don't have time for that, and I'm not in the mood for having lunch, especially not with you. Just leave." She demanded that

he leave the suite.

"In no circumstance will I give up on you or Eaton." Charlie's face grew grave, and his tone of voice was somber like never before.

"That's your business. I don't give a damn about it. But now I feel obliged to tell you two things. The first one is that you can go somewhere warm when you feel cold, but it's next to impossible to warm a heart that's gone cold.

"The second one: it's not disagreement but apathy that ruins a relationship. When you give your significant other the silent treatment, you're hurting both her feelings and your own. Now you can fully understand what I mean, I suppose?

"I'm going to warn you one last time: do not make me hate you more!"

Standing where he was, Charlie

compressed his lips which now felt even drier. Eventually, he kept silent.

As if he weren't there, Grace held Eaton in her arms, heated some formula and began to feed him.

Charlie did not linger.

He knew very well that he couldn't solve any of the problems by staying here.

Therefore, he walked out of the presidential suite and left.

Grace and Eaton were the only ones left in the room.

Listening to the receding footsteps, she slightly lifted her eyes to glance in that direction, but she didn't have any particular feelings, her face calm as still water.

Mckenzie was still in the hospital. Bella and her mother went to visit Mckenzie once again, and they prepared a lot of food as they had the last time.

Her mother felt that since Mckenzie had not raised any objections, they needed to make hay while the sun shines and convince Bella's future mother-in-law in one fell swoop.

Everybody said that Charlie was very obedient to his mother. Once Mckenzie consented to it, they would be at the halfway mark.

Before long, the ward door was pushed open.

Charlie walked inside. At the sight of him, Bella filled a bowl of oatmeal for him.

Mckenzie had something to ask Charlie about, but she felt it inappropriate to do that in the presence of the mother and daughter.

Bella was a very observant woman. She said, "Mom, it's getting late. We should get going."

Her mother nodded, albeit reluctantly.

She rose to her feet, said goodbye to Mckenzie and then left with Bella.

"How did it go? Did she talk to you?" Mckenzie asked.

Charlie made no response. He just kept eating the oatmeal, his Adam's apple bobbing.

"So she rejected your request." Mckenzie asked again, "Did you see your son?"

Charlie inclined his head. "I did. She said I could visit him anytime I wanted."

"What do you think of your chances of getting back with Grace?" McKenzie gazed at him.

"No matter what the odds are, I'll try my level best. I'll do everything within my power to get her back. That's my goal and determination."

"I don't have that much time to give you. What if Grace never forgives you? Are you going to spend the rest of your life chasing after her?"

McKenzie put it in an explicit way. "That's obviously not going to happen, so I'll give you half a year. If you fail to get her to change her mind within half a year, we'll do it my way..."

Charlie didn't reply. He just sat at the bedside quietly.

He gazed out of the window, his face thoughtful.

He didn't go to his company on this day. In the afternoon, Charlie went to the hotel again only to find that Andrew was there as well.

Grace, naturally, had a look on her face which suggested that Charlie was a very unwelcome visitor. Andrew's eyes glinted with resentment and distaste.

He glared at Charlie. "Are you here to take Eaton away? If that's the case, I'll tell you one thing: it's not going to happen. There's no way I'm letting you do that. I was the one keeping Fortune company when she was giving birth to the baby in the delivery room. I named Eaton. I cut the umbilical cord, and I'm even Eaton's father in the legal sense. Who do you think you are?!"

Chapter 1617

Charlie ignored him, as his attention was only on Eaton.

"Who gave you permission to see the baby?" Andrew turned around, not letting Charlie see Eaton.

"Andrew, come here! Give me some advice on the drawings! Let him watch Eaton," Grace called to Andrew.

Andrew then handed Eaton to Charlie. He snorted in disdain. When he stood beside Grace, he still had a reluctant look on his face.

Grace whispered to him, "Now we have a free nanny. Aren't you happy about that?"

Andrew burst out laughing when he heard Grace refer to Charlie as a free nanny. He nodded repeatedly with satisfaction. Then he looked at the design drawings with Grace.

The theme of this design was Frozen. Grace designed a set of necklace and diamond ring.

"Since it is about Frozen, you can add some blue elements to it. Pure diamond is kind of monotonous." Andrew gave his opinion, "I have a few sets of Frozen figures in my room. Let me bring them here. They might inspire you."

The two suites were next to each other. In no second, Andrew returned. He brought the entire set of Froze figures over.

Grace squinted her eyes and curled up her scarlet lips. "Great! You did me a great favor! Frozen gives the feeling of noble and cold, as well as spiritual and ethereal." Andrew was so happy at Grace's praise that he used the opportunity and opened his arms. "Give me a hug."

Grace had grown used to him. She stood up and gave Andrew a hug. But still, Andrew was not satisfied. He took the opportunity to lean down and kiss Grace on the cheek.

Grace raised her slender hand, clapped him on the forehead, and grunted, "Get away from me!"

Charlie saw it all.

His chest heaved like the roaring ocean, his bony hands clenched tight and blue veins stood out on the back of his hands.

He could not hold back the rage burning inside him. He stood up abruptly, walked up to Andrew, and stared straight at him.

Andrew stared back at Charlie, his thin eyes narrowed. Charlie looked so furious as if he was staring at an enemy. Andrew asked, "What's wrong with you? Are you crazy?"

Andrew was not mean. But whenever he saw Charlie, he became mean.

He hated the fact that Grace was once married to this guy and that this guy was Baton's birth father. There was no way he would like Charlie!

Charlie's dark eyes were still staring fiercely at Andrew. Although he was still holding Eaton in his arms, he had a cold, ruthless air about him.

Andrew enjoyed pissing him off. At such a moment, he even curled up his lips with a smirk.

Grace was so busy. She didn't have any time to pay attention to the two. She was focused on her drawings.

The atmosphere was tense. Suddenly, a cell phone rang. It was Charlie's.

Charlie withdrew his gaze and picked up the phone. It was Bella. Charlie frowned and asked impatiently, "What is it?"

"Mr. Morgan... My mom had suddenly passed out. She's now in the hospital... She needs an operation... I want to borrow some money from you... I promise I'll pay you back soon..." Bella was sobbing, her voice soft.

Charlie's lips twitched. He asked, "Which hospital are you in? "

"We are at the First Santabaca Hospital... My mom suddenly passed out... She's in the operating room now..." Bella sounded scared.

Charlie didn't waste time. He put Eaton into Andrew's arms, and then he headed towards the door.

Chapter 1618

Chapter 1618

Soon Charlie left. Andrew leaned by the desk and said, "I heard it. It was a woman, and she had a sweet voice."

Grace didn't look up at him. She was still focused on the drawing. "What? Do you love the sweet voice?"

"Of course not! I only love your rough roar and Eaton's resounding cry, which is heavenly to me!" Andrew flattered Grace.

Grace shook her head. She ignored him, and Andrew continued, "Do you know which woman called him?"

"It should be his lover," Grace answered. Her eyes flickered a bit.

"If he already has a lover, why does he come to bother Eaton every day?" Andrew complained, disgusted by Charlie's frequent presence.

Grace laughed, "You need to be generous. Eaton is his son after all. I cannot forbid him seeing his own son."

On the other side, Charlie arrived at the hospital. Bella was waiting outside the operating room. She was anxious. She was strolling back and forth all the time.

"How's it going?"

Seeing Charlie, Bella's anxious heart immediately settled down. She smoothed her rapid breathing, "My mother suddenly fainted. Then I brought her to the hospital right away. She's in the operating room."

"How much money do you need?" Charlie stared at her. He pulled his cell phone out of the pocket of his suit pants.

Bella shook her head, "Mr. Morgan, I just need the money for the surgery, no more. I don't need anything else!"

Charlie raised his eyebrows. Then he called his assistant and asked him to prepare a million dollars and send it to the First Santabaca Hospital.

Hearing the figure Charlie said, Belle was shocked. She shook her head repeatedly. " Mr. Morgan... That's too much... I'll write it down. I will definitely pay you back as soon as possible!"

"No need to give it back to me." Charlie hung up the phone. He then went to the doctor's office to enquire about the patient's circumstances.

"Mr. Morgan, I cannot take the money if you don't let me pay you back..." Bella was adamant.

Charlie rubbed his brow with his slender fingers. He promised he would accept her repayment. He asked the nurse to bring Bella paper and a pen.

There were several of Bella's relatives around. They all shook their heads at Bella. They thought Bella must be out of her mind.

Someone offered her a million dollars, but she wouldn't take it. She insisted on giving it back to him!

After settling the matter, Charlie planned to leave. Before he left, he told Bella, "If anything happens to your mom, or if she wakes up, give me a call."

Bella was worried. The light in the operating room stayed on. She was anxious even though there were several relatives around.

When she heard Charlie was leaving, she panicked even more. She walked up to him and subconsciously held his hand, deep longing in her innocent eyes.

"Mr. Morgan, could you stay with me for a while? Just for a little while?"

Charlie frowned. He didn't leave in the end. His long body was leaning against the wall.

Bella stood beside him, close to him. Only in this way, she could feel assured.

Finally, the light in the operating room went out, and it was already eight o'clock in the evening. The doctor came out and took off his mask. "Mrs. McCall may not be able to move her left leg afterward."

"How?" Bella couldn't believe it!

The doctor replied, "She had a bad fall. There is damage to the nerves, which jeopardized her left leg."

Chapter 1619

Bella couldn't bear it anymore. She fainted and fell backward. Charlie supported her nimbly.

When Bella woke up, she was in a ward.

Charlie was standing in front of the window and drinking warm water. Hearing the noises, he turned around, arched his eyebrows and said, "Finally, you have woken up."

Bella nodded and was in a bad mood.

However, Charlie was the first person she saw after she woke up. She was relieved and not as nervous as before.

Charlie didn't know how to comfort others all the time. He kept silent at such a time.

After a long time, Bella said, "Mr. Morgan, could you please stay here tonight?"

Charlie agreed directly, "OK. Take a rest. I will stay here."

Bella was tired and fell asleep soon.

Charlie held his phone and looked out of the window from time to time.

'Have Eaton and she gone to bed?'

The next morning.

When Bella woke up, Charlie still sat on the chair.

She was moved and said in a hoarse voice, "Mr. Morgan, you haven't slept for the whole night?"

Charlie stretched himself and said, "I don't feel sleepy..."

Bella thought about it and asked, "Are you

Ms. Livingston's son's father?"

Charlie said calmly, "Yes, it's true." His white shirt was creased.

She asked gingerly, "Then what's your plan?" She had a tremendous air of expectancy and believed that he had feelings for her.

Charlie said frankly, "I will win her heart back and get my son back one day!"

Bella couldn't control her emotions. 'What about me?'

Charlie said, "Alright. Now that you have woken up, I have to go first. If you need any help, call my assistant. He will try his best to help you..." He stood up, picked up his suit and put it on casually.

She asked anxiously, "What about you?"

Charlie said, "Me? Don't worry. My assistant will help you. Bye."

Bella's heart beat fast. She asked, "What about our relationship?"

Charlie asked in return, "Do you have any relationship with me? Even if we had a relationship, it had passed and we had broken up already. I thought that I said clearly at that time!"

Bella's heart beat fast. She almost fainted. She asked, "Then why did you give me the hope?"

Charlie said, "Hope? When did I give you the hope?" He stopped again, turned around and stared at her.

Bella panicked and asked, "Didn't you?"

Charlie decided to solve it with Bella completely this time.

He stopped, leaned against the wall casually and said, "When did I give you the hope?"

Bella said, "Didn't you? I was promoted to the manager of the sales department from the secretary of the president. I went to the Morgan family's villa from time to time. You always drove me home. When I took the food for you, you ate it every time."

"I called you when my mother had an accident, and you arrived immediately. When I borrowed money from you, you wrote a check without hesitation."

"I felt that you cared about me very much, but suddenly you are indifferent towards me. I don't know why!"

Charlie arched his eyebrows and said, "Need I explain these things to you? I can explain all these things to you."

Bella kept silent and stared at him as she breathed heavily.

Charlie said, "You were promoted to the manager of the sales department from the secretary of the president because you worked hard and were capable. What was more, the previous manager of the sales department resigned."

"Also, I knew you. As for why you came to the Morgan family's villa from time to time, it was because my mother liked you. Now that she liked you, I had no reason to stop you. I ate the food you brought because I didn't have the heart to reject your kindness."

"I drove you home to repay your kindness. My mother liked you, and we were friends."

"Thus, I didn't reject you when you needed my help. Or did you want me to reject you?"

Charlie explained all these things to her. Bella couldn't accept his explanation. She frowned and said, "It's not true! I can feel it!"

It's not true. He is nice to me all the time.'

'As long as I needed help, he always rushed to my side, but now...'

Charlie said, "It's true. I'm sorry if you have any illusions because of me. I think it will be better for you to know the truth."

Then he looked at his watch and walked out of the ward.

Seeing that, Bella rushed towards him and hugged his waist. She said, "It's not true!"

Charlie said indifferently, "You shouldn't badger me at such a time. You should stay by your mother's side. She will wake up soon."

Bella still wanted to say something.

However, Charlie had left.

Bella walked into the ward. After a while, her mother woke up. Her mother's leg should have been fine.

But her mother didn't take it seriously after she fell. She thought that her leg didn't hurt seriously.

Unexpectedly, the nerves in her leg were pressed and thus she couldn't walk normally. What was worse, she missed the best time to get treatment.

Bella's mother noticed that Bella was in a bad mood. Bella's mother asked, "What's the matter?"

Bella said slowly, "He said that we were just friends. He was so nice to me before. I don't believe what he said!"

Bella was in a bad mood. She felt depressed and lost.

Hearing that, Bella's mother felt upset and kept silent.

After a while, she said, "Don't be too anxious. Calm down."

Bella couldn't calm down after a long time. She wouldn't be able to fall asleep tonight. She didn't know why it became like that!

Chapter 1620

'Charlie was nice to me before.'

Bella had a bee in her bonnet.

As soon as Charlie returned to the Morgan family's villa, Mckenzie asked, "Can't we get the shares back?"

Charlie said, "Anyway, I won't go to get the shares back. I'm a man and not that shameless. Eaton is my son. It won't make any difference."

Charlie had made up his mind and would never change.

Mckenzie could do nothing but sigh.

Luckily, Charlie only gave sixty percent of his shares to Grace. If Charlie had given all his shares to Grace, Mckenzie wouldn't be able to fall asleep tonight.

The next morning.

Charlie went to the hotel early in the morning, but Andrew was earlier than him. When Charlie arrived at the hotel, Andrew was holding Eaton in his arms and playing with Eaton.

Charlie walked in, poured a glass of water and sat on the couch.

Andrew felt annoyed that Charlie came here uninvited and did these things naturally. Andrew sneered, "Why don't you go to see your girlfriend today?"

Charlie ignored him and drank the water.

Andrew was reluctant to let him off easily and added, "Don't take here as your own home! You have gone too far! You're an outsider now!"

Finally, Charlie said, "Mind your own business!"

What Charlie had said was sharp. Andrew was provoked by him and glared at him.

When they were confronting each other, Grace walked out.

Her legs looked straight and long in the jeans. Her bottom was well-toned.

Seeing Charlie, she arched her eyebrows but didn't pay much attention to him. She sat in front of the computer and started to work.

Charlie focused his eyes on her back.

Seeing that, Andrew became angry. He rushed forward and blocked Charlie's sight. Andrew said, "It's impolite to stare at my woman!"

Charlie asked in return, "Is it polite to hold my son all the time?"

Andrew said, "You have just provided the sperm once. Don't be too arrogant. How dare you show off in front of me? You only have provided once, but I will provide many times!"

The atmosphere was thick with tension again. Grace couldn't bear it anymore. She threw the pen on the table casually and said, "Shut up or get out of here!"

Then it became quiet in the room. They stopped arguing. Grace could only hear them breathing.

After a while, Charlie's phone rang.

Bella called him. He narrowed his eyes and answered the phone.

She said, "Mr. Morgan, could you please look for some experts in curing legs? My mother's leg hasn't recovered yet. I hope she will walk normally."

He said, "I will call my assistant. He will help you."

When he was talking on the phone with Bella, Andrew's phone rang. Andrew answered the phone and walked out of the room with Eaton in his arms.

Charlie and Grace were left in the room. He looked at her. She was concentrating on her work. He said slowly, "Would you like to have a glass of water?"

Grace said, "No, thank you. I think that we should make rules."

Grace turned the chair around and looked at him.

Grace said, "I won't stop you from seeing Eaton, but you can't come here too frequently. You have influenced my life. You can only come here on weekends from

now on!"

Charlie asked, "Then what about him?"

Charlie breathed heavily and pointed at Andrew.

Grace asked Charlie in return coldly, "Are you qualified to compare with him?"

"Remember. You are not qualified and don't have the rights. Although he can do that, it doesn't mean that you can do that."

What Grace had said hurt Charlie's heart deeply. He compressed his lips and said, "He can do what I can't do. Then what can he do?"

Grace didn't bother to raise her head but said coldly, "I don't like to be disturbed when I work. If you have nothing else to do but sit here, why don't you go to see Miss McCall?"

Charlie stared at her and said in a deep voice, "I have nothing to do with Bella!"

Grace said, "Don't tell me that. I'm not interested in it at all. You have nothing to do with her? Then why were you so anxious when she asked for help from you?"

Charlie said, "I helped her because she was my friend. I had feelings for her before, but it had passed a long time ago!"

Grace said, "I have nothing to do with you. You needn't explain it to me."

Grace felt bored and yawned.

Hearing that, Charlie stood up, walked forward and stood behind her. He put his hands on her shoulders and turned her around. They looked at each other. He said, "I'm pursuing you, so I need to explain it to you clearly."

Grace sneered and pushed away his hands. She said, "Do you think that I will accept your pursuit again? You're not qualified!"

Charlie said, "You can refuse me, but I won't give up. You have the right to refuse me, but I have the right to pursue you. We won't influence each other."

Grace spread her hands and said, "But you have influenced my life. What's worse, I'm sick of you. Is the reason enough?"

Charlie's face clouded over.

Grace said, "Don't be like that. Let's come at it from another angle. If it were me who told you that I had feelings for another man and wanted to marry him, what would you do?"

Charlie thought about it and said slowly, "I would try my best to win your heart again!" Grace sighed, "Mr. Morgan, it's so kind of you. You even can allow your wife to cheat on you, but I can't. You're so forgiving. No wonder so many women like you." Her face was filled with scorn.

It is him who cheats on me, so he says so easily.'

'It is him who cheats on me, so he says so easily.'

"Grace..."

"Please call me Ms. Livingston." Grace didn't bother to talk with him. He wouldn't know her feelings when he hurt her heart at that time.

Charlie frowned and grabbed her wrist suddenly.