

President 1701

Chapter 1701

"How happy our life was in the past? Was it really happy? Maybe it's just your own feelings. I didn't feel happy at all. I was tired of pleasing your mother. Haven't you ever noticed it?"

Grace looked at him. "When you got fretful, you could go to drink. You only mediated between your mother and me occasionally. But more often than not, you stayed outside. Why should I continue with such a life?"

"I'll never allow such things to happen again. After experiencing this incident, I have matured a lot. And I will prove it to you with my actions." "I'll wait until you prove it. Leave early tomorrow morning."

Charlie smiled and nodded. Compared with the previous days when he was in great trauma, he felt delighted now. The doctor prescribed some medicine and then left.

Charlie was lying on the bed while Grace was drinking in the dining hall. She was at a loss, as she didn't know how to deal with the relationship between Charlie and her.

After hearing her words, Charlie knew much about her hesitation.

Having gone through so many difficulties, he really matured. If he was still immature, he didn't learn anything from his experiences. The next morning.

When Grace woke up, Charlie had already

walked out of the room and washed up. He hugged her when he saw her. "I will dispel all your concerns. Don't be so indifferent to me, okay?" Grace closed her eyes slightly, without uttering a word.

Such a hug was so warm that she almost unleashed her suppressed love for him, but she controlled herself in the end

"I'll come back at noon, goodbye. But I've already started missing you before I leave. What should I do?"

Charlie was reminiscent of the past again and let out a long sigh. "I really miss the days when we were together!"

He still remembered how happy their life was.

He and Grace went to the movies, watched sunrises and sunsets, rode on the Ferris

wheel and so on

But now..

Though it seemed that she allowed him to stay with her, she still had concerns and worries.

He left. Although he was still sick, he looked very refreshed with joy. < Standing there, Grace closed her eyes, s, took a deep breath and then exhaled. . to

She didn't know whether it was right or wrong to give him hope.

When Charlie returned to the Morgan family's villa, McKenzie hadn't gone: to the restaurant yet, as she was having breakfast. When "she saw him, she looked away quickly. She was obviously angry with

Charlie. ~ 6

"Mom." But Charlie was very happy. His face expanded with a delighted smile.

Mckenzie ignored him and drank her milk, treating him as a transparent person.

"Mom." He chuckled, reaching out his hands to encircle her arm. "Why are you angry?"

"Why am I angry? You left with Grace directly yesterday. Do you still regard me as your mom?"

How could McKenzie not be angry? After saying those words to her yesterday, Charlie left with Grace without looking back at McKenzie

"I was just too anxious then. I'm sorry, Mom!" He hugged and coaxed her. "Could you please do me a favor now?" "What do you want to do?"

The smile on Charlie's face became wider and wider. "Grace has almost forgiven me now, but she still has some concerns about her oo" relationship with you." Content ~

"She has concerns about the relationship with me? It seems that I have done something bad to her."

Chapter 1702

"You two are in a terrible relationship. That's a fact. You cannot deny it, can you? No matter whose name is mentioned to the other one, either of you would freak out like a cat with its tail stepped on. You can't even let me finish the sentence."

McKenzie's face looked awful, but she didn't say a word. Charlie's face softened. He pulled his mother to her feet and led her across the room, "Mom come upstairs with me. I'm going to show you something."

In the room, Charlie turned the TV on and a video was playing. The video was all about Grace, in France, in Athana, in various runway shows and award-winning moments. "Do you see that man? He's Philip Arredondo. Don't you always love his designs?"

"Not me. It's my friends. They say his clothes are particularly expensive and hard to buy. Is he giving Grace an award?" McKenzie stared at the screen

The video was splendid. The jewels looked dazzling and took the shine off everything around them.

Exhibition shows like this were always gorgeous and stunning. They were always a pleasure to look at and feel.

"Yes. Everyone there is a big name in the fashion world."

One after another, models came down the runway, their clothes flowing and their jewelry sparkling. It was almost any woman's dream.

Mckenzie was busy all the time. She didn't have time to watch such shows. She had only heard her friends talk about it. Now that she saw it with her own eyes, she felt really amazed.

Suddenly, Charlie's phone rang, and Charlie picked it up. Someone was calling about the company, and Charlie promised to take care of it. Then he said goodbye to Mckenzie and left.

Mckenzie was left alone in the room. She was still watching the video.

The room was silent, only the dynamic music was swelling. The music was appealing and the show was fabulous. After a long time, under the bluish lights, Grace slowly stepped on the stage. She was wearing a long dress.

At the same time, the thunderous applause

rang out and lasted for a long time.

Grace closed her eyes slightly. The feeling in her heart at the moment her dream came true was overwhelming. She was standing alone on the stage, enjoying the applause and glory that belonged to her.

Grace was standing in the center of the stage. against a black velvet curtain, surrounded by people applauding for her. At that moment, she was the center of attention, the queen of the whole place.

That feeling of glory was really extraordinary. Suddenly, as if she could no longer hold back the excitement in her heart, Grace burst into tears, tears running down her cheeks. Mckenzie watched her and had mixed feelings in her heart. She was

overwhelmed with emotion.

Somehow, she remembered when she was young, she had her own dreams, but after she got married, the Morgan family suffered an unfortunate crash. She had to take over the Morgan family's restaurant and take on all the responsibilities. Content belongs to

Looking back upon the past, McKenzie remembered her dream. Her dreams were not so ambitious and impressive. She just wanted to be a police officer, so she went to a police college.

However, in the end, she couldn't stick to it. She gave in to life. McKenzie stayed in the room for a long time. It was afternoon when Charlie came back.

"Mom, did you finish watching the video already?" Charlie asked

Mckenzie raised her eyebrows. "What do you mean by that? She's superior to me?" "Mom! I mean you two are in different industries and your ideas are different. You run a restaurant, and she's a jewelry designer."

But before Charlie could finish his sentence, Mckenzie cut him off. "Well, no need to talk about it! You want me to meet Grace, don't you?"

Charlie shook his head, "Mom, getting you to meet her is not my ultimate-goal. What I really want is for you two to be at peace with each other to stop arguing, and to stop beating hard on each other." Content belongs to ~

Chapter 1703

"No need to say more. Arrange a time. I'll be there to meet her." McKenzie was straightforward. Charlie's thick brows furrowed. He was a little anxious, "Mom, please hear me out first!" "There's nothing to talk about. I know what you want to say! There's no need to tell me!"

Charlie didn't want to annoy his mother again. He collected his thoughts. He stood there quietly staring at his mother, and finally, he just said, "Mom, I really don't want to live my life like this anymore. I feel so depressed, so tired."

Mckenzie glanced at him. She didn't say anything but turned around and went upstairs. Charlie then made an appointment with Grace. The three would meet in a private room at the hotel.

Finally, the three meet. But McKenzie wanted to talk to Grace in private. Charlie's eyebrows furrowed, and he stood there still. "I want to talk to Grace alone. Give us a moment. If you don't allow it, I don't think we need to talk anymore."

Grace and McKenzie sat across from each other. They both ordered lemonade. Grace didn't say anything, and McKenzie initiated the conversation. know we both have problems with each other, but right now, we need to talk."

Grace nodded her head.

I've never liked you. Your attitude, your personality, and the way you do things just don't sit well with me. In a word, you're not qualified to be Charlie's wife." McKenzie looked at Grace and continued, "But Charlie loves you, and you're Eaton's mother. I have to make some compromises."

Grace waited patiently for McKenzie's next speech.

"If you and Charlie got back together, then during the seven days in a week, you guys can live in your apartment for four days, but you have to stay at our family house for three days. You can have your career, and I have no objection to that. What do you think?"

Immediately, Grace was amazed. She hadn't expected McKenzie to say something like that. "I'll make other arrangements for the restaurant. How about that?" "Why would you make such a decision?"

"That's my decision. You don't need to know the reason. From now on, we have to do our best to understand each other. It's best if we can eliminate our disputes. But if they really can't be eliminated, we'd better calm down and work things out."

McKenzie felt that since she and Grace had issues with each other and Charlie was insistent on being with Grace, they needed to change the way they got along.

McKenzie saw clearly how much Charlie loved Grace. Although she felt upset with Charlie, he was after all her son, and there was Eaton, his grandson!

Grace responded, indicating that she was OK with that. "Although I don't know for what reasons you made such a concession, I am not an unreasonable woman. I know my position. I will take my part."

Now that Mckenzie had made such a concession, Grace showed her courtesy.

Mckenzie nodded her head, and then she got up. It was the first time the two of them had worked out a problem so peacefully. Charlie walked in. The two had finished their talk.

Charlie was anxious. He didn't know what they had talked about.

"Don't be anxious like an ant on a hot stove. We've made a deal. Are you going home with me or are you staying?"

Charlie looked at Grace and saw that she looked peaceful and not angry, so he was relieved. He said, "I'll send you home first, mam. Then I'll come back to pick up Grace."

Grace didn't say a word. She glanced across Charlie, and then her eyes fell on Mckenzie, and she said quietly, "Take care. See you later."

Mckenzie nodded her head and walked ahead. Charlie was standing behind his mother. He clearly sensed a change in the atmosphere between the two women, and he was surprised

When he looked at Grace, he smiled like a fool. He opened his mouth and said to Grace with his lips, making no sound, "Wait for me! I'll be right back!"

He couldn't wait to find out what they had talked about, and he desperately wanted to hug her!

But he couldn't do that now.

Suppressing his desire, Charlie gazed affectionately at Grace as he walked toward out of the hotel with Mckenzie. His eyes were so eager as if the flames in there were about to burn everything.

Grace saw that clearly. She curled up the corners of her mouth slightly, in an unnoticeable way.

She agreed with what Mckenzie had said. She didn't intend for Mckenzie to make all the compromises. Grace wanted to change the way the three of them got along

No one wanted to live their life in endless quarrels. Each one took a step back, and things might turn out to be satisfactory for everyone.

Not only would McKenzie change, but Grace would make some changes too.

Grace never thought there was anything wrong with her character. She would say whatever she wanted to say-and all her emotions would show on her face. She never hid her emotions. “

But after what Summer had said to her, and after all she had been through, Grace became mature. She had also changed a bit

Grace didn't understand before that the truth was never pleasant to hear. Although people want to hear the truth they don't like to hear the disappointing truth. Now, Grace finally understood it. Content belongs to ~

Grace has a bold and unconstrained personality. She was straightforward and hot-tempered. These were => lovely in the eyes of the closest. > friends or relatives. But in front of others, she learned that she'd better curb some of her tempers. Content ©

People always had to experience something, and then they would grow up

In the car, Charlie was driving, and McKenzie was looking out the window.

Soon they arrived at the Morgan family's villa. McKenzie got out of the car and asked, "Aren't you coming home?"

"I'm going to pick up Grace," Charlie replied

“You've learned something. Instead of leaving me alone in a cab, you sent me home first and go to pick her up afterward.” McKenzie said. Charlie felt embarrassed, "I'll be more thoughtful in the future.”

"Go ahead. Drive safely.” McKenzie didn't say anything more. She turned around and walked into the house.

Chapter 1704

But suddenly, Charlie called out to her.

Then he strode over and hugged his mother from behind, "Thank you, Mother. Thank you for everything you did for me. I love you. I've always loved you!"

Mckenzie patted Charlie's hand, signaling him to let go, and shook her head helplessly. Although she didn't like such an outcome, she would accept it anyway.

Along the way, Charlie's car sped to the hotel. He threw the car key to the hotel security guard and rushed to the elevator.

Grace was working on her design. Hearing the doorbell, she walked over and opened the door. When the door was opened, she was immediately clutched into a tight hug.

Charlie's whole body was tense and hard, like a block of stones.

He was so nervous. He couldn't believe she belonged to him again!

His embrace was so powerful, so tight that Grace felt breathless. She tapped him on his chest.

The pain assured him that he was not dreaming. It was all real. It had actually happened

For a moment, his blood boiled throughout his body. He could no longer hold back his passions. He leaned in and kissed Grace's lips eagerly. This was one of those moments when the feelings were so strong and intense that no words could express them, and only actions could make it. While the two were kissing passionately, the door was still open

Andrew returned with Eaton. He wanted to send the boy back to Grace's room.

But standing in the doorway and seeing the two kissing passionately, Andrew's Adam's apple rolled. He took Eaton back to his room.

Standing in front of the window, he had mixed feelings in his heart. It was bad. It was like numerous needles were stabbing him in the heart. His heart was literally bleeding.

Eaton had fallen asleep, and Andrew laid the boy on the bed. His face, which always had a careless look, now looked solemn. He gave a hard punch on the wall. the back of his hand bruised.

Well, this was the difference between love and friendship! He had anticipated such an outcome, and he actually made some efforts to get them back together. But why did he feel so much pain? Suddenly, just at the last second, Charlie abruptly let go of Grace. He suppressed the desire to go further and kept a distance from Grace.

Grace looked up at him.

Charlie reached up to cup her face in his hands and gazed deeply into her eyes. "We just got back together? don't want you to think I'm desperate. I can wait until after you are-sure of it." -

Grace patted his hand, the look in her eyes tender.

"I never expected you to forgive me. I felt like I was in a dream, so unreal!"

"You can punch your face and see if you're dreaming."

Charlie giggled, and then he took Grace's hand and slapped himself in the face. "It hurts. I am not dreaming." Grace raised an eyebrow. She rolled her eyes at him. The two feel like they had gone back before.

"What did you and my mom talk about?"

Grace replied, "It's between women. You don't need to know."

'I want you to know that whatever you two talked about, I won't get away from the problems you have or get impatient with that. I will learn to deal with things.' Content {belongs to

Charlie hugged Grace tightly in his arms."

It's so hard to have you back. I won't be careless again.”

Grace's heart was gradually becoming softer and softer.

Warm words were always touching. No matter what Grace did, Charlie held her behind her back and would not let go. Wherever she went, he followed.

"We have been separated for so long. Now we finally get back together. I don't want to miss a second."

"I'm going to the bathroom now. Are you going to follow me too?" Grace turned back and glared at him.

Charlie nodded without hesitation. Then Grace made a grunt and went to the bathroom. Charlie really followed her into the bathroom. She walked over to the toilet and took a look at him. 'Are you going to watch

me pee?"

Chapter 1705

"That's right!" Charlie's answer was determined.

But Grace gradually lost her patience. She kicked Charlie's calf. "Get out!"

"Why? Are you getting shy in front of me? You used not to be shy!" Charlie exclaimed

Grace frowned at him. She had a threatening smile on the corner of her mouth.

At her threatening gaze, Charlie immediately turned and walked out, and closed the door behind him.

The look in Grace's eyes softened. Maybe her choice was right. And they could live happily ever after, couldn't they?

When Grace got out of the bathroom, Charlie had prepared the wine. They each had a glass and slowly sipped the wine, which relaxed their bodies and spirits.

They were just like before, with occasional quarrels but infinite tenderness. Charlie held Grace in his arms and she snuggled into his chest. Charlie had a lot of emotions in his heart at that moment. He made up his mind that he would cherish her for the rest of his life.

Grace gave him a warning. It was a simple sentence. "Watch what you should do in the future!"

"Gee! You are my queen. I will never disobey you!" Charlie chuckled, "Oh my! I'm so happy. I want to dance!"

Grace ignored him, "Go ahead and dance if you want to!"

But Charlie grabbed her hand before she realized it. Then he turned on the gramophone and played a piece of beautiful, soft music. He led her in a waltz,

But Grace was a fiery woman. She was never used to such romantic dancing. Within a few minutes, she had stepped on his foot several times

But Charlie didn't care about it at all. He curled up the corners of his thin lips and whispered into her ear, "Just dance. Don't worry about the steps. Even if you step on my foot a couple more times, I'm okay with that."

After a waltzed, Grace had stepped on Charlie's foot a dozen times. Finally, Grace ran out of patience. She shook off his hand. She didn't want to dance anymore!

Charlie comforted her patiently and looked at her attentively. Grace was slightly touched. She sighed softly and resumed her patience and moved and swirled with his footsteps.

She had made up her mind to make a change. She would no longer allow her temper to flare up!

The night was getting dark. The atmosphere was just right. The <> romanti atmosphere and the heat between the couple were slowly rising: It was getting more aad more fervent. " -

Finally. the two fell asleep snugly in each other's arms..

The next morning, when Andrew walked into Grace's room with Eaton in his arms, Charlie's arms were still wrapped around Grace's waist. Charlie followed her every step. Grace felt it ridiculous but helpless.

Her fine eyebrows were arched, and there was a faint smile in there. It was bright, without a trace of sorrow.

Andrew had never seen her like this before!

‘Did you guys have sex last night? Is that why-you are so fulfilled this = morning?’ Andrew felt bitterness” and Noss i in his heart. He asked with a deliberately raised eyebrow.

"What are you talking about in front of my son?" Grace grunted and kicked him in the ass.

Charlie also frowned sternly and warned," Don't be a bad influence an my son. I don't want my son to grow up to be as reckless as you are." Andrew laughed out contemptuously, "Like Eaton is really your son. I raised Eaton.

Who are you to lecture me?"

"You did raise him before, but I will raise him from now on.” Charlie didn't argue with him. He admitted the truth

At Charlie's words, Andrew's narrowed eyes froze slightly and his body stiffened

But in just afew seconds, he came. to himself asifnothinghad = = happened. "He's always fond of me. Youcan't deny it.” "He will grow a

fondness for me later too.”

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Chapter 1706

Andrew ignored Charlie and sat on the couch with Eaton in his arms

Grace scooped Eaton up in her arms. Eaton was hungry and nuzzled up against Grace immediately.

Grace didn't mind that Andrew was here. She unbuttoned her shirt and underwear. Suddenly, Charlie stood in front of her. She had unbuttoned her underwear.

Charlie coughed slightly and blocked Andrew's sight completely.

Andrew looked at Charlie and sneered, "It's useless. I have seen that already."

Charlie asked, "You have seen that already? Andrew said, "She needs to nurse Eaton many times a day. Of course, I have seen that before. Don't you feel that it's too late to block me?"

Charlie was stuck for words.

Although he felt angry about what had happened, he had no right to accuse Andrew.

But Charlie still stood in front of Andrew and blocked Andrew's sight completely.

After Grace nursed Eaton, Charlie said to Grace, "The apartment still belongs to us. Would you like to go there to see if you need anything else?" Grace didn't raise her head. She said, "I would like to stay here."

Charlie persuaded her, "It's inconvenient to live here. You are more accustomed to living in the apartment."

Grace disagreed. She hadn't made up her mind yet.

Charlie advised, "Then would you like to hang out with Eaton and buy some daily necessities? You haven't seen Summer since you came back this time. You can go to see her."

Grace missed Summer indeed. She nodded and agreed. After a while, Grace, Eaton and Charlie were about to set off. Before Grace left, she glanced at Andrew who sat on the couch. She stared at him and asked, "Would you like to go with us?"

Andrew said, "I'm reluctant to be the third wheel. There is a lot of delicious food. I would like to taste it alone. Bye." He stood up and smoothed down his clothes lazily.

Andrew didn't join them

Seeing that Grace had a happy life now, Summer felt happy for her. Summer carried Eaton in her arms and liked him very much. They sat in front of a table, chatted and laughed. The atmosphere was not as gloomy as before.

On the contrary, Andrew wandered on the street alone. He didn't know where he could go.

He was tall and slender. He had an angular face. He was so eye-catching that many people turned to look at him. He didn't care about their gazes at all. He wandered on the street and returned to the hotel.

Grace and Eaton hadn't come back yet. Andrew had nothing to do. He drank and played the game. He felt lonely as if he had lost the most important in his life.

He stayed in Grace's room for a long time. At 11 p.m., when he was about to leave, the room door was opened. Grace walked in first. Charlie followed her with Eaton in his arms.

Charlie said, "I will come here to pick you up tomorrow. Let's go there together." He put Eaton on the bed and tucked him in. Charlie was so gentle. Grace nodded and said, "Drive safely."

Although Charlie had stayed by Grace's side for a long time, he was still reluctant to say goodbye to Grace. He ignored Andrew and pulled Grace into his arms.

Grace pushed his shoulder as she said, "Alright, you can leave now. I need to bath Eaton."

Charlie rested his chin on her shoulder and smelled the fragrance of her hair. He felt relaxed.

He said, "I notice one thing. After we are reconciled with each other, I'm becoming more reluctant to say <> goodbye to you and want to stay by your side all the time, but your — attitude towards me is becoming casual..." te 4

Grace sighed and kissed his face. She said, "Alright, you can leave now."

Andrew saw the scene and clenched his fists tightly. He closed his eyes and looked away.

Charlie left finally. Grace and Andrew were left in the room. Grace poured a glass of milk and asked curiously, "Where did you go today?" Andrew said, "I had a lot of fun. Did Eaton cry at noon?"

Grace said, "No, he didn't. What's the matter?"

Andrew said, "Is that so? He is clingy and likes me very much. Why didn't he cry?"

Grace arched her eyebrows and smiled, "Do you think that only you can handle him? You're so confident in front of me. He cried at noon but was coaxed."

"My heart is broken. He is heartless!" Andrew covered his heart and pretended to be sad. He said, "I would like to sleep with Eaton tonight."

Grace said, "How about tomorrow? He has fallen asleep. I'm afraid that he will be woken up."

Andrew ignored what Grace had said. He scooped Eaton in his arms and said, "Don't worry. I will be gentle: won't wake him up. Now that Eaton was in Andrew's arms, Grace didn't stop Andrew anymore.

Sometimes Eaton slept in the nude. Andrew bathed Eaton. Eaton waved his fists and giggled.

Andrew stared at Eaton and kissed his tender face.

Time went by so quickly. In a blink, Eaton grew up: Andrew still remembered the moment when he waited outside the delivery room and what Eaton looked like when

Andrew saw him for the first time. At that time, Eaton was small and looked ugly with a red face.
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Andrew had so many memories of Eaton in such a short time. All the memories were impressive for Andrew. Andrew looked at Eaton and was reluctant to look away. Andrew touched Eaton. His skin was tender and smooth. Andrew was lost in thought with Eaton in his arms.

Grace walked in and saw that Andrew's eyes were bloodshot. She frowned and asked, "Was Eaton noisy last night? Your eyes were bloodshot. Didn't you sleep?"

Andrew stretched and yawned lazily. He sat in front of Grace and said, "I didn't sleep last night, but it was not because of Eaton. I thought about something.

Hearing that, Grace felt surprised and said, "What is it? I'm curious about it. You even didn't sleep for it."

Andrew smiled and said, "I will go back to France."

Chapter 1707

Grace felt surprised and kept silent. She didn't expect him to think about that.

Andrew said seriously, "I've decided to go back to France. I will buy the ticket as soon as possible..."

Grace kept silent. She felt sad and asked, "Why did you decide to leave?"

Andrew said, "You may not go to France anymore, but I have to go back."

Grace asked, "Do you have the heart to leave Eaton?" Then she closed her eyes and regretted what she had said. I shouldn't have said that!

Andrew thought about it and said, "I'm reluctant to leave him, so I need to leave immediately! If I continue to stay here, I will be more reluctant to leave.

Although Grace didn't want Andrew to leave, she couldn't be so selfish. She didn't say anything else but nodded. In the past year, Andrew was so nice to Eaton. She would remember it forever!

When Grace was in France, it was Andrew who accompanied her in the delivery room. He cut Eaton's umbilical cord and named Eaton. When she was busy with work, he helped her take care of Eaton and slept with Eaton at night.

Andrew knew Eaton's habits better than Grace, although Grace was Eaton's mother. Andrew was like Eaton's father. Andrew would go back to France and say goodbye to Eaton. Grace didn't have the heart to think how sad Andrew would be.

Andrew said, "Just like what you have said, someone else can coax Eaton besides me. For example, Eaton smiled through tears yesterday." As a man, although Andrew felt sad to be separated from Eaton, he needed to suppress his feelings.

Since Eaton was born, he had become a part of Andrew's life. Subconsciously, Andrew went to see if Eaton had woken up almost every morning. Andrew cared if Eaton cried or was sick. He cared where to take Eaton for fun!

Suddenly, Andrew would say goodbye to Eaton. Andrew felt heartbroken But he couldn't stay here anymore. Grace had been reconciled with Charlie. Eaton was Charlie's son. There was no room for Andrew!

Andrew was reluctant to stay here and see how happy Charlie, Eaton and Grace were.

"Someone else can coax Eaton.

Then what about you?" Grace rarely

expressed her feelings, but her eyes

were filled with tears this time. She

said, "You have become his father

since he was born. After you leave

here sadly, who will comfort you?"

"As time goes by, I won't feel sad one day..." Andrew looked away in case she would see the tears in his eyes. He clenched his fist tightly. His hands were veined.

If he continued to stay here, he would be more reluctant to say goodbye to Eaton, but he had no right to stay by Eaton's side. He could only leave here immediately.

No matter how sad he was, he had to bear it. Grace didn't love him. Charlie was Eaton's father. Andrew could do nothing.

Andrew took care of Eaton since he was born and saw Eaton learn to crawl and giggle gradually. > Outsiders wouldn't know how much time and energy Andrew had sacrificed for Eaton. Content belongs to ~

Andrew felt happy when he spent time with Eaton. However, he was heartbroken now.

In the past, he would feel lonely when he just didn't see Eaton for one day. What would his life be like in the future? He didn't know the answer, but he knew that he couldn't stay here anymore.

Grace said, "It's all my fault. If I hadn't met you, you wouldn't have been so sad."

She hugged him

When she met him, she didn't expect that he would take part in her life for so long. She felt sad that he would leave. She didn't want him to leave. She had gotten used to having him around. However, she couldn't be so selfish! s 6

Chapter 1708

Andrew said, "I have never regretted it. I only regret that I haven't won your heart and thus can't take Eaton away. It is the most regretful thing in my life!"

'If I had won Grace's heart. we wouldn't face such a situation.' Grace rarely felt sad, but her eyes were filled with tears now.

Andrew said, "My affection for you will be increased as time goes by. I have no other choice but to leave. I won't come here again. I will stay in France." He had made up his mind this time.

Grace became serious and said word by word, "It may be the right choice for you.

Although I don't want you to leave. I can't be so selfish."

Andrew sighed and stared at her. He said." Sometimes, I would rather you be selfish towards me."

She had no feelings for him, so she wouldn't ask him to do anything. She would be selfish towards him only when she had feelings for him.

Grace frowned and kept silent. He stayed by her side and helped her for so long. He even helped her take care of Eaton. If she asked him to stay here, she was too ruthless.

Andrew said, "Alright, I have made up my mind."

Andrew stretched, narrowed his eyes and looked outside through the window. He said, "If I can't stay by your side all the time, I would rather leave here and miss you in my heart..."

I would rather leave here and miss you in my heart...'

Graced looked at Andrew and was surprised by what he had said.

Andrew said, "Eaton belongs to me today. Do you have any objection?" He turned around. Grace said, "I will go with you."

Andrew shook his head, "No need. I only need Eaton. If you insist, I won't be opposed."

Grace burstinto laughter and a pinchedhis arm angrily. At that time, Charlie arrived. He brought breakfast forthem and smiled brightly.

After they ate breakfast, Grace asked

Charlie to leave first.

She would spend the day with Andrew. Of course, Charlie felt unhappy. She took Charlie to a corner and told him the whole story.

Hearing that, although Charlie still felt unhappy, he didn't oppose it anymore.

When he broke Grace's heart, it was. Andrew who stayed by Grace's side and helped her. Also, Andrew was Grace' S spiritual dependence» : Charlie should thank him! Content ~~

Charlie left finally. Grace, Andrew and Eaton went to the ancient city that was the main attraction in Santabaca.

Andrew took a camera and took photos along the way. He took photos of Grace and Eaton. Then they had photos taken together. Andrew took photos nonstop. Grace was afraid that the film on the camera would not be enough for Andrew!

At noon, Grace took Andrew to have some delicious food. He was not fussy about food and enjoyed it very much.

Grace ate some light food because she needed to nurse Eaton. Besides, she felt unwell these days

Andrew carried Eaton in his arms along the way and was reluctant to let go.

They hung-out for the whole day. > After they returned to the hotel, Eaton Kad fallen asleep in his arms. Seeing that, Grace said," Would you like-to sleep with Eaton tonight?

Chapter 1709

Andrew said, "I'm tired today. Eaton will be hungry at night. I won't be able to get up. He would better sleep with you." Andrew didn't sleep last night and hung out for the whole day. He was exhausted indeed.

"OK." Grace took Eaton from Andrew's hands and said, "Good night."

"Good night."

Andrew stood there and stared at Grace's back. He saw Grace open her room door and walk in with Eaton in her arms. He didn't walk into his room until Grace was out of his sight. A blast of loneliness hit him as he closed the door.

He forced a smile. After he took a shower, he stood in front of the window and looked at the dark sky.

Charlie called Grace and was relieved after he knew that she had returned to the hotel. He said, "I think that I should thank Andrew face to face. He helps Eaton and you a lot."

Grace said, "No need. He helps us not because of you. He won't like that..." Charlie said, "OK. Need I come to see you tonight?"

Grace hung out for the whole day and was exhausted. She shook her head and said, "I'm sleepy. Eaton has fallen asleep. You don't need to come here."

Charlie became dingier and wanted to stay by Grace's side all the time. He couldn't control himself. He said, "OK. Good night. I will come over tomorrow morning."

The next day, Andrew pulled his suitcase and walked out of the hotel before dawn. He stopped a taxi. He would go to the airport and go back to France.

He didn't tell Grace because he didn't want her to be sad. He would like to leave secretly. If she knew it, she would see him off. He was afraid that he would change his mind when she stood in front of him.

When he boarded the plane and wore the patch, his heart beat fast. He compressed his lips tightly.

He wouldn't come to Santabaca anymore. He failed to win her heart NSN - here. It was a place that was filled=> with sadness for him. His bag was full of Eaton's photos. When he missed Eaton, he could see these photos one by one. ' a

He loved Eaton so much! His eyes were filled with tears, but he held his tears back. 'I have known the result already.'

He had taken care of Eaton for so long, but he had to leave Eaton now. He felt heartbroken as if his heart had been pierced by many knives.

An air hostess recognized Andrew. She hesitated and came up to Andrew to talk with him. However, -> - he shouted rudely as soon as she opened her mouth, "Leave me alone" It was rare for him to be so rude. _“

When Grace woke up, Charlie had arrived. He brought breakfast for them. He smiled at her and couldn't wait to go to the bedroom to see Eaton. Grace said, "Please take care of Eaton. I will go to Andrew's room."

She finished speaking and left.

Two minutes later, Grace hadn't come back. Charlie went to look for her.

He pushed open the room door and saw Grace sitting on the couch far away. It seemed that she was in a bad mood. He frowned and asked, "What's the matter?" Conterit ~

Grace said in a hoarse voice, "He has left. His suitcase is not in the room. He has left!"

Charlie walked over and hugged her worriedly. He said, "He was afraid that you would be sad, so he left secretly." Grace stared at the room and said, "I know

it. He has stayed by my side for so long, but I can give him nothing. I hurt his heart badly."

Charlie kept silent and hugged her tightly to comfort her. He knew how important Andrew was in her heart.

Chapter 1710

Andrew was neither Grace's family nor her friend, but he was very important to her.

Grace was depressed today.

She called Andrew six times, but no one answered.

She wanted to know whether he had returned to France, but he refused to answer the phone. Charlie accompanied her. Eaton was crying as if he knew what was going on. His little face was red. His tears were dropping like pearls. Charlie was busy consoling Grace and Eaton.

Meanwhile, Andrew was drinking in France.

He downed glasses of the strongest wine. He had changed his cell phone number.

When he was not so sad, he would go to see her.

Finally, Grace was tired and fell asleep.

Charlie tucked her in with a sigh. Grace ate a little all day.

And so did Eaton. He cried no matter who held him. Eaton didn't stop crying until he was taken out this afternoon. After they came back, Charlie carefully put Eaton on the bed next to Grace, took off his suit, and got into bed.

Afraid that Grace would be hungry at night and that Eaton would cry, Charlie didn't take off all his clothes. Although it was uncomfortable to sleep with clothes on, but it would be convenient for him to take care of Grace and Andrew.

All was quiet. The three of them were lying on the same bed. The faint sound of their breathing mixed. This gave Andrew a wonderful feeling.

The first to wake up was Grace. She opened her eyes and turned sideways, seeing Eaton's and Charlie's sleeping faces. The father and son looked alike.

Grace was stunned. She felt a sense of belonging.

She was the mother. Her baby was lying in the middle, and the baby's father was on the other side of the bed.

Since giving birth to Eaton, Grace had never expected that they would stay together like this.

As she saw Eaton and Charlie sleeping next to her, Grace's heart raced. She was content and delighted

After freshening up, she continued to call Andrew but couldn't get through to him. She didn't call him again this time. Andrew needed time to calm down. If she kept calling him, she would only upset him. Grace decided not to disturb him. When he came around, he would naturally contact her.

She walked to the kitchen and was surprised to see the warm porridge on the table. Charlie's voice suddenly came over. "Are you hungry? Eat some."

She quickly recovered herself, staring at those things. "When did you prepare these?"

"I just went to buy them. You hardly ate anything yesterday. I was worried you would be hungry after getting up." Charlie walked over and filled a bowl with porridge.

Grace took it and sat down at the table. "You had never been so nice to me before."

"You're sad because of another man. Of course; I have to be nice to you: Otherwise, you may think he is better than me and go to hang with our 'gon. What can I do at that time?"

Grace curved her rosy lips, crossing her straight and slender legs. "That's true."

Charlie took the opportunity to express his determination. "I'll never make you regret your choice. I want you to know that I can be a perfect husband!" "I'll wait and see." "It's been a long time since we last kissed. May I taste your lips now?" Charlie sat down beside Grace with a smile. "I want to"

Grace snorted and continued to eat breakfast. After that, they went back to the Morgan family's villa. McKenzie was waiting for them and had the servants prepare the meal.