

President 1211

Chapter 1211

Brad didn't say anything. He looked a little unhappy.

His eyes were dim. He lowered his head and drooped his shoulders.

Eileen squatted down on the ground and stroked Brad's head. She said sorry again and again to him in a low voice.

After a long time, Brad finally looked up and said, "Mom, even though I'm unhappy about your no-show, I've decided to forgive you."

Eileen said with a smile, "Thank you. It won't happen again."

Luke and Brad left and she was left alone.

Eileen looked at herself in the mirror.

She wore light makeup and a long dress.

But she felt herself very funny, like a mawkish buffoon.

She stopped thinking, adjusted her mood and then decided to go to the hospital to get the medical examination report.

She had been suffering from flatulence and some indigestion, and she was losing weight.

So she went to the hospital for a medical examination two days ago.

The result of her medical examination may come out today.

Half an hour later, Eileen got out of the taxi and went into the hospital.

She waited for her turn from nine-thirty to eleven o'clock because there were a lot of patients.

"Eileen Barton?" The doctor pushed his glasses with his hand and said.

She nodded and said, "Yes."

"Advanced stomach cancer..."

Bang...

Eileen felt that her world had collapsed and her face turned pale. She asked, "What did you say?"

"The result of your medical examination has come out. You have advanced stomach cancer and the cancer cells are spreading..."

She heard nothing more of what the doctor said but felt as if flies were buzzing in her ears.

She didn't know how she walked out of the hospital.

The sun was hot, but she felt very cold.

She was like a ghost wandering in the street, without purpose and direction.

Eileen didn't get home until late afternoon.

The apartment was dark.

Neither Luke nor Brad had returned home yet.

With her hands holding her knees, she crouched in the corner of the apartment silently and immovably.

After a long time, there was a bang and the room brightened.

Luke pushed Brad, who was in a wheelchair, into the room. When he saw the figure crouched in the corner, he scolded her coldly, "What the hell are you doing?"

Then Eileen came back to her senses and said, "You are back."

"Mom," Brad called her sweetly.

"Hello, Brad."

After she had finished talking, when she saw Luke turning to leave, she called out to him, "Luke."

"What's the matter?"

He pursed his lips and his eyes were cold.

Eileen hesitated for a moment and then said, "Can you live here?"

She had terminal cancer, so she wouldn't live long.

She just wanted to spend more time with him and wanted him to develop a closer relationship with Brad.

Luke sneered with impatience, "What are you trying to do now? It is impossible for me to live with you."

Eileen felt heartbroken.

But she said, "Brad's got a broken leg, and I'm lame. It's very inconvenient for us to live alone."

"Can't the Bennington family afford a servant?"

"But he's your son."

Luke said coldly, "So what? You gave birth to him."

Eileen bit her lower lip and said, "Even though you hate me so much, Brad is innocent."

At this time, Brad, who was sitting in the wheelchair in silence, asked carefully,

Dad, do you hate Mom and me very much?"

Chapter 1212

Luke looked down at Brad's eyes, which were quite similar to his own.

Brad's wet eyes looked pitiful, which were like that of a wounded deer.

This pulled at Luke's heartstrings, but he still answered in a cold voice, "No."

"Really?"

"Well, stop thinking about it and go to bed now."

Brad grabbed his sleeves and asked, "Dad, will you leave?"

"No."

Hearing this, Eileen rest reassured.

Although Luke hated her, as long as he promised Brad, he would never go back on his word.

Later, she wheeled Brad back to his room and helped him he on the bed.

"Mom, I saw Julie today. She is so beautiful with fair and soft skin."

Brad was still in high spirits

Eileen forced a smile. "Really?"

"Yes. Mom, when can I have a younger sister?"

There was a look of expectation on his face.

Hearing this, Eileen froze for a moment.

"When there is an opportunity, Dad and I will try," she finally said.

"Alright." Although Brad was a little disappointed, he was very happy to think of her father and mother living together.

After saying goodnight to Brad, Eileen went back to her room.

The room was dark without the light on.

With the help of the faint moonlight, she fumbled for the bed and lay down.

However, the next second, Luke turned over and forced himself on top of her.

"Luke, I am not in the mood to do this tonight. I feel a little uncomfortable."

She tried to push him away with both hands.

"Drop your act. Isn't that why you asked me to stay here tonight? If you always play hard to get, it will only make me feel sick. Got it?"

He deliberately vented his desire on her without showing any hint of gentleness, which caused great pain to her.

Eileen burst into tears. Biting her lower lip tightly, she endured his brutally without saying a word.

The next morning, Eileen got up early to prepare breakfast.

Then she asked Brad to get up, wash his face and brush his teeth.

While having breakfast, Brad asked, "Mom, hasn't dad got up yet?"

"No, he hasn't."

"At Julie's one-month-old birthday party yesterday, Dad didn't eat much, so it's better for him to have some breakfast."

Brad was a good child who did care about his father.

Eileen said, "After he gets up, I will ask him to eat something." "OK."

Brad nodded and said softly, "Mom, please take me to school later."

Eileen peeled an egg for him and directly refused. "I'll ask Brandy to send you to school, for I'll be busy later."

"Mom, my legs are the same as yours. My classmates will not only look at you, but also me. We are the same!" he said.

As a kid, he was still simple-minded. He thought that his mother refused to send him to school for fear of his classmates' sarcasm.

He was also in a wheelchair now, which meant he could bear the cynicism of others with his mother.

Eileen was slightly touched by Brad's consideration for her. Children's ideas were really different from those of adults.

She could tolerate others saying that she was lame, but she couldn't allow others to mock her son.

She said, "I'm really busy later, for I have to clean the room."

Brad nodded and stopped making further requests. Then he began to drink his soup.

A moment later, Brandy came.

He was the private driver of the Bennington family, and he came to send Brad to school.

Brandy carried Brad on his back.

Brad turned his head and said, "Mom, where is my lunchbox?"

Chapter 1213

Eileen shook her head. "I didn't prepare lunch for you today."

"Mom, did you get up late today?"

"No. From today on, I won't help you prepare lunch boxes. You have to eat with your classmates at school," Eileen said.

Brad was rather picky about food. As long as there was something he didn't like in school lunch, he wouldn't eat well.

However, she was now in terminal cancer.

If she died one day, no one would spoil Brad as she did.

"Why?"

"There is no specific reason. I am just so busy that I have no time to prepare any food for you."

Brad felt aggrieved. Pouting his lips, he was overwhelmed with disappointment and sadness.

It seemed that his mother didn't love him anymore.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps came.

They all turned back.

It was Luke who walked out of the bedroom.

Brandy quickly greeted him, "Mr. Bennington, good morning"

"Good morning," Luke answered in a cold voice.

Eileen saw his eyes sweeping from Brad behind Brandy to the wheelchair, and then he frowned deeply.

Consumed with anxiety, she felt her heart was in her mouth.

He said before that the wheelchair was a real eyesore that he wanted to throw it away.

Thinking of this, she quickly walked over and lifted the wheelchair with both hands. Then she quickened her steps and headed outside the apartment.

Brandy walked in front with Brad on his back, while Eileen followed him with the wheelchair.

From time to time, the wheelchair hit the ground or wall, making a crisp sound.

Eileen gritted her teeth and walked faster.

Although she was clumsy, she didn't care that she looked so much like a clown at this moment.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Luke got even angrier and finally lost his patience. He strode over and caught up with her in a few steps, and then he said coldly, "Let go of it!"

She was stunned for a few seconds. However, instead of letting go of the wheelchair, she held it more tightly, fearing that he would drop the wheelchair in a rage.

After all, impatience and irritability were written all over his face, and he made no secret of it.

His voice grew colder. "Let go!"

"But Brad has to use it..."

Before she finished her words, Luke directly shook her hands off. Then he lifted the wheelchair easily with one hand and walked forward.

She stood in a daze and looked down through the window.

Brad was put in the back seat by Brandy, and Luke put the wheelchair in the trunk. Then he said something to Brandy.

Since Luke didn't drop the wheelchair, Eileen felt relieved.

Brad had to use this wheelchair for a whole month. If it was broken by Luke, she had to buy another one for her son. Brad finally got used to using this one, and it would take him some time to get used to a new wheelchair.

The room was a little messy, and she started to tidy it up. Luke only spent a night here, but she could feel his scent in every corner of the room.

She opened the window and thought that everything with his scent on it should be replaced.

After all, he was just a passer-by of this apartment. He usually came without notifying her, and would leave when he got bored of her.

She could keep him here for one night, but she couldn't keep him forever.

A moment later, everything was tidied up, and she took all the laundry to the bathroom. Stroking the sheets, Eileen had mixed feelings.

After being stunned for a while, she walked out of the room, only to see Luke sitting on the sofa. It turned out that he didn't leave.

Eileen was surprised, but she didn't ask him the reason.

Even if she did, it would only bring disgrace to herself.

She was glad that he decided to stay here for a little longer.

Walking past him, Eileen went to the bathroom to clean Brad's clothes.

It was almost at the height of summer. The bright sunshine prated into the room through the open window, with rays of sunlight landing on the floor beside her.

The light-yellow halo could always make people feel warm inside, and the foam generated from clothes-washing floated into the air, reflecting colorful brilliance against the sunlight.

This scene would touch people's hearts. However, Luke was an exception.

Chapter 1214

Luke's gaze passed through the door and fell on Eileen.

Eileen couldn't help tensing up when she noticed someone staring at her.

She only felt nervous and was not used to it when she was in the same room with him.

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Eileen got up with the foam of washing powder in her hands.

However, Luke had already walked over.

The door opened, and there was Dan Miller, Luke's assistant, standing outside, carrying documents and Luke's clothes.

Dan said, "Mr. Bennington, there is a banquet at eight o'clock in the evening.

"OK." Luke signed his name on the document.

"Who would you like to invite as your companion?"

When Dan asked this question, Eileen walked into the living room, so she clearly heard it.

She felt a prick in her heart and walked towards the bedroom.

She understood that the woman who could stand beside and accompany him would never be her!

He had no such thoughts, nor did she.

She had been humiliated the day before

Luke's pen paused slightly and pointed at Eileen casually, "For the sake of convenience, I'll just take her."

Dan was startled slightly.

Glancing at Eileen's legs, he wanted to say something but stopped.

However, Luke started to process the file.

Seeing this, Dan said quietly, "Mrs. Bennington, please prepare yourself."

Eileen was startled and shook her head, "I have something to do tonight."

"Sorry, please talk to the president." Dan couldn't make any decisions and just complied with Luke's decision.

Eileen looked at Luke, raised her voice, and said, "I have something to do tonight."

Without looking up, Luke responded lukewarmly, "What is it?"

She did not answer his question but repeated, "I have something to do so I couldn't go."

Luke threw the document aside and slammed it on the glass coffee table.

He sneered, "Who's asking for your consent? All you can do is obey."

Eileen resolutely resisted for the first time, "You have many companions!"

Hearing this, Luke became very angry.

He said coldly, "This is your responsibility and price to marry to the Bennington family. You don't have any right to make excuses and make the decision for me.

Eileen, if I let you go east, you absolutely can't go west, understand?"

Eileen bit her lower lip tightly.

But Luke's irony grew stronger.

They are deadlocked and silence spread.

Dan stood in the corner silently.

'How can I butt in when the husband and wife are not getting along?'

After a long time, Eileen said in a low voice, "If I go there, I will be a joke among the upper class."

When she walked on the street, many people would look at her leg, but most of them only talked to each other in private.

If she showed up at an upper-class dinner party, she would be teased by everyone.

Even Brad would be affected.

Are people in the upper class really elegant?

No, they are inferior to ordinary people.

There were gentle smiles on their faces, but the private discussions behind them were unimaginable.

They were like knives cutting your body!

Luke looked darkly at her legs, "Are you afraid?"

She remained silent and did not answer.

He said again, "But I am very interested in how you will become a joke among the guests."

Hearing this, Eileen was grieved.

Obviously, it was almost summer, but she felt as if she was in an ice cellar, her limbs chilled and numb.

This was the man she loved!

He was her beloved husband!

Chapter 1215

At six o'clock in the evening, Dan drove to pick them up for the banquet,

Luke and Eileen sat in the back seat silently.

After a while, the car stopped in front of a brand store.

The sales assistant welcomed them warmly.

However, when she saw Eileen's legs, she was a little surprised and her mouth opened slightly.

Eileen always had keen senses.

She stopped in embarrassment.

When Luke noticed it, he turned back and said coldly, "Follow me."

Coming back to her senses, the sales assistant bent down to apologize to them.

Then she took out all the latest clothes in the store and recommended them to Eileen.

Luke felt she was noisy and signaled her to stop. He chose a long tender yellow dress and threw it directly to Eileen.

After taking a glance at the dress in front of her, Eileen stood still.

Luke crossed his arms impatiently, "Do you want me to help you change your clothes?"

She didn't say anything but took the dress and walked into the fitting room.

After a while, she walked out of the fitting room and kept covering her chest with her hand.

The sales assistant's eyes lit up. She walked over to Eileen and complimented her warmly.

The sales assistant helped her arrange her dress while moving Eileen's hand away, "Why are you covering your breasts? Your breasts are plump, with a beautiful shape. Your bra size is 36C, right?"

The long and tight dress showed Eileen's perfect figure.

The deep V-neck extended to her navel.

If a woman wanted to wear this kind of dress, she shouldn't wear a bra. Only when her breasts were revealed would she look pretty.

Luke froze and then his eyes became deep.

Eileen felt that her cheeks were blushed. She didn't know where to put her hands.

Luke sneered, "Are you going to attend the banquet or seduce other men?"

His words were like a bucket of ice water splashing on her face. She was so sad.

'Did he forget that it was he who chose the dress for me?

He really likes to insult me!'

Afterwards, Luke threw her another dress.

Eileen sighed in relief.

It was a strapless dress, the hem of which was black tulle. Her slim and straight legs were revealed occasionally because of the high slit. She looked so charming and sexy.

Luke didn't say anything but paid for the dress and took the lead to walk out of the store.

Eileen followed him closely.

The sales assistant said, "She is so beautiful. It's a pity she's a cripple!"

Another sales assistant beside her said, "Shh, keep your voice down. Don't let her hear your words."
"

Afterwards, Luke asked someone to help Eileen put on her makeup and do her hair. Since there was less time, her hair was tied in a ponytail.

The ponytail showed off her beautiful neck and attractive collarbone.

The car continued moving forward. Eileen felt resistant and nervous.

If she could, she wanted to jump out of the car and leave.

Eventually, the car arrived at the hotel.

Eileen was not interested in it.

Even if the hotel was luxurious and extravagant, she felt it was like the hell. She couldn't help but get nervous. There were a few sweat beads on the tip of her nose.

This was the first time for her to attend such a banquet.

Luke narrowed his eyes and raised his arm, signaling her to hold his arm.

Eileen stood still. Her palms kept sweating.

Luke looked at her with deep eyes, and he was in a bad mood. He held her hand ruthlessly.

The banquet hall was very lively. There were many powerful people and famous families in Lanechett.

When Luke and Eileen walked in, almost everyone looked at them.

But their gaze fell on Eileen's legs.

After all, she was a bit out of place on that kind of occasion.

She closed her eyes slightly and couldn't help but tremble.

Chapter 1216

No one can understand this suffering when everyone was the audience, and you were the clown.

It was like stripping yourself naked and exposing yourself in front of everyone, which hurt like hell.

Eileen did not know how she made it to her seat. She looked pale.

Luke frowned and fetched a glass of warm water and put it in front of her.

Since Luke wasn't happy, he put the glass s o hard and it gave a loud sound. And all those gazes around made him feel even worse.

Eileen picked up the glass without saying a word.

She had reminded Luke that if he brought her here, she would become a joke at the party.

It was a business party, so all attendees were businessmen and their companions.

Some people were greeting Luke. So, he just left Eileen alone in the corner and went to them.

He was like a star, and many people gathered around him. They were chatting with a glass of wine in their hands.

At this time, a woman wearing a blue dress came down.

And she also wore blue earrings. She looked very beautiful and elegant.

She seemed to have a good relationship with Luke. She walked over, embraced him, and whispered in Luke's ears.

After a while, the woman, whose name was Nina Riddle, invited Luke upstairs, "Long time no see, Luke. Can't I talk with you for a second? I promise it won't take long. If you refuse me again, I will

feel embarrassed and angry!"

Hearing her words, Luke chuckled.

Luke put his hand around her slender waist and his body was pressing against Nina's.

Then they went upstairs.

Eileen felt her heart was torn apart.

The terrible pains were spreading over her body. She lowered her head and drank water, trying to hold her tears back.

And after Luke left, instead of peeking, others started looking Eileen up and down and talking about her.

"The Kenningtons are noble and rich. How come Luke married a cripple?"

"I heard the girl had a baby before she got married. Luke's grandpa forced Luke to marry her after he knew the girl was pregnant, and then he died not long after."

"She is pretty scheming ah. But how dare a cripple come here?"

Women always liked gossiping about others.

Those men also noticed Nina. And they all thought Nina was good-looking and her only shortcoming was her crippled leg.

The man in a gray suit said, "She looks definitely most beautiful at the party, but not for her legs."

The arrogant woman sitting beside was unpleasant at these words.

She snorted, "Calling a cripple the most beautiful woman in the venue, aren't you visually disadvantaged?"

Their murmurs came to Nina's ears and others' gaze stabbed her in the back like knives. Eileen felt extremely uneasy.

She kept staring at the stairway, hoping that Luke would appear.

Three minutes, five minutes, fifteen minutes passed...

Luke didn't appear. Eileen's gaze became dull, and she could no longer bear to hear others talking about her.

She wanted to go to the bathroom and get some air.

A woman also got up and followed her. The woman looked as arrogant as a peacock that spread its tail.

Just as the woman passed Nina, she quickened her pace and deliberately stepped on the hem of Eileen's dress.

Eileen's feet twisted and fell to the ground.

Instantly, everyone's gaze fell on her.

Eileen did not want to make a fool of herself on occasion like this.

She reached her hand to the table next to her and tried to stand up.

However, when Nina almost propped herself up, the woman behind her deliberately stepped on the hem of her dress again.

Eileen fell to the ground with a thud, and at the same time, the drinks dropped off the table.

Chapter 1217

Eileen's dress and face were covered with wine. Some wine glasses fell on her dress and the wine flowed downward.

At this moment, she looked like a wretched clown.

"Oh, my god!" The woman covered her mouth and deliberately exclaimed, "How can you be so careless?"

The eyes of the people around were full of disgust.

No one helped her. They deliberately watched her make a fool of herself.

Eileen didn't expect anyone to help her

Her face was pale. She shook off all the wine glasses on her dress.

The floor was too smooth, where there was wine. So it was difficult for her to stand up.

She bit her lips and stood up slowly on her knees with both hands on the ground in front of those people.

Finally, someone went over to help her.

Eileen refused him. Even though she was embarrassed, she felt that she could stand up. She was in pain as if a knife had stabbed her heart.

Finally, she stood up.

The woman said hypocritically, "Sorry, I didn't do it on purpose. But you'd better stay at home. After all, it is difficult for a cripple to walk." "Yes. But I'm much better than the blind." She wiped the wine off her face.

"You..." The woman got angry.

Eileen ignored her and didn't pay any attention to other people, let alone think that her husband would go downstairs at any minute.

She straightened her back and walked out of the hotel slowly and wretchedly.

She had been so humiliated tonight!

There was much traffic on the road.

She was wearing a fancy evening dress, but her face and body were covered with wine stains. As a cripple, it was hard for her to walk.

She attracted a lot of people's attention in the crowd.

Eileen felt that she was a clown.

She could imagine how ugly and funny she was at this moment!

She was a cripple, yet she was wearing a long and luxurious dress.

There was a pair of two-centimeter highheeled shoes under her feet, which were delicate and flashy.

But these high-heeled shoes not only couldn't support her and help her walk smoothly, but made her feet turn outward s o that she almost fell down.

How could others not laugh at her?

As more and more people looked at her, her heart was pounding and she blushed.

She just wanted to hurry to leave now.

However, she didn't have any money. Nor did she bring her phone. What should she d o?

She could only walk forward step by step like this.

Suddenly, she twisted her ankle and fell heavily to the ground again.

At this time, people who passed by her stopped.

Eileen felt so humiliated that she didn't dare to raise her head.

A kind old man took out some coins from his pocket and placed them in front of her, sighing and shaking his head.

Such a movement irritated her and she kept struggling.

At this moment, a black Bentley stopped.

Then the car door was opened. Lee walked over and said, "Mrs. Bennington."

She felt so humiliated for she didn't expect to run into an acquaintance here.

"Piss off." Lee frowned and drove the people around her away.

Then he helped Eileen up from the ground," Mrs. Bennington, let's go. I'll send you back.

Eileen felt so warm and said, "Thank you."

But the moment the car door was opened, she froze in place.

She had thought Lee came alone, but she didn't expect Kingsley and his wife to be in the car.

Chapter 1218

Kingsley held Cody in his arms and said," Long time no see."

"Long time no see." Eileen immediately said politely.

Kingsley gave her an indescribable sense of awe.

He leaned over and kissed Sherman's lips, placing his jacket at the back casually.

He continued to hold Cody and his long and charming legs stepped out of the car. He said gently, "Sit down, please."

"It doesn't matter. I just sit in the front seat. " She said immediately.

"He becomes naughty after sitting in the back seat for a long time, and he might be well-behaved if he changes the seat." Kingsley smiled, and he became gentler when he looked at Cody.

Cody always liked to suck his fingers. He put his white fingers into his small mouth and he kept sucking.

Kingsley was helpless and he squeezed Cody's little face lightly.

His manners revealed his love and consideration. Then he sat in the front seat.

Seeing him holding the baby like that, Eileen was very envious.

Eileen used to meet Kingsley a lot because of Merlin. After all, Merlin was his wife before, so she was his sister-in-law.

When he was with Merlin, he was always polite.

He always kept a proper distance from her.

He was noble and elegant and he always gave people a feeling of inviolability.

At that time, when people were with him, they would feel oppressed even if he was very gentle.

She always thought it was his character before.

It seemed there was nothing in the world that attracted him.

He was very polite to every woman but very indifferent before, including his wife, so she was shocked when she saw him kissing the woman passionately.

She thought he had become different from the one he used to be.

What's more, she felt very sad when she saw that Kingsley looked after the baby so carefully, because Luke never treated Brad like that.

If Luke could treat Brad like that, she would be quite happy and satisfied.

When she was thinking, Sherman said to her, "Here you are."

Eileen turned around.

Sherman smiled and handed her the tissue.

"Thank you." She said embarrassedly.

Then, she took the tissue to wipe the wine on the dress.

Eileen could feel that the woman had been staring at her, so she felt very awkward.

When she was about to say something, the woman suddenly said, "You are so beautiful."

Eileen was shocked because she never thought that Sherman would say such words.

Then, she felt very shy and her face turned red.

Kingsley smiled and said helplessly, "Sherman, don't be naughty."

"I just tell the truth." Sherman yawned, "I want to eat kiwi cake."

Lee said, "Mrs. Wright, you can no longer eat deserts tonight. Did you forget you put on two pounds this month?"

"Mr. Wright doesn't care about my weight, but you care." Sherman leaned on the car seat lazily, "Why did you say so? Do you want to replace me to be the Mrs. Wright?"

"I don't think you have the chance. He and I have given birth to a child, so do you want my son to call you 'Mom' in the future?" Sherman continued to say.

Lee was lost for words.

Kingsley kneaded his forehead.

Eileen's gloomy mood dissipated a lot and she smiled slightly.

When the car passed through the bakery shop, Kingsley let Lee stop the car. He handed Cody to Sherman, and then he went to the bakery shop.

Eileen looked at the tender face of the little baby, she thought of her son, and then she felt very happy. "He is so cute." Eileen said

"Thank you." Sherman chuckled, pinching her son's chin, "He is a bit naughty, and I guess I will be quite tired to look after him : n the future."

Chapter 1219

"Boys are supposed to be naughty and active." Sherman said.

Eileen thought, 'But Brad is precocious. My heart aches for him.'

Sherman and Eileen had a nice chat.

After a while, Kingsley came back with two cakes.

He handed one of them to Eileen.

She hurriedly refused him.

Sherman said, "Take it No one in my family likes to eat dessert except me. One cake is enough for me, and the other one is for you."

Hearing this, Eileen took the cake and said,

"Thanks."

Lee drove the car to Eileen's apartment. Eileen was about to get off when Sherman suddenly said, "I think Luke might need to see a psychiatrist."

Eileen was confused.

Sherman shook her head and didn't say anything.

Eileen stood there, waved her hand, and told Lee to drive carefully.

Seeing the car disappeared, she turned around and went upstairs.

Sitting in the car, Sherman sighed, "Luke's wife is quite nice. She is innocent, gentle and considerate. I think Luke is so lucky."

"When did you become a relationship expert?" Kingsley joked.

"I've always been that. I'm sleepy. I'll take a nap. Please call me when we get home." Sherman yawned and lay down on the seat.

Kingsley nodded gently, asked Lee to turn up the temperature of the air conditioner, and let her pillow on his lap.

Cody mischievously reached out his little hands to grab his mother's hair and put it in his mouth.

Kingsley moved his little hand away and held Cody in his arms.

Cody was obedient in his arms.

It was very quiet in the car.

What a harmonious family!

In the hotel.

The woman who caused the trouble was the daughter of the chairman of the top five companies in Lanechett.

People didn't dare to offend her, so they didn't say anything.

After the waiter cleaned up the mess, everyone continued drinking and chatting as if nothing had happened.

After a long time, Luke and Nina walked downstairs.

No one mentioned what had happened just now.

Luke looked to the corner.

No one was there.

He frowned, took out his phone, and called Eileen directly.

The beep was that, "Sorry. The subscriber you dialed is busy. Please try again later."

He looked around the hall again.

However, he didn't see Eileen.

Thinking that she might have gone to the bathroom, he sat in the corner.

As a result, she didn't appear twenty minutes later!

Luke frowned in anger.

After giving a waitress a tip, he asked her to go into the bathroom and have a look.

The waitress came back to him quickly and said, "Mr. Bennington, there's no one in the bathroom."

Suddenly, there was a heavy sound.

Luke threw his wine glass on the table and said, "Well, got it."

'She must have left!

She was reluctant to come here just now, so she lied to me and left.'

Luke was instantly annoyed.

He casually tugged at the tie around his neck and walked out of the hotel with a stern face.

In the apartment.

Eileen went to the bedroom to remove her makeup and take a shower.

When she walked out of the bedroom, she saw Brad fall asleep at the table.

Chapter 1220

He blinked, staring at the cake with bright eyes. "Mom, did you buy a cake?"

The child looked delighted. She just nodded without saying anything.

Putting aside the heartache and humiliation that Luke brought her, she said, "Would you like to eat it? I'll cut it up for you."

"Let's wait for daddy to come back and eat together," Brad answered, though eager to eat the cake.

Hearing this, Eileen shook her head. "Just eat it yourself. He won't come over here tonight."

Although Luke wasn't close to Brad, Brad always remembered him. Did children never hold grudges? Were they kinder than adults?

He was playing with another woman tonight. How could he come back?

Maybe he was now having sex with that woman.

Eileen's heart ached as she thought of this. She was too sad to breathe.

"Daddy isn't coming back again?"

The child's eyes dulled.

He looked up at the door, his little face full of disappointment.

Eileen didn't say anything to comfort him.

Luke often didn't return here. Such a scene had been staged hundreds of times.

Brad was used to it. Even if disappointed, he could soon recover.

She wondered when the father and son would become closer.

As expected, after a moment, Brad regained his composure.

He was afraid that his mother would also feel sad. "Mom, let's eat the cake."

She cut the cake, gave Brad a big piece, and herself a small piece.

It tasted pretty good, sweet but not greasy. The cream was not too much or less.

"Bang, bang, bang."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Eileen got up and opened the door.

The next second, Luke appeared.

She was stunned.

Why did he come back?

"Dad, Mom bought a cake. Do you want to eat it?" Brad leaped with excitement.

"Eat it yourself."

Luke's voice was not gentle, but he was not so angry in front of the child.

He then looked at Eileen, asking stonily, "Who allowed you to leave?"

Eileen was tired, mentally and physically.

For the first time, she wanted to resist

Without speaking, Eileen put down the cake in her hand.

Just as she took a step, her arm was grabbed by the man from behind. "Didn't you hear me? Are you playing dumb or provoking me?"

Instantly, the atmosphere in the room was tense.

Brad also put down the cake, sitting in the wheelchair gazing at his mom and dad.

"It's getting late. I'll take you to your room to sleep."

Eileen looked at Brad, but Luke didn't let go of her.

She lowered her hoarse voice, "I don't want to quarrel with you in front of the child."

Hearing this, Luke turned his gaze.

Brad tightened his small face, looking at them.

Luke loosened his grip.

She helped Brad back to the room, carried him to bed, and tucked him in. She then brought him a cup of milk, looking calm.

Brad asked, "Mom, will dad row with you?" "No. He's just a little angry. Don't worry. Sleep now." Eileen pressed the quilt, got up, and left the room.

Luke was already standing in the bedroom. His suit coat was thrown on the bed and his tie on the floor. "Who allowed you to leave?"

After being hurt by him so many times, she didn't care what he did anymore.