## **President 1231**

she didn't want to do that.

Chapter 1231 Even if Luke didn't care about her, didn't he care about his son?
It was so late. Wasn't he worried that Brad would catch a cold?
Eileen's face darkened. She coughed a bit and took Brad's hand, walking in the opposite direction.
As Brad's soles hurt, he tiptoed slowly.
He turned around and looked in the direction that Luke had left. He thought, "Why could my dad not let my mom take his car?"
His mother would catch a cold in her wet clothes.
Seeing the child's clumsy steps, Eileen squatted down, wrapped him in the big jacket tightly, and then picked him up.
Brad struggled, "Mom, I can walk on my own."
"I get wet, but I still have strength. Don't touch me, or you'll get wet." Eileen said.
Her clothes were extremely wet and became heavy. Her shoes were also wet. She could not walk steadily with her crippled legs.
Eileen was exhausted when she walked out of the big park.
She wanted to hail a taxi, but she was in such a mess that the driver would not be willing to take her
Taking a bus would attract a lot of attention for they were so messy. Because Brad was beside her,

After standing there for a while, Eileen took a taxi and paid the driver more than usual.
There were plastic bags in the taxi, so she opened them.
Some of them were put under her hips, while others were put under her feet. She didn't want to dirty the taxi.
Brad sat next to her obediently.
Furious Luke drove the Bentley fast, like racing the car.
He flew on the road without paying attention to traffic lights.
Sitting in the passenger seat, Nina instinctively grasped the seat belt, and her heart was in her mouth.
After Luke drove some distance, he suddenly stepped on the brake.
"Hiss-"
The tires rubbed against the ground, making ear-piercing sounds.
His face darkened.
He turned the car around and drove back.
Somehow, the image that Eileen was drenched and was trembling in the cold wind appeared in his mind. She was very cold, like a ghost.
Eileen had picked up the bracelet for Luke, so he had to repay her kindness well!
The car parked outside and then Luke ran into the park.

He searched the park and ran from the entrance to the place where he had just left, but he did not see them.

At this time, Eileen and Brad had arrived at the apartment. They paid the taxi driver and went upstairs.

As soon as she returned to the apartment, she helped Brad take off the big jacket and then went to the bathroom.

She took off all her wet clothes and stepped into the bathtub. She felt somewhat hot and somewhat cold and she trembled.

Closing her eyes, she sank into her thoughts.

She had thought that it would be a pleasant and memorable trip today, but she had never thought that...

Especially in the amusement park, she felt the happiness that she had never felt before.

At that moment, she felt that all the grievances she had suffered before were worthy.

She thought that the Ferris wheel made her happy, but when they went to the park, her fantasy was immediately shattered.

It turned out that one could be dragged out o f happiness at once.

Chapter 1232

A black luxury car was parked downstairs.

Luke looked up and saw the lights on through the window.

Obviously, Eileen and Brad had returned home.

He took out a cigarette, put it in his mouth, and started smoking.

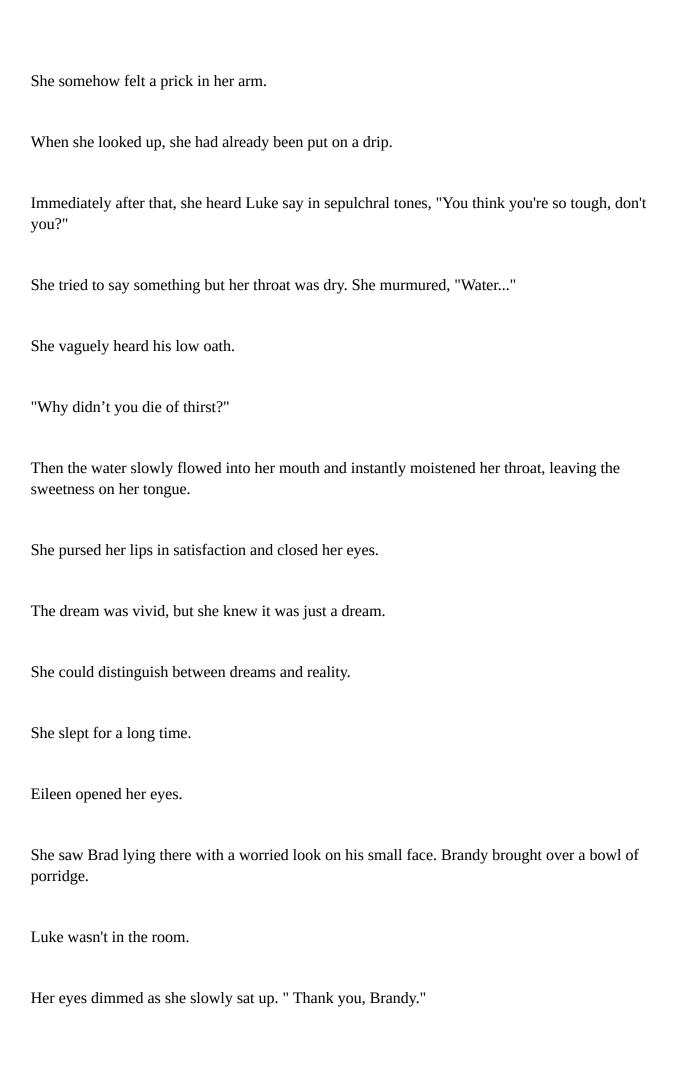


"Maybe. He has a lot of villas. Just go to sleep." She patted him lightly. Luke had a lot of villas in Lanechett. How could she possibly know where he lived? She didn't know exactly how many villas h e had in Lanechett. She just knew that he often returned to the Bennington family's villa when he was in Lanechett. Although no one was in the Bennington family's villa, he spent almost half of the time there. His parents, grandpa and sister died one after another. Only Luke was there now. It was said that no woman seemed to have ever been there. Over the years, he had been with some women. He either played with them or had sex with them. But none of them had been in the Bennington family's villa. Since he didn't come back, she wasn't that nervous but felt relaxed. However, thinking about her condition and Brad, she was anxious and upset. Going back to the bedroom, she opened the wardrobe and inadvertently saw a few men's suits, which were left by Luke in the past few days. After glancing at them, Eileen took out the clothes she wanted to wear and closed the wardrobe.

Since Luke wasn't in the apartment, she felt more comfortable.

She thought the apartment was more spacious than before, but she felt empty.

Luke didn't come back that night.
She thought that he didn't love her, so he didn't feel embarrassed and heartbroken for her.
She walked in the park late at night with Brad, but he didn't look back at them.
She had already known this would happen.
But why did she have expectations for him?
The next day.
After sending Brad to school, she started painting.
When Brad left, he said there would be a parent-teacher meeting at school. She refused and asked Brandy to attend it.
She caught a bad cold. Moreover, she had stayed in the rain for a long time on a cold day. She felt drowsy.
Putting down her paintbrush, she went back to her bedroom and lay down on the bed.
Her forehead was still very hot. She closed her eyes and curled up.
She was unconscious.
Chapter 1233
She didn't know whether she was in a dream.
Her mind was in a fog as she saw Luke walk in.
His face was still gloomy. He touched her forehead, then took out his cell phone, and made a call.

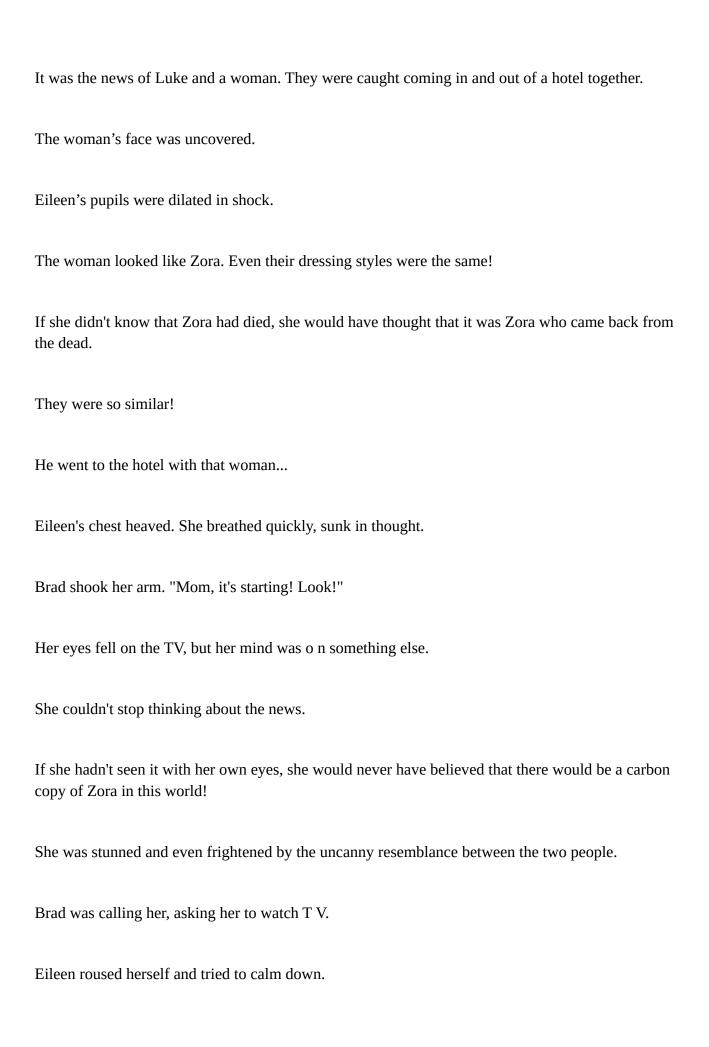


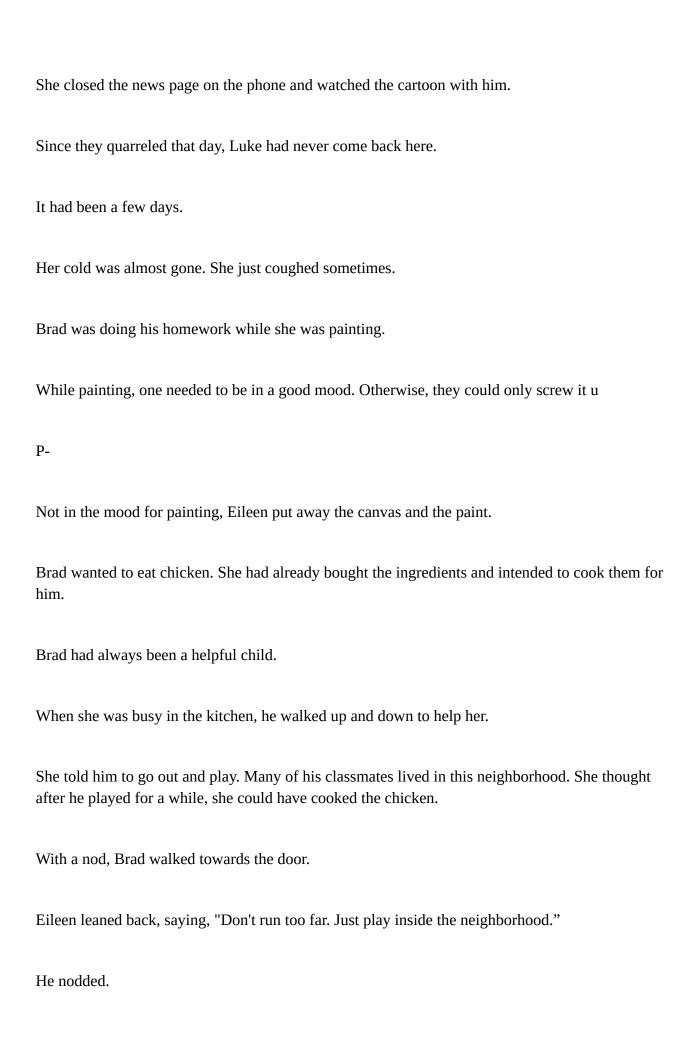
Brandy waved his hand. "Hurry up and eat i t. Brad was worried about you. He has been staying here with you and hasn't eaten anything yet." "I can't cook myself now. Brandy, there is a restaurant downstairs. Can you please buy us a few dishes?" Brandy said okay and left. As Eileen finished the porridge, Brandy came back. He heated the remaining porridge in the pot. She asked Brandy and Brad to eat together. Brandy refused. She said, "Please. Brad won't eat alone. I can't feel at ease without you eating with him." Hearing this, Brandy agreed and sat down. "By the way..." She dropped her eyes, saying tentatively, "Brandy, did you see Luke when you came?" Perhaps she wasn't dreaming. Brandy shook his head. "No, Mr. Bennington went to the company to deal with work." After all, she was a little too cocky. Brad took a plate, put some of the dishes on it, then held it to her, and handed her another bowl of porridge. "Mom hasn't eaten as much as me. Eat some more."

Eileen had no appetite, but looking at his little face, she took the plate and forced herself to eat.

Brad was considerate. The dishes he chose were all light. He was brought up by Eileen. He knew well about her habits. After eating, Eileen asked him to go to rest. He refused and wanted to sit by her side. He hadn't been this clingy for a long time. Eileen sighed, threw back the quilt, and patted the bed, "Come here." Brad obediently took off his shoes, put them neatly next to hers, and got into bed. "Let's sleep here tonight. We haven't slept together since you grew up," Eileen said," sleep with Mom every day from now on, 0 K?" Brad was surprised but more excited! "Okay!" He nodded vigorously and hugged her. "Mommy is so soft and smells so good!" Eileen took out the photo albums. There were three heavy albums of pictures of Brad from the age of one to eight. "Look. You were so small." Other people took their children to the photo studios for glamour shots, but she didn't. Glamour shots were beautiful but contrived. Brad's photos were all taken by her. She held the camera, pushed him out, and captured his mischievous looks.

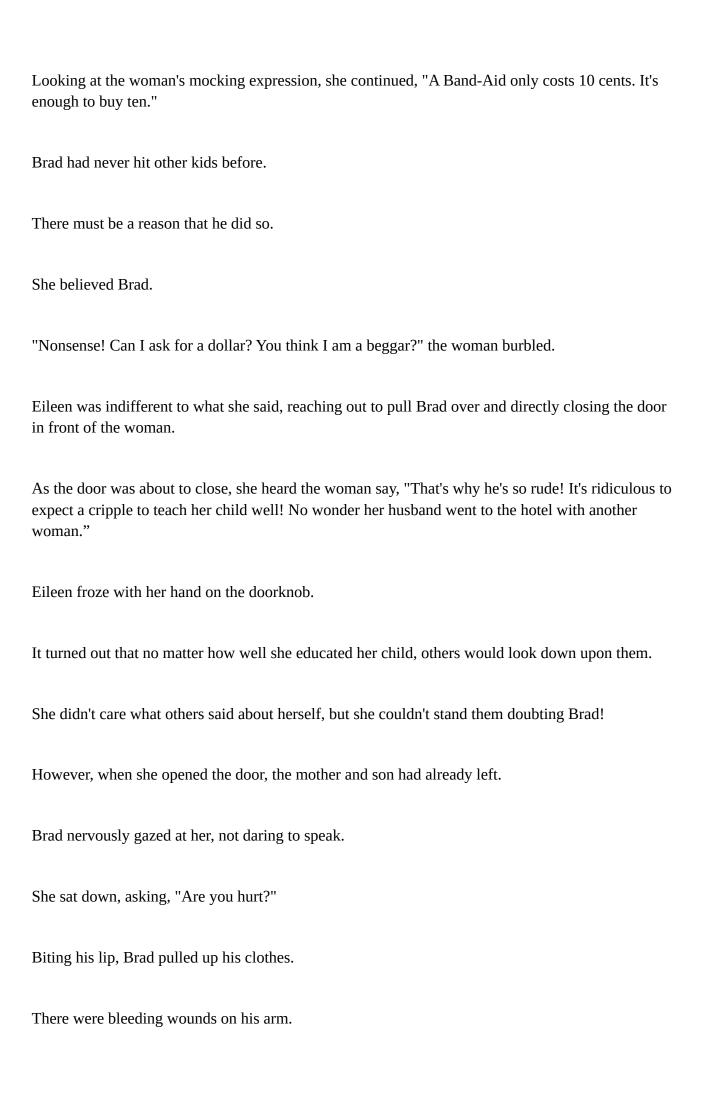






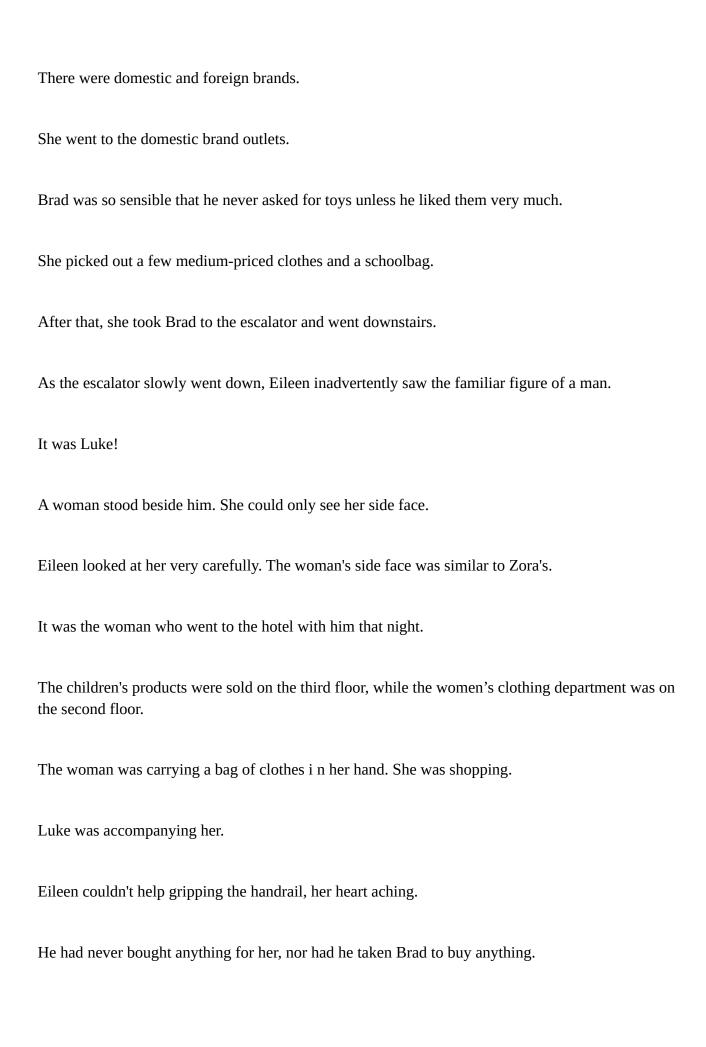
He finished what he was doing and tidied u p before leaving. This was the habit Eileen had helped him develop when he was young. Looking at his small back, Eileen smiled slightly. The process was troublesome and took a lot of time. Yet she was very patient, cooking while cleaning up the rooms. As she was washing clothes, someone knocked on the door. She had to stop and go to the door. Chapter 1235 Outside the door stood a woman wearing expensive and fashionable clothes. Eileen asked confusedly, "May I ask who you are looking for?" "Are you the nanny of this house?" the woman looked her up and down. "No," Eileen answered, "I am the homeowner. What do you want?" "Brad is your son?" the woman asked with a frown. Eileen nodded. "Well, your son hit my son. His forehead is still bleeding. What are you going to do?" the woman said, turning sideways. Brad and a boy of his age were standing behind the woman.

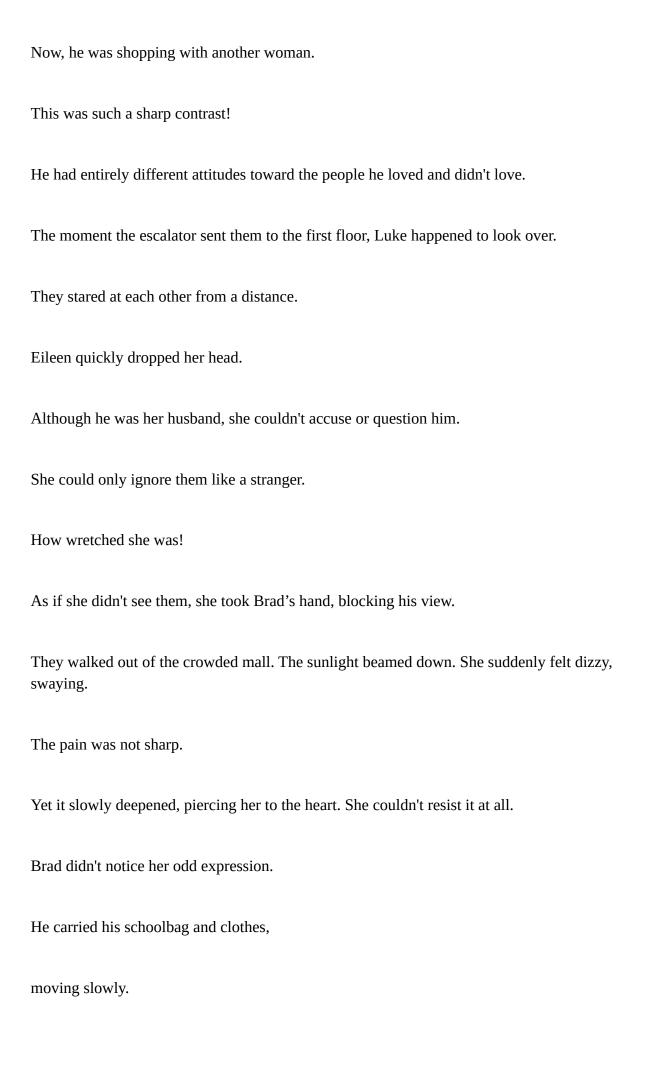
The boy had a slight bruise on his forehead, and Brad was standing straight with a stubborn look. "What happened?" Eileen ignored the woman, staring seriously at Brad. Brad glanced at the boy without speaking. "Brad, I'll ask you again. What the hell is wrong with you?" She lost her temper, scowling. "Who gave you permission to fight?" The woman stood by with a gloating look, finally saying, "Since he won't say it, let me tell you! My son took a newspaper with a picture of your husband and another woman in the hotel. He said, 'Your dad doesn't want your mom anymore', and then your son rushed to him!" Of course, the woman made it much milder. What her son said was very harsh. Eileen was stunned and looked at Brad. Brad avoided her eyes, obstinately staring down at the ground. "It's normal for children to fight. Since it's Brad's fault, I apologize," she said. The woman didn't want to let her go. "Oh, is that all? My son's forehead was broken!" Hearing this, Eileen pulled out her wallet and took out a dollar bill. "Just buy a Band-Aid and put it on. " The woman's mouth was agape in disbelief. "One ... one dollar?" "You don't want it?"





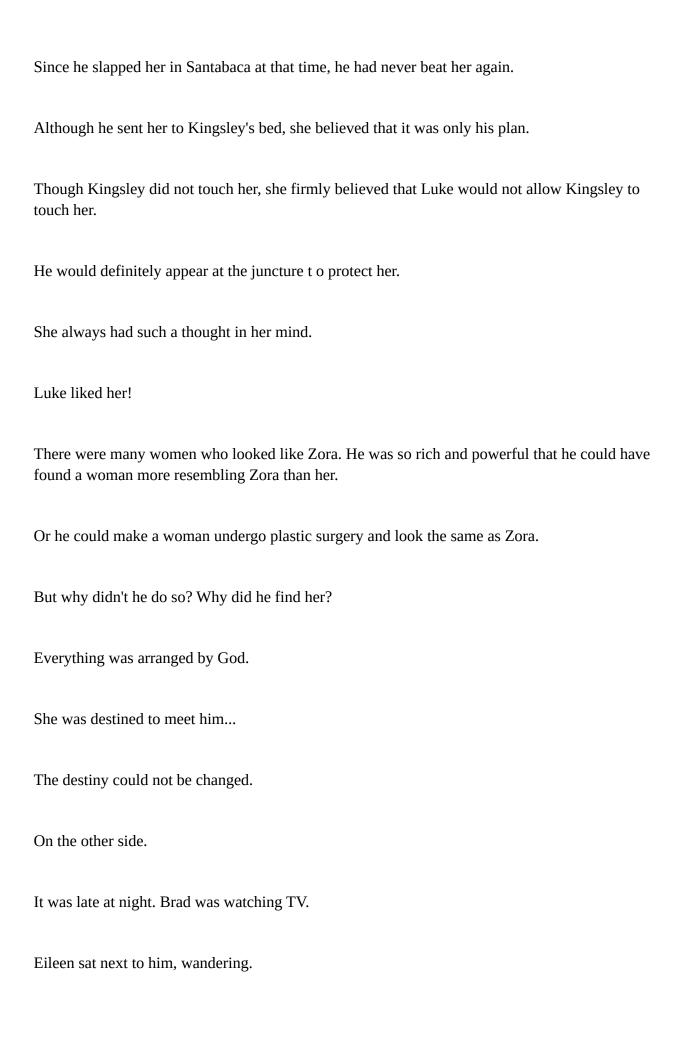
They went to the third floor of the mall. The children's department was there.





When someone looked at Eileen queerly, he fiercely glared at them like a small beast. She took a deep breath to calm down, then took Brad to the pharmacy, and bought him calcium tablets. She didn't want to recall what she had just seen in the mall. However, it was difficult for her to forget it. One couldn't easily forget some things as they wished, just like they couldn't get rid of the pain they were suffering. It was almost impossible. People were not machines. They had emotions and thoughts. Returning to the apartment, Eileen made a lunch of Brad's favorite food. After glimpsing Eileen and Brad, Luke wrinkled his brow. He was somehow in a fret, getting more and more upset. He wanted to smoke. He went to the smoking area, then took out a cigarette and lit it, looking down through the glass. Eileen and Brad were walking on the opposite side of the street. They moved very slowly. Chapter 1237 The two of them held hands and carried things. She hobbled in the mall.

Her posture was so obtrusive
Rosaria was still choosing clothes.
Subconsciously, she chose the styles that Zora liked.
She knew that only in this way would Luke be happy and be nice to her.
In the past, she always thought that he was very abnormal, as he treated her as another woman, but now she didn't feel that way anymore.
Others may think Luke was abnormal while in her eyes, he was too affectionate and just could not forget his beloved woman. That was why he treated her as his beloved woman.
If there could be a man who could treat her like this, she would be overjoyed!
After staying in Santabaca for so long, she gradually felt empty and lonely.
In addition, she had reached a certain age, and she wanted a boyfriend. Many of her friends had boyfriends or girlfriends. Only she was unattached.
It was not that she was unwilling to find a boyfriend, but that after meeting Luke, she found no man was comparable to him.
Luke's appearance and family background were very good.
Though he lost his temper, that happened rarely.
Most of the time, he was very good to her.
As long as she imitated the look and talk of Zora and dressed like Zora, he could control his temper and treat her nicely.



When her phone rang, she answered it.

It was Brandy's call. He said that Luke had some documents left in the apartment and asked her to send them to the Bennington family's villa.

Hearing this, Eileen refused flatly. "Sorry, I don't have time, and it's not convenient for me."

"Mrs. Bennington, please help me. Mr. Bennington asked me to fetch the documents, but my son is in the hospital at the moment and I cannot leave!"

Brandy was very helpless.

Luke needed them urgently, but Brandy really couldn't leave the hospital.

His salary was not low, and he didn't want to lose his job.

Brandy was a good person and helped Eileen a lot. He helped her when she caught a bad cold. So, she had to do him this favor.

In the end, she agreed. "Okay"

The documents were placed on the shelf.

Eileen put on her coat.

Brad ran over. "Mom, where are you going?"

"I'm going to the Bennington family's villa to send documents to your dad. Do you want to stay at home or go with me?" she asked.

But before Brad spoke, she made the decision. "Go and put on your coat. If you stay at home alone, I'll worry about you."

"The Bennington family's villa? Is that the place where Dad lives?" Brad asked curiously.

Eileen suddenly recalled that she had been there several times when Luke's grandfather was alive. Since his grandfather's death, she had never gone there.

Luke did not allow people to step into the villa easily.

For him, it was the main residence of the Bennington family, and ordinary people could not enter there at will, even including his own son.

Chapter 1238

Perhaps he wanted to maintain the quietness of the Bennington family, or more perhaps to keep the appearance of the villa the same as his family members were alive.

He didn't allow others to enter the Bennington family's villa.

Brad had seen photos of his grandparents, great-grandfather and aunt, as there were their photos in the apartment, which were sent by Luke.

Wrapping the coat around Brad, Eileen hailed a taxi and headed for the villa.

The car drove quickly.

Within half an hour, they arrived at the villa.

The villa occupied a large area, and the surrounding environment was beautiful, with fresh air. It was an independent villa, which was built while Luke's grandfather was still alive.

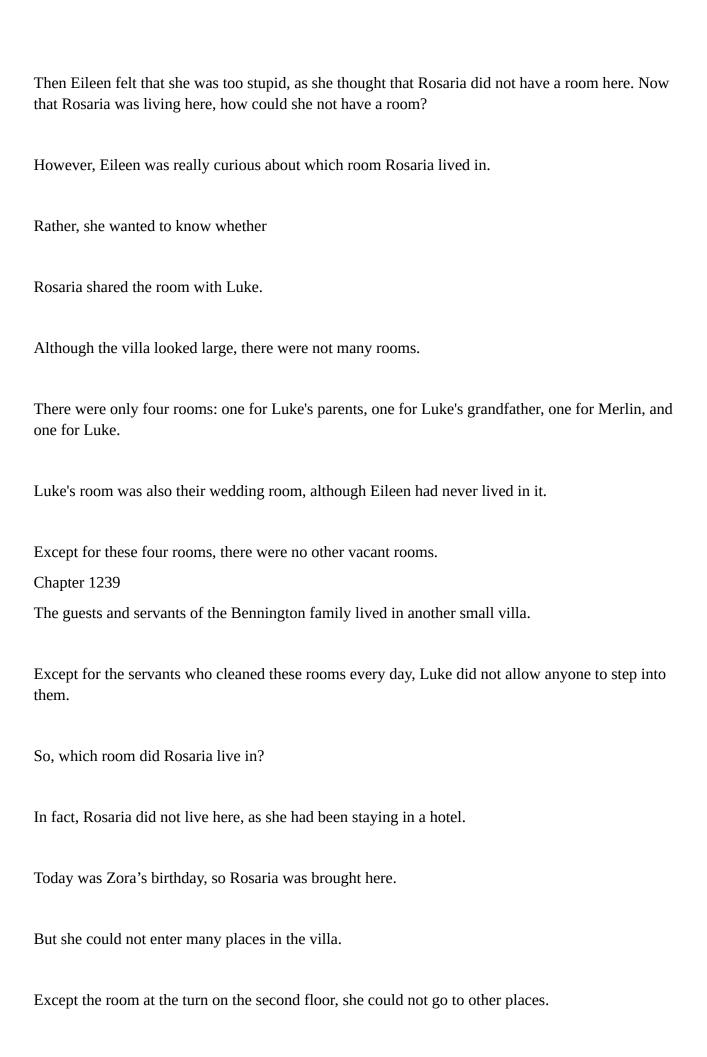
There was a security guard next to the hollow carved gate, who recognized Eileen and allowed her to enter the villa.

She took Brad and walked forward.

The villa was actually very magnificent, retro and solemn.

As many members of the Bennington family died these years, not many people lived here, and the villa was tinged with desertedness. Walking to the door, Eileen pressed the doorbell. The door opened, but she was stunned and pinched Brad's hand subconsciously. Brad was in pain, but looking at his mother's expression, he did not speak. It was Rosaria who opened the door. Eileen felt that her heart was being stung by needles. But she endured the pain and asked, "Where is Luke?" Rosaria knew that Luke was married and had a child, and that the relationship between him and his wife was not good. He and his wife only met each other a few times a year. There was little news about his wife, so nothing about her could be found out. Therefore, Rosaria didn't know that the woman standing in front of her was Luke's wife. "He went out to deal with something. May I know who you are?" Eileen should be the person asking the question, as she was Luke's wife. But now it was Rosaria who asked the question. Eileen's hand tightened again. Brad was in greater pain, but he did not gasp. He asked, "Who are you? This is my dad's home, so it is also my home. What are you doing here?" Rosaria was taken aback.

She never thought that the woman standing in front of her was Luke's wife. But there seemed to be something wrong with her leg. She was lame! Brad let go of Eileen's hand, walked directly into the villa and sat on the sofa." Mom, come in. I feel a little uncomfortable with my feet. I want to wait for Dad to come back!" Eileen stood there, with her eyes quietly falling on Rosaria. Upon closer inspection, she found that Rosaria looked more like Zora. Brad had an instinctive dislike towards Rosaria. Eileen also walked into the living room. She hadn't been here for several years. But the furnishings here were exactly the same as before, without any change. Rosaria felt that if she still stayed in the living room, the atmosphere would be embarrassing, tense and awkward. 'The woman in front of me is Luke's wife anyway.' 'Even if Luke dislikes her, she is still his wife.' Rosaria felt that it was not appropriate for her to stay here.' "Mrs. Bennington, please sit down. I'm going to my room." After greeting Eileen, Rosaria turned around and walked towards the second floor. 'She still has a room here!' Eileen pressed her thin and long nails forcefully into her palm, with blood oozing.



She had been staying in that room for three hours.
Thinking of the room, Rosaria shook her head. That room always gave people a sense of coldness and fear.
Without thinking anymore, she stood in front of the room.
She was about to push the door open when she heard loud and crisp footsteps.
When she lowered her head, that tiny figure was already standing beside her. It was Brad.
"Open the door!" Brad raised his head and looked at Rosaria. His immature voice was with indescribable majesty.
Rosaria didn't move.
Eileen also slowly walked up.
"I'm Dad's son. Dad's home is my home. Open the door and I want to go in!"
"I'm Dad's son. Dad's home is my home. Open the door and I want to go in!"  Brad's expression at this time was exactly the same as Luke's.
Brad's expression at this time was exactly the same as Luke's.
Brad's expression at this time was exactly the same as Luke's.  If it were at ordinary times, Eileen had already prevented Brad.
Brad's expression at this time was exactly the same as Luke's.  If it were at ordinary times, Eileen had already prevented Brad.  However, today she didn't do so.

Rosaria was hesitating, with her hand on the doorknob.
However, Brad had jumped up and put his hand on the doorknob, trying to unscrew it.
But he was still a child, and he didn't have much strength.
After another pause, Rosaria opened the door and walked in.
Brad followed, and then Eileen.
The moment Eileen stepped in, she only felt as if her body fell into an ice cave.
The unspeakable coldness and bitterness enveloped her.
At this moment, she felt as if she hadn't experienced spring, and she didn't know what the feeling of warmth was like.
There were photos, books, clothes, and some other furnishings.
These things were all about one person.
They were about Zora
The room was not small, but the things belonging to Zora almost filled the whole
room. It could be seen that Luke was so careful.
What was the feeling of pain?
Eileen couldn't describe it.

Because when the pain reached a certain level, one would be numb. Brad stared at the room curiously and took her hand. "Mom, who is she?" Eileen came back to her senses when she felt that her hand was being shaken. She did not answer, as she didn't know how to answer. Brad was sensitive and so he didn't ask anymore. Today was Zora's birthday, but Rosaria didn't know why Luke had brought her here. She thought that he might want to show her something that she liked. Eileen was strongly impacted, and she stood still. It was still a long time before she slowly moved. Rosaria took something in her hand and sat on the recliner in front of the window to watch. When Eileen walked to the cab, she glanced over the things and stopped there. She was attracted by a photo framed by glass. Chapter 1240 Maybe Brad felt that it was very boring to stay here, so he walked out. He said to Eileen before leaving, "Mom, I am waiting for you in the living room." It was not very accurate to say that the photo was framed by glass, because the image was painted on the glass. Wearing a white shirt and black suit trousers, Luke narrowed his eyes slightly i n the shade. He looked clear and clean.

He was exuding a kind of charm that belonged to a man, and the corners of his mouth were raised. He was so gentle and happy.
Zora wore a long emerald green dress,
which was as clear as a lake with waves.
She tilted her body slightly, grasping Luke's arm with both hands. Her lips fell on his face, with a little flustered and surprised expression on her face.
In the spring sunshine, the wind was blowing the green leaves. Everything was s o beautiful.
When did Eileen see such a gentle and happy look on Luke's face?
Never!
He had never treated her with such tenderness and pleasure. He mocked and hated her. He was impatient with her.
Suddenly, Eileen opened the door of the cab.
After taking out the photo framed by glass, she was sure that it was not a photo. It was a piece of glass. The two people and the scenery were actually painted on it.
What a clever mind!
Rosaria also felt a little bored, so she picked up a photo on the shelf and looked a t it quietly.
With a creak, the door was pushed open.
Immediately, a low roar came. "Put them down!"
Eileen didn't expect Luke to come back.

She was frightened and her hands trembled.
Then the painted glass fell to the ground and broke into pieces.
Rosaria was also frightened. With a shake, the photo in her hand dropped onto the ground.
"Who allowed you to touch them?"
Luke's face was dark and cold, as he was going to fly into a rage.
Eileen stared at his expression and apologized, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to break it!"
"Neither did I. I'm sorry." Rosaria also explained quickly.
However, these words couldn't calm Luke down. On the contrary, they seemed to make him angrier. The more he listened, the angrier he got. "Since you are not deliberate, then naturally you are intentional!"
He put the things in his hands on the table and strode forward.
He pinched Rosaria's neck, his eyes being scarlet. "Who allowed you to move the
photo?"
As long as the things were about Zora, Luke would soon lose his mind. His eyes were scarlet, and he was completely out of control!
Rosaria was shocked by his look.
As she was unable to breathe, her face flushed with suffocation, and she couldn't help but cough lightly.

Eileen was also frightened by Luke.
She never thought he would be so angry!
"In the beginning I didn't plan to touch the photos. After I saw Mrs. Bennington move a frame, I picked up a photo"
Rosaria gasped and said slowly, imitating Zora's voice. "Luke It hurts"
Luke had asked her to imitate Zora's voice, and she could imitate it vividly.
Luke's furious mood was like lava from a volcano, which could scald one to death.
He didn't want to let go of Rosaria.
But hearing this voice, Luke slowly calmed down.
He panted heavily.
The face of Rosaria in front of him gradually overlapped with that of Zora.
Rosaria looked at him faintly and confused him with an innocent and sorrowful voice." Luke It hurts Why are you doing this to me?"
In an instant, Luke seemed to have an electric shock.
He withdrew his hand around Rosaria's neck, panting heavily.