

President 1231

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, she didn't want to do that.

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 of 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.

Later, he threw the cigarette butt on the ground.

The flame flickered in the night. He drove away without going upstairs.

Eileen had a cold.

Feeling dizzy, she held her forehead and sat on the sofa.

Brad took a glass of warm water from the water fountain.

Then he squatted by the drawer and rummaged for something.

After that, he walked back to Eileen with a few cold pills in his hand and said, "Mom, take the medicine."

Eileen froze, and her eyes were filled with tears.

She rubbed his hair, took the medicine, and said, "Do you want to eat something?"

She was unfortunate.

However, Brad was really sensible and considerate. Her heart ached for him.

"I'm not hungry." Brad shook his head, fiddled with the sofa, and said, "Is Dad coming back tonight?"

"No. Go to bed. You should go to school tomorrow."

She took him to the bedroom calmly.

Brad looked up and said, "Will Dad live in the villa?"

"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 he 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.

She somehow felt a prick in her arm.

When she looked up, she had already been put on a drip.

Immediately after that, she heard Luke say in sepulchral tones, "You think you're so tough, don't you?"

She tried to say something but her throat was dry. She murmured, "Water..."

She vaguely heard his low oath.

"Why didn't you die of thirst?"

Then the water slowly flowed into her mouth and instantly moistened her throat, leaving the sweetness on her tongue.

She pursed her lips in satisfaction and closed her eyes.

The dream was vivid, but she knew it was just a dream.

She could distinguish between dreams and reality.

She slept for a long time.

Eileen opened her eyes.

She saw Brad lying there with a worried look on his small face. Brandy brought over a bowl of porridge.

Luke wasn't in the room.

Her eyes dimmed as she slowly sat up. "Thank you, Brandy."

Brandy waved his hand. "Hurry up and eat it. 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, O 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.

In so many photos, there were only Brad and her.

Luke didn't appear in them.

He didn't like to be photographed and had never stayed long in Lanechett, let alone stayed with Brad and her.

Chapter 1234

Many photos were new to Brad. He felt excited, flipping through the albums with interest.

Eileen was also looking at the photos attentively.

She wanted to take all these images to heart.

She wanted to remember these moments forever!

It was still early. Brad couldn't sleep and asked to watch TV. Eileen agreed.

He was very fascinated with a cartoon series lately, which looked quite good.

She would occasionally watch it with him. I

t was interesting and funny.

Eileen pressed the button on the remote control. As she switched to an entertainment news channel, her hands trembled faintly.

She quickly turned over.

Brad didn't notice it.

Passing the remote control to Brad, she took out her phone and checked the entertainment news.

It was the news of Luke and a woman. They were caught coming in and out of a hotel together.

The woman's face was uncovered.

Eileen's pupils were dilated in shock.

The woman looked like Zora. Even their dressing styles were the same!

If she didn't know that Zora had died, she would have thought that it was Zora who came back from the dead.

They were so similar!

He went to the hotel with that woman...

Eileen's chest heaved. She breathed quickly, sunk in thought.

Brad shook her arm. "Mom, it's starting! Look!"

Her eyes fell on the TV, but her mind was on something else.

She couldn't stop thinking about the news.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would never have believed that there would be a carbon copy of Zora in this world!

She was stunned and even frightened by the uncanny resemblance between the two people.

Brad was calling her, asking her to watch T V.

Eileen roused herself and tried to calm down.

She closed the news page on the phone and watched the cartoon with him.

Since they quarreled that day, Luke had never come back here.

It had been a few days.

Her cold was almost gone. She just coughed sometimes.

Brad was doing his homework while she was painting.

While painting, one needed to be in a good mood. Otherwise, they could only screw it u

P-

Not in the mood for painting, Eileen put away the canvas and the paint.

Brad wanted to eat chicken. She had already bought the ingredients and intended to cook them for him.

Brad had always been a helpful child.

When she was busy in the kitchen, he walked up and down to help her.

She told him to go out and play. Many of his classmates lived in this neighborhood. She thought after he played for a while, she could have cooked the chicken.

With a nod, Brad walked towards the door.

Eileen leaned back, saying, "Don't run too far. Just play inside the neighborhood."

He nodded.

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?"

Looking at the woman's mocking expression, she continued, "A Band-Aid only costs 10 cents. It's enough to buy ten."

Brad had never hit other kids before.

There must be a reason that he did so.

She believed Brad.

"Nonsense! Can I ask for a dollar? You think I am a beggar?" the woman burbled.

Eileen was indifferent to what she said, reaching out to pull Brad over and directly closing the door in front of the woman.

As the door was about to close, she heard the woman say, "That's why he's so rude! It's ridiculous to expect a cripple to teach her child well! No wonder her husband went to the hotel with another woman."

Eileen froze with her hand on the doorknob.

It turned out that no matter how well she educated her child, others would look down upon them.

She didn't care what others said about herself, but she couldn't stand them doubting Brad!

However, when she opened the door, the mother and son had already left.

Brad nervously gazed at her, not daring to speak.

She sat down, asking, "Are you hurt?"

Biting his lip, Brad pulled up his clothes.

There were bleeding wounds on his arm.

Eileen found the first-aid kit, used a cotton swab soaked in alcohol to disinfect his wounds. Afraid that he couldn't bear the pain, she put a piece of candy into his mouth. "Bite it."

The room was silent.

He was braver than other children and didn't scream in pain.

"If anyone hits you, hit back, understand?"

Brad's small brow furrowed. "Mom, didn't you say I can't fight and should get along with other kids?"

Eileen admonished, stressing each word, "But it's more important for you to protect yourself from being hurt."

"Okay." Brad nodded.

Only after a long while did he ask in a low voice, "Mom, is it true that Dad doesn't want us anymore?"

She paused for a moment before answering, "No. That woman is just his colleague."

Chapter 1236

"Then..."

Brad still wanted to ask something, Eileen cut him off, "Why do you have so many questions today? You haven't finished with the encyclopedia I bought you, right? Go and read it."

As if remembering something, Brad added, "Mom, my schoolbag is torn."

She took Brad out to buy a new schoolbag and some clothes for him. The new season was coming, but he didn't have enough clothes.

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

There were domestic and foreign brands.

She went to the domestic brand outlets.

Brad was so sensible that he never asked for toys unless he liked them very much.

She picked out a few medium-priced clothes and a schoolbag.

After that, she took Brad to the escalator and went downstairs.

As the escalator slowly went down, Eileen inadvertently saw the familiar figure of a man.

It was Luke!

A woman stood beside him. She could only see her side face.

Eileen looked at her very carefully. The woman's side face was similar to Zora's.

It was the woman who went to the hotel with him that night.

The children's products were sold on the third floor, while the women's clothing department was on the second floor.

The woman was carrying a bag of clothes in her hand. She was shopping.

Luke was accompanying her.

Eileen couldn't help gripping the handrail, her heart aching.

He had never bought anything for her, nor had he taken Brad to buy anything.

Now, he was shopping with another woman.

This was such a sharp contrast!

He had entirely different attitudes toward the people he loved and didn't love.

The moment the escalator sent them to the first floor, Luke happened to look over.

They stared at each other from a distance.

Eileen quickly dropped her head.

Although he was her husband, she couldn't accuse or question him.

She could only ignore them like a stranger.

How wretched she was!

As if she didn't see them, she took Brad's hand, blocking his view.

They walked out of the crowded mall. The sunlight beamed down. She suddenly felt dizzy, swaying.

The pain was not sharp.

Yet it slowly deepened, piercing her to the heart. She couldn't resist it at all.

Brad didn't notice her odd expression.

He carried his schoolbag and clothes,

moving slowly.

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.

Since he slapped her in Santabaca at that time, he had never beat her again.

Although he sent her to Kingsley's bed, she believed that it was only his plan.

Though Kingsley did not touch her, she firmly believed that Luke would not allow Kingsley to touch her.

He would definitely appear at the juncture to protect her.

She always had such a thought in her mind.

Luke liked her!

There were many women who looked like Zora. He was so rich and powerful that he could have found a woman more resembling Zora than her.

Or he could make a woman undergo plastic surgery and look the same as Zora.

But why didn't he do so? Why did he find her?

Everything was arranged by God.

She was destined to meet him...

The destiny could not be changed.

On the other side.

It was late at night. Brad was watching TV.

Eileen sat next to him, wandering.

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.

Then Eileen felt that she was too stupid, as she thought that Rosaria did not have a room here. Now that Rosaria was living here, how could she not have a room?

However, Eileen was really curious about which room Rosaria lived in.

Rather, she wanted to know whether

Rosaria shared the room with Luke.

Although the villa looked large, there were not many rooms.

There were only four rooms: one for Luke's parents, one for Luke's grandfather, one for Merlin, and one for Luke.

Luke's room was also their wedding room, although Eileen had never lived in it.

Except for these four rooms, there were no other vacant rooms.

Chapter 1239

The guests and servants of the Bennington family lived in another small villa.

Except for the servants who cleaned these rooms every day, Luke did not allow anyone to step into them.

So, which room did Rosaria live in?

In fact, Rosaria did not live here, as she had been staying in a hotel.

Today was Zora's birthday, so Rosaria was brought here.

But she could not enter many places in the villa.

Except the room at the turn on the second floor, she could not go to other places.

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!"

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.

She was intentional.

She wanted to know what was inside the room.

So, she didn't stop Brad, as she wanted to enter it.

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 in 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 so 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 at 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.