

President 1241

Chapter 1241

The next moment, Luke took Rosaria into his arms again. His voice sounded suppressed and painful. "I'm sorry!"

Standing nearby, Eileen witnessed such a scene.

Eileen was in so much pain she could barely stand.

Her body leaned back, and then she leaned against the wall.

She wondered if she closed her eyes, she could be oblivious to the scene in front of her.

But it didn't end that way.

After a long time, Luke let go of the woman in his arms.

He took one step forward. His scarlet gaze fell to the ground.

Looking at the shattered glass picture frame, the hands hanging down at his side clenched into fists so tightly that his knuckles made a sound.

The glass picture frame was his favorite and most precious thing, which was why he put it in the most important place in the cab. Now she'd smashed it.

Then Luke was furious again. This time, Luke grabbed Eileen by the neck. "Who told you to break it!"

"I said... I didn't mean to..."

He choked her hard. Eileen couldn't break free.

"Even if you didn't do it on purpose, so what? Give it back to me! Give it back to me!"

Luke increased the force of his grip.

Eileen couldn't catch her breath.

She was like a person who couldn't swim jumping into the water. Her neck was grabbed tightly.

In the next second, she was going to suffocate.

He didn't try to let go of her neck from the beginning to the end. On the contrary, he held her neck tighter and tighter. His eyes also became redder, and the blood in his eyes became thicker, like undissolved blood.

At that moment, he looked bloodthirsty.

He looked scary and frightening.

Eileen's cheeks turned red. She couldn't even cough.

She started rolling her eyes.

Just now, he was able to release Eileen.

At this point, he couldn't release her.

His red eyes made him look like a demon. There was deep disgust and hatred in his eyes.

His eyes were telling Eileen that he was going to kill her!

He would even try to kill Eileen for an intimate photo of him and Zora...

He was able to let go of Rosaria, who looked so much like Zora, but he was going to kill her. How sad could it be!

One's heart often died in a moment of being let down.

When one was let down, one would give up on that person instantly. And one would not even feel any sadness.

"Are you really going to kill me for a glass picture frame?" She made a sound with great difficulty.

"A glass picture frame. Well..."

Luke pursed his lips. His laugh sounded bitingly cold and sarcastic. "And what do you know about that? That's from Zora!"

At that moment, Eileen suddenly laughed. She chuckled and gave a hollow laugh.

She gritted her teeth and said deliberately, "So what if Zora gave it to you? Not to mention the fact that she is already dead. Even if she is alive, what can she do? I am your wife, but she is nothing! Let alone a glass picture frame, so what if I destroy the entire house? I am your wife, and I am a member of the Bennington family, so I have the right to deal with everything in this house! Luke, don't forget that even if I am not good, I am still your wife and daughter-in-law of the Bennington family! Zora is nothing in the Bennington family. And how can a dead person compete with a living person?"

What she said really angered Luke.

His deep eyes looked dark. Then he grabbed her neck once more and looked at Eileen with his cold eyes.

"Eileen, who do you think you are? You are nothing! You have the right to get rid of everything in this house? Well, it really sounds like the funniest joke in the world!"

Chapter 1242

"Don't forget who gives you the power. What gives you the right to insult and curse her? You have no capital and are not entitled to do so. You are so ridiculous! I'm telling you you're soon not qualified to stand before me and stand in the Bennington family!"

Coughing hard, Eileen gradually understood what he meant. "What do you mean?"

"Literally. Soon, you will not be my wife, and you will no longer be the daughter-in-law of the Bennington family. Do you understand?"

The blood in Luke's eyes had not yet dissipated. Then he raised his big hand to throw her aside.

He looked very angry and had no pity for Eileen.

Eileen's hair was disheveled. Her cheeks were flushed like blood. She looked embarrassed and messed up.

Eileen breathed heavily.

She felt as if many knives had been inserted into her heart at the same time. And those knives were stuck in the most tender part of her chest. She was in so much pain that her heart kept bleeding.

She could not stand up and felt her legs were weak.

Eventually, she managed to stand up with her hands on the table.

Staring at Eileen, Luke said in a cold, grim voice, "Someone will bring you the divorce papers tomorrow. Now, get out!"

Eileen opened her eyes wide and then quickly narrowed them.

His words corroded her heart as fiercely as if someone had sprinkled another handful of salt into her bleeding heart.

She endured the deep pain. Eileen's reaction seemed surprisingly calm and cold. She was a different person from the previous moment and said lightly, "Okay. I'll wait."

She didn't argue with Luke. Since he would give her the divorce papers, she would take them.

Then, she lifted her feet and walked out of the room. Just as she was about to leave the room, she stopped slightly and asked him, "Are you going to kill me or not? If you don't kill me, then I'll leave. In case you will regret it and chase me out again."

However, she heard a rude roar of fury. "Get out!"

"Alright..."

In the cab.

Brad was sitting there while Eileen couldn't stop coughing. The flush on her face hadn't dissipated.

Brad was worried about his mom, so he patted his mom's back with his little hand. "Mom, take it easy."

Eileen felt bitter in her heart. At that moment, the pain she felt was like vines climbing all over her body wildly. And she felt the pain from her head to toe.

Eileen did not speak.

After a long time, she said in pain, "Let me hold you for a while..."

Brad nestled in her arms. Her warm palm slowly rubbed his little face.

If there was one thing she couldn't let go of, it was Brad.

She was pregnant with her son for forty weeks before giving birth to him, and no one had helped her raise her son. She raised him all by herself.

Therefore, Brad was the most precious thing in her heart.

Her eyes stung as tears welled up in her eyes. She quickly raised her hand to wipe away the tears and didn't let her tears flow down her face.

Brad was eight years old, and Eileen had raised him for eight years.

She had been through countless days and nights from the moment Brad was born!

Brad was a sensitive child. He nestled there and could feel his mother's emotions. "Mom, what's wrong with you?"

Without saying anything, Eileen just held him and snuggled quietly on his tiny shoulder.

He was not old enough and still very young.

He was so vulnerable that he could not shoulder the burden. However, at that point, he gently patted Eileen's back. He comforted her without saying a word.

Instantly, her body and heart felt the pain that tore her apart.

Luke was no better than an eight-year-old child.

Once back in the room, Brad blinked as he said, "Mom, I'm hungry. I want to eat something."

Eileen tried to put herself together and made some pumpkin soup for Brad.

She didn't drink it. Given the mood she was in, how could she possibly eat?

She didn't have the appetite for drinking it. And Brad didn't eat much and drank only a small bowl of soup.

Brad didn't watch TV. Then, he took a shower and got sleepy. Soon, he fell asleep. And his breathing was steady.

Chapter 1243

Eileen couldn't sleep.

Standing in front of the window, she did not turn on the light.

At the same time, the deep and dark night color also made the living room dark.

There was no moonlight tonight either. It was like she could not feel any light of hope shining in her heart.

She had held on for eight years. At that moment, she was finally tired. She felt sad and painful.

She was really exhausted.

She couldn't help but think of that time in her mind.

Since the day she gave birth to Brad and came out of the hospital, she was stopped in her way by the angry Luke.

He looked grim as if a cold wind was blowing his face violently.

At that moment, her body was still extremely weak. Suddenly, Luke appeared in front of her, like a black-faced Hades who had come to kill her.

Eileen remembered very clearly that her legs instantly went weak.

At that moment, she leaned on Merlin to keep from falling to the ground.

Luke was coming on strong. Without saying many words, he stared at the child swaddled in her arms. Then he said curtly, "Give me the baby!" "No!" She shook her head. She looked so weak and helpless that she was almost begging him.

She had only just given birth to her baby, so how could she give him the baby?

"I don't want to make a move to snatch the baby. Before that, give me the baby!"

The expression on his face became colder, somber, and merciless.

She knew she couldn't resist him, so the only thing she could do was to hold the baby tight!

However, as a woman, how could she possibly have more strength than a man?

In the end, she couldn't compete with him. Then, her child was taken away from her. She was too weak because she had only just given birth. Then, she had a blackout and passed out straight away.

When she woke up, it was early the next morning.

Her baby was taken away by Luke and never returned to her. At that moment, Merlin was sitting beside her.

She felt sadness in her heart. She could no longer hold back the intense pain she felt in her heart. Her voice was hoarse, and then she cried out. She thought about her baby every day.

Seeing that Eileen had not eaten all day, Merlin was also very anxious. Then, in her anxiety, Merlin called Luke's grandfather.

At that time, Luke's grandfather was still alive.

After hearing this, Luke's grandfather came to visit Eileen and said, "Since you have already given birth to Luke's child, I won't say anything else. You and Luke should get married. Otherwise, there will be no conversation between us. I'll give you half a day to think about it."

Luke never married because of Zora.

Luke's grandfather was having a headache because of it. At that point, since he had a solution to Luke's problem, he would definitely seize the opportunity to solve it.

Eileen understood what Luke's grandfather was saying. If she agreed to marry Luke, then she would be able to take care of her baby. Otherwise, she wouldn't even be able to see her baby!

She thought about it all night long. All she could think about was whether her baby was starving and crying. Her heart ached from missing her child.

The next day, Luke's grandfather came over and asked her how she was thinking about it.

She paused for a moment and said she was willing to marry Luke.

However, she was still a little worried that Luke would not want to marry her.

"You just have to say what you think. As for Luke, I have my own way to get him to agree." Luke's grandfather left her with those direct words.

After returning to the Bennington family's villa, Eileen didn't know what Luke's grandfather had said to Luke.

Although Luke looked gloomy, he finally agreed to marry Eileen.

When Eileen and Luke got married, the Bennington family made her sign an agreement.

If she and Luke ever had to divorce, she could not take away her child and would lose custody of her son.

If she agreed to this agreement, then she could marry Luke. If she didn't agree, then she wouldn't have to marry Luke.

She never had a choice, so she had to agree to the agreement.

However, she was also very crystal clear in her mind.

She and Luke were only staying married for the time being. If Luke's grandfather died, then no one would be able to control Luke at that time.

Chapter 1244

Therefore, Eileen could file for divorce from Luke anytime she wanted.

She wasn't afraid of divorce, but she just didn't want to leave Brad.

If Luke didn't ask for a divorce with her, she was even less likely to take the initiative to file a divorce.

Once she filed for divorce, it meant giving up Brad voluntarily.

Now, Luke finally asked for a divorce, so she had to face it.

Eventually, their marriage came to an end.

Eileen had always been soft-hearted. She loved dogs but had never owned one.

Because she knew that not only do people die, dogs also would die in the end.

She was afraid she would be too emotionally invested in raising the dog.

If the dog could no longer be with her, then when the dog died, she would suffer and be sad for a long time.

Since she already had such feelings for dogs, let alone people.

From the moment she married Luke, she loved Brad very much. However, she also felt a bit distant from him, because she knew that she and Brad would have to part one day.

But Brad was not like other children.

Brad never had the chance to be favored by his grandfather and grandmother, and he was not loved by his father. Therefore, she was all he had.

For Brad, Eileen gave him all of her love because she wanted to make up for the love that he lacked.

However, she also had to be estranged from Brad. Thus, she was facing such a dilemma!

As the night was getting darker and darker, Eileen's face was becoming grimmer and grimmer.

Facing the window glass, she opened her mouth and said silently to herself, "Eileen, it's okay. It's been so long, and you're tired..."

She had loved Luke, and she had spent her best years of life with him.

In the end, she got nothing.

In this world, not every love story ended up with a happy ending.

It was just that she happened to be one of them.

In the Bennington family's villa.

The blood in Luke's eyes was dissipating. His expression had returned to normal.

Then, he had a severe headache. It seemed as if his head was about to split.

He sat on the bench. His hands were on top of his head. He breathed heavily.

Rosaria slowly walked over to him. Then she placed her hands on his shoulders and rubbed them. She asked in a soft voice, "Would you like some water?"

"Get out!"

Luke roared hoarsely. His voice sounded like an angry roaring lion.

Rosaria didn't dare to continue talking.

Then she tensed up and left the room.

The dark crimson glow in his eyes from the rage gradually dissipated. Luke's eyes fell on the broken glass picture frame on the floor.

It was the only gift Zora had given him, and it was his most precious and treasured possession.

Eileen's insulting words to Zora after breaking the frame made him resent her deeply...

However, nothing could stop him when he got that paranoid and crazy feeling in his heart.

In any case, things had come to this point. He would continue to do so. Then, he would divorce according to the agreement he had signed with her before.

He didn't love Eileen. Instead, he hated her a little.

Now that he was free, there was no need for him to return to the same place.

When his headache went away slowly, he got up and walked out of the room.

Rosaria was still sitting in the living room.

Luke didn't look at her and simply asked the driver to take her away.

He headed downstairs to his room. He had forgotten Zora's birthday.

At the same time, he forgot about the flowers and the cake he had left in the room.

He couldn't sleep. He frowned at the thought of Eileen leaving.

Then, he felt irritated. And he felt more and more annoyed. Then he went straight to the bathroom.

Early the next morning.

Brad went to school.

Eileen was organizing her belongings, clothes, and some other small things. She had her suitcase next to her.

Bretton came over, and then she sat across from him.

"Mrs. Bennington, take a look at the divorce papers and sign them."

Bretton told her to take a look at the agreement.

Eileen glanced at the agreement, which clearly stated that Luke would give her this apartment and a villa as her property if she signed it.

In addition, Luke would also give her a check for ten million dollars.

"Mrs. Bennington, do you have any opinions about that?"

Eileen nodded as she said, "Yes."

Chapter 1245

Hearing this, Bretton became a little contemptuous.

Sure enough, women were greedy.

"If you have an opinion on that, you'll have to discuss it with Mr. Bennington. I am only responsible for conveying Mr.

Bennington's message."

Eileen added, "Mr. Ackman, it won't cause any trouble. This is just a small request of mine. I think you should be in charge."

Hearing this, Bretton was curious, "What is it?"

"I will sign the divorce papers, but I want to give the apartment, the villa and the ten-million-dollar check to Brad."

She may not live much longer, so she had to leave these things to Brad.

Bretton said, "Mrs. Bennington, you can do this in private."

Eileen shook her head and added, "You just need to add a clause in the agreement."

Perhaps Luke would get married again and have other children in the future.

Luke and Brad didn't spend much time together. She was afraid that Brad would fall out of favor if he had other children.

After all, Brad didn't know how to say something nice to make others happy or to please them.

At least, these things could give Brad some reassurance.

And the fact that he would marry her in the first place was all because of Brad.

Now they would divorce. If she accepted these things, it was as if she was selling her son. She couldn't do this.

Bretton said, "No problem."

Eileen nodded, without any other opinions.

She picked up the pen and signed her name slowly and solemnly.

With the task done, Bretton left.

He went back to the Bennington family's villa.

Luke leaned back on the sofa with his eyes closed.

Hearing Bretton's footsteps, he looked up.

Bretton said, "Hello, Mr. Bennington."

Luke gave him a quick look and asked, "Is the task done?"

"Yes."

Luke frowned and asked, "Are you sure it has been done? Didn't she play any tricks?"

"Yes, she signed it very quickly, except for a small request for me to make a change."

He asked curiously, "What is it?"

"Change the donee of the divorce property to Brad."

As he spoke, Bretton handed the divorce papers to Luke.

Luke took them and glanced at them.

"Didn't she say anything else?"

Bretton shook his head and said, "No."

Luke narrowed his eyes and looked sullen.

'That's not like Eileen.' 'She insisted on marrying me before. Now I'm divorcing her, and she says yes so readily?'

Seeing Luke losing himself in the thought, Bretton touched his nose and said, "Mr.

Bennington, when will it be convenient for you to go to the Civil Registry Office for the divorce?"

Luke stopped thinking and said, "As soon as possible."

"Is eight o'clock tomorrow morning okay?"

"No problem."

The other side.

At seven o'clock in the evening, Eileen got a phone call from Bretton.

Bretton told her to meet at the Civil

Registry Office at 8 o'clock the next morning to finalize the divorce.

Eileen lowered her eyes and said, "Okay, I

know."

'Luke is so desperate for the divorce. He doesn't even give me time to breathe.'

Is he so happy to hear about the divorce?'

It had been eight years, and even a rock would have been warmed by her.

But Luke was like a piece of ice that never melted.

No matter how much she did for him, he was so cold.

It was said that the dead were no match for the living.

But now it seemed that the living were no match for the dead.

Maybe someone could, but someone mustn't be her.

Chapter 1246

At nine o'clock, Brad came back from his tutorial.

Eileen made a full table of delicious food, all of which Brad liked to eat.

After he had washed his face, Brad came out of the bathroom.

Looking at a full table of food, he was surprised, "Mom, what festival is it today?"

"No, come here."

Brad blinked and asked, "Then how did you cook so much delicious food?"

Eileen smiled, without saying anything

Stroking his head, she said, "Don't you like : Brad nodded heavily and said, "Yes, I like anything Mom cooks."

"You are so good at saying sweet words. When you grow up, I'm sure the girl you like will like you."

After she had said that, Eileen felt a little heartbroken.

She would never see that day.

Brad shook his head and said, "I don't want to be liked by girls. I just want Mom."

Eileen said, "You can't do that. When boys grow up, they all have to get married to their girlfriends. At that time, you should love your girlfriend. You can't bully her."

Brad scratched his head and said, "Mom, I'm still a child. I really don't want a girlfriend. And when I grow up, I only listen to Mom."

"You can't be a mama's boy."

Eileen squatted down on the ground and told him word by word, "Although Mom likes you to be obedient, you should have your own ideas and judgement. You can't do everything Mom tells you to do. You were born to see the world with your own eyes, not to listen to Mom. Do you understand?"

Brad nodded and said, "Yes."

"Well, hurry up and eat, or the food will get cold soon."

After she had said that, the cell phone on the table rang.

Eileen looked at it and saw that it was Bretton's call. She sneered in her mind, but answered the phone, "Hello."

"Hello, Mrs. Bennington. Mr. Bennington has a meeting tomorrow morning. It has been changed to three o'clock in the afternoon."

She said coldly, "I know."

Bretton said, "Let's meet at the door of the Civil Registry Office at three o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Mrs. Bennington, I hope you will arrive on time."

Eileen hung up the phone, without saying anything.

Brad was hungry and gobbled up his food.

She looked at him fondly, offered him more food and asked, "Are you going to school tomorrow?"

"Yes, it is Tuesday tomorrow. I'm definitely going to school."

Eileen said, "Don't go to school tomorrow. Haven't you always wanted an outing?"

Mom will go with you."

Brad froze and blinked. His face was full of surprise. He asked, "Mom, are you asking me to skip classes?"

"You are doing very well at school, so it doesn't matter if you miss a day of school now and then. I believe you."

"Okay. I have never gone on an outing with Mom. Where shall we go tomorrow?" Brad was very interested and excited about it.

"You have to eat first. After you finish eating, let's check if there are any interesting places nearby."

After the meal, they did some research together before finally choosing the canyon.

The canyon had mountains and water, which was beautiful. It was really a good place to visit.

After they made plans for tomorrow's outing, Brad went to bed happily.

Eileen didn't sleep. She was sitting on the edge of the bed, just staring at Brad.

She watched Brad all night long. From time to time she reached out her hand to stroke his face, hair and nose.

She thought she could spend more time with him, but the truth was that she didn't have much time left to spend with her son, Brad.

Early the next morning, they packed up and set out for their destination.

Brad was happy. He put on his sneakers and his tracksuit by himself.

When they were about to set off, he put the lunch box in his schoolbag and carried it on his back.

It took them an hour to reach the canyon.

Chapter 1247

Brad was excited.

It was his first outing with his mom, so he looked around with great interest.

Eileen's eyes were full of sadness. The wind couldn't blow it away, and the water couldn't dissolve it.

Brad was young. He didn't notice that much and didn't pay attention to these things.

All he knew in his heart was that it was his first outing with his mom, which made him very happy.

Through the window of the bus, she looked out at the scenery but wasn't very happy. The canyon was deep. Eileen, who had a crippled leg, walked slowly. Brad, curious but obedient, didn't run away by himself and followed her all the time.

The steps were high, long and a little steep.

It was difficult for her to walk because of the narrow steps and her crippled leg.

Brad's face was covered with sweat, "Mom, I'll carry the backpack."

Eileen shook her head and said, "It's heavy. Mom can carry it."

"I'm eight years old. I'm a boy. I can carry it. Mom, you must believe me."

Although Brad's face looked young, he was stubborn.

Eileen had no choice but to hand him the backpack.

Brad happily put the backpack on his back and said, "Mom, I'm old enough to take care of you now."

Eileen smiled.

There was some moss on the slippery steps. With her crippled leg, it was difficult for her to go down the steps.

There were a lot of people passing by. From time to time, some people would look at her body and crippled foot.

Eileen pulled her leg back. She stopped and covered her crippled foot.

Brad looked back.

He wiped the sweat from his brow with his hand. Picking up a stick from the ground, he held it out in front of Eileen and said, "Catch it, Mom. I'll pull you."

She said, "Okay." The more thoughtful children were, the more heartbroken people felt for them.

It was easier for her to walk with the stick. She walked step by step.

Brad was very patient and walked very slowly. He looked back at her every now and then for fear she would fall.

"Mom, walk slowly. No hurry. If you walk sideways, you won't fall."

Eileen was very relieved.

She was so lucky to have such a thoughtful son.

After a long walk, they came to the first scenic spot, Rain Cave, which was beautifully named.

Outside it was a mossy cliff. The water fell from the cliff, forming a pool and flowing into a little stream, but the path along the stream was very difficult to walk.

Eileen didn't go in and waited for Brad outside.

She was anxious as she waited.

She was afraid that he might be abducted or fall.

But luckily, Brad came out in no time.

At noon, they went on after eating mushroom soup and pizza for lunch.

Along their way, the clear waterfalls and water flow were beautiful.

Brad looked excited and said, "Mom, I have never been to such a beautiful place."

Eileen felt sorrowful when she heard these words.

She never took Brad anywhere fun because she would get teased for her crippled leg.

And Luke would never take him for an outing.

She had been trying to be nice to him, but she still owed him.

He was very naughty. Occasionally he would scoop up a handful of water and splash it on her face, giggling.

Eileen smiled and let him do what he wanted to do.

It was all about him today, and she would be happy as long as he was having fun.

The scenery of the canyon was just right at this time. Green leaves, waterfalls, water currents and bird calls, all made them feel happy.

But Eileen was very unhappy. It would soon be three o'clock in the afternoon.

Chapter 1248

Back downtown, they were too tired to move.

Eileen persisted and took him to the mall.

They were browsing in the children's area of the mall. Brad looked around and said, "Mom, you have just bought me some clothes. I have a lot of clothes now. We'll buy some clothes for you this time."

Eileen forced a smile and picked out some of the latest styles of clothes, a school bag and some other items for him.

Besides, she took him to eat pizza, see his favorite 3D movie and buy his favorite toys.

Brad was very happy.

His mom never indulged him in this way. "Mom." He raised his head and called softly. "Well, what's up?"

"I feel like I'm dreaming today."

Eileen asked confusedly, "Why do you think so?"

"Because not only did you go for an outing with me today, but you also bought me toys."

Hearing this, Eileen felt heartbroken, "Are you happy today?"

Brad nodded heavily and said, "Mom, I'm very happy. I hope you can take me out for outings like today in the future."

"No problem. Mom will accompany you as often as Mom can in the future. But there is one thing Mom has to tell you."

Eileen said seriously, "Here, let Mom tell you something."

Brad sat up straight and said, "Mom, you can say it now and I'm listening."

After a pause, she said slowly, "Your dad and I have been divorced, and you will live with him from now on."

She felt very heartbroken, like being cut by a knife.

Every more word she said made her feel more heartbroken.

"Mom, you lie to me. You lie to me. You won't abandon me." Brad shook his head and suddenly became restless.

"I won't abandon you. When I gave birth to you, your dad and I agreed that if I divorced him, you would live with him."

Young as he was, he had a right to know it.

She couldn't hide it from him.

Brad started crying immediately. He kept crying and said, "Mom, don't divorce Dad, okay?"

Seeing Brad crying, Eileen immediately felt heartbroken and began to cry, "You're too young to understand what's going on between me and your dad. Even if I tell it to you, you won't understand.

But Mom has to tell you. Your dad doesn't like me. He isn't happy being with me.

That's why he doesn't come home so much, and I'm not happy too. Even if Mom and your dad divorce, you will always be my honey. I will always love you."

Brad was still crying, out of breath, and he blushed, "Mom, take me away. Take me away, okay? I don't want to live with Dad. I want to live with you."

His dad wouldn't give him a piggyback ride when he was in pain, nor would he cook for him when he was hungry, and nor would he wash his clothes for him.

Brad had lived with Eileen for eight years since he was born. He couldn't live without Eileen.

"But you can only live with Dad. I can't take you away."

She felt heartbroken when she said these last words. She was as desperate as she was when she gave birth to him, "You are more thoughtful than other children, so don't cry. The reason Mom and Dad will divorce isn't because of you. It's Mom and Dad's problem. Do you understand?"

This time, instead of crying again, Brad reached out his fair palm and wiped tears from her face, "Mom, I know you haven't been happy all the time. Dad doesn't like you. He went shopping with another beautiful woman and appeared on TV and in newspapers.

But he never went shopping with you. Dad didn't come back to celebrate your birthday or call you on your birthday. My other classmates' moms would receive beautiful presents from their dads on their birthdays.

You never received any gifts from him. Sometimes you cried on the night of your birthday, and sometimes you were in a daze. I've never seen you smile.

So, the reason you will divorce Dad isn't that you don't want me, is it?"

Eileen broke down in tears. She held him i n her arms with her hands. How could she have abandoned him?

How could?

Brad leaned into her arms and grabbed her clothes with his hands.

"Mom will often go to see you. If you miss Mom, call Mom..." She couldn't help crying.

Brad nodded and patted her gently on the back. His eyes were red.

'Mom said that I'm a boy and I can't cry, so I don't cry.'

Chapter 1249

But his little body was trembling violently.

He made a resolution.

Under no circumstances would he let his parents divorce. He would never let that happen!

He was making his mother a promise only because he didn't want her to be upset.

After a glance at her wristwatch, Eileen said, "Well, there's something I need to attend to. I'll take you to Kirsten's place first."

Brad asked, "Can't I go with you?"

Eileen shook her head.

Therefore, Brad didn't persist with his

questioning.

Eileen hailed a taxi and the two of them ducked into it.

Sitting in the back seat, Eileen kept having a feeling of constriction in the chest, which made it difficult for her to breathe. She didn't know whether it was because the driver was driving very fast and braking frequently or because she was too tired.

Clutching her chest, Eileen lowered the car window to let in some fresh air.

However, her suffocating feeling worsened instead of disappearing.

Her face was bloodless, and even her lips were ghastly white.

The driver inadvertently glimpsed Eileen's face as his eyes raked the rear-view mirror. Taken aback, he said concernedly, "You don't look well, Miss. Would you like me to drive you to a hospital?"

She shook her head and replied with a forced smile, "No, thanks. I think I just ate something bad."

The driver tossed her another glance.

She did look terrible. It was unlikely to be because she had eaten something bad.

But as his fare had put it that way, the driver could see no gracious way to say anything else about it.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the residential community.

Brad was the first to open the car door and step out.

Eileen followed Brad closely.

Hardly had she gotten out of the car than her stomach began to churn.

She hurried to the garbage can and started to vomit.

Brad was rather apprehensive. "What's happening to you, Mom?"

"Stay ... Stay back..." Eileen reached out her hand to keep him from approaching, still vomiting badly.

"Mom, wait here for me. I'll be right back."

Brad had barely finished speaking than he ran off and disappeared from view.

Eileen was very worried about him, but she was too feeble to do anything about it. Bent double, she kept throwing up.

Such was her nausea that she nearly vomited up gastric acid.

Suddenly, she felt something with a salty metal tang surging to her throat.

She lowered her head.

To her alarm, there was a shade of scarlet: n her vomitus.

That was ... her blood.

Eileen began to shudder violently like a fallen tree leaf in a gust of wind.

She stared vacantly at the trace of blood

It was the sound of approaching footsteps that jerked her out of her trance.

With a sheen of sweat over his forehead, Brad meekly handed a bottle of water to her. "Mom."

"Thanks."

Eileen took a few sips of water to rinse the taste out of her mouth.

Then she struggled to her feet.

But...

Scarcely had she straightened herself when her head suddenly began to swim. She buckled at the knees, blacked out and keeled over, rigid as a board.

All she saw before losing her consciousness was Brad's pale face, and she heard his exclamation of alarm.

Chapter 1250

Outside the Civil Registry Office.

A black luxury car was parked at the roadside. Luke sat in the driver's seat with a cigarette in his mouth.

Bretton sat in the back seat.

"What time is it?" Luke asked.

Bretton raised his hand, looked at his watch, and said, "Five past three."

The next second, Luke said coldly, "Where i s Eileen? Don't you want your lawyer's license?"

Bretton trembled.

He tried to explain carefully, "I called Mrs. Bennington this morning and specially asked her to come here at 3 p.m. She has already agreed."

Luke sneered, "How can you believe her words?"

"What?"

Bretton froze.

Luke put out his cigarette with a stern face, as if something terrible was about to happen.

Bretton didn't dare to make a sound but took out his phone and called Eileen.

He called her several times but she didn't answer it.

He wiped away the sweat on his forehead, feeling scared to death.

After all, Luke's face was getting sterner and sterner.

In the hospital.

When Eileen opened her eyes, she saw white ceilings.

The sheet and the walls were also blindingly white.

At this time, Kirsten pushed open the door and walked in, "Are you okay?"

"Why am I in the hospital?"

"You fainted downstairs in my neighborhood yesterday. Brad and I called a n ambulance and took you to the hospital."

Eileen asked, "Where's Brad? "

"He accompanied you all night and is sleeping now. I took him to another room." "What?" Eileen frowned and took out her phone in a hurry.

Sure enough, there were 108 missed calls o n her phone screen.

Ny of them were from Bretton, while others were from Luke.

Eileen was ready to call back when the doctor came in.

The doctor said directly with a complex expression on his face, "You are in poor health. Your stomach cancer cells are spreading. I suggest you be hospitalized for treatment."

Kirsten shouted in shock, "Stomach cancer? Are you sure? She is just too thin and malnourished. You must have misdiagnosed!"

The doctor didn't say anything but handed her Eileen's medical records.

Kirsten looked through them.

The next second, her knees became weak.

Luckily, she held onto the wall in time, so she didn't fall to the ground.

"Eileen, what's going on? Have you already known that?" Kirsten's voice trembled.

Eileen tugged upon her arm gently, "Keep your voice down. Don't scare others."

Kirsten widened her eyes and gritted her teeth, "Eileen! How can you be so calm? Why do you hide this from me? How long have you been hiding it from me?"

"I just found it out not long ago. I don't want to hide it from you. But I don't have time to tell you about it."

"You..." Kirsten was so angry that she didn't know what to say.

The next second, her tears seemed to be a heavy rain, running down her face.

Eileen took her hand, patted it lightly, and said to the doctor, "It's okay. Please go ahead."

The doctor straightened his glasses, "If you don't receive treatment, you won't live long.

Hearing that, Kirsten gripped the wall tightly and said, "How long will she be alive?"

"A few months. Six months at most."

Suddenly, Kirsten sat down on the ground.

The doctor sighed softly, "Think about it." "Okay."