

## President 1271

### Chapter 1271

"You aren't well-behaved. When did you learn to run away from home? Who taught you that?" She was sullen and her face was full of anger.

She thought it was a terrible thing that a kid of eight years old ran away from home.

"Mom, I just missed you so much."

Brad lowered his head and looked at Eileen.

After hearing what Brad had said, Eileen became less angry.

But her face was still cold.

She couldn't indulge him in such a bad habit.

"I miss you too, but that's no reason for you to run away from home," Eileen said seriously. "Let's go. I'll take you back to the Bennington family's villa."

"I don't want to go back to the Bennington family's villa. You neither phoned me nor came to see me. Mom, do you dislike me and don't want me? "

Brad kept his mouth closed aggrievedly. His tears almost fell, but he held them back.

Eileen was heartbroken.

It wasn't that she didn't want Brad to be with her, but that she couldn't do it.

If she was healthy, even if she didn't have much money, she would fight with Luke for the custody of Brad.

But not only did she have no money, but she also had cancer. How could she take care of Brad?

"Mom loves you forever, but you have to live with Dad," Eileen said word by word. " This is a decision we can't change. Do you understand?"

Brad was silent.

At this moment, a black car suddenly pulled over to the side of the road.

The sound of car tires grinding against the ground was harsh and sharp.

Eileen followed the sound and looked over.

She saw Luke pursing his lips. There was a chill in him, which was frightening.

She frowned.

Brad had a bigger reaction. He hid behind Eileen quickly.

"Eileen Barton," Luke's voice was deep and angry. "Teaching him to skip school and run away from the Bennington family's villa was your way of educating him?"

Eileen shook her head and said, "I haven't taught him these."

"What you said is completely unbelievable, " Luke was sullen and his face was cold.

Ignoring his sullen face, Eileen sneered, " Believe it or not, I haven't."

"Eileen Barton," Luke suddenly spoke up, like an angry lion.

Before Eileen started to say something, Brad, who was hiding behind her, sprang out and stood between them.

"I ran away from the Bennington family's villa on my own. It has nothing to do with Mom. You can hit me, but you can't yell at Mom."

When he heard what Eileen had said, the veins on his forehead protruded. He said, "For the past two days, you have pretended to be well-behaved, which made the servants drop their guard, and then you ran away from home. You've gotten smarter."

Brad raised his chin and didn't say anything.

At this moment, Eileen squatted down on the ground, looked at Brad and said, "Don't ever do that again. If you ever run away from home again, Mom will never see you again. Never. Do you understand?"

Brad froze.

He couldn't remember his mom saying anything so harsh.

He couldn't take it in for a moment.

"As you know, Mom never lies to you. It's the same this time."

Eileen lied against her will, "I'm going to Athana soon. I may not be back for a long time, so stop worrying about me and running away from home, okay?"

Luke's face changed a little.

'Going to Athana?'

Brad froze and asked, "Mom, are you going to Athana?"

"Yes, I will attend an art school in Athana. As you know, Mom loves painting," Eileen said with a smile.

"And when will you be back?"

Eileen froze. After a long time, she said, "I won't be back for a long time, and maybe I won't be back forever."

Chapter 1272

The rims of Brad's eyes were red instantly.

But he tried not to cry. He knew that if he cried, his mom would cry too, so he couldn't cry.

"Mom, will I never see you again?"

"Yes," Eileen held back the grief in her heart and nodded.

Then she squatted down and slowly straightened up Brad's clothes. Stroking his forehead, she looked lovingly at him.

There was a lot she wanted to say, but she just said, "You have to listen to Dad."

Luke frowned. He couldn't bear such a scene and felt a little irritable.

'She's still acting more and more affectionately in this tragic drama.'

'It will be a waste of her talent if she doesn't become an actress.'

He drew a cigarette from its case, held it to his lips and lit it.

"Whoosh..."

He took a long puff of smoke and said, "Brad, come here."

Brad ignored him. He stood on his toes, kissed Eileen on her face and said, "Mom, I will always love you."

Trying not to shed tears, she said, "Don't lose your temper and take care of yourself when I'm not with you."

"Yes, I know," Brad nodded hard.

Luke walked over to them, took Brad by his hand and glanced at her again. She didn't look at him but kept her eyes on Brad.

She looked very miserable and he moved his eyes slightly...

For a moment, he was suddenly suspicious.

She didn't seem to be acting...

Brad didn't want to leave. He turned around and looked at Luke, "I want to eat the vegetable soup made by Mom."

Luke refused, "Get in the car and go home."

Brad still didn't want to leave. He said, "I promise I'll listen to you. I won't threaten you with hunger, nor will I run away from home. This may be the last time I eat the vegetable soup made by Mom."

After hearing what Brad had said, Eileen felt heartbroken.

This was Brad's last wish, and she wanted to fulfill it.

She walked over to Luke and said, "Brad wants to eat the vegetable soup made by me. Let me cook it for him one last time, please. In two days, I'll take him back to the Bennington family's villa. I will never see him again."

"He and I aren't close. My relationship with him is on the mend. If you take him away now, it won't be good for us to promote our relationship," Luke looked sullen and said coldly.

"Dad, I'm begging you for the last time," Brad looked up at Luke with longing in his eyes.

Luke didn't say anything and smoked.

Gradually, Brad's face darkened and the light in his eyes faded. He yielded, lowered his head and walked on in silence.

He was only eight years old, but his stooped back made him look like eighty years old.

Luke narrowed his eyes. After a while, he said, "Come back. Don't you want to eat the vegetable soup?"

In an instant, Brad's world changed from black and white to colorful.

He skipped back to them, like a happy bird. Eileen smiled and stroked his hair.

Chapter 1273

Brad smiled and said thoughtfully, "Mom, I'll carry your bag for you."

Reluctant to let Brad carry the dusty and shabby bag, Eileen shook her head and said, "It's too heavy for you. I'll carry it."

Brad finally smiled. He followed her obediently and picked things up from the ground.

As they left, they didn't even look at Luke, let alone say goodbye to him.

Luke was angry and cursed her in his heart. He really didn't know why he would agree to it.

He slowly drove his car forward and blocked their way. He looked sullen. He was a little annoyed and impatient, "Get in the car."

Eileen said directly, "No, thanks. We'll take the bus."

"I will be busy later and have no time to pick him up. I'll take him back to the Bennington family's villa after the meal. You can get in the car if you like, but it's okay if you don't."

As long as she could be with Brad, she could accept the time no matter how long or short. She told Brad to get in the car first. She reached out her hand and gripped her bag tightly. She glanced at the brightly glowing Bentley, which was parked in front of her, but made no next move.

Eileen thought about it. Finally, she bent over to Brad in the car and said, "I'll take a taxi and you'll follow me."

She didn't want to get in his car. Besides, she was carrying a shabby bag at this moment, so she was even less inclined to get in his car.

As she spoke, she stood by the side of the road. She tied up her bag and waited for a taxi.

When he saw this, Luke's face turned cold and he narrowed his eyes. Finally, he pushed open the door of his car impatiently, reached out his hand and grabbed her bag. He said angrily, "If you do that again, I won't allow Brad to go to your place for the meal."

Before Eileen could react, he had opened the trunk of his Bentley and casually thrown her bag in.

He grew impatient when he saw that she hadn't moved, "Will you go or not?" Before they got married, she clung to him and couldn't bear to leave him for a minute.

Now she was avoiding him.

Either she was pretending to be this way, or she had two faces.

This time, she bore it. She didn't want to get into trouble with him and lose the chance to get along with Brad.

She sat in the back seat of his car. Brad got into her lap, as if he was afraid of her abandoning him, and he put his arms around her neck. He held her tightly and wouldn't let go of her.

The car drove on and on, but no one said anything.

As Luke drove, Eileen tenderly gazed at Brad, who was in her arms, and stroked his hair.

Her neighborhood was neither near the downtown nor very clean. Sitting in the back seat of the car, she could see Luke frowning, but she ignored him.

After finding a place to park, Eileen got out of the car with Brad in her arms. She walked slowly, because after all, one of her legs was disabled.

There were no elevators in her apartment building, only stairs. She carried Brad up to the third floor and then couldn't carry him anymore, so she told him to go upstairs by himself. Luke followed them

with a disgusted look on his face.

After walking into the room, Brad spontaneously sat down at the table and said thoughtful, "Mom, you will do the cooking and I will do the homework." "Okay," She went to the bathroom, washed her hands and face and then came out. She began to wash the vegetables and prepare to cook the vegetable soup.

Her apartment was small, but Luke was tall. She felt that her room suddenly became crowded when he walked in.

In this shabby room, Luke looked up and down at it.

The corridor was dirty and smelly, and occasionally he could smell the nauseating smell of urine. 'Is this a place for people to live?'

But her apartment was neat and tidy, and there were some flowers in it. He walked in, and there was no nauseating smell, but a faint smell of mint.

Moreover, there was no place in her room for him to sit down.

Luke, as casually as if he was in his own apartment, pulled back the draped curtain and sat down directly on the bed.



Brad was very happy and did his homework carefully.

The light in her room was dim. The room was small but didn't look empty.

Eileen cooked Brad's favorite vegetable soup.

While cooking the vegetable soup, she made fruit salad and pasta. They were very delicious.

#### Chapter 1274

After a while, Eileen came out of the kitchen, walked to Brad and said in a low voice, "Brad, set the table and then have dinner."

Brad nodded and quickly picked up his assignment notebooks. He went to find a rag and wiped the table.

When Eileen was filling the bowls with vegetable soup and putting other food on the plates, he ran over and took them to the table.

Luke narrowed his eyes.

When Brad was in the Bennington family's villa, he would either refuse to eat or cry. He hadn't been as obedient as he was now. They just filled two bowls of vegetable soup and then sat opposite each other, ignoring Luke as if he wasn't present.

Brad loved the vegetable soup and couldn't stop eating it.

As Eileen served him food, she kept telling him to eat slowly. "Eat slowly and don't choke. Nobody will take them from you. They are all yours."

Her room wasn't large, and it was now full of fragrances that made them want to eat.

Luke hadn't had dinner yet and hadn't felt hungry earlier, but now the fragrance made him feel hungry and his stomach made a noise.

But he never ate the food made by Eileen, so he still sat there and didn't move.

"Ding!"

Suddenly, Eileen's cell phone rang.

Eileen ignored it. She thought it must be some kind of advertising text message.

Brad enjoyed the food. He had been starving for days.

Eileen looked at him lovingly, "Take your time. I'll make you a pancake. Take it with you when you leave."

"Yes, Mom," Brad nodded.

After having put down her fork, Eileen walked back into the kitchen and began to cook.

In addition to the pancake, she made Brad's favorite french fries.

Two hours later, she came out of the kitchen.

In the living room, Luke was leaning back against the bed with his eyes closed, breathing steadily. He fell asleep.

Brad was well-behaved. He was doing his homework.

Eileen wanted to spend more time with Brad, so she didn't wake Luke up. She asked Brad how he had been these days.

After answering her question, Brad said, "Mom, I can't solve these math problems."

Eileen sat next to him and softly explained to him.

After Brad had finished his homework, Eileen and Brad got up to brush their teeth, then snuggled up to each other and chatted.

In this way, time passed quietly.

Finally, Luke was awakened by a nightmare.

Over these years, he had recurring dreams about Zora's death, including how she had died, how she had looked when she died and her unclosed eyes when she died.

Perhaps Luke didn't realize that Zora's death had created an incubus in his mind.

After that dream, he felt a pain in his forehead and was drowsy. He sat up on his hands and rubbed his forehead gently with his fingers.

When the pain disappeared gradually, he looked at the watch on his wrist.

It was two o'clock in the morning, which was very late. He couldn't stay in Eileen's place any longer.

He stretched out his arms and put on his suit jacket casually.

Brad had fallen asleep in Eileen's arms.

Luke walked over and reached out his hands to scoop Brad up.

Although she was asleep, Eileen instinctively tightened her arms around Brad.

Luke was very tall. At the moment he was bending over, very close to her.

She didn't open her eyes but hid from his movement.

Luke sneered as his arms slid into hers.

Eileen woke up and looked up suddenly.

They hit their foreheads hard together.

She felt a pain on her forehead and frowned.

Luke raised his eyebrows with pain. He hadn't thought of her forehead as hard as a stone. He said, "Let go of your hands."

Without letting go of her hands or moving.

Eileen remained in her previous position.

Her strength was greater than he had imagined.

Luke bent down a little more and put more force on his arms.

His eyes were deep, and he said coldly, "If you don't want to wake Brad up, you'd better let go of your hands."

Eileen came to her senses, froze and then let go of her hands.

Chapter 1275

Luke glanced at Eileen, then casually picked up his suit in one hand and Brad in the other as he intended to leave.

Suddenly there was a loud bang.

Eileen moved to the window promptly.

A big tree was blown down in the strong wind and crushed on a limousine.

Obviously, the typhoon was coming.

And the windows clattered as if they were going to shatter the next moment.

Eileen put the table against the windows.

Luke called Brandy, 'I'll send you an address. Come pick me up.'

Brandy replied, "Mr. Bennington, I just can't make it right now. With a whole gale, traffic control has begun."

Luke frowned at this.

"I really couldn't make it. The water on the road is so deep that some shops have been flooded." Brandy explained hurriedly.

"Well, I see."

Luke hung up.

At the same time, Brad woke up and rubbed his eyes, "We're not leaving, are we, Dad?"

"Uh, yeah, I guess so."

"So, when do we leave?" Brad asked cautiously.

Luke answered, "That hasn't been decided yet."

For an instant, Brad was so enthused that he almost danced.

'I can finally stay with Mom!' Brad thought.

Eileen was also happy inside. For her, spending a little more time with Brad was very satisfying.

The storm became more and more terrible.

Therefore, they barricaded the doors and windows.

"Are you sleepy?" Eileen asked Brad.

Brad nodded.

Then, Eileen made the bed and lay there with Brad without saying a word to Luke the whole time, feeling there was no need to.

From the moment of the divorce, she told herself that whatever he did in the future was none of her business.

Luke collapsed on the sofa but felt wide awake, and his stomach was growling.

He had not eaten since noon, so he was very hungry.

He closed his eyes and began to hypnotize himself.

Sleep was the only way not to feel hungry.

Eileen slept soundly in bed with Brad in her arms.

She had been very nervous these days and could not have a good rest.

She finally relaxed that night.

The next morning.

Eileen woke up at seven o'clock.

She took one look at Brad before getting up. After freshening up, she planned to go to the kitchen to make breakfast.

Although the typhoon came, there was no water or electricity cut.

Luke, who slept on the sofa, woke up and moved to the window with his long legs, rubbing his temples.

It was dark out, and the storm showed no signs of abating. The road was filled with puddles from the rain.

Luke made a call to Brandy again.

Brandy answered gingerly, "The typhoon today is worse than yesterday, and I can't get out at all. I'm really sorry for that, Mr. Bennington."

Luke got angry and hung up without saying a word.

Then, Eileen came in with two glasses of milk.

She moved towards the bed to wake Brad up and said tenderly, "You have to wake up now, baby. Get up and wash up for breakfast."

Brad did what Eileen told him.

When he came out of the bathroom, Eileen dished up a superb breakfast.

She prepared bacon, eggs, and toast.

Brad clapped excitedly, "Toast!"

Eileen broke into a smile, "You little gluttonous cat."

Brad seemed to think of something and glanced at Luke on the sofa, "Aren't you hungry, Dad?"

Luke glanced at his stomach, and his throat adam's apple bobbed involuntarily.

Before he replied, Eileen spoke first, "He is

not hungry."

Chapter 1276

Luke had never eaten food made by Eileen.

There had been no exceptions since they got married.

She recalled how, when they were just married, she would prepare sumptuous meals for him every day after work and wait for him to return home.

However, Luke always ignored these dishes or asked servants to throw them in the garbage.

Then, she did not do it for him later.

Hearing Eileen's words, Luke became upset.

"Well..."

Luke sneered and collapsed on the sofa again.

"Ding-"

His phone received some news.



Luke clicked on the news.

--Typhoon Fireworks will bring heavy rain to our city from 24th to 26th. The wind scale will increase to 10-12 today. From 20:00 on the 23rd to 20:00 on the 24th, the rainfall has reached 552mm.

--People should not go out and all transportation has stopped service!

Luke's forehead knotted in a frown.

That meant that it was still unknown when they could leave.

And on top of that, he had to be hungry all the time.

Glancing at the delicious breakfast, Luke took out another cigarette.

He expelled the smoke and flipped the ash off his cigarette.

The pungent smell of smoke made Eileen cough.

She said drily, "No smoking here!"

Luke's hand paused and he said testily, "Hey, you're not my father, okay?"

'Can't I smoke my way out of hunger when I have nothing to eat?' Luke thought.

"This is not the Bennington family's villa, nor your villa, but my place." Eileen said sharply. "I'm the hostess!"

Luke squinted.

"Come on, don't be so cheesy! You didn't mind me smoking when we were still married, but now I'm not allowed to smoke when we're divorced."

He used to smoke a lot when he went to the apartment occasionally.

He was a heavy smoker and probably smoked seven or eight cigarettes per day.

Eileen said with irony, "I used to be blind, so I accommodated you. Now, my eyes are cured, and I can't stand the dirty stuff."

"I didn't expect you to be such a sharp girl!" Luke sneered.

Luke finished smoking, pinched it out, and threw it into a disposable cup casually.

Until then, he remembered something.

He remembered the new ashtray Eileen had always prepared for him on his occasional visits to the apartment.

He became more depressed at the thought.

After breakfast, Eileen began to tell Brad a story.

Eileen and Brad cherished every moment they could be together.

Though it was stormy outside, it was cozy and sweet inside.

Luke did not feel so good by comparison.

Without eating for nearly two days, he felt a churning in his stomach.

After a long time, Eileen and Brad hugged each other and fell asleep.

Luke raised his eyebrows and went to the kitchen.

He tore the kitchen apart and found no cookies or instant noodles.

His face became gloomier.

Finally, his eyes fell on the toast and bacon on the kitchen table.

Luke squinted and hesitated for a moment, imitating Eileen and Brad and making himself a sandwich.

Chapter 1277

Then, Luke took a bit in disgust.

Then his countenance changed lightly. Not as unpalatable as he thought, but delicious. It was different from what he used to eat.

Therefore, he made another one.

At the same time, Eileen got out of bed and saw the tall figure in the kitchen.

She froze in shock and amazement, "What are you doing?"

Luke raised his eyebrows because he did not expect to be caught on the spot. But he continued eating as if he had not heard it.

He did not feel embarrassed at all.

Eileen did not know Luke had this side to him.

She was unaware that Luke would be so shameless.

Luke remained silent, and Eileen did not want to talk to him.

Eileen did not care. It was all leftovers, so it did not matter how much he ate.

If this had happened before they were divorced, she would be happy, but at that moment, she felt nothing.

She went to the bathroom and had a sick feeling in her gut.

Again, she coughed out blood.

There was a lot more blood than she had coughed out before.

She wiped the blood from the corners of her mouth with her unsteady hand.

She did not know how many days was left i n her life.

She gently closed her eyes and adjusted her mood, looking pathetic and miserable.

After a while, Eileen began to tidy up the sofa and coffee table after coming out of the bathroom

She accidentally found something while tidying.

She took it out and found it was a key chain with Zora's photo in it. 'Luke must have dropped it by accident.' She conjectured.

She had to admit that Zora was so pretty.

At first, she was shocked and anguished when she saw the things about Zora, and she could not find a way to vent.

But at this moment, she could calmly appreciate her beauty.

After watching it for a few seconds, she put it on the table.

Luke just came over, seeing her movements and the scissors on the table, stared at her, and sneered, "Are you still thinking about destroying it?"

Eileen saw no point in defending herself, so she ignored his words.

"From your silence, I'm gonna take that as a yes," Luke added, stepped forward, and took the key chain.

Gazing quietly at his vigilant behavior, she sneered, "You're overreacting a bit. I was not qualified to do so when I was Mrs. Bennington, let alone now I am not. No matter who she is, it has nothing to do with me, so why should I destroy it?" "Also, you may not know that I'm actually afraid of death. The last time I accidentally broke her picture, you almost strangled me. Some uneasiness still lurked in my mind. How dare I do that again?"

Eileen spoke with icy calm.

But Luke perceived the irony in her words!

"You expect me to believe that shit?"

Luke did not believe that at all! He could recall her losing her temper that day.

He had not forgotten the curse Eileen had sworn at Zora, nor the look in her eyes that was about to ruin everything.

Eileen said unsympathetically and calmly with a wry smile, "When I was your wife, you had wiped out these hatreds caused by jealousy before we divorced." "In a word, at first you thought I was not qualified to resent those things, but now I don't care at all..."

Indeed, there was no need to torture herself for a picture.

Zora did not deserve it, let alone Luke.

That was Eileen's true feelings.

Luke frowned because he did not expect Eileen to say something like this.

Luke stared at Eileen as if to see through her.

Chapter 1278

Luke stared at Eileen with his severe eyes, "Ha! Here's the proof. You're not seriously expecting me to believe that?"

Obviously, the proof he referred to was scissors and key chains...

That mocking smile still hung on Eileen's lips.

"It seems that you don't understand that. It's rather simple."

"When I loved you, I would naturally be jealous over this stuff and even wanted to destroy it. Now, I have no feelings for you. So why should I be jealous?"

"The truth is when I got jealous, you didn't want me to. And now, I'm like that. That's what you want, isn't it?"

Luke still did not believe her and stared at her with a scowl.

"You still don't believe me, do you? Let me put it another way."

Eileen said quietly and slowly, staring at him.

"I won't love a man who will kill me for a photo. You are undeserving of my affections. From the moment you wanted to kill me, I no longer have any illusions about you, understand?"

After that, Eileen said nothing more.

Luke stood motionlessly, and his face was gloomier than ever.

He was in a vile mood!

Eileen would not love him anymore and had no feelings for him.

He pressed his lips together.

Suddenly, a tide of rage surged through him.

He felt hot and could feel the blood pulsing through his veins.

He unbuttoned his blazer, took it off, and threw it on the bed casually.

Then, he poured himself a glass of water and emptied his glass at one draught to subside his anger.

He read that right. Eileen was a changed woman since they divorced.

Did he have feelings for her?

His response was naturally negative. He felt nothing but resentment and resentment towards Eileen.

Eileen began to prepare for lunch.

She made spaghetti.

Brad had had poor health since childhood. Eileen had heard that eating noodles would grow strong, so she went out of her way to learn how to make them.

At first, everything was new to her, but later she became more and more skilled in making all kinds of noodles.

Brad just woke up when she finished.

Eileen filled only two dishes, as before.

She chose to ignore Luke all the time.

Luke had a superior life since he was a child and could not perceive others' hints.

How did other people dare to frown at him? All they could do was please and flatter him.

Therefore, Luke could not understand the hints from others sometimes.

At that point, he did not seem to realize that he was unwelcome.

He waltzed into the kitchen as if he owned this apartment and naturally got himself a plate of spaghetti.

With the previous experience, he showed shamelessness more naturally.

Since Eileen did not serve him food, he would serve it himself.

Eileen wanted Brad to eat well, so she made him a variety of delicious foods, which were quite palatable.

But this gave Luke a chance to take advantage. Brad did not eat much as a child.

Luke was an adult and naturally ate much more than Brad.

After dinner, Brad followed Eileen closely, "Mom, there's no TV in your house. Won't you be bored at night?"

"No, I can read or paint."

Even though Eileen was washing the dishes, she answered Brad's questions patiently.



Brad said earnestly, "When I make money i n the future, I will buy you a big TV and a computer, Mom. I will buy you everything that everyone has!"

Parents did not expect their children to be filial to them, nor did they expect children t o make great achievements in the future. Children's caring words and company would be enough to satisfy the parents.

Chapter 1279

Moved by Brad, Eileen smiled.

She laughed more merrily than ever before and said, "Thank you, my sweetie."

Brad's words made Eileen feel that the past eight years had not been in vain and that tolerance was worthwhile.

Then, Brad left the kitchen to play.

Eileen, who had done the dishes, looked over at Luke, who was leisurely on the sofa with his leg crossed, "We've divorced, so I have no obligation to cook for you. And here's not the free canteen, all the food is bought with money. It may not mean much to you as the president of Bennington Corporation, but I'm rather short of it!" That was the truth, and she meant it. She had no job, no income, and little savings.

Moreover, she was sick and needed money.

Suddenly, Luke's countenance changed.

His anger finally overflowed, and he sneered with disdain, "So you mean you're gonna broke because I eat some of your food!"

"God, I'm not reduced to mendicancy. It's just a meal. TH pay you now!"

He took out his wallet from his trousers pocket, took some cash at random, and put them on the table.

When was he ever treated like this?

He just had a meal and was asked for money?

If it was not for a typhoon, how could he stay there?

Eileen only took a little cash and gave the rest back.

Eileen did not know when the typhoon would end.

On the one hand, she hoped it could end later so that she would have more time with Brad.

On the other hand, she hoped it could end as soon as possible so that Luke could leave.

Eileen was conflicted.

Her phone received a news report at 20:00.

It was reported that the typhoon and rainstorm would stop the next morning.

Her insides suddenly felt like mush.

But she adjusted herself soon.

The two days of getting along with Brad

had been an unexpected joy, and she was content.

At night, Eileen held Brad in her arms and caressed his ruddy cheek lovingly.

Brad felt comfortable and clasped in her arms.

They hugged each other and fell asleep.

The atmosphere was right. It was not too frigid or lively, but it was warm and cozy.

The sofa was too small for Luke's big frame. His legs had no space to stretch.

However, he soon fell asleep in such a terrible condition.

Much later, an anxious voice reached

Luke's ears, "Daddy! Daddy! Wake up!"

Luke thought he was dreaming, so he turned over and went back to sleep.

But the voice grew in volume.

That was loud enough to damage his eardrum.

Luke opened his eyes and saw Brad's anxious expression.

He asked Brad with his hoarse voice, "What's up?"

"Mommy..." Brad's face looked ghastly white and pointed at the corner fearfully.

Luke saw Eileen squatting in the corner, holding her head in her hands and shaking all over.

He frowned, stood up, and strode towards her.

As he approached, he noticed Eileen's face was pale, and her lip was bleeding from biting.

And she still clenched.

If she continued like this, her lips would bleed.

Luke stopped close to her, but she still did not want to look at him.

Chapter 1280

Luke gave out a low grunt from his nostrils. His arms thrust into hers and pulled her away forcefully.

Eileen jerked her head up. Their foreheads collided.

She ached, and immediately, her brows furrowed.

Luke's eyebrows raised slightly in pain. He felt that Eileen's forehead was as hard as a rock. He shouted, "Open your mouth!"

Eileen did not open her mouth nor did she move. She remained in the same position

The pain was fierce. She could barely bear: t.

Eileen was much stronger than Luke thought.

Luke bent down some more and increased the strength in his arms.

Just as Luke's body continued to bend down, all of a sudden, Eileen moved backward, and immediately, Luke's body, without any support, instinctively fell forward, and his thin lips met her cheek.

It felt soft, with a touch of coolness. That was the sensation that Luke felt with his lips.

Unexpectedly, Luke felt a surge of heat inside his body.

He gritted his teeth and cursed.

After collecting himself, he wrenched Eileen's mouth open with his hand.

It was like a tug-of-war between the two.

However, Eileen was no match for Luke.

Her mouth was opened. But the splitting pain was still there, suddenly, her mouth snapped shut and she bit Luke's fingers bluntly.

Defenselessly, Luke let out a muffled grunt of pain, "Mmm..."

Then he gritted his teeth and groaned, "Eileen, you're a beast!"

Eileen didn't open her mouth. She couldn't hear anything. She still gripped Luke's finger tightly.

Luke's brows were furrowed, and his chest was heaving.

After a long time, finally, Eileen opened her mouth.

On Luke's middle finger, there was a remarkable tooth mark, very deep.

Luke's eyes were dark. He shook his finger.

Eileen recovered a little. Then she said, breathlessly, "I'm sorry."

Luke grunted lightly.

Since Eileen had apologized, Luke just let it go.

Brad climbed onto the bed and asked with a worried look on his face, "Mom, what's wrong with you?"

"My stomach aches. Did it scare you?" Eileen made up a lie.

Brad shook his head. Then he turned around and brought a glass of water. "Mom, drink some water."

After about half an hour, the pain subsided and Eileen regained her composure. She didn't feel like sleeping at all. She was just staying awake the whole night, watching

Brad.

The next morning...

It was six o'clock in the morning. The typhoon and the rain had stopped. Everything went quiet.

After breakfast, it was already nine o'clock.

Luke received a call from Brandy. "Mr.

Bennington, the flood on the road has not receded. I have sent the helicopter to pick you up. It's parked on the top floor now."

"OK," Luke said nonchalantly. Then he turned to Brad, "Let's go."

This time, Brad did not resist violently but hugged Eileen affectionately, "Mom, I love you."

Eileen kissed him on the forehead, "Be a good boy. I love you, too."

Luke's eyes swept across Eileen nonchalantly. Then he grabbed his suit with one hand and led Brad away.