

## President 1291

### Chapter 1291

"I didn't, but Mom bought apple pies and prepared a lot of delicious food for you.

"Yet you never came back on your birthday. Most were eaten by me in the end. I was full, so Mom gave the remains to Wonda in the neighborhood."

"Who's Wonda?"

He turned the wheel to the left.

"Wonda is a white stray dog. It's beautiful and understanding. Mom and I like it very much. It gave birth to six puppies. Two were white and four black. Mom sent them to others," he burred enthusiastically.

Luke's face darkened.

Then his mind wandered.

Apple pie wasn't his favorite food but Zora's.

In the early years after Zora's death, he didn't celebrate his birthday. He just bought some apple pies.

"Every time you called Mom, she went to the supermarket and bought many ingredients, but in the end, you left without eating the tasty dishes she cooked. I like prawns best, yet Mom only cooked them when you came back." Brad was dissatisfied.

Luke frowned, his Adam's apple moving.

"Mom said that since you married her, you've been unhappy, and so has she."

She married him just because she didn't want him to suffer so much.

She hoped he could live happily, but he didn't.

Luke somehow thought of what Eileen said in front of Merlin's tombstone.

His eyes slightly narrowed, deep and troubled.

"If... I mean if your mother remarried, what would you do?"

Luke didn't know why he asked this question. It was probably because he saw the man in the car who was chatting happily with her.

After thinking for a moment, Brad answered, "I'll buy a big gift for Mom with all my pocket money!"

Luke's brow wrinkled as he heard this.

Usually, when asked such a question, children would either cry or act up, but he was going to prepare a gift.

"Maybe she'll have another son or a daughter and have no time to care about you anymore. Are you okay with that?" he continued to ask.

"I know Mom was unhappy being with you these years. My classmates' parents all live together, but you don't. You are with beautiful women on TV or in the newspapers.

"Every time Mom saw that, she was in a trance and even cried with her back to me, and then I knew that Mom loved you, but you didn't love her. She led a hard and lonely life. When she told me you were divorced, I didn't make a scene.

"She said I had to go with you and could no longer live with her. I cried. I was sad, but I didn't make a scene. Even at the most important moment, I didn't. How will I do that in the future?

"I know I'm young and no one will listen to me. Even if I make a scene, it won't be useful. I understand that Mom will get married and have a new baby, and so will you.

"Mom will still love me, but not as much as now. I'll share her love with my sisters and brothers. You never love me, let alone when you have other children. I know it."

He was very young but precocious.

There were so many dramas on TV. He knew what would happen,

Brad's head dropped. His voice was muffled, not as light as usual.

Such words from a child could make one feel sad and pity for him.

Precocious children tended to be mentally mature.

As Luke heard Brad's words, Luke's eyes gleamed.

He had never known his son.

Now, Brad seemed quite like him.

However, that was a good sign.

Only then could he take over the family business and be a qualified heir.

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Finally, the little kid aroused his sympathy.

Luke's Adam's apple went up. He propped his left hand on the wheel, and his right hand on Brad's head.

Just like Eileen did, Luke stroked Brad's hair.

Brad looked strangely up at him.

The car soon arrived at the villa.

They stepped into the living room one after the other.

It was very late, nearly eleven o'clock. Brandy took Brad upstairs to bed. The boy was very obedient and understanding.

Standing downstairs, Luke could clearly hear Brad happily talking to Brandy about Eileen's birthday.

A moment later.

Brandy came down the stairs. Luke was sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Hearing footsteps, he looked up. "Is he asleep?"

"No. Brad is very excited," Brandy answered with a smile.

Immediately, Luke sat upright.

He got up, told Brandy that he was going upstairs to have a look, and left.

Brandy felt that the atmosphere between Luke and Brad was unusual.

It seemed very harmonious.

After all, they were father and son. They would naturally get closer after spending time together.

When Luke pushed open the door and walked in, Brad was reading a comic book.

He was in high spirits and didn't want to sleep. "Why don't you sleep?"

"I'm not sleepy yet. I want to read comic stories for a while." Brad's head was buried in the comic book.

"Can you read it?" Luke sat down.

Brad nodded. "I'm already in the fourth grade. I know a lot of words, and I've been reading storybooks since the second grade.

Hearing this, Luke frowned slightly.

As a father, he didn't even know what grade his child was in.

"When did you start sleeping alone?" he asked.

Brad scratched his head. "When I was very, very young, too young to remember."

"Why didn't you sleep with Mom?"

"Mom didn't agree. She said a man couldn't sleep with his mom.

"But she was not happy when saying it. She always looked sad. I often find Mom tucking me up in the night."

Brad didn't understand, but Luke did.

She knew from the beginning that she would be separated from her child.

She thus couldn't and dared not be very close to her child, afraid that it would be even more difficult to part with him.

She loved the child but had to be detached.

Brad finally felt tired. He closed the comic book, put it next to his pillow, and slid into bed.

He was so small that he occupied only a corner of the bed.

It was hard to find him under the quilt without looking carefully.

"Dad..."

Suddenly, Brad called Luke.

Luke raised his eyebrows with a grunt.

"Thank you for taking me to see Mom and celebrating her birthday." Brad curved his lips. "Mom must be very happy!"

Luke's eyes flashed with surprise and then softened. "Sleep now."

Brad meekly nodded.

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Luke's chest heaved.

He didn't leave, quietly gazing at Brad sleeping.

He stood still for ten or twenty minutes.

Luke gently stroked Brad's face and tucked him in before leaving.

Back in his room, he didn't sleep, standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking out of the window. It was dark as ink. He held a glass of wine, shook it, and then downed it.

Early the next morning.

Brad was brought downstairs by Brandy to eat breakfast. Brandy was surprised to see his boss reading the newspaper instead of going to the company.

Brad didn't like soya milk.

At the smell of it, he wrinkled his small brows like an aged man.

It was just a tiny detail, but Luke noticed it. He put down the newspaper, saying, "Just leave it if you don't like it."

Yet Brad shook his head. "Mom said I can't waste food. I'll drink it this time. Don't prepare soya milk for me again."

Raising his little head, he pouted and swallowed the soya milk though reluctant.

Luke was stunned and had to admit that she educated Brad very well.

Brad was well-behaved and good-mannered.

After Brad had his breakfast, Brandy wanted to drive him to school but was stopped by Luke. "I happen to have time. I'll take him to school."

Brandy froze, while Brad blinked his bright eyes, tilted his head, and stared at Luke.

Luke walked forward on his long legs, his straight and neat trousers fluttering slightly.

As he passed by Brad, he crooked his long fingers and tapped on his forehead. "What are you waiting for?"

Eileen was still busy with work. The comic book would soon be published, so she had to finish it quickly.

Suddenly, a strong aroma wafted over.

She looked up in surprise, meeting Ruben's eyes.

"I saw you rushing to work early in the morning. Have a cup of coffee to refresh yourself," Ruben said softly with a smile.

"Thank you."

Indeed, she was a little tired. She stopped working, stretched, picked up the coffee, and took a sip.  
"It tastes good."

"Do you have time after work tonight?"

Ruben sat down in the chair opposite her.

"I know a new cafe. The coffee there is quite good. Would you like to go and try it after work?"

Hearing this, Eileen paused, holding the cup.

What did he mean by this?

Was he inviting her?

After a while, she looked at Ruben. "Sorry, I have something to do after work, so I can't go there."

"It's okay. Do your things first. We're in the same office. We'll have many chances in the future."

Ruben chuckled, pointing at the coffee cup in her hand. "Hurry up and drink it while it's hot."

Eileen nodded, smiled, and then went back to work.



However, someone in the office noticed this. The gossip soon spread within the company that Ruben was interested in her and wanted to pursue her.

Eileen also heard it but didn't take it to heart.

In the workplace, there was no shortage of gossip.

If she purposely cleared it up, people would believe there must be something between her and Ruben.

So why bother?

Ruben was handsome and had a good family. How could he be interested in her, a cripple?

Eileen thought the gossip was funny.

She only had afternoon tea with her colleague, but those guys cooked up a tacky story.

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The next day.

After Eileen finished her work, she leaned against the chair and stretched her neck.

Ruben walked in and asked, "Have you finished your work?"

Eileen nodded, "I have finished my work."

He said, "Then would you like to buy me a cup of coffee?"

Eileen was surprised. She said, "What...?"

Jayla passed by and said behind them," Haven't you heard about 'the first cup of coffee in autumn? It's the latest buzzwords.

Eileen smiled, "I rarely surf the Inte." Jayla smiled, "It's Ruben who drove you home on your birthday. You should buy him a cup of coffee."

Hearing that, Eileen thought that Jayla was right.

Eileen thought that she should return the favor.

She said, "OK. What would you like to drink?"

Before Ruben replied, Jayla said, "Not far away, there is a new coffee shop. It is about 1 km away from our company. It tastes good. Have a try."

Ruben smiled, "Jayla has a good taste.

Since she recommends the coffee shop to u s, it will be great. Would you like to have a try?"

Eileen smiled, "OK."

Seeing them off, Jayla smiled all the time.

The coffee shop was not far away. It took them several minutes to go there by car.

Eileen saw the coffee shop across the road.

She said, "You can park the car first. I will buy the coffee for you."

Ruben agreed, "OK. After I park the car, I will meet you there."

When Eileen got close to the coffee shop, she was surprised.

There was a long line. Most of them were couples.

Unexpectedly, so many people would line u p for a cup of coffee.

It seemed that she would line up for more than half an hour.

To be honest, she usually wouldn't spend half an hour buying a cup of coffee, but she needed to buy it to return the favor.

'By the way, what does "the first cup of coffee in autumn" mean?'

Suddenly, a couple jumped the queue.

Eileen hated to see that. She frowned and said, "Please do not jump the queue."

The man turned around.

He stuck a cigarette between his lips and looked at Eileen lasciviously. Seeing her beautiful face, he was fascinated by her. He said, "If you call me 'honey', I will go back u p the line"

Eileen felt disgusted and ignored him.

The man added, "Or you call me sweetie ..."

Before Eileen said something, the man's girlfriend cursed loudly, "You're thirty something. Don't you feel shameful to seduce my boyfriend in public?"

Eileen said, "Why don't you save your breath and keep an eye on your boyfriend? I think no girls will be interested in your boyfriend. Besides, please do not jump the queue."

The girl said, "No girls will be interested in my boyfriend? What do you mean?"

She pushed Eileen suddenly as she said.

Eileen was unsteady on her feet and stepped back.

The girl covered her mouth and burst into laughter, "She is a cripple! Does the cripple also want to drink coffee?"

The girl's voice was loud. Many people turned around to look at them.

At that time, Ruben arrived. He stood in front of Eileen to protect her. He said coldly, "Don't force me to hit a girl."

The girl rolled her eyes at him and said, "It's the truth. She is a cripple. Why can't I say that? Your girlfriend is a cripple. A cripple. A cripple..."

Ruben couldn't suppress his anger anymore. He rolled up his sleeves and walked towards the girl.

The girl wasn't afraid at all. Her gaze was scornful. She pushed her boyfriend and said, "Beat him up!"

The man spat and had a tussle with Ruben.

The man was tall and strong. He looked powerful.

Unexpectedly, he was no match for Ruben.

Soon, the man was thrown to the ground by Ruben.

The surrounding people were surprised, including Eileen.

Ruben looked down at the man and said, "Apologize to her!"

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The man shouted, "Apologize to her? No way! If you're really such a tough guy, then break my arm!"

Ruben stepped on the man's arm forcibly.

The man cried out in pain and apologized to Eileen immediately.

After half an hour, they bought the coffee.

Ruben apologized to Eileen, "I'm sorry that you suffer from it today because of me. If I hadn't asked you to buy me a cup of coffee, that wouldn't have happened."

Eileen shook her head, "It has nothing to do with you. It's because I meet bad-mannered people."

Ruben said, "I would like to treat you to dinner to express my apologies."

Eileen said, "Oh, no, that's not necessary."

Ruben said, "Please let me treat you to dinner. Otherwise, I will feel guilty all the time."

Eileen had no other choice but to agree.

Ruben chose the most high-end restaurant in Lanechett, Hanging Garden.

It was Eileen's first time to come to such a high-end restaurant.

However, Ruben often came here and ordered some specialties.

When talking about what had happened earlier, Eileen felt surprised and said, "I didn't know that you were good at Taekwondo."

Ruben smiled, "As a man, I should learn something like that. If I meet an emergency, I will be able to deal with it."

Eileen thought he was right.

She asked, "By the way, what does 'the first cup of coffee in autumn' mean?"

Ruben said, "Last year, a girl sat out of the balcony fences and wanted to jump from the building. A local policeman moved her with 'the first cup of coffee in autumn' and saved her. Thus, it becomes buzzwords."

Eileen fell into a trance.

Unexpectedly, there was such a story behind the coffee.

Suddenly, she felt that it was meaningful for them to spend half an hour buying the coffee.

As for the girl who wanted to commit suicide, "the first cup of coffee in autumn" meant redemption and new life.

Then would Eileen get redemption and new life?

However, they didn't notice Luke was behind them.

Luke held a glass of wine and frowned.

Lanechett was not small, but he even met Eileen here.

It was strange. They had never met each other by chance before they were divorced. After they got a divorce, they always met each other.

Of course, Luke recognized the man who was in front of Eileen. He was the man who drove her home on her birthday.

Luke compressed his lips and sneered, "Humph..."

'I shouldn't have believed her.'

'She loved me so much and was reluctant to get a divorce with me before.'

'We just have got a divorce within a month, but she is chatting and laughing with a man. He drives her home, and they have dinner together.'

'Women are capricious.'

'I shouldn't have believed her when she said she loved me!'

Seeing the scene, he felt ironic.

He had no appetite and stood up.

His friend, who sat opposite him, was shocked. He asked, "What's the matter?"

Luke said, "I need to go to the bathroom."

Luke's friend said, "OK. Hurry back! I'll be here waiting for you."

Luke walked behind Eileen and Ruben.

Then he stopped and pretended to touch the plants.

Eileen still didn't notice him.

Ruben said, "You have finished all the drawings. Would you like to work at the headquarters? You will have a better future with your ability."

Eileen shook her head, "No, thank you."

Here is suitable for me. Also, Jayla is nice. I think I will stay here all the time."

Luke's face clouded over.

'Doesn't she say that she will go to Athana?' 'She lies to me again!'

'She doesn't plan to go to Athana at all.'

Chapter 1296

After a while, Eileen said, "I want to wash m y hands."

Ruben nodded, "OK."

Eileen stood up. A waiter led her the way to the restroom immediately.

When she saw Luke in front of the sink, she stood there still.

The world was so small.

She even met him here.

However, she didn't bother to greet him. She ignored him directly.

Luke said in a cold and deep voice, "Don't move!"

Eileen stopped and said, "What's the matter?"

He said, "Don't you say that you will go to Athana? Why do you still work in Lanechett? Eileen, is what you have said true?"



Hearing that, she smiled, "You want to get the custody of Brad and don't allow me to see him. I lie that I will go to Athana because I want Brad to give up. How can you blame me? It's ridiculous. Won't you feel shameful?"

Luke looked at her and narrowed his eyes.

She added, "Even though I lie to Brad, it has nothing to do with you."

Luke was stuck for words.

However, he calmed down soon.

He put his hands into his pants pockets and looked at her. He said, "You start to date a man so soon. You're popular."

Eileen felt angry but smiled, "I'm still young. I won't put all my eggs in one basket."

Luke looked at her. His eyes were filled with anger.

However, Eileen wasn't afraid of him at all. She stood up straight, turned around and looked at him.

He said, "Alright, it's understandable."

Then he left directly.

She was right.

He agreed with her.

She had got a divorce and had the right to pursue a new life.

He had no appetite. He took his suit jacket and left.

In the parking lot.

Brandy was waiting for him.

Luke got in the car and said, "Drive me to the company."

Brandy felt embarrassed and said cautiously, "Mr. Luke, I need to go to the school to drive Brad home. Could you ask someone else to drive you to the company?" Hearing that, Luke felt angry.

'Eileen is Brad's mother. She dates a man and ignores her son. She is too selfish.'

Luke sneered, "Ask Eileen to take Brad home."

Brandy fell into a trance and said, "What?"

Luke said, "She has the time to date a man. Doesn't she have the time to take her son home?"

It sounded strange.

Brandy felt surprised, but he didn't have the guts to ask. He said, "Ms. Barton never goes to the school. Even if I call her, it will be useless."

Luke asked, "Why doesn't she go to school all the time?"

Brandy said, "Ms. Barton took Brad to school once, but his classmates discussed Ms. Barton's leg. They said that she was a cripple secretly. Brad fought with his classmates. After he came home, you scolded Ms. Barton. Since then, she has never gone to the school."

Luke said, "I scolded her. How?" He didn't remember it at all.

Brandy glanced at Luke. Then he looked down at the steering wheel and said, "You said that Ms. Barton was a cripple and overconfident. How dare she make a fool of herself at the school? Also, you said that she couldn't go to school anymore!"

## Chapter 1297

Hearing that, Luke remembered it gradually. He explained, "I was drunk at that time."

Brandy said, "Anyway, Ms. Barton has never gone to the school since then and been reluctant to go out. She is reluctant to go out all the time."

He even cursed her like that after he was drunk.

Luke had a headache. He raised his hands and massaged his forehead.

He said, "Go to the school to pick Brad up. I will ask someone else to pick me up."

Brandy said, "OK."

The next day.

When Eileen arrived at the office, she was almost late for work.

She was out of breath. She wasn't relieved until she sat in her position. She calmed down and took a deep breath.

After all, she was a newcomer in the company. If she were late, it would be embarrassing.

At that time, a man's hand appeared in front of her.

A cup of coffee and bread were put in front of her. Eileen raised her head in surprise. She saw Ruben.

He said, "I saw that you were anxious just now. I guess that you haven't eaten breakfast. I have bought breakfast for two. Here you are."

Eileen felt surprised by his kindness. She shook her head immediately, "No, thank you. I have eaten breakfast at home."

Ruben winked at her and said, "I have bought it. I can't take it back. Drink the coffee and keep the bread as the dessert. I need to go to work. See you later."

Ruben left before she replied, "But..."

She was in a dilemma. After all, she couldn't throw it away. She had no other choice but to drink it.

She drank a glass of milk at home in the morning. Now she drank a cup of coffee. She felt as if her stomach was filled with water.

Seeing that, a female colleague walked over with a smile. She hit Eileen's shoulder slightly and said, "Ruben has a crush on you!"

Eileen shook her head, "Don't overthink it."

The female colleague said, "It's true. He is good at making coffee, but we have never drunk the coffee that he makes. He has never invited us to have dinner, not to mention bought breakfast for us. He must have a crush on you."

She whispered in Eileen's ear, "By the way, Ruben is handsome. He is the most handsome man in our company. Although we don't know his family background, he has a car. I think he is a good choice. He doesn't like me. If he likes me, I will be willing to be his girlfriend."

Eileen smiled and kept silent.

Ruben had hidden his identity. If his identity were exposed, he would be more popular in the company.

Seeing that Eileen kept silent, the female colleague didn't say anything else. She just patted Eileen's shoulder and said, "If you like him, don't miss him."

Eileen shook her head with a smile.

She had cancer. She even didn't have the medical fee. How could she stay with anyone else?

The deadline was coming. She was busy with her work.

Jayla was worried about her. She patted Eileen's shoulder and said, "Don't be so serious. Have a rest. Take it easy."

After all, Eileen was sick. She wasn't like normal people.

Eileen said, "Thank you, Jayla."

Jayla said, "Don't mention it. You need to take care of yourself."

At lunchtime, Ruben came to look for

Eileen again and invited her to have dinner.

Eileen wanted to refuse him.

She wasn't sure if he had a crush on her or not, but she needed to keep herself apart from him.

If she had dinner with him again, the rumors would be spread again. This would damage their reputations.

However, before she refused, Ruben said, "Didn't you say that there was a small restaurant whose spaghetti was delicious yesterday? Jayla and I like spaghetti very much, but we don't know where it is.

Please take us there after you get off work."

Chapter 1298

Eileen frowned and said, "Jayla will come with us?"

Ruben nodded, "Yes."

Eileen said, "OK, but it's my treat today."

Hearing that, Ruben teased her, "Although I usually won't let women treat me, it seems that I may not be able to have dinner with you if I disagree."

Ruben was humorous. They looked at each other and smiled. The atmosphere was congenial.

Eileen smiled.

Jayla was nice to her. Now that Jayla wanted to eat spaghetti, Eileen was willing to go with them.

When it was time for them to get off work, Ruben went to drive his car.

Eileen and Jayla got in the car. Eileen told Ruben the address.

The small restaurant was inside an alley. It took them a long time to find it.

Ruben was hovering outside the restaurant.

Eileen turned around and said, "If you don't like it, we can go to another restaurant. I choose the one that I like but forget to consider the preference of Jayla and you."

The restaurant looked dirty from the outside. Ruben had a good family background and usually went to high-end restaurants. It was normal that he was unused to it.

Jayla spread her hands and said, "It's OK."

Ruben said, "Me too."

He waved his hand and walked in.

The small restaurant was more like a diner. Although it looked greasy from the outside, it was clean inside.

Eileen often came here. There were many flavors of spaghetti. She chose the flavor she liked.

The owner came to ask them, "Would you like a large-sized or small-sized one?"

Eileen asked Ruben first.

He said that he would like a small-sized one.

Jayla said, "I would like a large-sized one."

Eileen told the owner, "Two large-sized and one small-sized."

Soon, the spaghetti was ready. The owner held the spaghetti and came up to them with a smile.

She put a large-sized one in front of Ruben subconsciously. Eileen reached out to stop her and said, "He orders the small-sized one."

Usually, men would choose a large-sized one while women would choose a small-sized one. However, they were different.

Seeing the owner's surprised gaze, Eileen didn't feel embarrassed at all. She said calmly, "I like the spaghetti here the most.

The small-sized one is not enough for me."

The owner felt delighted. She narrowed her eyes and smiled.

Ruben smiled brightly. He rarely saw such a straightforward woman.

He ate it and said, "The spaghetti tastes good."

Eileen teased him, "Do you regret that you have chosen the small-sized one?"

Ruben spread his hands resignedly and said, "I didn't expect that it would be so delicious."

Jayla said, "You should have trusted Eileen.

Suddenly, Eileen's phone rang. It was from Brandy.

She answered the phone.

Brandy said, "Ms. Barton, Mr. Luke will have a business trip for two days. Please take care of Brad for two days."

She asked, "Whose idea is it?"

Brandy said, "Mr. Luke asks me to call you."

She said, "OK."

Brandy said, "I will take Brad to your place

later."

Chapter 1299

Eileen said, "I see."

Hearing what Brandy had said, she became anxious and ate quickly.

Ruben noticed that and said, "Take it easy.

I will drive you home after dinner."



Eileen smiled and said to the small restaurant's owner, "Hi, please wrap up one for me. I will take it to go. Don't cook it"

She was afraid that the spaghetti would stick together when she went back.

Ruben asked naturally, "Who do you wrap it up for?"

She said honestly, "My son."

Hearing that, Ruben opened his eyes wide i n surprise and asked, "Your son?"

Eileen said, "I have a son. I got married when I was twenty-two years old. My son i s eight years old now, but I have divorced his father. My son stays by his father's side.

Eileen was reluctant to hide it from others. She told him the truth calmly.

'If Ruben has a crush on me, he will give up after he knows about it."

Ruben closed his eyes and said, "Sorry, I don't mean to be offensive."

As for women, such a topic was private, and it might hurt them. Much of the time they would be reluctant to mention it.

Eileen said frankly, "It's OK. It's the truth. Whoever asks me, my answer will be the same. I don't think that it's offensive."

Ruben admired the straightforward Eileen very much.

Eileen didn't waste any time. After dinner, she paid the bill, took the spaghetti and got in Ruben's car. She said, "I'm sorry that you can't enjoy dinner at leisure tonight. I will buy your dinner next time."

Ruben teased her, "I expect it so much."

They arrived at Eileen's home. Eileen thought that it was impolite to let Ruben leave like that. She said, "Would you like to have a cup of coffee upstairs?"

Ruben agreed. They went upstairs.

However, except for Brad, Luke was in front of her door.

Eileen felt confused.

'Why doesn't Brandy take Brad to my place?

Originally, Luke was in a bad mood.

Now his face clouded over.

Brad felt surprised. He stood still and fell into a trance. Eileen beckoned to him and said, "Brad, this is Mr. Lyall."

Brad greeted Ruben politely, "Hi, Mr. Lyall."

Ruben said, "Hi, Brad. I'm sorry that I come here by chance today and don't prepare a gift for you." Ruben looked at Brad with a smile. Brad looked well-behaved, and Ruben liked him very much.

Eileen said, "Come in. It's cold outside." She opened the door. Brad and Ruben walked in. Then Eileen put her hand on the doorknob and was about to close the door.

Luke stood outside the door. Seeing that, he stepped forward and braced his leg against the door. He was furious.

'She only shuts me out of the door?'

Eileen lowered her voice and said, "Why do you come in?"

Luke narrowed his eyes and looked at Ruben through the door crack. Luke said, "Then why does he come in?"

Eileen said indifferently, "Brad is my son. Of course, he can come in. He is my friend, so he can come in. What about you?"

Luke thought about it and said, "I'm Brad's father!"

Eileen questioned him, "It's my home.

Although you're Brad's father, you have nothing to do with me. Why do you come in?"

Luke said, "My son is inside. I must come in. If you don't let me in, I will stay here, and you won't be able to close the door.

Anyway, I don't mind spending time with you."

Luke's voice was cold.

He squeezed his strong leg into the door crack again as he said.

Eileen was ruthless. She leaned forward and wrestled with the door again.

Luke's leg was caught in the door. It hurt. He frowned in pain.

They kept the postures and refused to give in. She was reluctant to let off, and he was reluctant to leave. She gritted her teeth secretly while he squeezed his leg into the door forcibly.

Chapter 1300

'Why can that man get into her apartment while I have to be kept out?'

The two were in a stalemate.

The scene looked like a tug of war. Luke was a bit childish.

Ruben walked over and said with a light smile, "It's getting late. I should leave. See you tomorrow."

Hearing this, Eileen suddenly straightened up and stepped away from the door.

Luke immediately pulled his leg back, which was hurting badly from the clamping.

Enduring the pain, he stood straight to pretend that nothing had happened.

"Don't drink something?"

She always felt that she was a little impolite to Ruben. "There is still coffee at home. I'll make you a cup of coffee."

Shaking his head, Ruben declined. "It's too late. It will take more than an hour to get back to where I live from here. You can make me coffee tomorrow when you get to the office."

Eileen nodded. "Then I'll accompany you downstairs."

Both of them ignored Luke and walked downstairs.

When Luke squinted at them, his face turned dark.

Taking advantage of Eileen's departure, he quickly walked into the room.

"Is he your child's father?" Ruben asked when he walked downstairs.

Eileen nodded. "Yeah."

"He looks very mature, with a kind of nobleness and elegance. From the perspective of a man, he is very outstanding." Ruben commented.

"Not necessarily. It's easy to know a man's face, but not his heart. Some people are actually wolves in sheep's clothing. They look good on the surface, but they are actually terrible."

Ruben said, "I don't think he is that kind of person."

With a smile, Eileen said, "Perhaps. But that has nothing to do with me. Be careful on the road and send a message to me when you get home."

When she returned to the room, Luke was already sitting on the bed.

His face was still dark, as if someone owed him tens of millions.

Brad sat aside with his belly in his arms. "Mom, I'm hungry."

Hearing that, Eileen didn't talk to Luke, as she hurried to the kitchen and cooked the spaghetti.

The scent came out of the kitchen and Brad licked his lips. "It smells delicious!"

Luke's chest was undulating, as his anger had not dissipated.

Coming over, Eileen put the spaghetti in front of Brad. "Eat slowly. It's hot."

Nodding his head, Brad ate slowly. After eating for a while, he seemed to think of something and raised his head to look at Luke. "Dad, do you want to eat? Let's share the spaghetti."

When Luke heard these words, his anger dissipated a little, but he shook his head lightly. "I'm not hungry."

Only then did he know why he had to raise a child.

Considerate words from a child were enough to make one feel warm and happy.

Nodding, Brad started eating again.

The spaghetti was delicious. He liked the spaghetti made by Eileen.

After eating, Brad watched TV for a while. Then he lay in the bed and fell asleep.

Eileen was washing the dishes.

And Luke hadn't even left yet. He was still sitting on the bed, with a thoughtful expression on his face. Nobody could know what he was thinking about.

This was her room, so Eileen needn't leave and Luke was the one who should leave.

"Who is that man?"

Luke leaned on the bed, obviously without the intention to leave. He stared at her closely.

"It's none of your business." Eileen looked indifferent and her tone was flat.

Upon hearing this, Luke couldn't help but sneer. "Why didn't I find that you were good at hooking up with men? It's getting so late and you even brought that man in."

"That is my freedom. I am willing! Now that there is no relationship between you and me, why do you intervene in my life?"