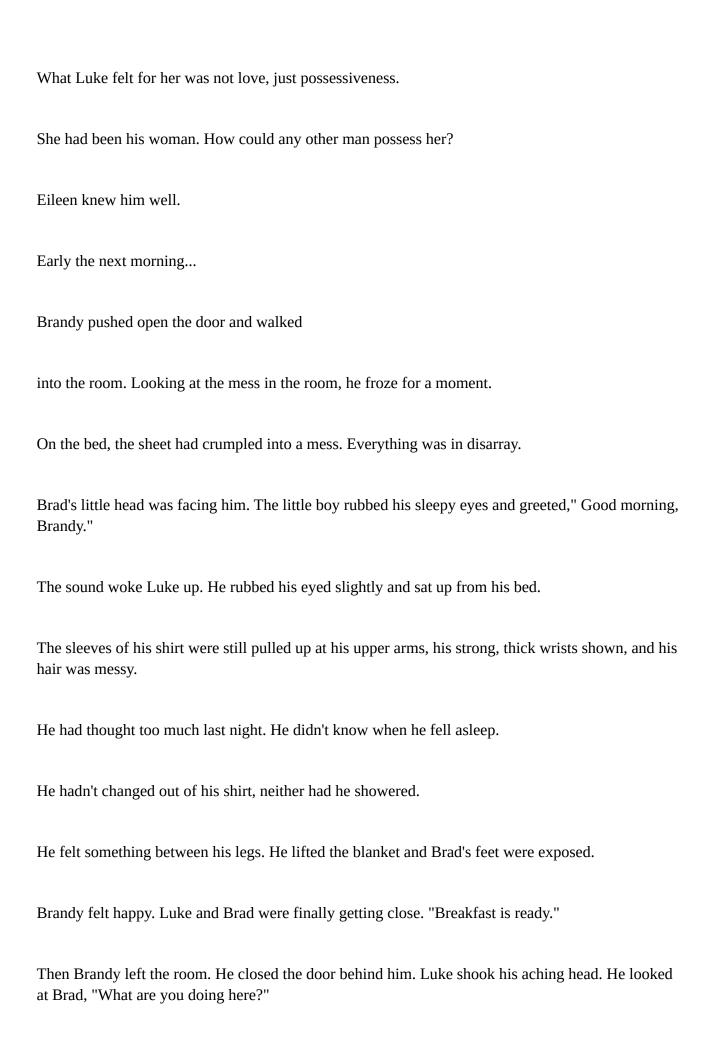
President 1321





"I came over to get my storybook last night. I found you were having a nightmare. You kept screaming no, no, no... Your forehead was all sweaty. So I lay down next to you. You held me in your arms and stopped screaming. Then I fell asleep in a few minutes." Brad told him.

It seemed Luke was having nightmares again last night. He couldn't remember much.

He thought he must have dreamed about Zora.

"I had a classmate. He once said his father also had nightmares every night. He always dreamed that he was a murderer. His father had nightmares like that every night. My classmate said he always heard his dad screaming at night."

Luke tucked his son in and asked, "What happened to his dad afterward?"

"His dad lost a lot of weight in a month. His mom took him to see a psychiatrist, and after a month, his dad was cured." Brad crawled onto Luke's lap. He asked curiously, "Dad, do you think that's mental illness?"

Mental illness?

Luke furrowed his brows. He dropped his sleeves. He almost gave a slap on Brad's butt.

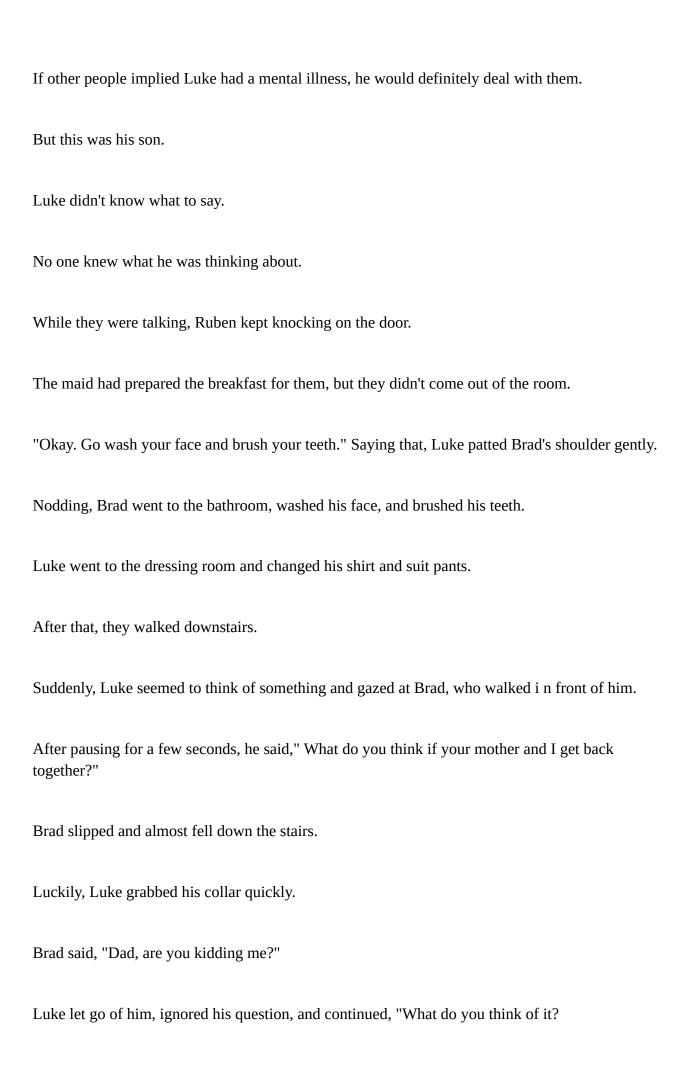
How could be have a mental illness?

But, finally, he resisted the impulse and asked, "Why would you think that?"

"It's OK to have dreams like that once in a while. I sometimes have nightmares at night too. But his father had dreams of killing people every night. That's not OK. It must be a mental illness." The little boy was now lying on his stomach beside his father, his little butt puckered up, and he sounded serious.

Chapter 1322

Mental illness?



What's your opinion?" After all, he had slept with Eileen. Moreover, they had a child. He wouldn't allow her to marry or sleep with another man now! Since they had been married for eight years, he was used to being with her. It would be better for them to get back together, which could stop her from sleeping with another man. "Dad, do you really want to know my opinion?" Brad turned around and clasped his small hand on the banisters, "I think you'd better not get back together." Luke didn't expect Brad to say such words, so his face instantly became very stern. He didn't expect to be refused by his son either! "Why?" He was in an unusually bad mood. "You asked Mom for divorce back then, but now you want to get back together with her. Why is everything up to you? Besides, Mr. Lyall treats Mom better than you do. He is considerate, gentle and thoughtful. I don't think Mom will forgive you." Brad said as he walked downstairs. The pumpkin soup smelt yummy. Luke followed closely behind Brad, "It will be good for you if your mother and I get back together." Brad directly sat at the dining table, picked up the pumpkin soup, and took a sip without caring

about his words.

'Although it doesn't taste as good as the one Mom cooks, it is okay.'

Luke pulled over a chair and sat down opposite Brad.

He didn't intend to have breakfast but continued, "After we get back together, you can live with your biological father and mother. You don't need to worry that one of us will forget you in the future. We are a family. If your mother really marries Mr. Lyall, it will be inconvenient for you to go to his home in the future, won't it?"

Since he wanted to get back together with Eileen, he had to get along well with his son now!

"I think it's okay. Mr. Lyall is not that petty. Besides, he likes me. He will welcome me t o his home."

Luke closed his eyes and gritted his teeth, resisting the urge to knock him on the head.

"A man will have a different attitude when going after a woman compared to when being with her. When he goes after her, he will be very gentle and considerate. He will try his best to do everything for her. But when they are together, his attitude will be very casual, which is different from the past. At that time, he may ignore you."

Chapter 1323

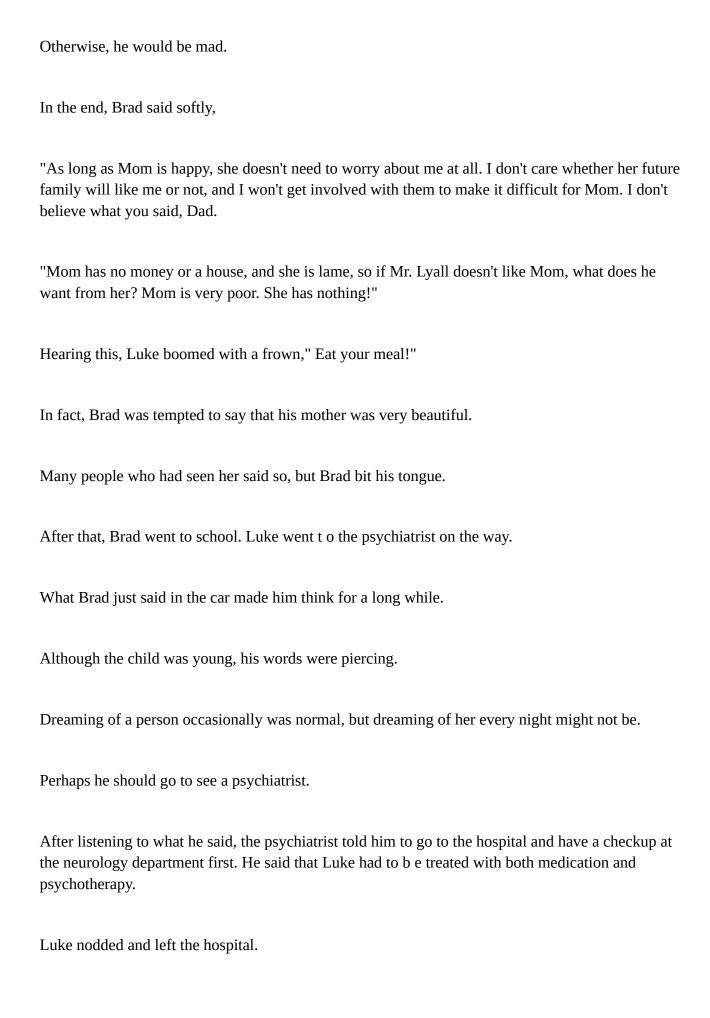
"Dad, how come you're so experienced?

Will you also be like that after you and Mom remarry? That's why you know so much about..."

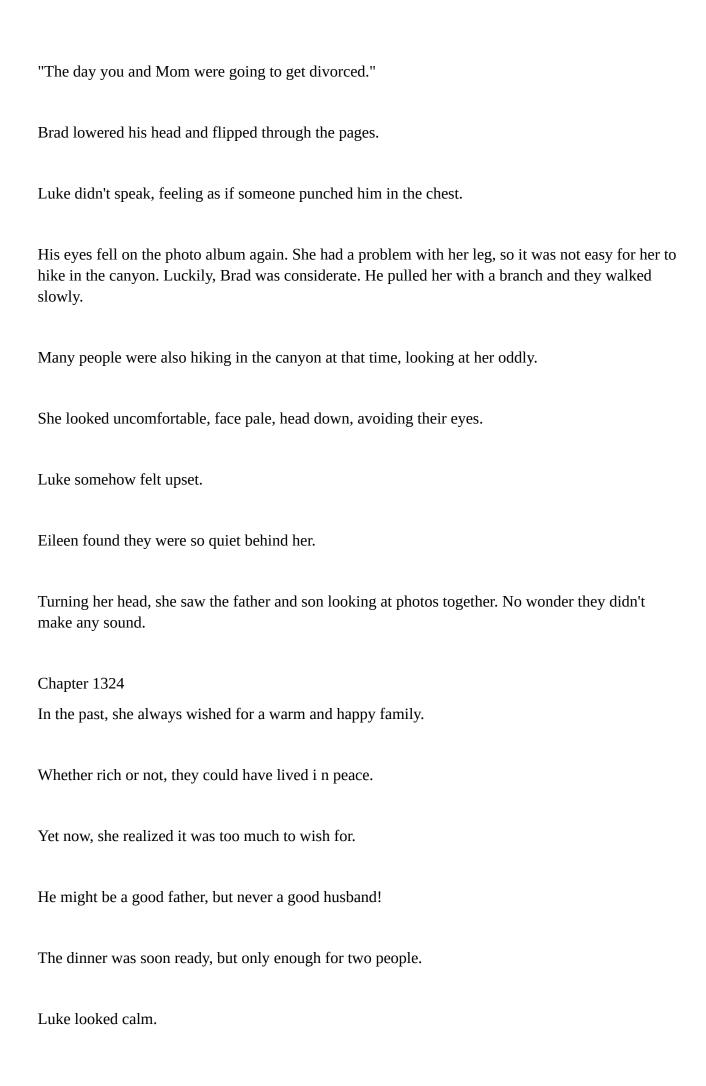
Before Brad could finish his words, Luke couldn't resist tapping on his head. "I'm not the same as those men!"

Brad muttered, "Since you are all men, what's the difference?"

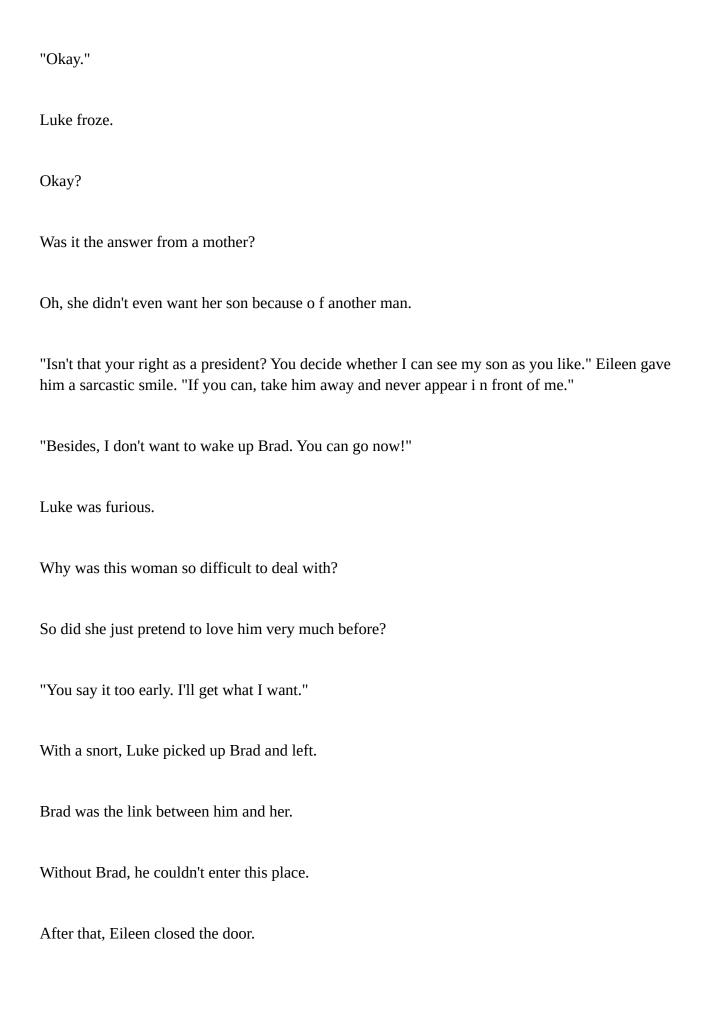
Fortunately, Luke didn't hear this.



When school closed in the afternoon, Brandy went to pick up Brad but was told that the child had gone with his father. Brandy was stunned with a frown. Meanwhile, Luke drove Brad to Eileen's place. Brad said, "Mom won't let you in. Dad, forget it." Luke looked askance at his son, who didn't help him and always discouraged him. "No one will think you are a mute if you talk less!" Eileen was in her room. Hearing the doorbell ring, she opened the door and saw Luke's face. She looked cold, ready to slam the door shut. Meanwhile, a childish voice came over, "Mom, it's me." At the sight of Brad, her face softened." Have you eaten dinner?" "No. I had just been picked up from school by Dad. I'm so hungry. I want something to eat." Brad gazed at her, pouting. "Then wait a moment. I'll cook dinner for you." Eileen hurriedly walked into the kitchen. Luke's eyes narrowed. Her face changed as fast as the weather. A moment ago, she was gloomy, but now she looked so happy. Feeling a little bored sitting in the room, Brad found a photo album. The photos were taken in the canyon. Luke looked over curiously. "When did you go there?"

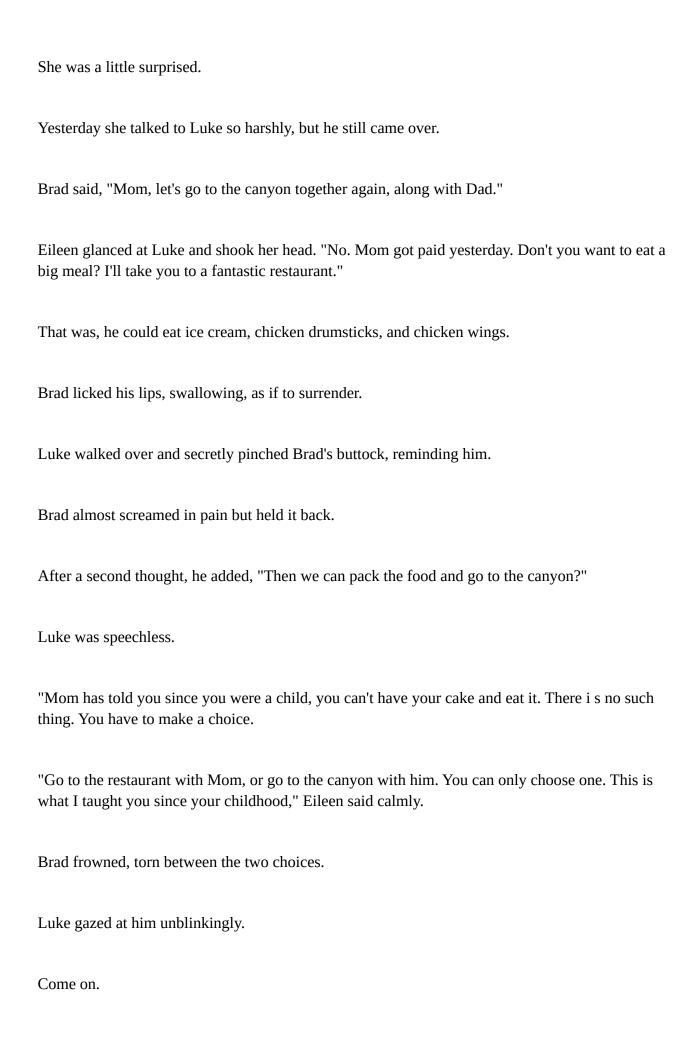


He didn't cheekily help himself this time. Instead, he held the cup of warm water, staring at the mother and son thoughtfully. Eileen frowned. She felt quite uncomfortable seeing him like that. She didn't want to guarrel with him in front of Brad, so she could only endure. Children were always happy. They had no worries and could sleep quickly after a meal. After a while, Brad fell asleep with rosy cheeks, looking cute. Eileen sat on the edge of the bed, covering him with the quilt. As she saw the man out of the corner of her eye, she said, "I don't want to have a row with you or wake Brad up, so leave now." "When are you going to remarry me?" He asked flatly. Eileen was patting Brad. She paused, her fingers trembling. Closing her eyes, Eileen resisted the urge to throw the cup in his face, saying, "Forget it! I'll never remarry you." "Won't remarry me? Then who else do you want to marry? The man called Ruben?" Luke wrinkled his brow. "It has nothing to do with you, Luke. I won't remarry you unless I die," Eileen said slowly. Luke narrowed his eyes. "Do you believe I will take Brad away and you can never see him again?"

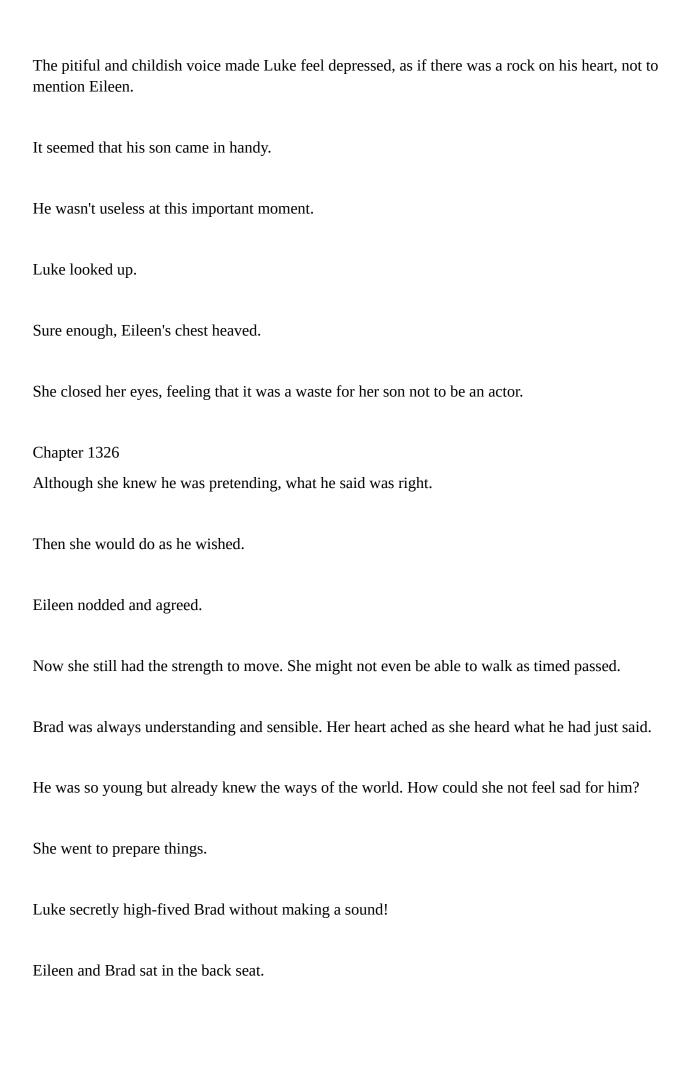


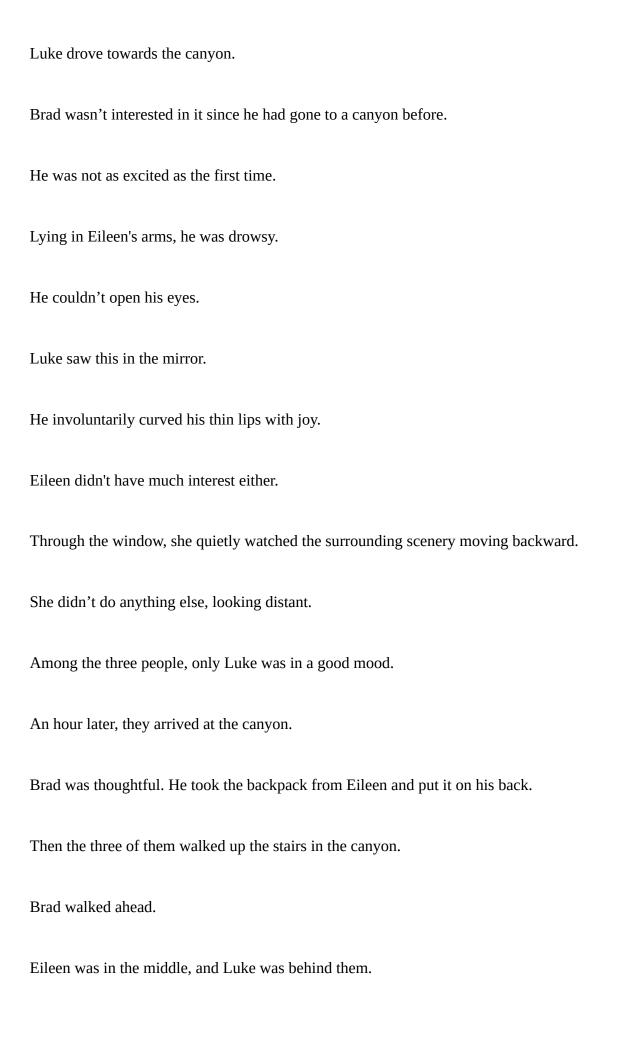
She closed her eyes and opened them. There was no emotion in her eyes. Her stomach heaved. Eileen felt an unbearable pain, biting her lip. She bit it so hard that it began to bleed. It was too late to go to the hospital today. She planned to wait until tomorrow. Luke carried Brad into his room. Just after one night, he was used to sleeping with the child. Perhaps it was because he had never experienced the feeling of sleeping with his child before. The doctor had prescribed him medicine to help him calm down and sleep. Indeed, he didn't sleep well every night, especially after dreaming of Zora's tragic death. As long as the nightmare woke him up, he would be awake for the rest of the night. After swallowing three capsules, Luke held Brad in his arms. He then fell into a deep sleep, breathing steadily and evenly. Early in the morning, Brad found himself tightly encircled by someone's arms. Chapter 1325 The man held him so tight that he almost couldn't breathe. It was none other than his dad.



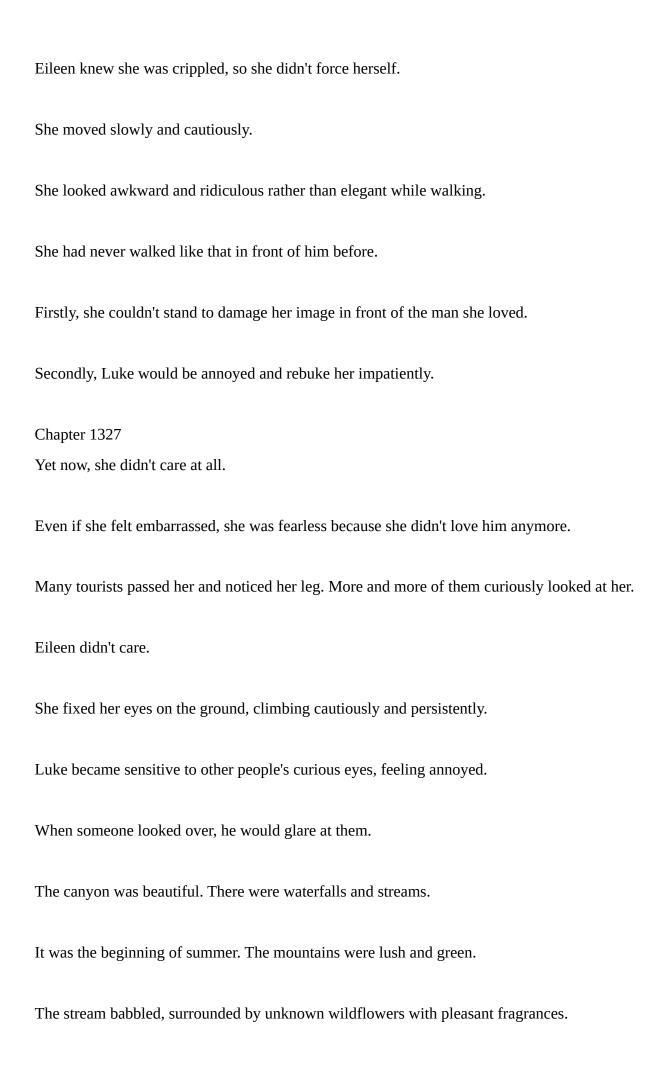


It was just a restaurant.
He could take him to the restaurants every day after today.
Brad couldn't bear to see him like that.
He would only help him once. "Mom, I don't want to go to the restaurant. I want to go to the canyon with you and Dad."
Eileen shook her head. "Then go yourselves. Mom is not feeling well. Come back early."
Luke's face darkened as he heard this.
Was he so scary?
Brad secretly rolled his eyes.
I can't count on Dad. This man is useless.'
Brad rubbed his eyes.
His eyes turned red and his voice choked.
"Can't we go together? All of my classmates have gone hiking with their parents, but I haven't. It was Dad who didn't want to go
with us before. Now it's Mom.
"I'm eight years old. I know Mom will get married in the future, and so will Dad. After that, you'll have more children and certainly won't go hiking with me. I know i t. I'm used to it"





The canyon was not the one they once went to. It was higher. The canyon they had hiked before was a tourist destination, and there were many tourists. They were in groups, coming and going, while there were fewer people here. The higher they were, the more difficult it was to climb. Only then did Luke notice that this place hadn't been fully developed yet. "Mom, it is prettier than the canyon we went to last time." Brad breathed deeply, feeling that this place was more refreshing. Eileen gently stroked his head, looking around. She thought so too. This canyon was more beautiful and less noisy. Walking behind, looking at the satisfied looks of the mother and son, Luke was delighted. The three of them walked up the steps. The steps were narrow and could only accommodate one foot. Eileen walked very slowly. Brad was used to waiting for his mother. He had never forgotten Eileen couldn't go fast. He would even habitually look back every two steps forward. Seeing this, Luke pursed his thin lips. Brad was young but so understanding and caring. She taught him well!



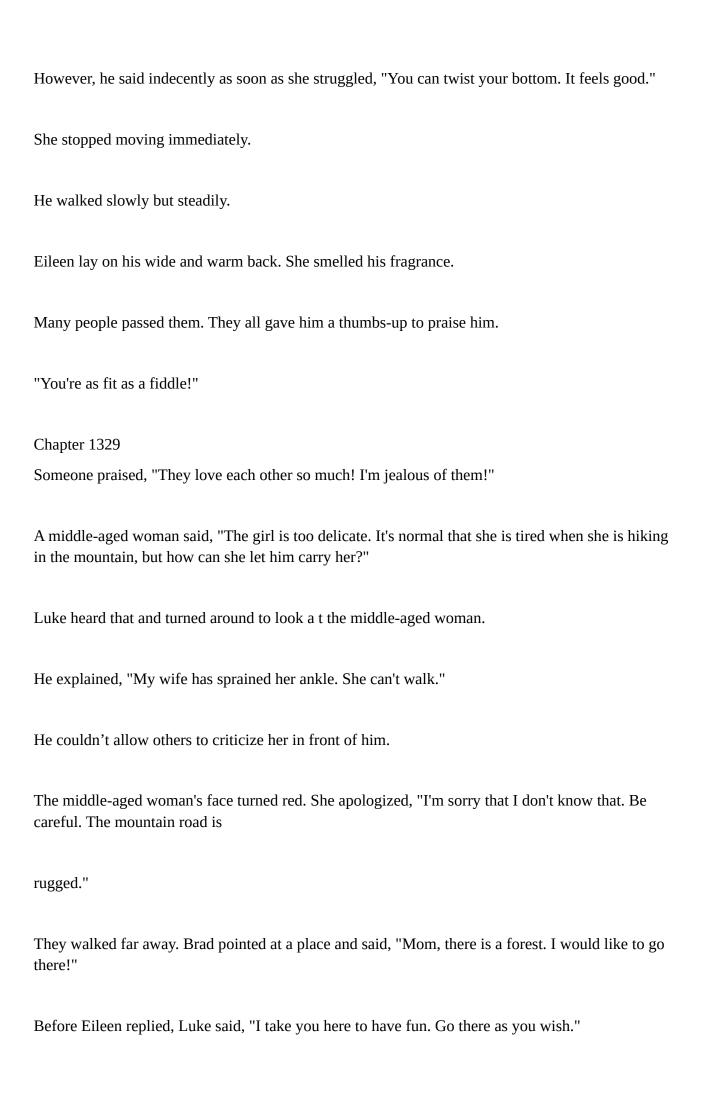
Luke had never been to a place like here before. As they climbed further up, the road was even tougher and much more difficult for Eileen. Looking at the steps made of wood, she said to Brad, "I'm not going up. I'll wait for you here." Upon hearing this, Luke frowned. He winked at Brad. Brad nodded knowingly. His little face fell." Mom, aren't you going?" Seeing that he was frustrated, Eileen secretly sighed. She could only give in and climb up with him. She just needed to be more careful. Walking ahead, Brad reached out and took her hand. Luke followed closely behind. Without making a sound, he walked by her side in case she fell. Finally, they came to a flat place. Eileen no longer had the strength to go up. Mountain hiking was exhausting. Moreover, she was not well now. Finding a waterfall in front of him, Brad was very excited and about to climb up. Seeing this, she hurriedly followed him. It was very steep here. What if he accidentally tumbled?

Anxiously, she quickened her pace but didn't pay attention to the hollow beneath her foot.
Her foot sank, and her face immediately turned pale.
Seeing this, Luke hastily strode over and held her arm. "What's wrong? Where are you hurting?"
She was very stubborn and slowly pulled her foot out without answering him.
Tolerating the severe pain in her ankle, she jumped on one foot to a nearby rock and sat down.
Luke squatted down in front of her, picked u p her foot with his big hand, and asked, "
Twisted?"
Eileen still ignored him, turning her gaze to Brad while uneasily exhorting, "Be careful not to fall."
This woman!
Luke stared at her face and then at her ankle, shaking it.
Eileen immediately cried out in pain.
Her ankle was sprained. Fortunately, it wasn't serious, but she couldn't walk now.
Looking again at her foot, Luke leaned down and directly carried her on his back, stepping forward.
Eileen was unwilling, wriggling as she said with a stern face, "Put me down!"
"Be quiet"



'Is he out of his mind?'
'Is he addicted to slapping my bottom?'
'How can he slap my bottom again and again?'
Luke didn't care about it at all and kept calm. He lowered his voice and threatened her, "Be good. Otherwise, it will be worse. I will keep my words."
Eileen felt angry, but she could do nothing. She cursed in a low voice, "You're shameless!"
Luke said, "Shameless? I will tell you what i s shameless clearly! Wait and see! "
He smiled mischievously.
Eileen was furious and wanted to kick him t o death!
She breathed heavily.
Then she thought about it and felt sad.
Anyway, she was unable to walk by herself.
Besides, she was in the mountain. Now that he was willing to carry her, she could just enjoy it.
Mountain hiking was tiring. What was worse, he carried her on his back.
At first, it was simple for him.
However, he felt tired gradually. He couldn't lift his feet anymore and breathed heavily.





Eileen looked around and found that the forest was undeveloped. When she wanted to stop Brad, the exultant Brad had tramped across the grass and headed for the forest.

Luke said, "I will keep an eye on him." He quickened his pace and followed Brad.

The forest was big. It took them more than one hour to walk out of the forest.

A waterfall appeared in front of them. The cliff was covered with moss, and the water flew down from the cliff. The scenery was beautiful.

At that time, the sun went down to the west. Soon, it was getting dark.

They couldn't stay here any longer. They needed to go back soon.

However, Brad was hungry.

After he ate the bread, it was darker.

Half an hour had passed away after they walked into the forest again. It was totally dark. Besides, it was pitch black inside the forest. The leaves rustled in the wind.

There was no moonlight tonight. What was worse, they were lost. They stood in the center of the forest and didn't know where they could go!

They spent two hours hiking to the waterfall, but they only walked for half an hour now. It meant that they still needed to walk for one and a half hours to come back. They needed to choose the right direction. I f they chose the wrong one, it would be more troublesome!

His phone was dead. Eileen hadn't got her phone with her. They were even not able to ask for help!

Brad was scared and tugged at Luke's pants. Brad said, "Dad, I'm scared. My legs hurt. I can't go any farther."

Luke said, "You're a boy. Don't be so timid. I'm by your side. Don't worry."

His voice was deep. He looked around and said, "We can't walk inside anymore. Let's get out of here."

Eileen grabbed his shirt and said, "Put me down and carry Brad on your back."

He said, "You hurt your ankle and can't walk. Clutch me tightly!"

He crouched and scooped Brad up with his right arm as he said, "Let's go!"

Brad widened his eyes in surprise and said, "Dad, you're amazing! You can carry Mom and me at the same time!"

Luke snorted and said proudly, "I didn't carry you two at the same time before. Of course, I can do that."

Eileen fell into a trance and was touched.

She looked around to avoid his gaze.

She was reluctant to hear that now. She had accepted everything and didn't want to be influenced by him anymore.

It took a long time for them to return to the waterfall.

Under the dim moonlight, Luke found a cave in surprise. He said happily, "Let's come in!"

It was cold at night. If they stayed outside, they wouldn't be able to bear the coldness!

The cave was deep, but they didn't go to the end of the cave. He put down Eileen and said, "You and Brad stay here. I will come back soon."

Eileen asked subconsciously, "What about you?"
Then she reacted and regretted it. She avoided his gaze and looked at the deep cave.
Luke said, "I will go to look for some things.
I will come back soon."
Eileen said indifferently, "There is no need for you to tell me. I'm not curious about that."
Luke snorted, "Don't worry. I won't abandon you two."
Brad cuddled up against Eileen. The cave was dark. He could hear the sound of running water from outside. He was scared.
Eileen said, "Have I told you not to run around?"
Brad knew that he was wrong and kept silent.
Chapter 1330
Brad knew that he was wrong and kept silent.
Eileen criticized him coldly, "If you didn't run around, we would have made our way down the mountain. Now we are stuck here because of you."
Brad bowed his head and apologized," Mom, I'm wrong."
Eileen said, "The sign read 'It's undeveloped It means that we can't go there because
it's dangerous. Do you understand?"
Brad said, "I got it."

The sound of running water became louder. There was also the sound of the wind. It was quiet in the cave. They heard these sounds clearly, and their hearts beat fast involuntarily! They were terrified! Brad shivered and said, "Mom, will wolves and tigers run inside?" Eileen kept silent but became anxious. They hugged each other tightly. When she couldn't bear it anymore, she heard footsteps and a familiar voice. Luke said, "I'm back." Finally, she was relieved and calmed down. Eileen took a deep breath and relaxed. Luke picked up some dry firewood. He took out his lighter and lit it. The cave was illumined and became warm. Brad sat between them. He looked around and was still a little scared. However, when he saw that Luke was by his side, he wasn't afraid anymore. After all, he was a kid. Although he was scared, he dozed soon. He leaned against Eileen and fell asleep. Luke wrapped Brad up with his coat tightly and glanced at Eileen. It was cold and humid in the cave.

They didn't wear much. The fire was not enough. Of course, they felt cold. However, Eileen kept silent. Luke arched his eyebrows and said mischievously, "Do you know that we can hug each other to warm ourselves up?" Eileen refused directly, "No way!" Luke stretched and yawned, "Is that so? Wait and see how long you will hold on!" Eileen ignored him and hugged Brad in her arms tightly. She leaned against the stone and closed her eyes. The cave was deep. More importantly, it was very cold. At first, Eileen could hold on. Gradually, she shivered with cold as if she was soaked in cold water. Drips of water seeped from the wall. She couldn't fall asleep because of the cold. She opened her eyes resignedly. She couldn't fall asleep in such a situation. When she opened her eyes, she heard the crash of stones. She looked over subconsciously. She saw Luke sit not far away. He held stones and hit them gently. There was something green on the ground. She didn't know what it was. He heard the sound and looked up He said, "You have woken up?" Eileen ignored him and looked out of the cave.

It was dark outside. She didn't know what time it was now.

Luke saw through her thoughts and said," It's still early. The moon hasn't moved to the highest position. It's not midnight yet."

Eileen was worried. It's not midnight yet, but it's becoming colder. How can I hold on?

Besides, Brad squeezed in her arms continuously.

His face turned ashen with cold.

Eileen was worried about him. She took off her sweater and wrapped him up with it.

Luke came up to her and said, "Take off your shoes and socks."

Eileen frowned and didn't move. She ignored his words.