

President 1351

Chapter 1351

Then he walked towards the car.

These barbecue tools were brand new.

Luke thought that when Brandy put these tools in the trunk, he should also put the instructions in it.

Seeing Luke walking to the car, Brad followed him and watched Luke rummaging around in the trunk.

Luke turned the entire trunk upside down but he could not find the instructions.

Under Brad's gaze, Luke pressed his lips and called Brandy in a bad mood. "Where are the instructions for the barbecue tools? Didn't you put them together?"

When he heard these words, Brandy found that there was something wrong. He hurriedly said, "Mr. Bennington, Dan is right here now. I'll ask him to go over. He is not only proficient in using barbecue tools, but also knows how to barbecue meat well. The meat barbecued by him is very delicious. It is crispy on the outside and tender on the inside."

Before he finished praising Dan, Luke shouted again.

"Don't say so much nonsense! Find out the instructions and then read me word by word!"

Hearing this, Brandy suddenly stopped talking, as he hurriedly searched for the instructions.

Then, there was such a scene.

Squatting on the ground, Luke was trying assembling the barbecue tools. Brad held the phone and placed it next to Luke's ear. Brandy was reading Luke the instructions word by word.

Looking at the heap of tools, Luke felt a little bit helpless.

Brad had a sore arm, as he held the phone for a long time. He licked his lips and asked, "Dad, don't you start assembling the tools?"

As if he didn't hear Brad's words, Luke was still staring at the heap of tools.

Feeling a little bit anxious and helpless, Brad rushed Luke again. "Dad, Mr. Lyall knows how to assemble the tools. Wait a minute, I'll ask him to help us."

Brad was about to run towards Ruben when Luke grabbed him by the collar.

"What are you going to do! Squat here

quietly!"

Brad knew that Luke didn't want to see Ruben be better than him.

In fact, men all wanted being admired.

Luke also knew that it was not appropriate to squat here and stare at the tools all the time.

Brad was scratching his head when Luke finally started to assemble the tools.

On the other side, Eileen looked at Luke and Brad inadvertently. They were squatting on the ground and staring at the barbecue tools in a daze.

Eileen almost couldn't associate present Luke with past Luke.

In her eyes, he was not so patient.

She hadn't forgotten his mockery and how impatient he was when he stayed with her and Brad. But now he was not the same as before!

Squatting on the ground, he was busy assembling the tools. Brad was also busy handing him things. They were so busy and they looked lively.

She didn't dare to think about such a situation before.

In the past, he was so impatient with her and Brad that his patience almost could not be maintained for three seconds.

But he was more patient with Brad than with her.

Ruben took the plate, put the roasted meat on it, and sprinkled some spices on the meat.

He passed the plate to Eileen and sat beside her. "Try the meat." "Okay." Eileen smiled and picked up a skewer of meat. The grilled meat indeed tasted good and the meat was fresh. She praised, "It tastes very good!"

Ruben smiled lightly, feeling somewhat proud. "Of course. I'm not good at other things but I'm good at barbecuing and camping. Mr. Bennington doesn't seem to be in a good mood."

"He has always had a bad temper. It can even be said that he is very irritable.

Sometimes when he gets up and can't find his clothes, he will lose his temper. For example—"

Feeling that it was very inappropriate to say some words, Eileen stopped talking immediately and changed the topic. "You communicated with him several times. You should know his personality."

"One can know a person's personality from a small thing. Now he can't assemble the tools. And he loses his temper at the heap of tools."

Ruben raised his chin to point at Luke.

As expected, when Luke couldn't link one tool to another, he raised his leg to thump on the tools.

Chapter 1352

'He's such a person who has a quick temper. No one can know his personality more clearly than me.'

Then Eileen averted her eyes from Luke and smiled.

She and Ruben were chatting casually.

Since they were talking about the interesting things from the past, the atmosphere was not embarrassing.

As time passed, the sky that had been clear began to rain again.

The rain fell lightly.

It was impossible to continue with the barbecue, so Ruben began to pack up his tools.

Eileen wanted to help, but Ruben declined." Let me do this."

So, Eileen could only sit and watch him silently.

He packed the tools up quickly.

On this side, Luke and Brad made much effort to install the barbecue tools.

A smile crossed Luke's handsome face.

Brad was also very excited. "Dad, is there half of my credit? I've also given my opinion."

Luke raised his eyebrows, and his mood instantly improved. "Of course!"

At this moment, Ruben and Eileen came over, but they did not greet Luke. They looked at Brad and said, "Brad, I'm going to watch a movie at Mr. Lyall's place. Do you want to go together?"

When Eileen said this, she seemed to glance at Luke.

Brad glanced at his mother, then looked at his father, and spoke, "I'm not going. I'm here to have a barbecue with Dad."

"Okay, don't come to me during this period, as I'm going on a business trip."

"How long will it take for a business trip?" Luke asked with his eyes narrowed.

Eileen didn't reply.

"Okay, I see." Brad nodded.

The expression on Luke's face became angrier and angrier. And his fierce look could almost cut a person in half!

Immediately afterwards, Ruben and Eileen got into the car and left.

With his chest undulating, Luke could see that Ruben did it on purpose!

There are many places to go on a date.

Why did they choose his home?'

They just don't want to see me, not to be disturbed by me.'

Luke felt unhappy and angry. They don't want to be disturbed, but I just want to disturb them!'

He picked up the barbecue tools in one hand and threw them into the trunk of the car. Then Luke said to Brad. "Let's go!"

Brad asked, "Dad, are you not roasting meat? It took us a lot of time to install them. Let's try them to see if they work well!"

Hearing this, Luke turned around. He stared at Brad and snapped, "The situation is so urgent, but you still want to have a barbecue. How can you be a good spy?"

"Urgent? Mom just went to Mr. Lyall's place to watch a movie. Why is it urgent?" Brad's felt very bewildered.

"How can you understand things between men and women?"

Luke frowned tightly. He took a few steps forward, carried Brad in his arms, and walked towards his car.

'How is it possible for them to just watch a movie?'

'If the atmosphere is romantic, they will kiss. How can Brad understand this?'

In the end, the barbecue tools that Brad and Luke spent much time setting up were not used.

Inadvertently, Eileen saw Luke's car. At first, she thought she saw it wrong, but after taking a few more glances, she found that it was Luke's car.

■Why does Luke follow us?'

Eileen didn't expect that Luke would follow them.

She frowned.

Ruben noticed Luke's car and suggested, "If you are hiding your disease from them, how about going to my place? When they leave, I will drive you back. My place is quite close to yours."

Eileen thought about it and agreed.

She was even thinking about staying at hospital in the future.

Chapter 1353

During this period, she couldn't look after Brad, as she didn't want Brad to find out about her illness. If she lived at home, Luke would come at any time. And it was likely that her disease was exposed.

And she intended to banish the thought of remarriage from Luke's mind.

Otherwise, Luke would still badger her.

The car was parked downstairs.

Luke asked Brad if he had been to Ruben's house, and Brad nodded.

Ruben asked, "Which type of films do you prefer? Horror, love, or action?"

Eileen said that any type was okay.

In the end, they played a love film, which was tinged with indescribable freshness. And the pictures were also beautiful and refreshing.

When they watched the most exciting part, the doorbell rang. Ruben walked over and opened the door, but there was no one outside.

Shrugging his shoulders, he walked back and sat on the sofa. "Nobody."

Then, the doorbell rang a second time, and Ruben opened the door again.

There was still no one. Then the doorbell rang the third time, fourth time...

"I think it might be a prank by someone."

Ruben felt upset. As he was not in the mood to watch a movie, he slumped on the sofa.

Eileen was thinking.

'Could it be Luke and Brad?'

'But they will not come here for no reason!'

Being interrupted several times, Ruben walked over and silenced the doorbell.

The room finally regained quietness, and they two were immersed in the film again.

However, they were interrupted shortly.

The fire siren sounded.

Eileen was stunned at first and then reacted immediately. "Is there a fire? Let's go out first!"

Ruben quickly switched off the power and led Eileen out of the apartment.

A lot of residents gathered in the garden downstairs of the building. They all ran out of their apartments after hearing the

warning sound, some of whom didn't even wear their tops.

"Fuck! Where is the fire?" someone cursed.

"Yeah, the building seems not to be on fire. Could it be that someone deliberately made a prank?"

"So abominable! How dare someone scare us during the day?"

Eileen was also a little frightened. "What exactly is going on?"

"I'm not very clear. Let's wait. There should be a result soon." Ruben comforted her.

At this moment, the security guard of the apartment came over and explained, "There is no fire. After a careful and thorough inspection, there is no fire. We caught the person who deliberately

pranked. Everyone could go upstairs." "Why did the person make such a prank? The person is so sick." People were still cursing.

At this time, several security guards took Luke out.

Brad was carried by Luke, and he covered his face.

'It's so disgraceful.'

"The person looks like a star. Why does he do such a thing? Is he really abnormal?"

"I think so. Why is the boy in his arms covering his face? Was the boy abducted? Where are you taking this person?"

The security guard snorted, covering his face, as he was punched in the face. Then he answered, "Who knows why this person did such a disgusting thing? And his attitude is very bad. We'll take him to the police station."

Brad simply lay on Luke's shoulders.

In contrast, Luke had a calm expression on his face, without the slightest sense of embarrassment.

His gaze was like a radar, scanning Eileen and Ruben.

Their clothes are neat and their hair is not messy. Their lips are not swollen or wet.'

'Wonderful! Nothing has happened between them.'

Chapter 1354

Eileen stared at him, with her brows knitted tightly.

'He's really childish. Why did he touch that thing?'

She hobbled towards Luke, trying to carry Brad.

Luke could be brought to the police station, but Brad had better not.

However, Brad was unwilling to leave Luke and insisted on going to the police station with him.
"I'm going with Daddy!"

Eileen failed to persuade Brad not to do so.

Ruben stretched out his hand and lightly rubbed his forehead. He felt that Luke was

crazy and unscrupulous!

In the end, Luke got into the police car with Brad in his arms, and they were taken away.

Eileen was not in the mood to stay in Ruben's apartment, so she said, "I'll go home first."

Ruben answered, "Okay."

Afterwards, he drove her home.

Sitting in the car, Ruben complained, "Luke did those things on purpose. He pressed the doorbell and then activated the fire alarm. He was intentionally bothering us!"

Eileen didn't speak, as she didn't know what to say

"But to tell the truth, he is childish!"

Ruben said, shaking his head with a bitter smile.

"It seems that he likes you. He likes you a lot. Otherwise, he would not have done such things."

"Perhaps."

Eileen wanted to shun such a topic, as she didn't want to talk about it.

"But it has nothing to do with me."

Nodding knowingly, Ruben did not speak and drove silently.

Eileen was not worried about Brad, because Luke had a high status in Lanechett and he would definitely protect Brad.

In the police station.

Luke didn't realize his mistake. Instead, he sat on the chair, with Brad in his arms. "Are you thirsty?"

It was the first time for Brad to come to the police station, and he was a little scared.

Though he felt thirsty, he didn't dare to speak. So, he just shook his head and lay his head in Luke's arms.

"Don't be afraid. Dad is here." Luke said to a policewoman. "Pour a glass of water."

The policewoman looked at Luke angrily and knocked on the table. "Be serious! You are a suspect now."

The security guards nodded in agreement. "It's he who beat us!"

Luke didn't intend to waste time, so he asked, "Who is your superior?"

"Why do you mention my superior?"

The policewoman looked at him with dissatisfaction.

This man is so arrogant even when he stays in the police station!

Ignoring her, Luke made a call. Within two or three minutes, an officer came and showed great respect towards Luke.

The officer seemed to be in a high position, as the policewoman looked at him in awe.

"Mr. Bennington, why are you here?"

"Well, just now I..." He frowned and looked at the security guards. "What's the name of the residential unit?"

The security guard replied instinctively. "Looharo Unit."

"Well, I accidentally touched the fire alarm in Looharo Unit and was brought here on a charge."

Luke said casually, "My son is thirsty. Is there any water?"

The police officer immediately cast a tacit glance at the policewoman, signaling for her to pour water quickly.

"You must have touched it accidentally. Okay, that's it. Who will touch a fire alarm for no reason? Just leave the thing to us, and you can leave."

Brad held the water glass, feeling that his father was amazing.

Now, he didn't feel ashamed!

"Mr. Bennington, you can leave now." the policewoman said.

Luke stood up. But as if thinking of something, he sat down again. "I can't leave without bail..."

The officer was stunned and then said, " You can go!"

"How can I go without bail?"

Chapter 1355

Luke was leaning back in the chair.

"Officer, you're not responsible for the community. What if I'm a criminal?

Wouldn't it be imprudent for you to just let me go? You should release me on bail!"

The officer didn't know what Luke was up to.

Luke could leave right away. Why did he insist on posting bail?

On the other side...

Eileen was boiling a pot of coffee.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

She picked up the phone. It was a strange

number. Her eyebrows furrowed and she asked, "Hello?"

"Is that Luke Bennington's ex-wife? Please come to the police station on Advance Road to post bail for Mr. Bennington."

Eileen was stunned. She was out of speech.

With Luke's background, would he need bail to be released?

While she was lost in thought, Brad's childish voice sounded, "Mom."

"Brad."

Immediately, she snapped back to her senses.

"Mom, please come to the police station and bail me and dad out. Otherwise, we can't leave. I'm so thirsty. There's no water i n here."

Brad's voice was weak with a touch of

misery.

"Didn't your dad ask for a cup of water for you?"

"He did. But the officer wouldn't give us. There was only a lady at the police station. She didn't know dad. She wouldn't let us go.

Brad's voice grew more miserable.

Eileen got worried. She couldn't listen to Brad any longer. She told Brad to wait for her. Then she hung up the phone. She ran downstairs and hailed a cab.

On the way, Eileen figured Luke would be concerned about his reputation, so he didn't ask his assistant to post bail and that was why Brad called her.

At the police station...

The policewoman's eyes slanted.

When the little boy called his mom and said he had no water, he had a drink in his hands and was sipping it!

What a strange man and boy!

Brad was eating cookies, and he looked up at Luke and said, "Dad, the cookie is yummy.

Luke watched him, "I'll ask Brandy to buy some for you when we return home, or we can go to the supermarket and buy some when we leave here in a while."

Eileen rushed to the police station.

Seeing his mom, Brad immediately wiped the cookie crumbs from the corners of his mouth and on his clothes with his little hands. He was choking...

Luke glanced across the table and quickly swept the packet of cookies into the trash.

His movements were quick.

Just then, Eileen walked in. She headed straight towards where the two were sitting.

Brad was eating too quickly. He choked and kept burping.

Eileen stood next to Brad and gently patted Brad's back. She frowned, "Did you choke on something or did you get a cold? Why do you keep burping?"

Something? No.

Brad was afraid he would give his dad away. He immediately shook his head, "I feel cold."

Eileen was bending beside Brad, and Luke was standing very close to her.

He could smell the faint scent from Eileen. His eyes flickered.

Eileen glanced at Luke nonchalantly and wondered how he could not leave the police station with his status.

"Officer, can I take them away now?"

Eileen turned to the policewoman behind her.

"You need to sign on the paper. Then they can leave." The policewoman pointed to the papers on the desk beside them.

Eileen thanked the policewoman. Then she walked toward the desk.

Eileen walked away. The female officer was still standing there. She clearly heard the conversation between Luke and Brad. Brad tugged at Luke's coat and asked, "Dad, what do we do next?"

After some thought, Luke narrowed his eyes and answered, "You said you hadn't eaten anything. You're hungry now."

When the policewoman heard their conversation, her brows twitched involuntarily.

She heard them clearly. The little boy just ate too much that he was still burping... But the father told him to say he was hungry...

However, the little boy wiped the corner of his mouth. "Dad, I really can't eat anything anymore. My stomach is about to explode."

Chapter 1356

Brad licked his tiny lips. He still had the taste of cookies on his tongue. Then he said, "Mom, I'm hungry. I haven't eaten anything since noon."

Immediately, Eileen suggested, "You said days ago that you wanted to eat hamburgers. Shall we go to the burger shop?"

Brad touched his nose and asked, "Mom, can we bring dad with us? He doesn't have any money, and he's also been hungry for a long time."

"Your dad has a car. He can go back to his house and eat whatever he wants." Eileen answered.

Luke frowned, and his footsteps grew louder. Brad immediately understood his dad's signal. The little boy looked back at his dad.

"But I want to go eat with my dad, is that okay?"

Eileen didn't respond.

In her heart, she really didn't want to go with Luke.

"In the past, when mom and dad were still together, I never went to the restaurant with you two. Now that you guys are divorced, I'll have to go to the restaurant with you and Mr. Lyall or go to the restaurant alone with daddy..."

The little boy's childish voice came to an abrupt end. He did not go on.

He buried his little head low and kicked his feet around.

After a while, the little boy looked up. He let go of his mother's hand, walked to Luke, and said like a grown-up, "I'm not hungry anymore. Mom, you go on your date with M r. Lyall. I'll go home with daddy. Daddy, let's go home."

The little boy's words were like a needle pricked in Eileen's heart.

Brad was blaming her, and he was distancing himself from her!

Luke's gaze swept over Eileen unobtrusively.

He was silent. He took Brad's hand and walked past Eileen.

His car was parked outside the police station, and Brad walked over to it and pulled the door open. Then he climbed into the front seat, and Luke also got into the car.

Luke started the car. Seeing Eileen standing still there, he was upset. He looked to Brad, "Your tricks don't seem to work."

Brad leaned back in the leather seat. He felt confident, "It definitely works!"

Just as the two were whispering, Luke saw Eileen out of the corner of his eye, looking toward them.

Luke didn't respond, while Brad, sitting in the front seat, quickly looked away from his mom and out the window.

Seeing her son act this way, Eileen felt her heart torn apart.

She didn't hesitate anymore but headed towards the car.

Inside the car, Brad was still looking out of the window.

However, secretly, he made an OK gesture to Luke under the seat.

The smile was about to show on the corners of Luke's mouth. But he pursed his lips, coughed lightly, and suppressed the laugh.

Brad was such a sneaky boy!

At the police station, the policewoman looked at the trash can and saw a pile of packets inside, and her eyebrows twitched.

Three packets of cookies, a packet of ham, a packet of chips, and a bottle of Coke...

Immediately, she remembered when the little boy was on the phone.

The little boy was sitting on a chair, holding the phone in his left hand and a drink in his right hand.

He was eating the cookies with a crisp sound like a little squirrel. The cookie crumbs fell down on his lap. But still, he said he was hungry.

The handsome man seemed rather satisfied with the little boy's lie. He had a smile on his lips and nodded his head repeatedly.

The policewoman was dumbfounded. What a pair of liars!

So the saying was quite true, "never let a man look after a child!"

Eventually, Eileen got into the car and sat in the back seat, while Brad was still looking out the window.

Chapter 1357

Luke was driving, and the corner of his lips was slightly curled up.

Luke had never liked fast food like burgers.

In his opinion, fried food was junk food. But today was an exception.

Eileen didn't order anything. She asked the waiter to give Brad the menu, "Order whatever you want."

Brad ordered a burger, fries, and fried chicken, all of his favorites.

Eileen didn't ask Luke, and the man didn't seem to care much.

Soon the food was served. Eileen was making up for Brad. She kept putting the

food in front of Brad. She didn't eat anything herself.

She was in the treatment of stomach cancer. She couldn't have this fried food.

Looking at the pile of plates in front of him, Brad was on the verge of tears.

He had just eaten a lot of snacks at the police station. His stomach was about to explode!

"Are you pushing too far to please the kid?"

Seeing the awful look on his son's face, Luke looked over at Eileen.

Eileen's hand holding the fries lurched. She responded to Luke, "Will you stop talking to me?"
"Even if you want to make your son happy, you don't need to be so attentive. You keep putting food in front of him, are you trying to choke him?" Luke asked.

Glancing at the food in front of Brad, Eileen stopped.

"What was the matter with the fire alarm?"

"I accidentally hit it when Dad and I were going upstairs." Brad blurted out without hesitation.

In fact, of course, Brad didn't accidentally hit it. It was Luke who deliberately pressed the alarm. The ear-splitting sound freaked Brad out.

Eileen did not look at Brad but glared at Luke, "Do you think I will believe such a reason? Don't play such childish tricks ever. Ruben is now my boyfriend. It's a normal thing if I go to his place. Even if you interrupted us this time, what about next time?"

Luke's face was grim. He was irritated. He

sneered, a deep mockery in his cold voice," Since when have you become so open?"

"I'm a single woman, it's quite normal for me to go to my boyfriend's place, is it?"

Luke stared straight at her, "You had sex with him?"

Eileen was furious, "It's none of your business!"

"Better not piss me off on this one!" Luke's chest heaved violently.

"Psycho!" Eileen cursed in a low voice. She didn't respond to Luke.

They were in a restaurant now. She didn't want to be the center of attention.

Brad wiped his mouth and asked, "What does it mean to have sex?" "Why do you have so many questions? Eat your burger!" Eileen snapped at Brad. It

was rare. "When we adults are talking, why are you listening to our conversation?"

Reprimanded by his mom, Brad didn't say another word. He ate some more fries.

Then he patted his bulging belly and said he was full.

The three of them left the restaurant. On the way, Luke drove the car like racing. He sped along. He stepped the gas to the bottom the whole time.

Eileen, who was sitting in the back seat, lost her temper, "Can you drive slower? If you can, Brad and I will stay in the car. If you can't, let us out of the car. That's three of us sitting in your car! You're not the only one!"

Hearing Eileen's words, Luke was still angry, but he suppressed his temper and slowed down.

Chapter 1358

Brad fell asleep on the way. He casually lay down on the seat and fell asleep.

The car pulled up down Eileen's apartment building, and she got out of the car herself, not carrying Brad with her.

Luke asked, "You're not taking Brad?"

"I have to go on a business trip. I can't look after Brad during this time. Don't bring him over in these days."

Then Eileen got out of the car.

But Luke clutched her wrist with one hand.

In the hallway, Luke confined both of her arms against the wall and pushed his lean thigh between her legs. His eyes were so

dark that they seemed to suck her in.

"You were right! I did all those childish things! I did them all! So what? It's your freedom to go out with him. And it's my freedom to do whatever I want. I have no right to restrict you. What right do you think you have to question me?"

There were always people passing by them. Eileen squirmed and struggled, "Fine, that's your freedom! I won't question you anymore! Now let go of me!"

Staring at her, Luke lifted his firm chin and asked once again, "Did you have sex with him or not?"

"I never asked you about your relationships? Who are you to ask me?" Eileen snapped, "It's none of your..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Luke leaned over and suddenly kissed her.

He kissed her over and over again. He wouldn't stop!

Eileen was enraged. She bit his lips.

She punched and kicked him with all her strength.

Luke didn't care about his injured lips. After he had kissed her enough, Luke backed off.

"You call what I did was childish. What else can I do?"

"No matter what I said, you would not listen to me! No matter what I asked you, you said I didn't have the right. What else could I do but use such tactics to stop you from being with that man?"

It was not his usual dominance but had a hint of helplessness.

"Tell me what else I can do!" His breath was slightly panting. His eyes kept fixed on her, so intense they seemed to look through her soul.

His eyes were too deep, like whirlpools.

Eileen averted her head, not looking at him.

"I'm asking you one last time. Did you have sex with that man or not?" That was what mattered most to him!

Still, Eileen didn't answer him.

Then Luke leaned in and nibbled on her lips again.

She suddenly moved her body and slammed him hard.

Luke was hit unprepared. His body was knocked back and his arm hit the door right on the edge. The pain was so horrible that he could not move.

Eileen was startled. She didn't move a step.

She could see his face turn awful, blue and pale. Obviously, she had hit him hard.

But he didn't care much about it. He kept staring at her.

"I've never had sex with any woman other than you, neither Zora nor any woman around me. I can swear to God! Are you really not going to answer my question?"

"It's OK. If you don't tell me, I will keep kissing you. I can wait until you want to tell me the answer. I enjoyed it anyway."

Chapter 1359

"No!"

Eileen said through clenched teeth, "Is that enough?"

"Why are you so upset?"

Luke caressed her soft cheeks.

"You're the only woman I've slept with. I can't accept other women. What about you? As a woman, you should keep away from any man who wants to sleep with you.

Otherwise, you'll be hurt. Of course, I'm the exception."

Eileen snorted. "Only those who are not human beings will be the exceptions!" "It doesn't matter. I feel sorry that I haven't

been good to you for eight years. Tell me, do you really have no feelings for me anymore even if I kiss you like this?"

"Will you have feelings for someone who forcibly kisses you?" Eileen asked.

"Even if you're reluctant, it can ignite your desire."

Luke clamped a hand on her, pulled out something from his pocket, and put it in her pocket.

"You always ask me if I'm possessive of you, or domineering and selfish. I've thought about it carefully and I can answer you now.

"I'm not possessive of you or still deep in love with Zora.

"You think I still love her. I thought so too. Yet I've never thought about why I always remember the moment before she died.

"Why do I always dream of her being insulted rather than us being together happily? Now I understand...

"That can no longer be called love but deep guilt that has turned into torture for me.

"I've never mentioned these to anyone else but you. Even Merlin didn't know it. I said that not because I want you to forgive me right now.

"I just want to remove your prejudice and resentment against me. The man who wanted to kill you at that moment was not the real me but a demon!"

Luke's voice was calm and deep.

"You're special to me. I finally realized I love you, though it's a little late. I'm not hopeless anyway.

"Maybe I've fallen in love with you for a

long time, but I wasn't aware of it. I've burned all Zora's things in the villa. I can take you there whenever you'd like to have a look.

"I have been receiving treatment from a psychiatrist these days. I'm taking medicine and I want to return to normal.

"If I hadn't caught you, you wouldn't have listened to me saying so much. I deserve it, but I'll try my best to win back your heart, and don't sleep with other men..."

Hearing the last sentence, Eileen struggled to suppress her anger.

She was eager to kick him!

What the fuck did he say!

"Good night."

Luke shook his painful arm, walking downstairs.

"You met me when you were young, but I let you down. I think that won't happen again. Because of my mistakes, I realize how important you are to me. I'll treasure you..."

Eileen was somewhat touched but still chose to give up.

She lay down on the bed.

Suddenly, a wave of nausea swept over her.

She ran to the bathroom but vomited nothing.

Then she got goosebumps. Her stomach heaved violently, while she couldn't throw up anything.

After suffering for two hours, she was exhausted, lying on the bed. Her stomach was very upset, but she could only curl up into a ball.

Chapter 1360

Eileen had never known that chemo was such a torment.

She became very sensitive to smells, wanting to vomit when she smelled anything. Her limbs were weak. It was difficult for her to stand.

She woke up at 3:00 am.

When she went to the toilet, she was surprised to find her urine pink.

She quickly took another pill and got an hour to relax after the medicine took effect. She hurried to catch up on her sleep.

Finally, the day broke.

As soon as it was light, she went to the

hospital.

In this condition, it was too hard for her to stay at home alone. She felt it would be better to stay in the hospital.

Kirsten came.

Seeing her pale face, she asked anxiously, "Are you okay?"

Eileen nodded. "I feel much better than last night."

"That's good."

Kirsten was relieved. "Who was the man at the barbecue that day?"

"Ruben, my colleague."

"He's interested in you. Anyone can see that."

Eileen didn't deny it but said, "I already rejected him."

Kirsten was stunned. "But why?"

"I have cancer. I don't even know how long I can live. Why should I agree to be with him?"

Kirsten answered, "Why are you so stupid? Because you don't know when you will die, you have to seize the chance to enjoy love. Don't make yourself regret it."

Eileen asked, "Do you think it's fair to him?"

Kirsten didn't say anything.

Eileen continued, "I don't want a relationship now. After all, even living is difficult for me."

"Bah!"

Kirsten scolded her, "What are you talking about? The chemo will be successful, and you can live to be a hundred."

After that, Eileen stayed in the hospital and received treatment.

In the meantime, Luke and Ruben called her many times, but she didn't answer.

She read books and knit a sweater, living in peace and loneliness.

She couldn't sleep every night because of the severe pain but had to endure it.

On the eighteenth day, her hair fell out violently. She lost a lot of hair.

Kirsten was distressed. "Why is it falling out so badly?"

Eileen looked at herself in the mirror.

She used to have a good head of bright hair. Now, only half of it was left.

She picked up her bag.

Kirsten asked, "Where are you going?"

"The barbershop."

Hearing this, Kirsten hurriedly followed.

There was a barbershop near the hospital.

As soon as Eileen came in, the barber greeted her enthusiastically, "Would you like to dye or perm your hair?"

Eileen said evenly, "Cut it."

"You have beautiful long hair. Why do you want to cut it? You can dye it brown and have a perm. It will be great!" the barber tried hard to sell his service.

"Thank you, but I don't need it. Just shave it."

The barber froze.

He had rarely seen a female customer who wanted her hair shaved.

"Can't you? Then I'll find another shop."

The barber hurriedly said, "Yes."

Sitting in front of the mirror, Eileen looked at her shoulder-length hair and took a picture of herself.

She would keep it as a souvenir.

A few minutes later, all her hair had been shaved.

Kirsten handed over the hat. "I just bought i t."

"Thanks."

Eileen put it on.

Kirsten said, "Very handsome. You can also wear all kinds of wigs and change styles."