

President 1371

Chapter 1371

The assistant, after all, had limited ability i n this aspect, and he really couldn't find any clues.

Luke was restless and even agitated.

At that moment, time was life.

Every minute they wasted would make Eileen more dangerous.

Luke wouldn't rest until he found her.

He thought for a long time, and then he made a call, "Can you do me a favor?"

"What?"

The voice on the other side of the phone was deep as if he were still asleep.

Obviously, it was Kingsley's voice.

"Eileen is missing. She was taken away by a taxi. Can you help me find her?"

Kingsley had more connections in Lanechett than Luke did.

Therefore, Kingsley had an advantage over him in finding people.

Luke had never begged anyone.

The only person he ever begged was Kingsley.

"Well, I'll send some people to find Eileen. You ask your guys to look for her as well. It'll be more efficient if we all do it together. " Kingsley agreed.

Luke felt a little relieved to have Kingsley's help. "Thanks for your help," Luke said sincerely.

Kingsley chuckled and said gently, "Well, I have to say it's amazing to hear thanks from you. But, uh, maybe you should save it until I find something useful."

More people joined in the search.

Luke stayed up all night.

The next morning.

When Brad woke up, Luke still sat on the edge of the bed, waiting. There were a few cigarette butts in the ashtray in front of the bed.

"Mom hasn't been found yet? Then will she be in danger?" Brad asked anxiously.

"No, she won't. I've asked your uncles to find her. We should hear from them soon. I'm supposed to be busy today, so I don't have time for you. You have to go to your Uncle Wright's house, okay?"

Brad obeyed, "It is okay. I'll be good, Daddy. I'll wait for you and Mummy."

"Good boy! I promise you I'll definitely take your mummy back."

It was his commitment to Brad and himself.

Brandy sent Brad to Kingsley's house.

Still no news. Waiting was agonizing.

Luke was under enormous pressure every moment.

After a while, Luke got a call from Kingsley. "We found that the man who got in the car was a member of a gang trafficking human organs."

Luke was just impatient when there was no news, but when the news came, he trembled with fear.

That news really gave him the creeps!

Trafficking human organs!

There was no time to lose.

Both Luke and Kingsley sent more people to find Eileen. In this case, they had to find Eileen as soon as possible!

At the abandoned factory.

The day was breaking.

Eileen and the driver were unable to move because they were drugged by the middle-aged man.

A man next to the middle-aged man asked him, "Who do we deal with first?"

"The driver. He's old, so it doesn't matter if we accidentally ruin his flesh in the process. The best should be kept for the last."

The middle-aged man planned.

Then they injected the driver with anesthesia.

The driver was moved to a table that the villains had set up in advance.

With a knife in the middle-aged man's hand and a cigarette dangling from the corner of his mouth, he measured where he should cut on the driver's body.

Eileen was taken over by fear and tensed every muscle in her body in apprehension!

The driver was totally nonresponsive.

They injected him with so much anesthetic that he didn't feel pain at all.

Chapter 1372

After scrutinizing for a while, the middle-aged man skillfully made a stroke from the driver's abdomen. Blood was pouring into the waves from his abdomen.

The middle-aged man used to be a physician and performed frequent surgeries.

Operations like this were a piece of cake for him.

Eileen's eyes dilated with horror.

This terrible and bloody scene met her eyes. She was so scared that she shook violently.

She couldn't look at the bloody scene!

It was her turn next!

It was the first time she had ever seen anyone do such a brutal thing!

The shock to Eileen's heart was beyond words...

She was scared. Really.

The middle-aged man slashed the driver's flesh with the point of a sharp knife.

Eileen closed her eyes and trembled all over with fear.

When she thought of Brad, she bestirred herself.

Her son Brad was still waiting for her...

But the scene was so disgusting that she could not look any longer.

Then she closed her eyes.

Only in this way could she not feel so bad.

The smell of blood made her stomach churn, and she almost vomited.

Eileen took a while to calm down and opened her eyes.

Facing these violent villains, Eileen repressed her fears, composed herself, and asked, "Do you have any water? I'm thirsty."

The villains were interrupted by her words.

The middle-aged man with the knife stopped and looked at each other with the other accomplices.

They had caught a lot of people, and most of them were scared to cry or even faint at the sight of such bloody things, but no one had ever asked for water as she did.

They must say she was really brave! The middle-aged man didn't stop his movements. The blood on the tip of the knife dripped down the blade.

He looked at Eileen in mild surprise, "Seriously? Water? You want to drink water? Look, your turn will come."

"I'm really thirsty I'm desperate for water."

Eileen looked at those villains sincerely and expectantly.

"I'm just a woman. Could I deceive so many of you? Or are you worried that I'll fool you?"

The middle-aged man gave a brittle laugh, "Humph! Don't be ridiculous. Get her some water!"

Eileen took the water and swallowed, "Thanks."

The middle-aged man was really surprised by her calm state of mind, "Aren't you scared?" "You think that would help?"

Eileen looked at him glacially, "Even if I'm afraid, you won't let me go, will you?"

"That's true. We're never gonna let you go!"

The middle-aged man said with a frown.

"So, I'm not afraid at all. Luck never favored me. My parents died when I was born.

Then I was sent to an orphanage, where I grew up in a daze, and to make matters worse, I was a cripple. After finishing college, I got married and had a child before I had a job."

"However, my husband was in love with another woman, so we got divorced. He got custody of my son, and I got nothing. Then I ran a stall..."

Chapter 1373

Eileen sneered, "Who will be more unfortunate than me?"

These people kept silent and stared at her.

She said, "I thought that God was fair to everyone. If he took something away from one, he would repay one something."

However, the fact is that he will make one b e more pitiful. When I felt desperate, I even wanted to rob or even kill someone. I had n o other choice. I didn't mind breaking the law as long as I could survive."

"Even God is unfair, let alone the law.

However, I have a son. He is so small. If I stained my hands with blood, I wouldn't be able to hug him anymore. People think that prisoners are hateful, but most of them are

forced to break the law. No one is willing to choose a dead end. What about you?" She looked at them calmly and added, "We're all pitiful, aren't we?"

She hit the nail on the head.

If they had any other choice, no one would do that.

Eileen looked down and clenched her hands that were tied behind her back.

Her hands turned cyanotic because she clenched her hands forcibly.

She said that on purpose.

She was a cripple and couldn't run fast. What was worse, her hands were tied by them. She could do nothing but gain time!

She tried her best to gain time. She didn't know if she would be saved. She resigned herself to her fate.

If she was destined to die, no one could save her.

These people kept silent. They were all pitiful.

They all had suffered a lot. Someone even spat and cursed.

They became silent immediately. It was quiet in the factory.

They stopped cutting the driver. The driver cried out slightly in pain.

Obviously, what Eileen had said was effective.

After a while, the middle-aged doctor snorted.

He stared at Eileen sharply.

He said, "Do you want to gain time or stir our sympathy to let you off?"

"Let me tell you, even if we sympathize with you, we won't let you off. Do you understand?"

Unexpectedly, he saw through her thoughts in such a short time. She stabilized her emotions and said calmly, "I knew it! You are afraid that I will reveal your code. Although I have repeatedly promised that I won't, you don't believe me.

"It's a risk for you to let me off. I don't expect you to do that. I know you won't."

"My phone is in my pocket. Could you please help me take my phone out? My son's photos are on the phone. I want to see his photos. Besides, you can hold my phone in your hand. I won't touch it. Please show some mercy to me. I'm a mother."

The middle-aged doctor thought about it and winked at a man who was beside him.

The man walked over and took out Eileen's phone. As soon as he turned on the phone, it rang.

The doctor hit the man's head with a shoe and cursed, "Idiot! Take the SIM card out!"

Then all the people fell into silence in the factory.

Eileen smelled the blood again. The driver cried out in pain more loudly.

She heard his cry and felt sorry for him.

She couldn't save him. She even couldn't save herself, let alone him.

On the other side.

Kingsley's men had kept an eye on Eileen's whereabouts all the time.

As soon as Eileen's phone was contacted, they captured the signal.

Hearing the news, Luke said in a deep voice, "Continue to investigate it. Find out where she is!"

Chapter 1374

Luke had been uneasy all the time. He clenched his fists, stood up and sat down again and again as if he was taking a training exercise.

After he repeated for a dozen times, Kingsley walked out and said, "We have got the news."

Luke rushed to Kingsley and asked excitedly, "Where is she?"

Kingsley said in a deep voice, "She is in a shabby disused factory in the old industrial areas."

Luke nodded, "OK, I will go there right away! " He breathed heavily and was about to set off by car immediately.

Kingsley frowned and said, "Do you want to go there alone?"

Luke said, "Too many people will be eyecatching. Besides, she is in their hands. If I call the police or go there with my men, she will be in danger."

He added, "You know that they are ruthless.

Kingsley thought about it. He nodded and signaled Luke to go. At least, they should know the situation.

Luke got in his car and drove at full speed.

He pressed the accelerator hard all the time, and the car streaked off down the road.

'I need to drive fast, faster!' 'At this time, I can't waste any time!' The bloody scene lasted for a long time. Maybe it was one hour or longer.

She shed tears and looked at her phone screen. She didn't have the guts to look at the driver who lay on the counter.

Finally, the middle-aged man said that it was over.

All the people looked at her.

She closed her eyes. Then she opened her eyes and said, "I will go there by myself."

They rolled their eyes and didn't care about that.

Anyway, she was in their hands. They could kill her easily!

She walked toward the counter step by step reluctantly.

She lay on the counter and closed her eyes. A man looked at the medicine box and said, "Doctor Grant, we don't have enough narcotics."

The middle-aged doctor, Doctor Grant, started preparing as he said, "It's OK She is unlucky. She still needs to suffer it before she dies."

They put all the narcotics into the syringe and injected it into her body.

The narcotic was not enough indeed. She couldn't feel it clearly.

On the contrary, she was as lucid as before.

Doctor Grant held the knife and said, "Where should I start this time? I would better start from the belly. It went smoothly just now. I feel good today!"

He said so as if he was saying that it was sunny today.

When he lifted her clothes, she bit her lip suddenly.

She bit her lips with all her might. She even left a red bite on her lip.

Doctor Grant stroked her belly with the sharp and cold knife. She was terrified.

When he cut her belly, she curled up in a tight ball in pain immediately.

She even could feel that something was flowing from her body.

What was flowing from her body? It was her blood.

She frowned and thought of her experience sadly.

'Will I end up my life like this?'

At that time, someone said in a low voice, "Let go of her!"

Chapter 1375

Eileen was familiar with the voice. It was Luke's voice.

Maybe it was her illusion. How could Luke come here?

He even didn't know that she had been kidnapped, right?

In the next second, Doctor Grant asked, " Who are you?"

Luke's eyes turned red. He clenched his fists tightly and said, "Let go of her!"

Doctor Grant said, "Who do you think you are? How can I listen to you? You have got to be kidding!"

Luke pressed the accelerator hard along

the way and thus his foot still hurt. He said, "What you want is money, right? I can give you the money. Let go of her!"

Doctor Grant arched his eyebrows and glanced at Luke. Then he looked at Eileen and asked Luke, "What is the relationship between you two?"

Without hesitation, Luke said word by word, "She is my wife!"

Eileen heard the familiar voice clearly.

She opened her eyes and saw Luke.

She was surprised. Her eyes turned red.

Doctor Grant said, "But she said that you had got divorced. You're her ex-husband. I don't expect you to be so loyal. I can let go of her. Give me 800,000 USD!" 800,000 USD was nothing to Luke. He agreed immediately, "OK. I will give you

800,000 USD. Please let go of her first!"

Doctor Grant said, "Take it easy. Give me the cheque. After we get the money, we will let go of her."

Without hesitation, Luke took out the cheque and signed. He threw it to Doctor Grant and said, "What else do you want?"

Doctor Grant looked at the cheque and checked it for a long time. He rolled his eyes and said, "We can't let go of her until we are safe!"

Luke became furious. He said, "Let go of her right now! Don't play tricks in front of me. Otherwise..."

Doctor Grant said, "Can't you suppress your anger anymore? You're the president of the Bennington Group. Even if we leave smoothly today, you can catch us easily! We're not stupid!"

Luke howled angrily, "Don't talk nonsense! She is bleeding!"

Doctor Grant winked at the surrounding people. They ran towards Luke and grappled with him.

Luke was quick and fierce, but there were too many people. He couldn't defeat them easily.

Eileen bore the pain from her belly. She gritted her teeth and looked at Luke worriedly.

Although he was outnumbered, these people were at a disadvantage gradually.

Doctor Grant became anxious. He didn't know if Luke had called the police.

Anyway, they couldn't stay here any longer. They needed to leave here as soon as possible. They couldn't waste time here!

Thinking of that, he took out a gun and aimed at Luke's leg.

Hearing the sound, Eileen looked over.

She saw Doctor Grant pressing the trigger and was shocked.

She bore the sharp pain and made a sudden dive for Doctor Grant. She shouted,"

Luke, watch out! He has a gun!"

Doctor Grant was pushed by Eileen. The shot went astray.

It shot one of Doctor Grant's companions' leg. The man cried out in pain.

Doctor Grant was furious. He held the knife and glared at Eileen. He cursed, "Bitch, go t o hell!"

He brandished the knife at her heart.

Eileen's heart beat fast. She closed her eyes anxiously and waited for the pain.

She waited for a while, but she didn't feel the pain she had expected. She heard Doctor Grant yowling.

She opened her eyes in surprise and saw Luke standing in front of her. Doctor Grant was punched by Luke and thrown to the ground

She looked at Luke happily and said, "You didn't get hurt!"

Luke said, "Don't care about me! Cover your cut with your two hands. If it continues to bleed, you won't see Brad anymore!"

Chapter 1376

His voice was serious. Obviously, he was not joking.

At this point, he could think of no other things to threaten Eileen except Brad.

"Don't turn a deaf ear to what I said! I always keep my word!"

Looking at Luke's cold ruthless face, Eileen said with a smile, "Okay!"

He was the only one in this world whose caring words sounded so threatening!

Seeing gangsters behind Luke, Eileen changed her expression and shouted again, "Watch out for the guys behind you!"

Luke immediately turned around and

wrestled with them.

He was gradually losing his strength when fighting against so many men, so his movements gradually slowed down.

Eileen could not move.

The only thing she could do was to cover her bleeding wound with one hand and pick up stones on the ground with the other hand to hit those gangsters.

One man fell behind her, but Eileen did not notice him.

The man's eyes were fierce. He secretly moved towards her with a knife in his hand.

Luke had to fight against seven men and was trapped by them. He used all his strength to battle with them. When he glanced sideways, he saw the man behind Eileen from the corner of his eye.

He roared, "Watch out!"

Eileen was stunned. She looked back and met the man's eyes. She was scared and broke out in a cold sweat.

She wanted to stand up, but couldn't. She could only watch the man approach her!

She had already thrown away all the stones at hand. She could defend herself with nothing!

Seeing Eileen was in danger, Luke had no desire to continue fighting. He rushed towards Eileen.

But those gangsters would not let him go!

Luke ran over and kicked away the knifewielding man. He fought with the men beside him. However, suddenly, someone behind him pushed him hard.

In order not to collapse on her, who was injured, Luke forced himself to fall to the ground beside her. He was kicked to the ground by those men.

A man behind Luke had been waiting for this chance for a long time. As soon as he saw Luke's back, he raised the knife in his hand and stabbed Luke fiercely in the back...

The wound gushed blood immediately.

Luke covered his chest, kicked away the man with his weak legs. He then braced himself to stand up.

With his last breath, he continued to fight with those men, not allowing them to get a step closer to Eileen.

The blood in his chest was spreading fast, but he did not dare to pull out the knife.

When he staggered with a pale face, Kingsley finally brought his bodyguards : n...

Luke covered the wound that was still bleeding. When he met Kingsley's eyes, he couldn't help but curse, "Damn! Can't you come earlier?"

The awkward things that had happened between them seemed to disappear in an instant.

They seemed to go back to the moment when they first met.

Kingsley walked up to Luke and tapped him on the shoulder with a smile. "Sorry. I am late."

Luke's mouth twitched slightly, but in the end, he was too weak to laugh.

He staggered and fell straight backward.

Eileen, who was sitting behind Luke, shouted out with worries, "Luke!" Kingsley quickly moved to stand behind Luke and reached out his large hands to hold Luke.

Only then did he notice the knife handle still stuck in Luke's chest. He changed his gentle expression immediately and said to his bodyguards behind him in a low voice, "Call an ambulance!"

The next moment, he called over a few bodyguards and asked them to gently lift Luke into the car and fix Luke.

The knife was stuck in Luke's chest, so they had to be careful.

Chapter 1377

And the knife could not be pulled out, or Luke would bleed to death before he got to the hospital!

Afterwards, Kingsley picked up Eileen and walked towards the car at a steady pace.

"Thanks," Eileen frowned in pain and spoke weakly.

She used to think that Kingsley was too dignified and unapproachable, yet he looked different at this moment.

"You'd better not talk at this time, or you will lose more blood..."

Kingsley dropped his eyes slightly and looked at Eileen's face. "You and Luke go to the hospital first. I'll be right behind you

guys..."

Eileen nodded, but she still frowned. "Is he... Is he ... okay?"

"Maybe yes, maybe no. But I hope he is safe and sound just like you do!"

Kingsley replied.

The car left, but Kingsley turned around and walked back inside the abandoned old factory.

Those gangsters had been subdued. They were now kneeling submissively on the ground.

Seeing Kingsley coming in, the bodyguard beside him put a chair behind him.

Kingsley sat down and said coldly, "Beat them up!"

At once, those gangsters began to wail.

Kingsley was sitting there indifferently and leisurely just like a spectator.

Even though his suit jacket was stained with Eileen's blood, he remained elegant even in such a violent environment.

In a long while, those gangsters gasped for breath on the ground. Bruised and sore, they were half dead.

"You guys have to pay the price because you did what you should not have done. But I still think the punishment on you guys is far from enough. Go on! Don't stop until they bleed!"

Such bloodthirsty words made Kingsley sound even more dangerous.

Those bodyguards would not stop until the gangsters bled!

The middle-aged doctor's arms were broken. Looking at Kingsley, who was elegant and noble, the doctor did not expect him to be so bloodthirsty!

Kingsley got up and walked to the doctor. He bent slightly and turned the knife between his long fingers. "You were the one who operated on that woman just now?"

The male doctor stepped back in fear.

"You are indeed skillful with your knife. That corpse is also dissected perfectly. To be honest, I quite appreciate it."

Kingsley said slowly.

But his praise scared the male doctor to death. His blood ran cold, and he even broke out into a cold sweat.

"So I think you must feel unique if you dissect yourself with your brilliant technique. I like challenges, and I think you do too."

Kingsley's voice was gentle. As he spoke, he handed the knife to the middle-aged doctor and idly made an inviting gesture. "Come on."

The male doctor kept shaking his head and crawling backwards, fine sweat appearing on his forehead.

"Why do you dodge? I can't wait to appreciate your technique."

Kingsley narrowed his eyes and stared at the doctor coldly.

The doctor became increasingly frightened. The knife in his hand was trembling.

Suddenly, Kingsley reached out to hold the knife handle and quickly stabbed the doctor.

Instantly, his wail sounded in the factory.

The sharp tip of the knife stuck in his thigh.

Chapter 1378

Just then, Kingsley's phone rang. It was Sherman calling. She asked how it was going.

He answered in a soft voice, "Luke and Eileen have been sent to the hospital. I'll be back soon. Okay. Bye."

After hanging up the phone, Kingsley ignored the gang on the ground and directly asked his men to call the police.

He was no longer hot-tempered now.

He had only done such a bloodthirsty thing twenty years before. However, when he saw the body of the innocent person lying in the abandoned factory, the bloodlust in his heart was stirred.

In the hospital...

Eileen's wound was bandaged. She sat by the door of the emergency room and fidgeted because Luke had not come out yet.

Luke had been sent to the operating room with that knife.

It took them so long to get to the hospital, and the knife was stuck into his chest all the way, so there was no way she couldn't be scared.

A few moments later, Kingsley and Sherman arrived. They carried their son and held Brad's hand.

As soon as he saw his mother, Brad called her and ran over to her, throwing himself into her arms. But he accidentally hit Eileen's wound. She frowned slightly in pain.

Kingsley handed his son to Sherman. "I need to talk to Eileen for a few minutes."

Sherman nodded and took her son. "Hurry up. Your son does not allow me to carry him. He doesn't love me anymore now. When I have a daughter, I won't love him either!"

Kingsley smiled lightly.

Then he left with Eileen and went to a lounge.

"I shouldn't have interfered in the relationship between you and Luke, but at this point, I have something to say."

Kingsley lifted the glass on the table.

"I watched you guys get married. He came to me the night before you married him. I told him that you were well worthy of him yet he was not worthy of you. Ever since Zora's death, he has been mentally ill. He had been sleepless all night. But that is his demon instead of love."

Eileen interrupted him. "He has also said all those words to me."

"Okay. Let's talk about this incident now. He went to your apartment last night. When he found that you were not there, he went to the company first and then went to your boyfriend's home. He still could not find you, so he returned to your apartment and waited until 1:00 am. But you still did not return home. He then let the police search for you and came to me later."

"Otherwise, it is impossible to find you in such a timely manner. After identifying the suspects who kidnapped you, his assistant found the organization was trafficking in human organs." "He wanted to rush to where you were kidnapped even though he stayed up all night. Nobody could stop him. But just as he left, I immediately mobilized my men to rush over."

"Although we got stuck in traffic jams, we drove fast. However, we were still far behind his car. You can imagine how fast he drove all the way. There are few people in the world who can risk their lives saving you, right?"

He sipped his water gently.

"I have never been talkative, but I am abnormal today. He was once so seriously disturbed that he kidnapped my wife. They almost died in the deserted mountains.

Well, that's enough. You should know what I mean."

Sherman waited a few minutes before seeing Kingsley and Eileen come back. She stared at Kingsley and asked, "How did it take so long?"

"We talked for a while."

Kingsley carried his son again. Sherman tried to say something, but he interrupted her. "I already told her."

Sherman nodded and didn't say anything else. In fact, she was quite anxious about Luke and Eileen's current relationship.

The lights in the operating room were still on. The attending doctor said that the wound was very close to Luke's heart. The doctor was also afraid that Luke would bleed out, so he had to be cautious when operating on Luke.

Eileen was very nervous. She kept staring at the operating room door.

She desperately wanted to know Luke's condition. She fidgeted, her heart beating wildly.

She even breathed raggedly and didn't dare to gasp.

Sherman and Kingsley didn't leave either. They accompanied Eileen to stay here.

Chapter 1379

Although Kingsley's son was still young, he was quite obedient. Staying quietly in Kingsley's arms, he didn't cry or make any trouble.

While waiting outside the operation room, Eileen was overwhelmed with anxiety.

Luke's condition must be rather critical, otherwise his operation wouldn't take so long.

She was so scared that her mind completely went blank. She couldn't remember anything but Luke's comfort to her.

She thought to herself over and over again, 'He will be fine! He will be fine!'

She didn't dare to think too much or imagine the worst result, or she might be unable to bear it.

As time went by, the sun had already set behind the mountains.

The door of the operating room finally opened, and the attending doctor came out wearily. "Is Mr. Wright here?"

"How is my friend?" Kingsley asked hurriedly.

"The wound is too close to his heart, but fortunately, the operation is quite successful. Now we'll transfer him to the general ward. If he had been sent here a little later, he might have lost his life."

Hearing this, everyone felt relieved and gradually calmed down.

Eileen didn't eat anything for a whole day, and she was also injured in the accident. Having no strength left, she suddenly passed out.

Brad screamed in fear. He was still a little boy, and such an unexpected situation frightened him.

Sherman gently put her hands on his shoulder. "Don't worry. Your mother is just too weak."

Brad burst into tears and asked, "Aunt Sherman, am I going to be an orphan?"

"Your mother just fainted, and your father is out of danger now, so don't have that foolish idea! Do you think you are that little match 'girl' in the fairy tale?" Sherman said in a joking tone.

She continued, "Let's go and have some food. When you come back, your mom and dad will wake up."

The next morning.

Eileen was the first person to wake up.

She unplugged the infusion needle on her wrist and went to Luke's ward, only to find that he was still sleeping soundly.

His face looked pale and bloodless.

And his jaw was covered with stubble, making him look decadent and weak.

Eileen sat down quietly and held his hand. Feeling her gentle touch, Luke, lying in the hospital bed, slowly opened his eyes. Moving his dry lips, he asked "Are you alright?"

She was slightly stunned with complex feelings. Then she shook her head and said, "Since I can sit here, I am fine. Why did you save me back then?"

She didn't understand why he risked his own life to protect her.

Under that dangerous situation, he saved her without any hesitation, which astonished her.

"There is no special reason. May I ask why you chose to marry me without hesitation even if you knew I didn't love you?"

Luke stared at her affectionately. Maybe he talked a little too much, and he couldn't stop coughing slightly.

"In the past, I never knew what it was like to part with someone, but at that moment, I realized that the people I cherish most in this world are you and Brad ...and I couldn't put you in danger..." Luke coughed again.

Eileen hurriedly interrupted him. "You'd better stop talking now. You are so weak, and you need to have a good rest."

Okay. Then let me hold your hand, or I can't fall asleep..."

Luke's face was surprisingly pale.

After all, he had lost so much blood while trying to save her.

Chapter 1380

Eileen nodded and held his hand.

"Go to sleep now. I'm right here and I won't go anywhere."

Luke felt reassured and slowly closed his eyes.

Eileen maintained the same posture.

Just then, her phone rang.

She picked up the phone and found that it was Ruben calling...

Luke just closed his eyes and fell asleep. It was not good for her to answer the phone now, for he would be woken up.

Thinking of this, Eileen directly hung up.

The ward quieted down, and only their low soft breathing could be heard.

It was because of the silence that Eileen finally calmed herself down and sank into a reverie.

She began to think about her experiences over the years and various people she had met.

She also thought of Kingsley's words.

He said it was really lucky to have someone willing to give priority to your needs and even sacrifice his own life to save yours without hesitation...

No one had ever risked his own life for her, except Luke...

Eileen's mind became a mess, and she had never felt so confused like this.

She didn't want to go back to her old life.

However, there were always some unexpected situations...

Luke slept for a long time.

He didn't wake up until the late evening when the moon rose from the night sky.

Holding his hand, Eileen also fell asleep, and her breathing was soft and steady. However, she was still at his bedside.

He moved gently to sit up.

The next second, a sharp pain spread all over his body. With a grunt, he fell back into bed and coughed loudly.

Eileen was awakened.

She opened her eyes and quickly turned to look at him. "Do you need something? I can get it for you."

Shaking his head, Luke said, "I don't want anything. I just want to put you in my bed after seeing you sleep in such an uncomfortable position."

"You are still seriously injured, so please don't move, or your wound will be torn. I don't feel uncomfortable in this position, so don't worry about me."

Eileen continued in a gentle tone, "Are you hungry? Do you want something to eat?"

"I want to have some soup," he said.

"I'll go buy it. Wait a minute." Eileen went downstairs after saying that.

Although Luke was ill, he was in a good mood.

That was because Eileen hadn't treated him so kindly for a long time.

Brad also ran into the ward. Crying loudly, he leaned over Luke's chest and shouted,

Dad!"

Smiling, Luke held Brad with one arm." Don't cry. I am fine now. Remember that men do not easily shed tears, for it's so humiliating."

"You are a liar! You once promised me that you would never get hurt, but you almost lost all your blood after being injured." Brad stretched out his hands to wipe away his tears.

"But I finally woke up, didn't I? I can't rest assured of leaving you alone in this world, so I came back."

When Eileen walked into the ward, she saw such a scene.

She said, "Brad, I bought some snacks for you. Come and sit on the sofa."

Brad was very obedient. He walked over and sat on the sofa, while Eileen sat by the bed to feed Luke soup.

The atmosphere in the ward was nice.

Luke fully realized what it was like to be taken care of by his beloved woman. He was beside himself with happiness, for Eileen treated him so well!

If he had known that she would treat him like this, he could bear it even if the gangster caused him more serious harm!

Eileen talked to him and fed him in such a gentle manner.

Although she occasionally lost her temper, there was no longer a sense of alienation between the two of them.

Brad didn't go to school these days.

They just stayed in the ward together.

When Luke and Brad were too noisy sometimes, Eileen would get angry with them.