

President 1381

Chapter 1381

Then the father and son quieted down. They didn't dare to make another noise.

When it was bedtime, Brad refused to sleep in the adjoining bedroom but insisted on sleeping with Luke.

Eileen wouldn't let him since Luke had been injured in the abdomen.

Besides, Brad was always restless during sleep. He might kick about and hurt Luke's wounds.

But Brad could not be convinced. Luke showed an indulgent look as he wanted to sleep with his son.

Unable to dissuade either of them, Eileen vented her spleen on Luke. "Your abdomen is injured."

She turned around and sulked to Brad, "He may die."

Once again, the father and son fell silent.

After a while, Luke gazed at her and suggested, "Sleep here in the middle and separate us. It will be fine."

Eileen's chest was heaving with anger.

Upon hearing that, she looked at him with rounded eyes.

"Let's sleep together. I'll be on the left. You will be in the middle. Brad will be on the right."

Luke added, curling his thin lips to chuckle.

She was so angry because she was worried about his wounds!

Brad nodded excitedly and eagerly. "Mom, come on. Sleep with us. It's been a long time since we did it!

"Stop making a scene!"

Eileen reprimanded him in a low voice.

"I'm not."

Brad rubbed his eyes. "Just one night. Is that okay? Mom, please!"

Eileen continued to glare at the two instead of giving a reply.

But the expression on her face told the answer.

No!

"Sleep with us, or leave my son and me alone." Luke stopped wrestling with her and continued, "Brad, sleep!"

Brad nodded, quickly took off his shoes, and swiftly got on the bed.

By the time Eileen tried to catch him, he had already been under the quilt.

The father and son held each other tightly.

They stuck together as if she were a villain!

Worried about Luke's wounds, Eileen spanked Brad, slapped him on the back, took off her shoes, and got in bed.

Luke's face lit up. Brad was also excited. They did a high five to celebrate.

In the end. Brad was separated from Luke.

Eileen slept in the middle. The night was deep, but she didn't feel sleepy at all.

Luke was beside her. His breath faintly assailed her nostrils and unsettled her mind. She found it hard to sleep.

Brad fell asleep though.

After a while, Luke's low voice came out. "Are you asleep?"

Eileen didn't respond. Her body remained stiff and still.

"I know you're awake. That makes two of u s. Isn't it nice for the three of us to live like this?" he asked.

Still, she gave no response. They were so close that she could feel his awful air.

Luke reached out his arm and folded her in his arms. "Struggle as you like. My wounds may split open, but I don't care."

Eileen didn't struggle but said, "Sleep."

"Okay." Content with her reaction, he slowly closed his eyes and held her to sleep.

Eileen's heart was thumping because his arm was resting squarely on her chest.

She had no idea if he had fallen asleep. Her face was flushed and burning. She lost sleep.

He had never held her to sleep like this.

Her heart was racing uncontrollably. His breath assaulted her neck, which further deprived her of her sleep.

She tossed and turned. Not until midnight that she finally drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 1382

Early the next morning.

Luke felt refreshed and had a high color. His mood could not be better.

Eileen glared at the two resentfully.

Just then, her phone rang. It was a call from Ruben.

Eileen thought for a moment and answered it.

Ruben wanted to meet her at a cafe nearby.

She agreed.

As soon as Luke heard that, his face fell, darkened, and turned livid like the weather in June.

In an instant, he covered his wounds." Ouch."

His implication was clear. He wanted her to stay instead of going to see that damn eyesore!

"I'll be right back. Give me about ten minutes. It won't take long. Brad will keep you company."

Since she was so determined, Luke knew that it would be pointless to say more. Therefore, he shut his mouth.

In the afternoon, Eileen left for the appointed cafe.

The moment she went out of the room, Luke had his eyes fixed on the watch. He was calculating how long it would take her!

Brad felt bored and started drawing.

Luke frequently looked down to check the time. Every second seemed like a year!

Soon, an hour had passed.

Luke started to curse, "Shameless man. Ten minutes, my ass. 60 minutes have passed."

Still, she hadn't come back!

After a moment, Eileen returned.

Luke lay down. Full of lies, he groaned pitifully like a deserted wife, "Ouch! I'm starving."

Her face was as calm as still water. There wasn't a single ripple, but something seemed to be hiding inside. "I have something to tell you."

Luke raised his head, gazed at her, and waited for her following speech.

"Ruben and I are getting engaged in three days..." she declared, eyeing him back.

Luke thought that he had misheard. In disbelief, he continued to stare at her. "Is this a joke?"

Eileen asked back, "Do I look like that?"

Her face was very serious. There wasn't the slightest hint of joking.

Luke immediately felt like something got stuck in his chest. He found it hard to breathe and subconsciously grasped the quilt so tightly that veins popped on the back of his hands. "It's so sudden."

"Is it? He and I are in a relationship. So far, we have learned pretty much about each other. We have feelings for each other, so it's reasonable for us to get engaged," Eileen said, gazing at him.

"What about me? You've been here guarding me for so many days. What is that supposed to mean?"

Agitation was rolling in his heart.

"You were injured because of me. Be it reason or emotion, I should take care of you tirelessly. It's my responsibility and obligation."

Luke stared at her fiercely. "Just out of responsibility and obligation?"

"Of course!" she answered plainly without the slightest hesitation.

"Then why did you sleep with Brad and me last night? Do you know what it means? Or should I say you could look after an injured man regardless of principles?"

Responsibility and guilt?"

Chapter 1383

Eileen continued to look him in the eye and replied, "Out of responsibility and guilt, I could do things like last night."

Luke gasped for air and stiffened all over. Like a timebomb, his rage threatened to break out at any second.

Like a sharp knife, her answer stabbed his heart.

He closed his eyes and said when he opened them again, "Then sleep. You and I. One-time thing. Since you value responsibility and guilt more than principles, come on!"

"This is where my principles lie. What you just said is my bottom line," she said."

Lying down and sleeping together is different from a one-time thing."

"In other words, if you sleep with me, you will no longer owe me anything. How about it?"

"No!" she rejected flatly without hesitation.

When Luke heard that, he suddenly burst into laughter that was dark, strongly ironic, and sad.
"Keeping your chastity for him?"

Eileen was silent.

Silence was acquiescence. He got it.

Luke propped his big hand against the edge of the bed, fighting back a sharp pain rising from his abdomen. "Is there still hope for me? What does it take for you to forgive me?"

She remained silent.

Luke gazed at her, turned around, and showed her his side face. "Whatever it takes. As long as you tell me, I will do it. If a slap can vent your resentment, then do it!"

Eileen didn't move. "Why should I?"

"The scar was left when I tried to strangle you. Or you can stab me. Stab me in the chest..."

While speaking, he picked up the fruit knife from the table, passed it to her, and stared gloomily at her.

With the sharp tip of the knife against his wounded abdomen, he said, "Here. Stab me one more time and forget about my mistreatment. Let's start over. Come on, do it..."

"You're crazy!"

Eileen growled. If the tip of the knife went deeper, blood might be drawn.

"Am I? I've never been so serious. I won't mind it if this can make you forgive me and start over with me!" Luke croaked.

Now he still had a chance.

By the time she got engaged, it would be too late. It was now or never.

Was he crazy?

No, he was not.

On the contrary, he had never been so sober.

It was just that his paranoid personality led to extreme means.

He was extreme, paranoid, and crazy. It had been his style.

Holding the knife, Eileen didn't move.

But he grabbed her hand and drew it towards his chest inch by inch.

Her hand was trembling.

But his eyes were firm. There wasn't the slightest wavering as if it were not his chest that the knife was about to stab.

"That's enough! Do you really think we can start over after you receive a stab? What if you die? You were severely injured from saving me. Are you trying to make me kill you and feel guilty for

the rest of my life? Are you trying to throw me in prison? Don't you get it? The problem between us is not like what you said. After such a long time, my heart is dead. How can I be with you again?"

Eileen looked at him and enunciated word by word, "We have come to this. Are you still trying to push me? What is the point?"

Grasping the knife, her hand trembled lightly. Holding the handle, Luke's hand slowly slipped off. His face was ashen.

Eileen turned around and continued to tidy up the ward.

Chapter 1384

After a long time, Luke said in a hoarse voice, "You don't need to stay here tonight. You can go back now."

Eileen froze and put down the fruit plate in her hand.

"If you stay here out of guilt, you can go back now. I'm already much better."

She glanced at him and nodded slowly.

Then she looked away and walked out of the ward.

The ward quieted down. Luke sat there.

Facing the black sky, he seemed to think of something and called Brandy to send Eileen home.

The atmosphere was dull and tense. He felt pain in his wounds.

He seemed to feel pain in his chest and other places all over his body.

He couldn't bear it, so he took a cigarette out of his pants pocket, put it in his mouth, and started smoking.

But his chest hurt all the time.

Eileen returned to the hospital.

She looked pale. When she went to see Ruben, she vomited blood twice more.

As soon as the doctor saw her, he said seriously, "How dare you leave the hospital during chemotherapy?"

Eileen smiled, "I'm sorry."

Lying on the hospital bed, she suddenly felt a sharp pain. She curled up and rolled over and over on the bed.

It hurt too much.

She was so miserable all over her body that she even thought that if she died, she wouldn't have to be tortured.

When Kingsley pushed open the door of the ward and walked in, he smelled a strong smoke and then he frowned.

He saw Luke smoking beside the window.

He bent down to put out the cigarette and said to Luke, "Do you want to die?"

"Hello, Kingsley." Luke coughed lightly.

Actually, Luke felt great pain.

After pouring a glass of warm water for himself, Kingsley sat down on the sofa and said, "Are you back together with Eileen?"

Kingsley said a lot of words to Eileen that day. He had thought that she would listen to him, so he took it for granted that her relationship with Luke would be better.

"She's getting engaged to Ruben in three days..." Luke said slowly.

Kingsley held the water glass tightly and said, "Are you sure?"

"Of course. I heard it three times." Luke said in a low voice. He seemed to be very breathless.

"That should be the truth. When you were sent into the operating room, I talked to her..."

After taking a few light sips of water,

Kingsley said, "I told her a lot about you, including the process of saving her. I told her a lot, but I didn't expect that she didn't want to be with you anymore..."

Luke looked at him, not expecting him to have talked to Eileen.

Kingsley said in a gentle voice, "When you got married in the past, you asked me for advice. I said that she was worthy of you, but maybe you were not worthy of her. I didn't expect the situation to get worse. I think that even though you hurt her before, you didn't do it on purpose. Even if you did it on purpose, she should forgive you because everyone will probably make mistakes. You have corrected yourself and given a lot to her, but she ignored you. This is actually quite normal. You hurt her so deep before, so she was afraid. However, you saved her without hesitation and got hurt in the abandoned factory. Almost no one is willing to risk their life to save another person. You made it, but she was indifferent. It means that she doesn't love you. So no matter what you do, she will not come back to you. Therefore, I advise you to let her go."

Chapter 1385

Luke didn't say anything but listened to Kingsley's words carefully.

He lowered his head in contemplation without speaking anymore.

"You seem to be in a bad mood today. I won't bother you anymore. Bye." Kingsley put down the fruit basket and turned around to leave.

Luke was left in the room alone once again. Facing the window, he felt that the dark night seemed to swallow him up and make him integrated into itself.

No one knew or guessed what he was thinking about at this moment.

Early the next morning.

Eileen felt much better, so she came to the hospital.

She wanted to see him as many times as possible.

But she was surprised that there was no one in the ward. At that moment, a nurse wheeled Luke in.

"Hello." Luke said, "You don't need to come here from now on. I have recovered, so I can go back to the Bennington family's villa to rest."

"The hospital was more convenient than the Bennington family's villa." Eileen said.

Sitting in the wheelchair, Luke held a glass of water without saying anything. After a while, he raised his head and said, "Leave Lanechett after your engagement."

"Why?" She frowned in surprise.

"We shouldn't see each other anymore." He said.

"I grew up here. So did Ruben. Why should we leave here? Besides, we work here." Eileen felt he was unreasonable.

Luke twitched his eyebrows without speaking anymore.

Brandy came here. He asked Brandy to pack his things.

At this time, Eileen's phone rang. She hurriedly took out her phone from her pocket and answered the call.

The other party said something to her, and then she walked out of the ward while talking on the phone.

Luke turned his wheelchair around and stared deeply at her.

After a long time, he looked away and let

Brandy help him get into the car.

He was familiar with this scene. When he returned to Lanechett in the past, Brad was also in a wheelchair for there was something wrong with his legs.

Back then, Luke lifted Brad's wheelchair in anger. Eileen thought that he wanted to throw it away, so she immediately grabbed his hand in fear and said, "Brad needs it."

It was obvious that she was afraid of him at that time, so she was careful when she spoke to him.

He remembered that scene so clearly, which seemed to happen yesterday. But in fact, it happened a long time ago.

They were a couple at that time, but now Eileen was about to become someone else's fiancée.

Brandy asked, "Are you going back to the

Bennington family's villa?"

He shook his head and asked Brandy to pick up Brad from school.

It was time to leave school. As soon as Brad saw the car, he ran over with his school bag on his back.

"Dad, you're in a wheelchair too. It's too uncomfortable to sit in a wheelchair. It's inconvenient to go anywhere you want!" He said.

"So now I'm experiencing the same inconvenience as you once did. I also find wheelchairs really inconvenient and uncomfortable." Luke reached out to touch his hair.

His hair was soft and shiny. Some hair was slightly curled, which looked very pretty.

When they returned to the Bennington family's villa, they had dinner. Brad asked, "Dad, should I go to Mom's place tonight?" "No. Do your homework and then have a rest." Luke said.

Chapter 1386

Brad nodded and then sat at his desk. He began to write his homework. Luke also took a piece of paper and a pen. He was writing something very seriously.

When Brad finished his homework, Luke stopped writing his letter too. After packing his bags, Luke took Brad to his room.

Brad was naughty and he kept playing around under the quilts. His little cheeks were red, "Sleeping with you at such an age, I feel ashamed!"

"We didn't sleep together when you were a kid, so now we make up for it. No need to be shy, man!" Luke said as he raised his eyebrows.

Brad laughed and told Luke he wanted a snack. Brad asked the maid to put the snacks on the bed.

Surprisingly, despite that Brad made a noise while having a snack and the cookie crumbs falling on the quilt, Luke did not lose his temper with him.

At night, lying together, both the father and the son slept soundly.

Brad had his arms and legs stretched freely when sleeping.

The next day, Luke got up very early.

Before long, Brad also woke up.

It was Saturday. Brad didn't go to school. Luke had Brandy send Brad to Eileen's apartment.

Brad took his suitcase and followed Brandy into the car in a daze. After they left, Luke took out the letter he hadn't finished last night. He continued writing it. After he was done, he put it in an envelope.

Then, Luke asked the maids to pack things up.

In the afternoon, Brandy came back.

"You are back."

Brandy said, "Ms. Barton wasn't at home, so I brought Brad back."

Luke frowned.

'Not at home?'

'Is she at Ruben's home making preparations for their engagement?'

Luke's heart ached. He handed Brady the envelope, "Give it to Eileen the day after tomorrow."

Brandy was surprised but did not ask more about this. Feeling it very strange, he just put the envelope away.

The day got dark soon and Luke had Brandy pack his things.

Luke put all the things he thought necessary in his suitcase. He planned to leave Lanechett.

Just like Kingsley said, Eileen wouldn't be moved even Luke could sacrifice his life for her now. What else could he do?

He may run into Eileen and Ruben sometimes after they got engaged if he stayed in Lanechett. He would be embarrassed then.

Moreover, he was afraid that he would go crazy again. Just like the last time, he kidnapped Sherman.

He did not want to be like that again, so it was better for him to leave Lanechett.

He wasn't going to take Brad with him.

All these years, he did not raise Brad, so he felt sorry for him. For Brad, staying with his mom could always be more comfortable than with him.

He and Eileen had lived together for eight years, and she knew all about Brad's habits and hobbies. It wasn't something that he could achieve in just a few days.

He had no family in this world. All of his family died, leaving him alone.

He used to be alone, so he did not mind living alone in the future. Or what else could he do?

In this world, who would care about him?

People who would care about him had already passed away. His parents, then Merlin, and finally Eileen parted with him.

It was good to be alone.

Maybe he would come back to Lanechett in the future.

Till then, maybe he would still remember her, or maybe he would have forgotten her.

But he thought that he would not be so irritable then. Instead, he would be much calmer.

Chapter 1387

Luke didn't sleep that night.

He sat in the living room, facing the photos of his deceased family members.

His parents and grandpa, as well as Merlin had passed away, except him...

He used to think that people had to go through the pain of death and separation in their lives, but he didn't think that he would experience it so many times!

When his parents died at his young age, he cried for a long time.

Later, his grandpa was old and had been hospitalized for a long time.

So when Luke knew his grandpa had passed away, he was sad, but he could accept it.

He was mentally prepared for it before. After all, his grandpa was old.

Merlin was indeed born a moment later than him and was his younger sister.

But the two of them were close and had always depended on each other.

When Merlin died, he was completely heartbroken. He didn't think that there seemed to be any hope in his life.

She was Luke's only family. After she died, he was surrounded by a sense of loneliness because he completely understood that his last family in this world had left him, and he was left alone from then on.

The night Merlin died, he sat in the corner of the living room and thought in silence.

'Did they die because I am a jinx?'

Old or young, they had all died.

In addition, Zora also passed away.

Therefore, he had experienced the death of his friend and family five times!

For the first time, he felt pain. For the second time, he was sad. For the third time, he was numb. For the fourth and fifth time, he felt darkness before his eyes. His life seemed to be covered by the black cloud!

He shook his head slowly and wore a bitter smile.

Sitting on the sofa in the living room, Luke didn't sleep the whole night.

He looked very gloomy. No one could guess what he was thinking about.

But it was obvious that his face was full of loneliness.

The next morning, Luke had his driver drive him to the Wright family's villa.

Kingsley didn't go to the office, and he was at home.

Since he had a son, he had rearranged his time.

He took three days off work each week to spend time with Sherman and their son.

Sherman was making coffee, while Kingsley was sitting on the sofa.

Their son could already crawl. He was crawling around on the sofa with his butt lifting high.

"You have a great life now." Luke joked, hiding the loneliness and envy in his eyes quietly.

"Hello." Sherman said, "Would you like to try the coffee?" "Of course. You're really a perfect wife and mother." He said.

Sherman smiled lightly and turned to continue making the coffee.

Staring at her gentle and soft figure, Luke froze.

Eileen had often been gentle and soft at home in the past.

Luke felt warm to see Sherman's shadow in the dim yellow light.

Noticing his gaze, Sherman smiled and deliberately teased him, "Why are you looking at me so intently? Are you attracted by me?"

Luke came back to his senses and smiled lightly, "Yes. How come I didn't find you so good before? But it's not too late. You can divorce Mr. Wright when you are free, and then we can register our marriage."

"Okay. No problem." Sherman said.

Kingsley raised his eyebrows, "How could you say these words in front of me?"

Chapter 1388

"It's like a beauty and her handsome lover trying to poison her short and sturdy husband!"

Luke said, "But you're not ordinary at all. Instead you're more attractive to women than me."

Sherman couldn't help but laugh. She didn't realize that Luke was very humorous.

Kingsley laughed lightly, "I'm tall. As for sturdy, Sherman, you should know me."

Luke raised his eyebrows and looked at Sherman.

"Bah! Don't say that." There was a flush in Sherman's cheeks.

How had she not realized that Kingsley would say such a thing?

"I didn't say anything and didn't mean anything. But it's easy for you to think the wrong way."

Kingsley held Cody on his lap and gently scraped the bridge of Cody's nose with his long fingers, making Cody giggle.

Sherman was silent and so was Luke.

For a moment, the resentment and estrangement seemed to disappear. It was like they were back in the old days.

At this time, Cathy and Aaron came in. After greeting Luke, they left with Cody.

Just as they left, Tonell came in and asked, "Where is my lovely grandson?"

Sherman pointed to the back garden and said, "Grandpa, Cody had just been carried away by Cathy and Aaron."

Leaning on his crutches, Tonell grunted and decided to go to the back garden.

Seeing this scene, Luke had mixed feelings.

The Wright family had so many family members, but he and Brad were the only members of the Bennington family.

When Kingsley's grandpa left, Luke said, "I'm going to leave Lanechett."

Sherman was stunned. Kingsley raised his eyes to look at Luke. "Why? "

"I'm tired. I want to live in a different place. " Luke said, "I'm leaving on the afternoon flight. I'm here to say goodbye to you."

"Where do you plan to go?" Sherman asked him.

"I don't know. There is no destination." Luke hadn't made a plan for the next step. He just wanted to leave Lanechett first.

"When will you be back?" Kingsley continued to ask.

Luke shook his head slowly. He showed a confused look, like a lost child with no direction and no purpose. "I don't know."

After looking at the time, Luke picked up his coffee and said, "I have to go. And I have to drink this cup of coffee before I go."

After drinking the coffee, Luke did not stay any longer. He got in his car and went to the airport.

Standing at the same spot and watching him leave, Sherman muttered, "Didn't he love his ex-wife? Why has he suddenly decided to go abroad?" "His ex-wife gets engaged today." Kingsley Sherman

didn't know about it. Hearing Kingsley's words, she was shocked and instantly understood why Luke had suddenly decided to go abroad.

lifted his head and said to her.

"When I didn't know him before, I thought he was quite annoying. Now I feel sorry for him." Sherman said quietly.

"He suffered a lot. His parents, his grandpa, Zora, and Merlin passed away. He was never happy." Kingsley said in a lower voice.

Sherman thought that she would go crazy if she had gone through so much suffering.

How painful is it to see the people you loved leave one by one?

"He is paranoid. Now that Eileen is engaged, it is easy to meet or hear news about her in Lanechett. He couldn't get back together with her and had to run into her from time to time. In that case, he might as well leave Lanechett. The Bennington family's villa is so big, but no one is waiting for him to come home.

Maybe it's the right choice for him to leave Lanechett."

Chapter 1389

Sherman couldn't help but shed tears.

Luke was poor!

Before he boarded the plane, he took out the medicine and drank it. It was prescribed by the neurologist to retard his disease.

His assistant followed him but didn't carry any baggage. He didn't have anything to carry indeed. The only baggage for him was several albums.

He turned around to look at Lanechett and hid his sadness. The assistant wheeled him to board the plane.

Originally, he wanted to go to see her again.

However, he gave up in the end. She would get engaged with another man today. Even if he went to see her, he would just be sadder.

Thinking of that, he felt heartbroken as if his heart had been cut by a knife and bleeding heavily. It hurt, and he couldn't bear the pain.

He raised his hand, covered his heart and breathed heavily.

The assistant quickened his pace and boarded the plane...

He would be alone ever after...

In the hospital, Eileen received a phone call from Brandy. He said, "Mr. Bennington is not at home. He asked me to drive Brad to your home, but I didn't see you. Are you available now? I would like to drive him to your place."

Brad sat in a corner and listened silently.

He lowered his head and almost got under the table. He wiped his tears nonstop.

'Dad says that Mom will get engaged soon and asks me to listen to Mom and Mr. Lyall.

'I thought that I didn't care who Mom would stay with as long as she was happy. However, I'm so sad when I think of Dad!'

I want to leave here. I want to go to look for Dad. I want to eat and sleep with him!'

Eileen hesitated for a while and said, "I can't take care of him. Please take care of him temporarily."

Brandy asked, "Are you busy with your engagement?"

Eileen felt confused and asked, "What?"

Then she reacted and said, "You're right."

Brandy said, "OK."

At 6 p.m., Brad called Eileen. She answered the phone.

Eileen said, "What's the matter?"

Brad said, "Dad and Brandy haven't come to the school yet. My classmates all have gone home."

Hearing that, Eileen frowned and called Luke, but his phone was switched off. She called Brandy and asked him to go to the school to drive Brad home. She would go to the Bennington family's villa later.

When she arrived. Brad and Brandy had been there already.

Eileen asked Brandy, "Luke didn't go to drive Brad home. Has he asked you to do that?"

Brandy shook his head.

Eileen said, "I can't take care of Brad. Please take care of him temporarily."

Brad wiped his tears and said, "Mom, you can't take care of me. Is it because you will get engaged?"

Eileen stroked his head and said, "That's not true. I'm a little busy recently and not available to take care of you. Don't worry. Your Dad will come back soon."

Brandy thought of something. He got in the car and took something out. He handed it to Eileen and said, "The day before yesterday, Mr. Bennington asked me to give it to you today."

Eileen said, "He gave it to you the day before yesterday but asked you to give it to me today." She felt confused and didn't know why Luke did so.

Chapter 1390

"The custody of Brad will be re you in the future. Compared with me, I believe that you will take care of him better. And you're the person whom he relies on most. You once said in front of Merlin's tombstone that the reason why you married me was to make me happy in

the future. "Perhaps I didn't have a good time that time, but without you and Brad, I wouldn't have been able to hold on until

now. "Brad is your son. You once wanted me be happy, but now I want you and our child not to be lonely. It doesn't matter if I'm

alone. "The share transfer agreement was in document. Remember to ask my assistant to handle it..." His words came to an abrupt end Eileen's heart beat faster. 'What did he mean to find that there was indeed an agreement.

15 percent of the shares were given to Brad and 10 percent to her. Eileen was getting more confused. She had no idea what he was doing. She asked Brandy, "What does Luke mean?"

Brandy shook his head. He was even more confused than her. He didn't know what had he

parting between words. However, Brad was so afraid that his father would be sad. "Mom, didn't Dad come to pick me up? I still want

to go back and sleep with him tonight." Eileen her coat and put it on. Then she took Brad out of the house and went to the Wright family's villa. She thought, "Maybe Kingsley knows something." About half an hour later, Kingsley Sherman, who went to take a walk, came back. She asked directly, "Where is Luke?" She said lightly, "He went abroad." "Go abroad?" Eileen back in the future, or maybe he won't. This is what he said when he left at that time."

Sherman said. "He... He... Why did he leave?" indescribable anger in her heart. "When he came pain and torture in a place, why should he stay here?" Sherman said, "He left at noon yesterday and came here before he had left. He didn't say much and only told us that he was going to leave. As for where he was going,

he didn't know..." Tears immediately rolled down

'Dad has left.'

'Has Dad abandoned me?' Kingsley said, "I have before, and both of you have your own choices. You chose to get engaged, and he chose to leave. Those things in your hands were specially left by him, so you can keep them..." "Where did he go?"

Eileen got emotional. She didn't listen to what

said. Kingsley's thin lips twitched and he said again, "He didn't tell us where he went.

Since he left those things for you, he must have his intention. That's all we know." "Ms. B

Sherman also said, "Luke is a poor person. Now that you are engaged to someone else, why do you care about where he went?

From now on, you have nothing to do with each other, and you don't need to know so much. Since he left those things for you and your child, you can live a good life in the future."