

President 1221

Chapter 1221

She didn't want to quarrel with him or mention what happened before.

Even if she questioned him, he would only taunt her.

He might even blame her for disgracing him and hit her. Now she was too weak to withstand it.

He always hated her and didn't pity her.

So why should she say that?

She had learned lessons the hard way.

She said evenly, "I was tired, while you and that woman were staying upstairs. I thought you might have something to do, so I left." "That's like you to do so. Tired? What have you done today?" Luke was burning with anger.

Eileen closed her eyes without replying.

Brad was next door. He was very sensitive and couldn't have slept.

If they spoke louder, he could hear it clearly. She didn't want to quarrel.

"But I'm already back. What are you going to do?" she said.

"You've become bold and bad-tempered. Are you pushing your luck? You used to be scared of me. Why have you changed?"

Luke was provoked by her attitude.

Without telling him, she left so casually, and now she gave him the cold shoulder. How dared she?

Had she forgotten herself?

Eileen repeated, "I'm tired!"

"Tired?"

Luke couldn't stand hearing this.

He snorted, clutched her wrist, and said coldly, "I haven't vented my anger yet. You say you're tired. I'll make you even more tired in bed!"

He carried her into his arms.

Eileen struggled and squirmed but was no match for the strong man.

Did it hurt?

Yes. She curled up in a ball in pain, but her heart was numb.

Her clothes were quickly stripped off.

Eileen grasped the corner of her clothes."

Luke, don't touch me. You're so dirty!"

After sleeping with another woman, he came back to sleep with her. He was disgusting.

"Dirty?"

Luke's eyes blazed with rage. "How can I be compared to you? Why didn't you think I was dirty when you tried to hook up with me? You sanctimonious little hypocrite!"

Eileen gripped the sheet as she heard his harsh barbs.

Her eyes were wet, tears flowing down.

He thrust himself into her. She lay still without responding or struggling, just like a puppet.

She bit her lip, trying to ease the pain.

Again and again, he refused to stop.

Her stomach churned. She managed to suppress it.

However, she couldn't help vomiting.

Finally, Luke let her go with a scowl.

Stepping into the bathroom, she continued to vomit. As she saw the blood in her vomit, she panicked like a child.

Luke fell asleep.

Yet Eileen was still awake.

She stared blankly at the ceiling.

She was surprised that he didn't sneer at her or rub her nose in the matter.

She knew how much he hated her.

He just let her off. She had no idea what he was thinking.

It seemed necessary to go to the hospital.

She wanted to make sure how long she could live.

After being busy for half the night, she was so tired. She closed her eyes, drifting into sleep.

Chapter 1222

Early the next morning.

When Luke came out of the bedroom. Brad's little face lit up, as bright as the sunshine.

The three of them were eating breakfast. Brad nervously looked at Luke and then at Eileen. "Mom, today is my birthday. Will dad go out with us?"

He was still young and had never been closer to Luke. He was innately in awe of his dad.

"No. He has a lot of things to do. Hurry up and eat. I'll take you out later," Eileen announced without asking for Luke's opinion.

He had never stayed with Brad on his birthday. When he didn't forget it, he would have the maid send over cake and gifts.

She wasn't the woman he loved, and Brad wasn't the child he wanted.

Therefore, even in front of him, she didn't feel she said anything wrong.

Brad's bright eyes dimmed. He grunted and sipped the porridge.

Luke frowned at the woman beside him, saying unhappily, "Since when can you make decisions for me? Can't you see me sitting here?"

"So are you going to accompany him today? " Eileen raised her head, asking drily.

Luke was stunned, looking at Brad.

The child's mouth rested on the edge of the bowl, gazing at him expectantly.

As he looked at the little face that was similar to his, Luke's heart melted. "You don't want me to go with you? Sorry! I'm going!"

Eileen froze.

Brad, however, was already leaping for joy, cheering, "Mom, Dad is going with us!"

"Well, eat your breakfast."

She came out of her trance. He had always done things out of the ordinary. She never knew what was in his mind.

Yet it was probably the first and last birthday with his dad for Brad.

After breakfast, Brad changed his clothes. Luke was standing in front of the door with his car keys. Both of them were ready to go.

Only Eileen hadn't come out yet. She was washing the dishes in the kitchen.

As time passed, Luke became impatient, shouting at the kitchen, "Why are you so annoying? Can't you just wash them after coming back? Do you have to make us wait?"

The next moment, Eileen, who finished doing dishes, walked out.

She quietly took off the rubber gloves and her apron.

Finally, they set off.

Luke drove himself. He didn't call his driver over.

Eileen sat next to Brad in the back seat.

Brad was precocious, but now he revealed a child's nature, curiously looking at the car and patting the seat. "Daddy's car is great!"

From the moment Eileen sat in the back seat, Luke's face was gloomy as if he would explode.

Luke's face softened as he heard this.

Brad had never been to an amusement park.

Although he didn't say it directly, he implied that he wanted to go to the amusement park.

Eileen hated the crowded places.

However, she couldn't let the child down again, so she agreed.

The amusement park was always lively, and it happened to be a holiday. Thus, there were even more people than usual.

The car stopped at the parking lot. The three of them got out.

Eileen asked Luke for his ID card. She had to buy tickets with it.

A sweet female voice came over, "Luke!"

Following the voice, Eileen saw that it was the woman at last night's party, Nina.

Luke was a bit surprised, narrowing his eyes. "Why are you here?"

"I came with a friend, but she left in the middle. Do you mind if I play with you? I feel so lonely here."

Nina chuckled, giving Eileen a provocative look.

Luke was her playmate who grew up with her. Of course, he wouldn't refuse.

Chapter 1223

She had said so. If Eileen refused, it would be very embarrassing.

Eileen answered, "No."

Nina smiled brightly. "Thank you."

As a result, the three-person trip turned into a four-person trip.

Along the way, Nina and Luke walked side by side.

The man was handsome and the woman was beautiful. They were a joy to behold, talking and laughing.

Eileen held Brad's hand, walking behind them.

Many people were looking at them. Their eyes were full of admiration when falling on the woman and man walking ahead, but they gave Eileen strange looks.

Brad, who was excited at first, turned downcast.

Since this woman came, Dad hadn't spoken to him or Mom.

Suddenly, Luke stopped, turned around, and beckoned to Brad.

Brad immediately let go of Eileen's hand, running over.

"Do you want to ride a flying chair?" Luke asked.

Brad nodded repeatedly.

He then turned to look at Eileen.

She waved her hand. "Just play yourselves.

I can't ride it now. I'll just wait here."

Luke indifferently glanced at her.

The three of them sat in the flying chair.

The chairs were slowly started and thrown out in all directions as if flying through the air.

Eileen watched quietly.

She looked down at her feet with a bitter smile, thinking, "Who do you think you are? Stop making a fool of yourself!"

Coming down from the flying chair, Brad became lively.

Then they rode the roller coaster and the log flume. Eileen didn't join them, just standing by.

After playing for a while, Brad became close to Nina.

He took Nina and Luke's hands, smiling all the way.

Eileen walked behind, staring at them quietly.

They looked like a family of three.

If she died, would Brad also take Luke and another woman's hands like this and call them Dad and Mom?

Just thinking of it brought a stabbing pain to her heart. She felt it was hard to breathe.

She tried to comfort herself.

As she was dead, someone else would love him. That was not bad.

The three people were used to Eileen refusing to play with them.

No matter what items they were going to play, they didn't ask for her opinion anymore as if they had forgotten her.

The three of them walked ahead.

Brad was talking cheerfully, Nina listened, sometimes teasing him.

Eileen was left behind.

She couldn't walk as fast as the three people. Thus, they were soon far away from her.

Most of the people who came to the amusement park were couples or families. She was crippled and alone. Some people sized her up with curious eyes.

She endured, managing to ignore them and slowly moving forward.

Suddenly, Luke paused.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw the woman walking behind them lowered her head. His eyes darkened.

"What would you like to drink?"

He stood still, asking Nina and Brad.

The two shook their heads, saying they were not thirsty.

Luke asked them to wait, then turned around, and walked back to Eileen. In an unfriendly tone, he said, "Do you dare to walk slower?"

Chapter 1224

Although people's gaze around was embarrassing, they didn't make Eileen feel sad. But this sentence pierced her heart.

In order to conceal her sadness, she lowered her head and looked at the ground. "I can't walk fast, so I can't play. I'll wait for you in the cafe."

"You ask me to come to the amusement park. But now you are the one who wants to leave. You trick me on purpose, don't you?"

Luke looked unhappy and his tone was icy.

Eileen answered in a louder voice. "How can I play with you? I'm a cripple. You three can go to play. I'm only your burden." Luke frowned. His unhappiness dissipated a little, and he pulled her wrist and brought her forward.

Eileen was taken aback.

She raised her head and looked at his sturdy and broad back.

Luke was pulling her to walk forward.

Eileen couldn't describe her feelings.

Compared to just now, she felt warmer, as the sharp pain was gradually dissipating.

For a person like her, she would feel very happy when others gave her a little care.

Eileen looked down at her and Luke's hands.

His hand was well-knotted. His nails were clean and neatly trimmed. When he held her wrist, his hot body temperature was transmitted through their skin to her body.

Eileen's heart was beating fast, and she was gazing at his back.

Walking in front of the Ferris wheel, Luke let go of her hand.

She had heard many romantic stories related to the Ferris wheel before. Looking up, she was hoping for something, but she was a little nervous.

Brad held her hand. "Mom, just try the Ferris wheel once, okay? Today is my birthday. You accompany me to try it!"

Eileen wanted to try it, and now she happened to have an excuse. So, she answered, "Okay."

Starting to line up, Brad clung to Luke and held his hand all the time.

Eileen stood behind them.

The worker was a fat woman, eating snacks. She didn't look like a kind person.

When it was Eileen's turn, she blocked Eileen with her hand. Rolling her eyes, she said directly, "You have a problem with your leg. You are a cripple, so you can't go up. Go away!"

All the people in the queue heard these words and looked at Eileen.

Eileen felt embarrassed and bitter. Feeling that her heart was being pierced by knives, she gripped the railing tightly with her hands.

"Didn't you hear what I said? How can you play the Ferris wheel? You're a cripple." The fat woman snapped impatiently.

"Yes. Don't play it. What if there is danger?"

"It's for your own good. Stop playing and leave."

Eileen was like a clown, being surrounded by onlookers and mocked.

Suddenly, a black shadow enveloped the fat woman. Luke grabbed the fat woman by the neckline and asked harshly, "Who the hell do you mean by 'cripple'?"

"She walks asymmetrically so she's obviously a cripple. Except her, who else is a cripple?" The fat woman answered in a more unfriendly tone.

Then Luke directly punched the fat woman in the face.

The fat woman didn't expect him to punch her. She stepped back a few steps, with blood flowing out of her nose.

Then the fat woman screamed in pain.

Several staff members walked over when Luke raised his hand and punched the woman again.

The arrogant staff members and the fat woman were friends. "You must apologize to her for beating her for no reason.

Otherwise, the Ferris wheel will not be started!"

Chapter 1225

"You're daydreaming!"

"You don't want to apologize? Call the police to take him away!"

Apologize?

This was the funniest word Luke had heard in the past thirty years!

With his cold gaze falling on these people, he took out his phone and called the manager of the amusement park directly. "Come here as fast as you can!"

The manager rushed here after answering the call.

Several staff members showed solidarity. "He beat her for no reason and refused to apologize. So, the Ferris wheel can't be started."

Unexpectedly, the manager didn't even look at them, but looked at Luke respectfully. "Mr. Bennington."

"How dare you allow such people to work as staff members in my amusement park? They make me sick. How dare you recruit them to get salaries from me?"

When Luke scolded others, he was merciless and his words were harsh. "Immediately fire them!"

The manager was so frightened that he sweated all the time. He instantly paid the people and asked them to leave.

"It is he who causes the trouble, but you fire us. Believe it or not, we'll post the event on the Inte?"
"Yes, we won't leave!" "Take photos of him and upload them to the Inte. Let everyone see his shameless behavior. He even hit a woman!"

The several staff members were still grumbling. But the manager warned, "He is the president of the Bennington Corporation. If you irritate him, don't expect your life to be happy. He has the most investment in this amusement park. You don't even know your own boss. Go away!"

Then the manager immediately dispatched other staff members here to start the Ferris wheel.

Sitting inside the Ferris wheel, Luke was still unhappy.

Pulling the shirt casually with one hand, he undid several buttons on his shirt.

Then looking at Eileen, who had been silent, he hardened his face and scolded her in front of Brad and Nina.

"Did you deliberately disgrace me? Don't you have hands or mouth? You should scold the fat woman when she scolded you. If you cannot win her, punch her! Pick up bricks and throw them at her! If she dares to hit you, you beat her to bleed!"

Eileen stared at the slightly swollen joint of his hand, without uttering a word.

It was so quiet on other people's Ferris wheels, as they were enjoying staying in a high place and appreciating the beautiful scenery under their feet.

But on their Ferris wheel, there were only Luke's dark face and the roar of his tantrum and his scolding.

Glancing at Brad, Eileen reminded him, "Don't teach kids to be bad!"

"Teach kids to be bad?"

Luke's suppressed anger burst out again. He gritted his teeth. "I said so much but you didn't listen to a single word? Well, if you are bullied by others in the future, don't show me a sad expression.

That expression will only make me angry. Remember my words. And you, also remember my words!"

Brad nodded quickly, indicating that he knew it.

Luke undid two more buttons on his shirt. Then he picked up the mineral water bottle, unscrewed it, and drank water.

After he gave full vent to his anger, he felt thirsty now!

Eileen looked at him quietly, feeling very happy, as his behavior just now warmed her whole heart.

He didn't ridicule and mock her, but protected her.

Whether it was because he didn't want to be disgraced or because he really couldn't stand the woman's words, he protected her.

She had never been protected by him this way. His previous irony and mockery seemed to have become unimportant. As long as her beloved man gave her some care, she could forget his past harshness and coldness.

Were all the women like her?

Perhaps the Ferris wheel could really bring happiness to people.

Chapter 1226

The Ferris wheel rose to a very high point, at which one found everything was so small when looking down.

Eileen gave a smile.

Maybe it was too high, and Brad felt a little nervous.

Luke's shirt was rolled up. Without a word, he put his arm around Brad's waist.

Little by little, the Ferris wheel gradually climbed upwards.

Eileen turned around and looked out of the Ferris wheel.

As the sun set, the afterglow fell on every corner of the city.

The sunset was beautiful. Sitting on the highest point of the Ferris wheel, one could appreciate the panorama of Lanechett at dusk.

Eileen was totally gripped by the view.

Brad grabbed Luke's arm, with an excited expression on his face.

Luke's anger was fading away, and he drank all the mineral water.

Looking at the opposite side inadvertently, he found Eileen's expression was satisfied, happy, and peaceful. She looked serene and beautiful.

He raised his lips.

At this time, she looked a little pleasing to the eye, not as disgusting as usual.

After leaving the amusement park, Brad turned his head and gazed at the Ferris wheel, feeling reluctant to leave.

"Do you want to come again?" Luke read Brad's thought.

Brad nodded.

Luke said, "Come if you want to come later."

"Does this park belong to you?" Brad raised his chin, as the manager said that this amusement park belonged to Luke.

"Yes." He nodded.

Brad clapped his hands crisply, feeling very proud. "You're amazing! You're amazing!"

Hearing Brad's words, Luke softened his expression and raised his lips slightly. He rubbed Brad's soft hair.

Following behind, Eileen gazed at them.

This scene was more beautiful than the setting sun just now.

Afterwards, the four went to a restaurant.

It was an ordinary small restaurant, where they ordered a few dishes exuding a tempting aroma.

Nina said, "I originally planned to invite you to a meal. The steak in the opposite restaurant is pretty good."

Eileen put down her fork. "Thank you, Miss Riddle. Brad doesn't like steak."

"How about KFC?"

Nina thought that children liked that kind of fast food, as every time she passed by KFC, she found that there were many children.

Before Eileen spoke, Brad said, "My mother says that it is junk food. She only lets me eat it once a week. I ate it the day before yesterday, so I can't eat it anymore. If you want to eat it, then go eat it. We'll wait here for you to come back."

Nina was a little embarrassed.

However, she quickly reacted and shook her head. "I don't like fast food either. I thought you liked it."

Brad shook his head.

Only Luke and Nina were talking at the table while eating, after which a fruit cake was delivered.

The beautiful cake was topped with fruits, which tempted people to eat.

Brad closed his eyes and put his small hands on his chest to make a wish.

He secretly made a wish in his heart. 'I hope Mom and Dad will live happily like today every day!'

Then he blew out the candles and cut the cake.

Eileen only needed a small piece of cake. Staring at Brad's happy face, she lowered her eyes slightly.

It was the first time that Luke had accompanied Brad to spend his birthday. Brad must be very happy.

Afterwards, she also smiled faintly.

Brad had never been so happy.

When Eileen thought that Luke held her hand, defended her and protected her in the amusement park this afternoon, her smile became wider and wider.

As she ate much during dinner, Nina suggested taking a walk in the nearby park.

The lights were on in the park. The scents of flowers and grass mixed together, which were pleasing to the nose.

It was a little cold at night.

There was a lake in the park, where some people were fishing.

Chapter 1227

Luke asked a staff worker to give him a fishing rod and sat down by the lake.

His hobby was also fishing, the same as Kingsley's. But he hadn't fished for more than a year.

Nina also asked for a fishing rod.

They two sat side by side.

Eileen and Brad sat behind them.

Patience and quietness were important in fishing. No one spoke, and it was so quiet.

Although Brad was a child, he was very patient.

He lay on Eileen's lap and gazed at the lake.

With a cold wind, he was sneezing and rubbing his nose with his little hand.

Suddenly, Luke took off his suit jacket and handed it to Eileen.

Then he turned around again blankly.

When feeling the hot temperature of the jacket, Eileen felt so warm.

'It turns out that Luke can also be a good father.'

'As long as he wants, he can be a father as good as Kingsley.'

Lying on her lap, Brad said in a low voice, " Mom, it's Dad's jacket!"

Eileen nodded.

She opened the jacket and wrapped Brad's small body inside.

He was too small after all. When he wore the jacket, its edge dropped on the ground and he looked like a cute clown.

"Ha ha..."

Eileen laughed out loud.

Hearing the laughter, Luke glanced back and smiled, with a tender expression on his face.

Eileen saw his expression and smile clearly.

She had never seen Luke like this before!

It turned out that he would smile so tenderly at Brad and her!

She suddenly wished that time stayed at this moment!

Luke's fishing skills were good.

After a while, he pulled up the shaking fishing rod, on which there was a big fish.

Brad clapped his palms and jumped. "Dad is great."

He squatted by the barrel, staring at the fish swimming around.

However, at this moment, there was the sound of something dropping into the lake.

The sound was very loud in the quiet night.

Eileen heard it, too.

When she was confused about what dropped into the lake, she saw Luke throw away his fishing rod.

He suddenly stood up.

With a dark and anxious expression on his face, his eyes were fixed on the lake.

Nina, who was sitting beside him, also stood up. "What dropped into the lake?"

Luke didn't speak, neglecting her words. He just stared closely at the lake, annoyed and unhappy, with an anxious look. His expression clearly indicated that the thing falling into the lake was very important to him.

After a while, what had dropped didn't float on the lake.

Luke got more irritable and impatient. One could feel that he seemed to be out of control, and his pupils turned scarlet.

Taking a deep breath, Luke tightened his body, closed his eyes, and tried to get close to the lake. Obviously, he planned to plunge into the water.

When Eileen read his thought, her heart began to jump wildly.

He couldn't swim at all, and he had a great fear of water!

So, how could she let him jump into the lake?

She rushed over and grabbed his arm directly. "What dropped?"

But Luke was in an unusually bad mood at this time. He was impatient and irritable, breathing quickly.

Her blocking made him lose his temper. Then he took his arm out of her hands and shouted, "Go away!"

Chapter 1228

Eileen lurched to her feet and fell to the ground.

Luke kept walking toward the lake. When he stepped into the lake, the feeling of coldness and nausea immediately surrounded him.

Luke suddenly felt as if he was being strangled and unable to breathe.

But Luke did not stop and continued to walk towards the depths of the lake.

His body was already shaking.

As long as Luke decided to do something, he would definitely insist on doing it.

After taking a deep breath, Eileen walked over quickly and pushed Luke away with force. Then Eileen jumped into the lake.

Nina was shocked.

Luke was stunned for a moment after he had steadied himself.

Eileen looked at him from the lake and asked, "What fell into the lake?"

Luke came to his senses and shouted angrily at her, "Eileen, what the hell are you doing?"

"What is it? The water is too cold. I can't hold on for long. All you can do now is save my time!"

Eileen made up her mind to help Luke.

They stared at each other across the lake for a few seconds. Then Luke compromised and told her what he had dropped in the lake and where it was.

Taking a deep breath, Eileen held it and sank into the lake.

There were ripples rippling on the surface of the lake.

Luke calmed down and immediately called the staff.

The lake was not very deep, but there was a lot of silt in the lake, so Eileen could not see clearly. She decided to close her eyes and groped randomly into the lake.

It was very cold at night and the temperature in the lake was low. As Eileen stayed in the lake longer and longer, she felt colder and colder.

Looking at the still water, Luke smoked irritably.

As her legs gradually went numb, Eileen knew she had to end it quickly.

Otherwise, it would be very dangerous for Eileen to wait until she had leg cramps before leaving.

Bracelet, bracelet, bracelet...

Eileen repeated it in her mind and speeded up her search.

Luke walked back and forth on the lakeshore, smoking one cigarette after another. He couldn't help but curse angrily, "Fuck!"

After a long time, the lake was still calm. Eileen still did not come out of the lake.

Luke felt frightened and agitated. He yelled at the lake, "Eileen, get out of the lake! Can you hear me?"

Luke couldn't get the slightest response.

Suppressing the irritation that rose in his heart, Luke gritted his teeth and prepared to jump into the lake.

He only took two steps forward and heard a sound of clatter.

Coming out of the water, Eileen brushed her hair back and wiped the water off her face. She said loudly, "I found it."

The bright moonlight reflected on her fair and excited face.

At this moment, Luke held his breath and looked calm.

Eileen returned to the shore and her clothes were already soaked.

The water on her body kept flowing downward.

However, Eileen did not have time to pay attention to her condition but walked quickly to the street lamp.

She opened the palm of her hand, where lay a bracelet.

Eileen unconsciously showed a smile and sighed with relief.

She saw the bracelet clearly in the light of the lamp.

In the next moment, Eileen was stunned as if she had been struck by lightning.

Luke walked over and took the bracelet from her palm.

He gazed at the bracelet and stopped frowning.

Chapter 1229

He looked relieved after she found the bracelet.

Eileen saw his lips curve up into a gentle smile.

She felt a sharp pain in the heart as if a piece of broken glass had sliced into it. In the light, she saw the bracelet clearly.

It was engraved with "from Zora to Luke".

Suddenly, she understood why he was so furious as if the most important thing in his life was lost when it dropped into the lake.

The indescribable bitterness and pain spread through her.

She felt she helped her rival in love, though

Zora was dead.

She knew he couldn't swim and was afraid of water.

Thus, the moment she saw him shivering and trying to get into the lake, she didn't want him to suffer and pushed him away.

She jumped into the lake to find the bracelet for him, but she didn't expect it to be a gift from Zora.

It was understandable that he acted like that.

Except for Zora's gifts, whose gifts would he treasure as his life?

It was indeed masochistic for her to do that!

He didn't ask her to get into the water. Instead, he reprimanded her and told her to go ashore. She insisted on jumping down to find it.

Since she got to the shore, he had fixed his eyes on the bracelet without even looking at her.

He didn't see her wet clothes.

Nor did he see her shuddering in the cold wind with her pale face and blue lips.

Eileen felt prick all over.

She drooped her hands, pinching her thighs fiercely. It hurt so much. He only cared about his bracelet, but never her safety.

Her life wasn't even worthy of a bracelet.

He was still staring at it. She was numb with pain. There was no point in staying any longer. She called Brad over, moving forward like a robot.

Brad glanced at his father and then caught up with his mother.

He stretched out his warm little hands to touch her cold hands, saying in a choked voice, "Mom, I'll warm your hands."

"I'm not cold. Put on your clothes. Otherwise, you may catch a cold."

Eileen avoided his little hands, shook her sleeves, and adjusted his coat.

"Mom, wear this coat!"

Brad wanted to take it off.

She stopped him. "I'll definitely get a cold, and so will you if you take off the coat. That will be worse. Wear it yourself. If you're ill, I won't have the energy to take care of you."

Brad finally didn't take off the coat, afraid that she would get angry.

His legs were slightly painful, but he didn't dare to tell them.

He had the frame that was used to fix his legs removed. The doctor said he recovered faster than expected and told him to take a short walk. He walked a long way today. His legs began to hurt.

When Luke came out of his trance, he saw the back of the mother and son leaving.

He frowned and quickly walked over to block Eileen's way.

She put her head down, her eyes closed.

The water was flowing down. She stepped around him without looking up at him, walking forward.

At this moment, her heart was as cold as water.

Yet Luke stopped her again.

No matter she turned left or right, he followed her.

"What do you want?" Finally, she raised her pale face, staring at him.

"You jumped into the lake yourself. Who are you angry at? Did I ask you to do that?"

He glanced at her dripping wet clothes and himself, realizing that he had given his coat to Brad.

"Well, I deserved it. I'm just a masochist. Is that okay?" Eileen said.

Chapter 1230

Luke felt rather uncomfortable with Eileen's words.

And the indescribable cold expression on her face was even more irritating to Luke.

At this moment, Luke just let it go. Seeing Nina come, Luke said, "Could I borrow your jacket for a moment?"

Nina knew what he was going to do and didn't want to lend it to him. Then she said, "I'm wearing a skirt inside."

"Just for a moment. I won't keep it long!"

Luke's face darkened a bit, and then he added, "Just ten minutes!"

Since Luke had said so, reluctant as Nina was, she took off her jacket and handed it to Luke.

Luke reached out and took it, and then he handed it to Eileen, "Put it on!"

"I don't need it!" weak as Eileen's voice was, she sounded firm.

"Put it on!"

Luke's tone was firmer than hers, and it sounded like he was commanding her to take the jacket.

His arm was still outstretched towards her with Nina's jacket hanging from his fingertips.

Staring at the ground, Eileen did not look up at him and said, "Miss Riddle will feel cold. I am not cold and I do not need it!"

At this moment, there was a gust of cold wind. Eileen, who was wearing little could

not help but shiver.

As Luke gazed at the water drops, his eyes deepened, "Don't make a fool of yourself and don't think that I'm caring for you. I just hate to owe you!"

Despite Luke's insistence, Eileen remained expressionless as just now. "I said it. I'm not cold. I do not want it. Don't you hear me?"

In the end, Luke was annoyed. His eyebrows were tightly knitted.

His voice was as cold as ice and was tinged with anger, "You are not cold? Your face and your lips are as pale as ashes. And you shiver a lot. Eileen, what the hell are you thinking? What's the point of being pretentious?"

'What's the point of being pretentious?'

Luke was being sarcastic.

Was she being pretentious in his eyes? Had she ever been in a position to be pretentious?

A mocking smile lifted the corners of her mouth. Perhaps because Eileen was numb now, she gathered the greatest courage at this time.

Eileen took Brad's hand and walked past Luke without turning her head or responding to him.

If it had been before, she certainly would not have the guts.

"Stop!"

Luke completely lost his temper.

He strode over on his long legs and stood in Eileen's way. He gave her a harsh look, "Are you taking it or not?"

"No!" Eileen replied without the slightest hesitation.

Luke gave a creepier sneer, "Your temper is getting worse and worse!"

"The body is mine, I know better than anyone what I need or don't need. If you are so insistent because I jumped into the lake to help you pick up the bracelet, then you don't have to do things like this! Since today you also helped me out in the amusement park, we don't owe each other anything from now on!"

Today she was indeed bravest. She retorted. And she did both what was right and what wasn't.

He helped her without any hesitation. He just did it by instinct!

'We don't owe each other anything from now on...'

Luke glared at Eileen and there was flame in his eyes. With his chest rising up and down violently, Luke said, "Well, well, so it turns out I am being nosy. Are we even? The moment you crawled to my bed, you are never able to pay back the debts you owed to me!"

After saying that, Luke turned around. He threw the jacket over to Nina and left.

Looking at this scene, Nina put on her jacket and followed Luke out. Eileen and Brad were left at the park.

It was completely expected Luke never cared for her and Brad.

Today, she had thought there would be a change in him, but it turned out she thought too much.

A leopard doesn't change its spots.