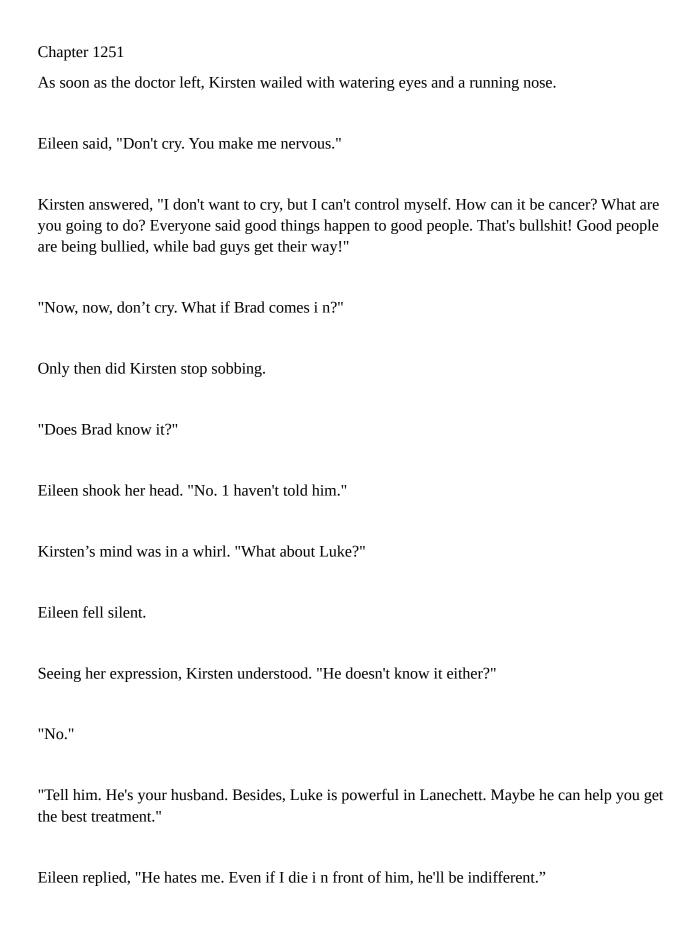
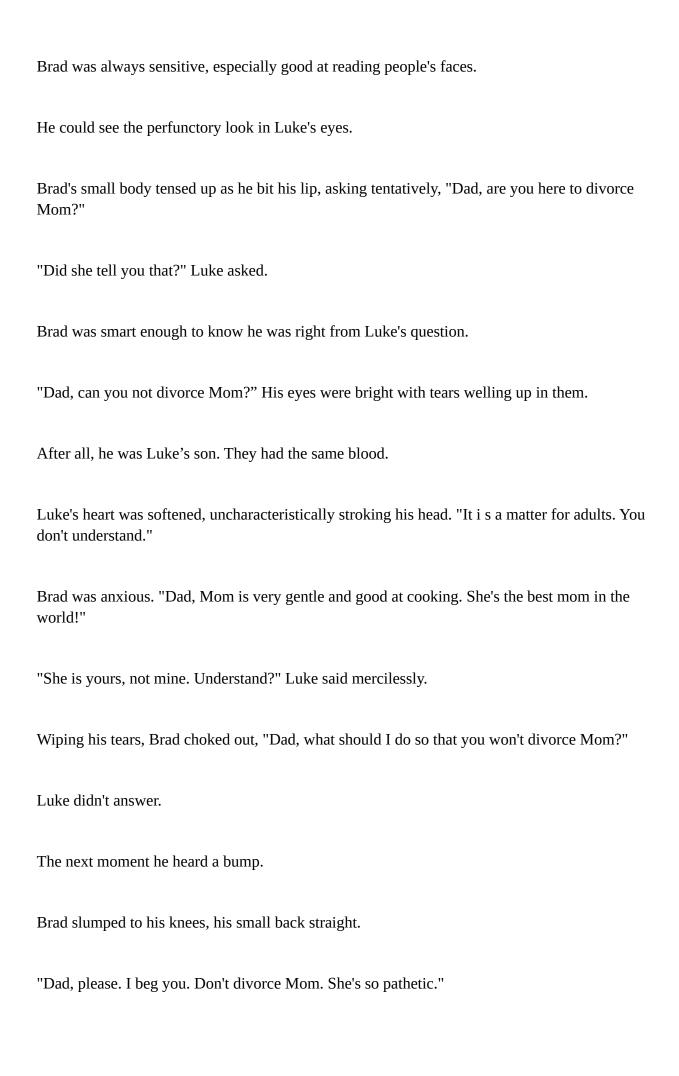
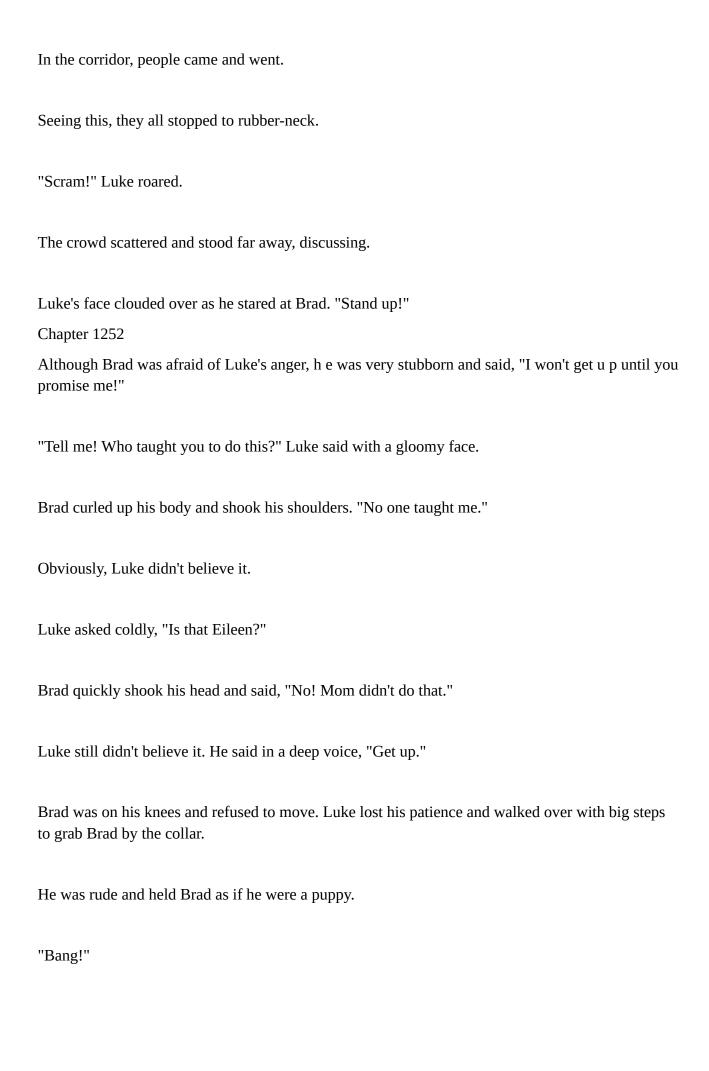
President 1251



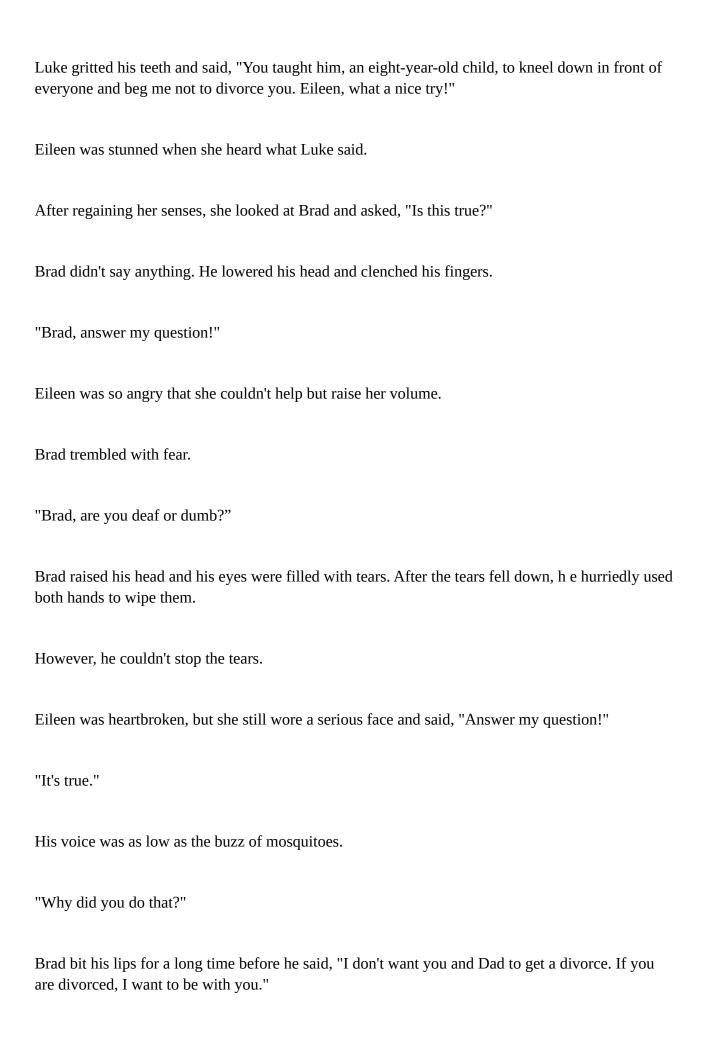
Kirsten didn't believe it. "You haven't even tried it. How can you be so sure?" "I've been married to him for eight years, Kirsten. No one knows him better than me." Kirsten was speechless. "Yesterday he and I were supposed to go to the Civil Registry Office to get a divorce, so I asked you to look after Brad," Eileen said calmly. Kirsten was shocked, unable to react. She came out of her trance after a while, saying in a huff, "Just divorce him! I've detested that jerk for a long time!" Eileen didn't speak. Her face was gloomy and unreadable. Outside the ward. Worried about Eileen, Brad only slept for half an hour. He rubbed his eyes, walking towards the ward. As soon as he walked around the corner, he saw a tall and familiar figure. "Dad!" He exclaimed in delight. Luke turned around. Brad ran over, looking up. "Dad, are you here to see Mom?" Luke raised his eyebrows, replying with an emotionless grunt.





The door of the ward was slammed open. Hearing the loud noise, Eileen and Kirsten looked at the door. Luke's face was gloomy. He looked fierce and was holding Brad, whose face turned pale. Before Eileen could say a word, Brad had been thrown on the bed by Luke. Eileen looked at Brad anxiously. After she confirmed that he was fine, she looked at Luke and sneered, "Even if you don't like Brad, he is still your son. It's my problem that I didn't keep my promise. Why are you mad at Brad?' Kirsten was also uncomfortable with Luke's behavior and said, "That's right. Are you still a man?" Luke gave Kirsten a cold look and said, "Get out!" Kirsten shivered uncontrollably. "Heh, you're quite good at taking it out on others. You're even using an eight-year-old child. You are more vicious than evil." Luke's eyes were like needles, trying to poke holes in Eileen's body. He said coldly, "A vicious woman like you doesn't deserve t o be called a mother." Eileen's chest rose and fell rapidly. She asked, "What do you mean?" "It's okay if you didn't want to divorce for a while. But you use your son! You are even worse than a beggar! Every time I look at you, I feel sick!" Eileen frowned, "I didn't regret the divorce!

I just fainted. How come I used Brad?"



Brad's answer broke Eileen's heart.
Luke wore a cold expression as he raised his volume and shouted, "Jed!"
The ward door was opened again. Jed walked in and said, "Mr. Bennington."
"Get Brad out of here!"
Jed walked toward Brad and said, "Sorry, Brad."
"I'm not leaving! I want to stay with Mom!" Brad hid behind Eileen.
Jed was caught in the middle. Luke asked him to take Brad away, but Brad, who was the young master of the Bennington family, didn't want to go with him.
Luke swept a glance at Jed and said indifferently, "If he doesn't listen, then forcibly take him away. Do you need me to teach you?"
Chapter 1253
"Got it, Mr. Bennington."
Jed reached out to catch Brad.
Brad clutched the ward bed with both hands as hard as he could.
But he was too young to exert greater strength, so he was lifted by Jed in a few seconds.
The door of the ward was closed to block Brad's shouting.
Eileen was worried, "Where are you taking him to?"
Luke said, "It has nothing to do with you."

"I carried him in my belly for forty weeks and gave birth to him. He is my son!" "Bennington is his last name. And he was bom a descendant of our Benningtons."

Luke narrowed his eyes and said coldly," Stop pretending to be sick. Go to the Civil Registry Office and get a divorce with me."

'Am I pretending to be sick?'

She had already been so ill. Was there a need to fake an illness?

"I will go to the Civil Registry Office for a divorce you as long as you promise me one thing."

"Hmm?" Luke looked impatient as he waited for her next words.

"Brad will live with me for five months first. I will bring him back to you after that."

Luke put on a serious expression, "Never think about it. You are a tricky woman. I don't trust you anymore."

Eileen smiled and didn't retort.

"Over the past eight years, you have done a really bad job in educating him. From now on, I'll teach him by myself."

"As a boy, Brad knelt without any hesitation just to achieve his purpose."

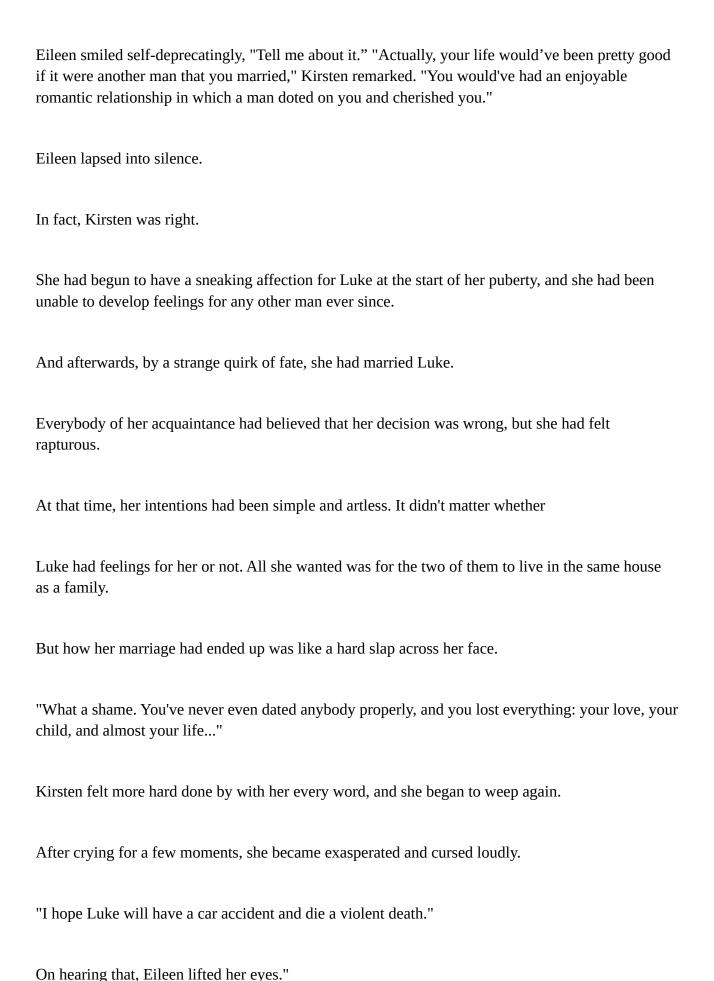
'Bad job? You teach him?'

Eileen's hands, which were hanging down to her sides, slowly clenched.

Kristen demanded, "She has gone through a hard time raising Brad on her own after h e was born. But you are ungrateful to her and criticize her. Luke, be normal."

"You know what? Brad is the most considerate and kindest child I've ever seen. He is a good boy." "How could you criticize Eileen for not educating Brad well?" "Have you ever taken on any of the responsibility as his father all these years?" "You just want the sexual pleasure, and you are unwilling to take on any of the responsibility as a father. Even an animal i s responsible for its babies." Luke's expression darkened and his eyes were as cold as ice. It was obvious that he was very angry. Kristen had seldom had the guts to do so. But she straightened her back this time. "So, I have Brad live with me and I will reeducate my son. Do you have a problem with that?" Luke asked. "Hump." Kristen was pissed off. He was arguing! Kristen had never met anyone who was shameless as Luke! Eileen felt very sick. She didn't even have the energy to quarrel with Luke. Holding back her anger, Eileen said coldly," I have made it very clear. Brad will live with me for the first five months after we are divorced. Otherwise, I will not agree to divorce!" Brad did not need him to re-educate. Luke's way of educating would be perverted and cruel.

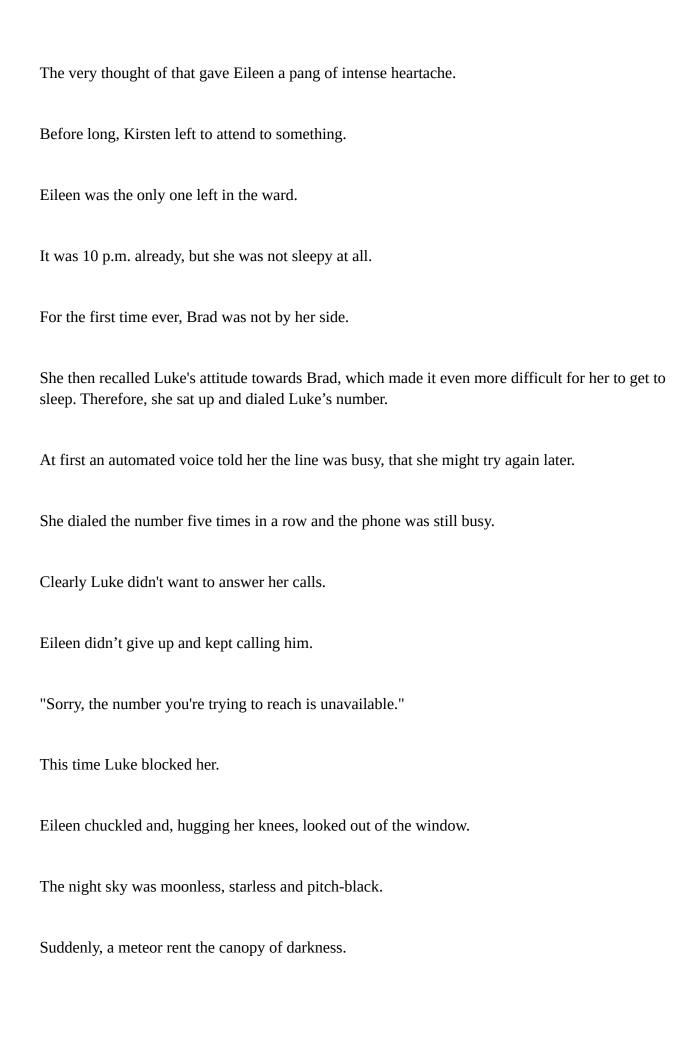


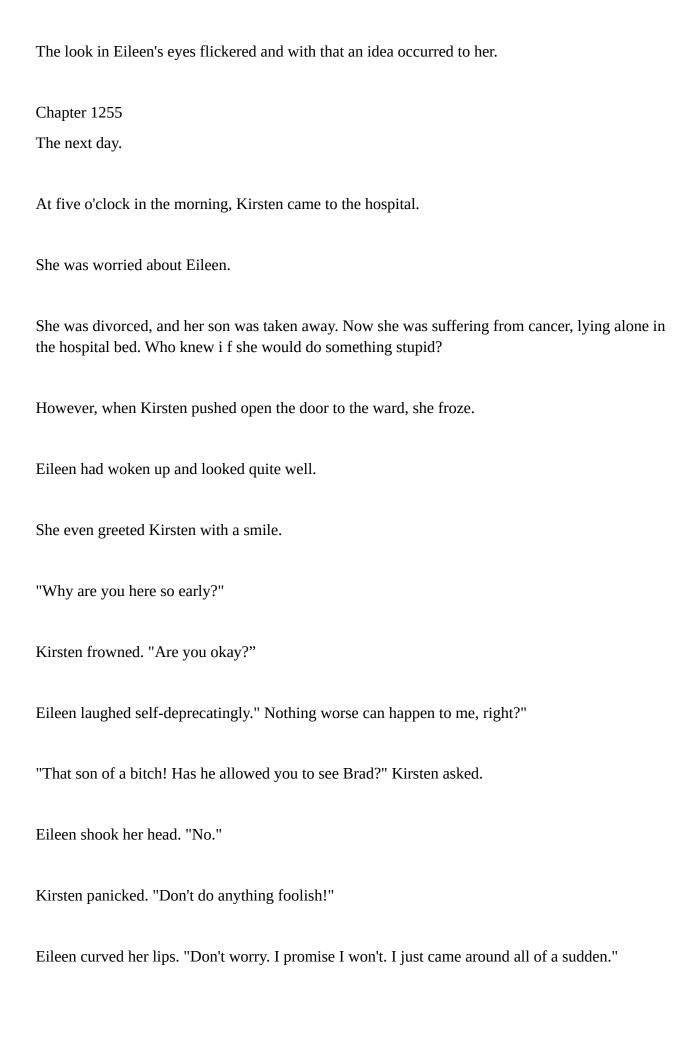


That's enough, Kirsten." "Eileen, don't tell me you still care about that bastard!" Kirsten said through gritted teeth. She had a fierce look on her face. Eileen felt that Kirsten would definitely kill her if she answered in the affirmative. "Maybe you should wish Luke some other misfortune. He must not die. If he dies, Brad would be an orphan." She couldn't let Brad become a parentless boy. "Bah! What nonsense is that? I'm sure you'll make a full recovery and have longevity!" Kirsten said. "Well, I hope he'll develop male impotence and never have another child!" Eileen smiled, "That's exactly what I want." Though knowing it was selfish, she really hoped that Luke would develop infertility. That was the only way to ensure that Luke would be nice to Brad forever. It was common knowledge that a stepmother could never be impartial. If Luke remarried, would his new wife be good to Brad? That was very unlikely. Besides, the Bennington family was wealthy, and Luke would surely get another son to inherit the family fortune.

Luke didn't like Brad and hardly had any fatherly love for him. If he had another child, he would

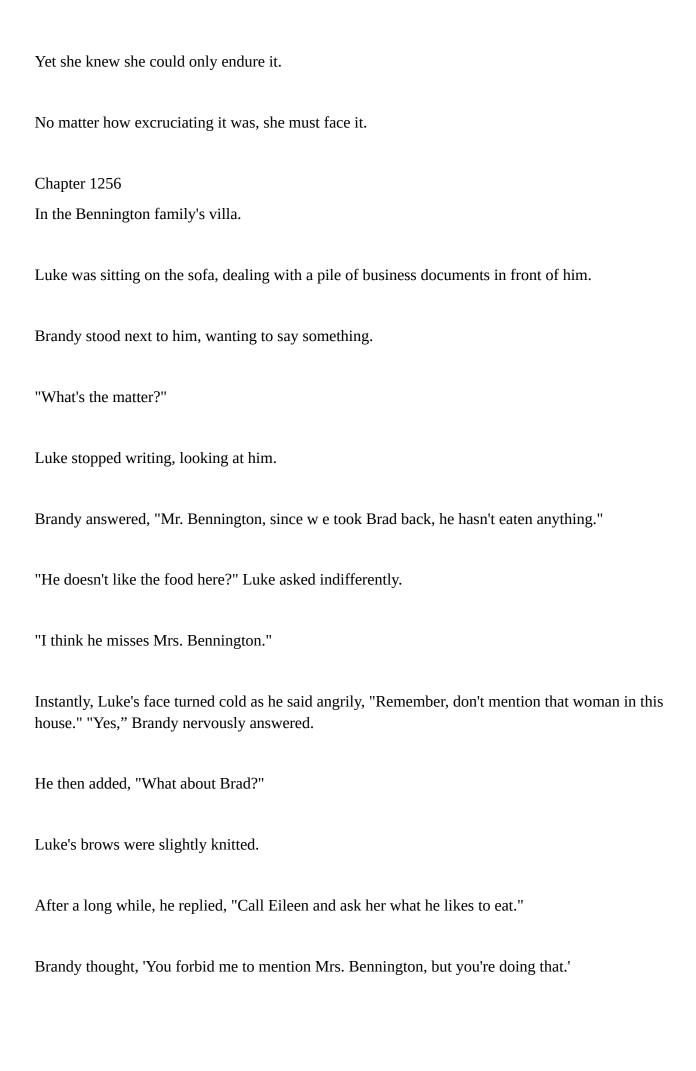
only distance himself from Brad further.





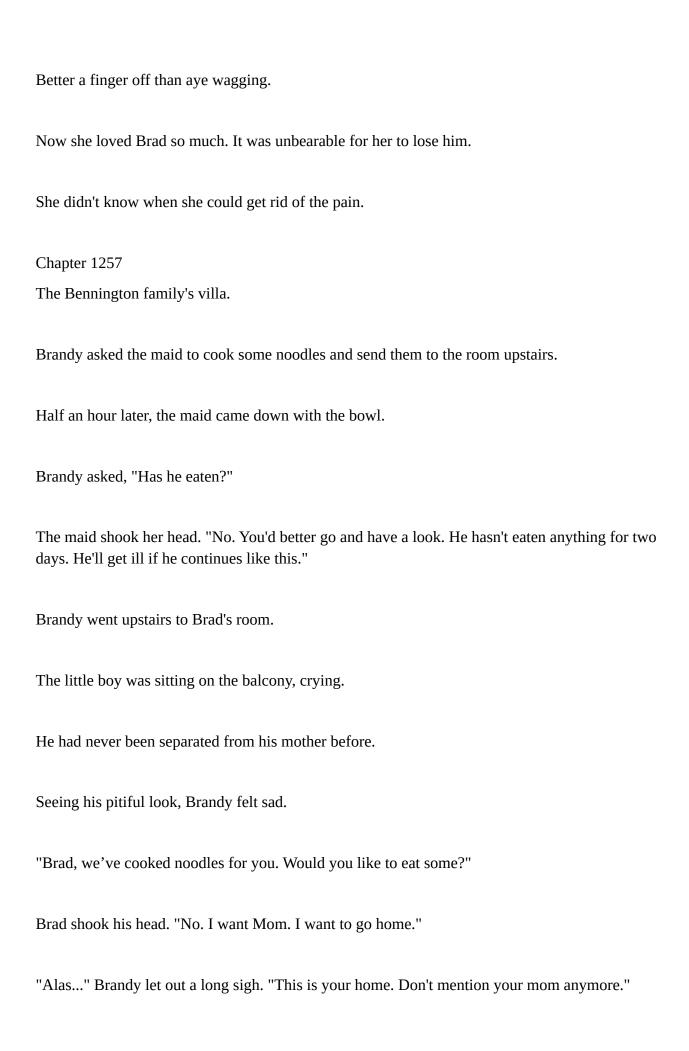
"What do you mean?"
"Brad will leave me sooner or later. Even if I'm very sad, I should learn to be used to living without him, and so should him.
"Besides, I have to stay in the hospital for treatment, and I can't let him be here any longer. He is very smart. I'm afraid I can't hide it from him," Eileen answered slowly.
Kirsten felt sorry for her but was relieved." It's good you've come around."
"Well, I'm going to have treatment."
She had thought about it. She could only count on herself.
As long as she was alive, others couldn't bully Brad at will.
Kirsten was delighted.
For the next two days, Eileen was struggling against the bad feelings.
During the day, she would do something that could distract her from missing Brad.
However, when it was late at night, she couldn't resist thinking about her son.
She missed him terribly.
In the past, she imagined the day they parted.
It was as painful as she thought.
The moment she agreed to marry Luke, she knew she would lose out. Brad was destined to leave her.

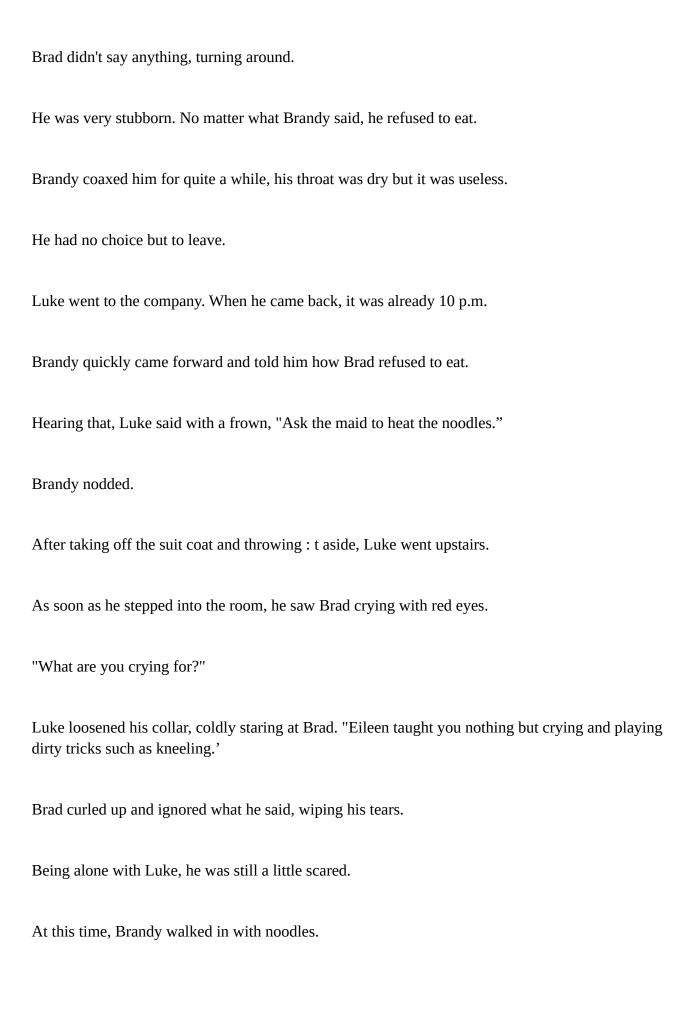
She married Luke just because she wanted to watch Brad grow up and record it.
She couldn't live with him anymore.
She still remembered when Brad learned to talk and walk. She remembered the first word he said.
He was well-behaved. Other children were noisy, but he slept quietly.
As he woke up, he would giggle at her. He never troubled her as if he knew that it was hard for her to take care of him alone.
She was an orphan. The coming of Brad got her out of loneliness. She listened to him, looked at him doing his homework with him, and watched TV with him.
Now he was taken away. She sank into deep loneliness again.
She gave birth to him with great pain and determination.
However, from now on, he no longer belonged to her. It felt as if all her bones had been taken away.
Eight years ago, she had nothing.
Now she had nothing but illness and wounds in her heart.
This world was always cruel.
She was now a physical and emotional wreck.
She realized she had to live alone.
That understanding little boy would no longer appear and call her Mom.





Eileen continued, "He doesn't like the noodles made by the restaurants. If it's convenient, I can send you some made by myself." Before Brandy could say anything, Luke said in a deep voice, "No, don't let her come here!" At the other end of the phone, Eileen could hear it clearly. She gritted her teeth. Her nails sank into her palms, bringing a sharp pain. Brandy couldn't bear to see it. He comforted her, "Don't worry. The nanny will take good care of Brad. He'll be fine." Eileen was stunned for a while and then said, "You're right." Brandy directly ended the call. If he hadn't called her, she could have been calm. Yet now she was anxious. Brandy wouldn't call her for no reason. There must be something wrong with Brad. Brad wasn't close to Luke. They were just like strangers to each other. She was worried that Brad would feel hungry and uncomfortable there. She wondered if he was crying. Maybe she made the wrong choice. If she hadn't married Luke, the Bennington family would have directly taken Brad away and she would have been heartbroken. If she hadn't lived with Brad, she wouldn't have been so sad after sending him away.





Luke's thin lips twitched as he ordered, "Eat them!" Brad was still sitting there without raising his head or touching the fork. Luke had never been close to a child before, so he didn't know how to communicate with the child properly. He could only try to educate Brad in his way. "Why don't you eat?" Brad's body twisted. He still didn't speak, his head buried between his knees. After all, he was his son. Although he didn't bring him up, they had the same blood. Therefore, Luke asked patiently, "Didn't you say you like to eat noodles? Why don't you eat? What do you want? I'll ask the maid to cook for you." Brad pursed his lips. As the president of the Bennington Corporation, he was vigorous in work, and his staff was efficient. Seeing Brad keep silent as a mime, he boomed with a scowl, "Answer me!" Brad was scared into crying again.

His tears were falling like scattered pearls a s he shook violently.

Brandy couldn't bear to see him like this, but thinking of Luke's warning, he didn't dare to speak.

"Mr. Bennington, he's still a child." "He's eight years old, not a baby. He's a man. He should say what he wants and thinks rather than cry. Only girls cry." Luke's voice was cold. "What else can you do but cry?"

In his opinion, boys should be like steel. He had been educated as the heir of the Bennington family since he was three years old. After that, he had forgotten the taste of tears. Chapter 1258 "Brad, tell your dad what you want. It's useless to cry. It won't solve the problem. B e good," Brandy coaxed. This father and son had never lived together before. Doting parents treasured their kids. Yet Luke's parents had never doted on him. Luke's grandfather had been strict with him and cold to him since he was born. As a result, he educated Brad in the same way. There was no warmth in such a powerful and wealthy family. They were cold-hearted. Brad wiped his tears. "I want my mom. I want to eat porridge made by Mom. I want to go to my mom. I don't want to be here." As he saw the child begging pitifully, Brandy's heart ached. He pleaded with Luke, "Mr. Bennington, Brad is too young. What about sending him to Ms. Barton's place tonight? I can take him back tomorrow so that he has time to get used to the new

home."

"Why bother? Whether today or tomorrow, sooner or later, he has to adapt. Don't take him anywhere. Now, take him upstairs to bed."

Luke said stonily, "If you can't even overcome this, how can you still be a Bennington?"



Luke continued to deal with the documents. As he finished, it was already one a m.
He raised his eyes. "Is he asleep?"
The maid immediately came forward. "No."
"Well, guard outside the door. Don't go in or talk to him. Tell me if there's anything wrong," Luke ordered in a deep voice.
"Yes."
The next day.
At seven o'clock, Luke came downstairs. The table was covered by breakfast.
He sat down.
As if thinking of something, Luke asked, "Send the food upstairs."
After thinking for a moment, the maid said hesitantly, "Mr. Bennington, you'd better go upstairs and take a look."
As Luke heard this, his eyes flashed. He then went up to Brad's room.
Pushing open the door, he saw the room a mess.
Everything that could be moved was broken, including the breakfast that was just brought in.
Brad crouched on the balcony.
Luke's eyes narrowed as he boomed, "You broke them?"

"Yes!"
Brad was not afraid, raising his chin, his back straight. "If you don't let me go, I'll break everything in the room!"
Hearing that, Luke didn't get angry. Instead, he smiled slightly. "Not bad. That's more like a man."
Brad glared at him.
"You can continue like this."
Luke looked at him, saying calmly, "But hunger strikes and threats don't work on m e."
Chapter 1259
As a leader, he tamed others and did not allow them to rebel.
Then he left again.
When Brandy came over, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon.
After entering the villa, he went straight to Brad's room.
When he saw Brad's pale face and dried mouth, he was slightly taken aback and asked the servant. "Does little Bennington still not eat anything?"
The servant nodded.
"What did Mr. Bennington say?"
The servant answered truthfully. "Mr. Bennington doesn't allow us to take care of little Bennington." He said that if little Bennington fainted, take him to the hospital."
Brandy became speechless.

This was what Mr. Bennington would do. Mr. Bennington was cruel and cold. He didn't care about Brad's threat at all. He just thought that if Brad refused to eat, he didn't feel hungry and if he refused to sleep, he didn't want to sleep. It could be said that Luke wanted to completely get rid of Brad's desire to see his mom. But Luke's behavior was too cruel for Brad. "Uncle Brandy, could you send me to see m y mom?" Brad asked in a weak voice. Brandy was in a dilemma. "Brad, you have heard what your dad said. It's not that I don't want to send you to see your mom, but that I don't dare." Brad stopped talking and sat on the balcony. His face was pale, without a trace of blood. He looked out the window, with deep desire and sadness. Brandy felt very sorry for Brad. Brandy had accompanied Brad since his birth. In Brandy's eyes, Brad was like his own grandson. His feelings for Brad might be deeper than those for Luke. Suddenly, Brad fell backward and fainted. Brandy paled with fright, and he immediately asked the servant to call the family doctor. Two minutes later, the family doctor arrived.



Afterwards, he told Eileen where Brad lived. Brad's room faced the back garden. From this angle, Eileen could see clearly. Eileen stood there, staring at the window. She seemed to have seen his small body lying on the window and him shouting "Mom" excitedly.

"Mr. Bennington doesn't allow you to talk to Brad on the phone. But now he is not at home. I'll secretly give the phone to Brad and you can talk to him. But you'd better not talk too long. If Mr. Bennington comes back and sees you, it will be bad. And it's too cold. You can't stand outside for long."

Eileen thanked him. "Thank you, I won't cause you trouble."

Brandy waved his hand and left.

Two minutes later, the call was answered.

"Mom!" Brad's voice was excited, but compared to usual, his voice was too weak.

Chapter 1260

Eileen suppressed her emotions. "I hear Brandy say that you refuse to eat anything."

Brad said nothing.

"Brad, you promised me that you would be obedient."

Brad spoke, "Mom, I miss you."

Hearing this, Eileen almost cried. "Does this have anything to do with eating?"

"Dad doesn't like me and I don't like him either. I'm not used to living here." Brad's voice was particularly low.

"Brad, this is just the beginning. You have to get used to it slowly."

Brad asked, "Mom, why don't you want me?

With a sharp pain in her heart, she slowly explained, "It's not that I don't want you, but that I can't afford to bring you up. Besides, you will have a better life with your dad. Brad, boys should learn to be strong and independent." "I don't need to have a better life, as long as I am with you. No matter how hard it is, I want to be with you." Brad's voice was firm. Eileen smiled, feeling sweet. Brad was the only sweetness she could feel in her painful life. "Mom, you take me away, okay?" In an instant, Eileen came back down to earth and shook her head. "No, you will stay in this villa in the future. So, don't be willful. Eat something and take care of yourself well." Then she quickly hung up on Brad. If she continued to talk to him, she was afraid that she would freak out. So, she could only force herself to be ruthless. Brad must learn to be strong and independent. However, she was still reluctant to leave and sat on the edge of the flowerbed, staring at the room. Inside the room. After being hung up, Brad became speechless and felt distressed.

Looking at him. Brandy just wanted to sigh.



Looking at her expression and listening to her words, Brandy only felt that she was too pitiful so he lied, "Brad didn't cry. He had a bowl of porridge for dinner and fell asleep." "That's good." Eileen breathed a sigh of relief.

Brandy asked, "Ms. Barton, I'll give you a ride."

Eileen nodded. "Thank you."

On such a bitterly cold night, it took her more than one hour to come here and she sat here for over an hour. She just wanted to know if Brad was well.

While walking forward, she looked back at the same time. Looking at the window, she missed Brad so much and wanted to stay here.

Brandy couldn't help sighing softly.

Though he was old and had experienced much, he was moved and wanted to cry at the sight of Eileen's expression and behavior.

Maternal love was really the greatest thing i n this world.

Suddenly, a beam of light came from a distance.