

President 1311

Chapter 1311

Inadvertently Luke saw a slender figure squatting outside the iron gate.

He squinted at it carefully and found that it was Rosaria.

When he stopped the car, he walked out of it. Casually rolling up his shirt sleeve, he looked at her.
"Why are you here?"

"Luke, I don't want to do the job. I don't think it suits me. I often have to stay up late so I can't get enough sleep every day."

Rosaria knew how to get his promise well.

As long as she imitated Zora's tone and expression, he would promise her everything.

Unexpectedly, she made a wrong calculation this time.

Luke's mood was really not very good these few days. Sometimes he was in low spirits and sometimes he was irritable.

Especially at this time, he was still missing the warmth brought by Eileen.

"Then don't do it." Luke answered.

Hearing this, Rosaria smiled with joy.

He had always spoiled her this way. As long as she disliked or didn't want something, then she could throw that thing away.

"Tomorrow I'll ask my assistant to give you a check. Take it and then leave Lanechett. Don't come here again." He added.

She became stunned and her body was as rigid as a stone. "Do you want to abandon me?"

But Luke was not in the mood to talk with her. "Remember to answer the assistant's call."

Then he pushed her away and walked into the villa.

There was no reluctance or unwillingness in his expression. It seemed that he had already decided to send her away.

Rosaria hadn't reacted yet even after Luke left.

Hearing those words, she felt unbelievable and she couldn't believe them.

How could he abandon her?

She still stood in front of the hollow carved iron gate, shouting and calling. But no one paid attention to her. She was left alone

Brad had a very happy life these few days. He could stay with his mom every day and sleep with her at night.

On this day, Eileen was washing clothes at home.

Brad's voice came from the room. "Mom, Mr. Lyall's call."

Washing off the foam from her hand, she walked over and answered the call. Ruben invited her to eat together at night.

Eileen declined. "Brad is here."

Ruben said in a very sad tone, "Today is my birthday. Couldn't I spend it with you and Brad?"

Hearing this, Eileen was startled, as it was hard to refuse him.

Ruben felt that her attitude was softening.

Taking advantage of her change, Ruben said, "The hot pot you made that night was really delicious. Come to my home to make it today. And treat it as a birthday gift for me."

It was embarrassing for her to refuse. Eileen agreed.

In the evening, Ruben drove to pick up Eileen and Brad.

In the car, Eileen and Ruben discussed what to buy in the supermarket.

Suddenly, Brad's phone rang.

Luke especially bought it for him. The call was also from Luke.

"Hey, Dad, what's the matter?" Brad asked.

"Can't I just call you?" Luke said, with a smile.

Hearing Ruben and Eileen talking over there, Luke hardened his face. "Where are you now?"

"Today is Mr. Lyall's birthday. He is going to take me and Mom to his place to make hot pot. We are in the car. And we are going to the supermarket to buy ingredients soon. " Brad answered truthfully.

Luke couldn't help squeezing the phone, but his tone was flat. "Be careful of your mom being cheated."

"Don't worry. Mr. Lyall is very nice. If there is nothing else, I'll hang up. We have already reached the gate of the supermarket."

Chapter 1312

Listening to the conversation between the father and son, Eileen could feel that Brad and Luke had become much closer. The boy wasn't scared of his father anymore.

She was relieved.

As he heard the beeps from the other end of the phone, Luke's face darkened.

He had just sent Brad over, but she took him to another man's home.

She was quite fast.

Rage bubbled inside him.

Luke took a deep breath to relax and cool down. He sat on the sofa as if nothing had happened, turning on the TV, which was showing a football match.

This was always the most attractive to men. He stared at the screen, very calmly.

After a while, Luke sat up with a jerk.

He took his cell phone and called Brad. "Have you gone home yet?"

"No."

Brad was eating hot pot, his mouth full and his speech slurred. "I'm eating hot pot. It's so delicious."

Luke gnashed his teeth, saying flatly, "Hurry home. You have to go to school tomorrow. You must go to bed before ten o'clock. It's already nine thirty."

Brad seemed to have burned his mouth, exclaiming.

Luke could hear it clearly on the phone. As he was about to speak, Eileen's voice came over, "If you have nothing else to say, I'll hang up now." "Wait, what happened to Brad?"

"He broke a bowl," she answered evenly.

"He has to be in bed before ten o'clock. It's already nine forty, he should go home and rest," he repeated.

Eileen responded, "It's Saturday. There is no school tomorrow. It's okay to stay up late occasionally. I know what I'm doing. Gotta go."

The beeps rang out again. Luke gripped the phone, his chest slightly heaving.

Since the divorce, she had changed drastically, even worse than before.

Luke turned over and over in bed, awake. Finally, he sent a message to Brad, "Have you arrived home yet?"

A few minutes later, his phone beeped.

He turned sideways, tapped on the screen with his long fingers, and opened the message.

"Brad is asleep. He's not home yet. I'll text you after we go back. Don't text or call him again. We won't reply or answer."

This message was obviously from Eileen.

Luke directly sat up with a cold smile.

She had never talked to him like that before.

Now that she said she would send a message after they returned home, then he would wait and see when she would send it.

Ruben went out to buy a cake while Brad was sleeping. Eileen didn't wake him up.

Soon, Ruben came back with a birthday cake in his hand.

They lighted the candles and turned off the lights.

Eileen sang "Happy Birthday" to Ruben after he made a wish.

Then they turned on the lights and ate the cake together. The atmosphere was warm and happy.

Luke sat still.

He waited for over an hour but didn't receive a message.

This meant that she and Brad hadn't returned home yet.

However, she said in the message that Brad was asleep, so she had been alone with that man in the room during the past hour.

He frowned, staring at his phone, but no message came!

Now it was eleven o'clock. Was she going to stay at that man's place tonight?

He continued to wait until 11:30. However, she still didn't text him.

Chapter 1313

Luke frowned in a fret, his veins throbbing as he muttered a curse.

"Damn! How could a stupid birthday dinner take so long?"

Unable to sleep or sit still, he pulled over the clothes on the bed, quickly put them on, took the phone, and left the room.

Eileen stayed at Ruben's place until late because she helped him clean up the room.

After that, she watched the clock and found it was past eleven p.m. It was late.

Ruben went to get his car to drive them home.

Brad had fallen asleep.

Afraid that he would feel uncomfortable, Eileen carried him to the back seat.

She bent over, taking off his shoes.

She then took the blanket and covered him with it gently so as not to wake him.

They were silent all the way in the car. No one spoke. Only the sound of light breathing could be heard.

A few minutes later, the car arrived outside the apartment.

Eileen was about to pick up Brad when Ruben got out of the driver's seat and came over. "Let me help you."

"Thanks."

Eileen leaned back so that he could pick up Brad.

They got out of the car. Ruben and Eileen walked forward side by side.

Therefore, they didn't notice a black Bentley parked in the dark. The car door was opened.

The man in a suit came out, following behind them as quietly as a thief.

"How do you feel about me?"

While walking forward, Ruben asked Eileen.

After thinking for a while, Eileen replied, "Humorous, gentle, considerate, and good at housework. Quite good."

Hearing this, Luke, who was tailing them, sneered.

Wasn't he just a wolf in sheep's clothing? Yet she praised him to the skies.

"Then..."

Ruben paused, gazing at her with unblinking eyes. "Will you go out with me?"

Eileen froze, standing still.

She looked blankly up at Ruben.

"Since we feel good about each other, let's date!"

Ruben carried Brad in his arm and took Eileen's hand with his left hand.

He held it tightly as he continued, "I'm not joking. I'm serious."

Even Luke stopped in shock.

He quickly regained his composure, staring at the man and woman hand in hand in front of him, his eyes as sharp as a knife.

At the same time, there was a voice in his mind, "Shake him off! Shake him off!"

She always treated him like poison when he touched her hands.

Now that this man held her hand for so long, she should resist him, right?

His big hands hanging against his sides moved. It seemed that he would rush up if Eileen didn't pull her hand back.

The next moment, Eileen gently pushed Ruben's hand away, saying, "I'm sorry. I don't want a relationship right now."

Hearing this, Luke curved his thin lips slowly.

The anxiety and gloom disappeared. He smiled dazzlingly.

He felt wonderful that the man was refused.

Chapter 1314

Not caring about her attitude, Ruben looked at her with bright eyes.

He lowered his voice and said seriously, "You rejected me just because you are not ready for a new relationship, but you don't hate me, right?"

After thinking for a while, Eileen nodded.

He was a refined and kind man.

She didn't hate him.

Hearing this, Ruben couldn't help smiling happily.

Meanwhile, Luke's face darkened and his eyes were piercing. He strode over on his long legs.

He walked straight to the middle of the two people, glaring at Ruben. "Give me my son!"

They were startled by his appearance.

After all, Brad was his child. Ruben passed the child to Luke.

Ruben's cell phone rang.

He picked it up.

After listening for a while, Ruben looked anxious.

Just as Ruben was about to leave, he seemed to have thought of something, quickly walking to the trunk of his car, from which he took out a bouquet of red roses and gave it to Eileen.

Eileen was surprised.

Ruben put the red roses in her arms. "I prepared it just now but didn't have time to give it to you. Something urgent has come u p. I'll leave now."

He then rushed into the car and started the car.

He was so fast, not even giving Eileen time t o react.

Luke walked ahead and Eileen followed.

He opened the door, put Brad on the bed, and tucked him in.

After that, he turned around.

He saw Eileen staring at the roses in her hand.

She gently touched the delicate petals from time to time.

Luke felt that the red roses were harsh, his handsome face contorted.

He couldn't help blowing up, taunting, "It's just a bunch of red roses. You act as if you had never received flowers before."

Hearing this, Eileen quietly looked up at him.

She replied with a cold face, "You're right. I'm an orphan. This is the first time I've received flowers. I'm just a poor wretch."

Hearing her speaking indifferently, Luke felt even more upset, his thin lips twitching.

He said the wrong thing, but it couldn't be withdrawn.

"That's not what I mean," he said.

He was not the person who would apologize to others.

He had reached his limit and couldn't say anything more to tell her he was sorry.

"It doesn't matter whether you meant it that way or not."

She looked calm, not caring about what he just said.

She found the vase, washed it carefully, put the flowers into the vase, and placed it on the dining table. Immediately, there was romance in the air.

However, she was so careful with the roses that Luke got annoyed.

"Since you refused him, why did you accept his flowers?"

Eileen raised her head. "What does it have to do with you?"

It was just a simple question, but Luke was stumped.

The window on the balcony was left open, and a cold wind blew in.

The red roses danced charmingly.

Yet Luke hated them so much.

Chapter 1315

The roses swayed recklessly, as red as fresh blood, stinging his eyes. The words slipped out unawares from his mouth, "Throw these roses away. I'll buy you as many flowers as you want!"

She was drinking water. Hearing what he said, she paused and then looked up, saying mockingly, "Who are you? Why should I accept your flowers? You're so funny. If you have nothing else to say, please leave now. It's late. I want to sleep!"

If she had dared to talk to him like that in the past, Luke would have silenced her with a stony face.

Instead of leaving, he would have carried her into his arms and thrown her on the bed.

Whether she was willing or not, he would conquer her.

However, things were different now. They hadn't divorced at that time, and she was his wife. He had the initiative.

Now, to put it bluntly, he didn't even get to say anything here.

He looked at the clock. It was past midnight. He thought, 'Since you know it's late, why did you stay in that man's place for so long?'

They quarreled loudly. Brad's brow slowly wrinkled.

Seeing this, Luke didn't speak anymore and intended to leave.

Before that, he glimpsed the red roses on the table fluffing their petals and leaves arrogantly.

Instantly, he felt uncomfortable.

Turning around, Luke suddenly walked towards the table on his long legs.

He directly pulled the bunch of red roses out of the vase, ripped the petals off, and threw them out of the window.

Only then was he satisfied and delighted.

It took Eileen a few seconds to realize what had happened.

She lost her temper, limped over, and gave him a slap. "You bastard!"

Right when destroying the roses, Luke had expected the consequence.

This woman was now completely out of control in front of him.

He was not surprised, narrowing his pretty eyes and licking the corner of his lips. He pushed his face toward her while saying mischievously, "You just hit my left cheek. Would you like to hit my right cheek as well?"

"You jerk! Shameless!"

Eileen's chest heaved violently.

Her hands fell on his back. She pushed him out with all her might. "Get out! Get out of here!"

When they were together, she had never got angry with him and didn't dare to do so.

After the divorce, she didn't bother or want to blow up at him.

From the moment she walked out of the Civil Registry Office, she had been indifferent and cold to him. She was expressionless in front of him.

Seeing that she was angry, Luke was pleased.

He didn't do anything but let her push out of the room. He was even enjoying it like a rascal.

After chasing him out, Eileen was still so angry that she took her shoe off and flung it at the back of his head.

She hit the target.

Luke felt a slight pain in the back of his head.

Eileen slammed the door shut without even looking at him.

Luke got into his car with the shoe in his hand. He put it on the back seat and glanced at the light through the window.

He put his hand on the wheel. It suddenly tingled.

His brow furrowed as he opened his left hand.

There were rose thorns between his index and middle fingers.

They must have gone into his palm when he broke the roses. He blandly removed them, humming happily, and then started the car to leave.

The red rose was the symbol of passionate and loyal love.

So how could he let the roses just stay there?

Chapter 1316

Although she slapped him in the face and threw her shoe at him, and he was pricked by the thorns, he was pleased.

In the room, Eileen quietly looked at the petals scattered on the floor.

She knew that roses were doomed to wither, but she had thought they could last for a few days...

Did she not deserve to have beautiful roses?

Early the next morning.

Luke arrived at the company and called his secretary. "Go and get me a florist." "Yes." The florist soon came. Luke directly ordered three hundred roses and gave him the address.

Luke asked him to send the freshest and prettiest roses over right away.

After finishing his work, he didn't have any time to spare until he was eating dinner.

He called Brad. "Did your mom receive the roses I sent her?"

"Yes."

Brad was eating, puffing out his cheeks.

"How did she react?" Luke asked curiously while changing his posture to face the window.

"Oh, Mom threw away all the roses. She didn't keep any of them," Brad answered briskly and honestly.

Luke gritted his teeth, his mouth twitching. He then asked the florist to send over 300 more!

That man only sent her a few flowers, and she carefully put them into the vase.

He sent her three hundred flowers, but she threw them away. He was so upset!

After a few more hours, he called Brad again. "What about this time?"

"Oh, Mom sold the flowers to a nearby flower shop at a low price. She said she'll take me to the restaurant with the money from the florist."

Luke's veins faintly throbbed in anger.

After calming down, he said, "Shall I go with you?" "No. Mr. Lyall will come and go with us. We already have a plan. First, we're going to the restaurant for lunch, then play outside in the afternoon, and watch a movie at night. Dad, don't join us. It's inappropriate."

Instantly, a tide of rage surged through him. He said through clenched teeth, "You've forgotten I'm your dad in such a short time, right?"

"No. The relationship between Mom and Mr. Lyall may progress. Dad, if you come, you'll play gooseberry and disturb them."

Brad continued, "Mr. Lyall just secretly told me that he told Mom how he felt yesterday, but Mom refused him and said she doesn't want to start a relationship so soon."

"It means that she has a good feeling about Mr. Lyall. She possibly has put herself

down because of her legs, but I believe Mr. Lyall doesn't mind it!

"Soon after, perhaps they will date, and then I don't need to worry that Mom will live alone. She had a hard time. I'm hanging up now. We're leaving for the restaurant. Bye."

Listening to the beeps, Luke managed to suppress the anger that was churning inside him.

He threw the phone out and smashed it to pieces.

The movie they watched in the evening was a 3D animation. Brad was excited to be here for the second time.

Ruben bought popcorn and Coke. The three of them ate and drank together.

Suddenly, his phone beeped. Brad put down the Coke and tapped on the phone.

It was a message from Luke.

"Where are you?"

Brad was so busy that he just replied, " Cinema".

"Which cinema?" Luke continued to ask.

Chapter 1317

Brad answered, "Dad, I'm not going to tell you! It's useless to ask me. Why not play with your friends or go to the bar if you are free? I remember you were busy before. You didn't come home for half a year. Why do you have so much time now? "

Eileen noticed he was typing and asked, " What are you doing?"

Shaking his head, Brad said, "Dad asked where we are. I didn't tell him. Mom, is Dad afraid that you'll be snatched away by Mr. Lyall? So he keeps asking?"

She hadn't thought about it. Stroking his head, she said, "It seems like you've watched a lot of TV dramas lately." Brad smiled. "Actually, after living with Dad for some time, I find he's quite nice. He's not as cold as before and won't easily lose his temper."

Eileen smiled without saying anything.

Since she intended to break it off with him, she had forgotten the past and didn't love him anymore.

She was not cruel. She had persisted for eight years.

She had loved him for eight years but got nothing.

He did nothing but hurt her. She would never forget that he wanted to strangle her!

Luke was walking back and forth in the office.

He didn't expect that Brad was not like ordinary kids at all.

They went to a movie. What were they going to do next?

Would they hang out until midnight?

In the middle of the night, a man stayed alone with a woman. They might sleep together!

Brad was useless! He possibly hoped the two people would be a couple. Luke was restless and became unlike himself.

If his son could help him, he wouldn't be so anxious.

Other people's sons were all obedient, but his son was ungrateful!

He realized that he couldn't count on Brad.

It was quite easy for him to know the whereabouts of a few people in Lanechett.

He immediately called his secretary.

After a moment, he got up, grabbed his coat on the leather chair, and walked out.

The cinema was dark, and the couple sitting in the back row were kissing passionately.

They moved and accidentally knocked over the two cups of cola under their hands, spilling all the cola on Eileen's back.

She was watching the movie seriously when she suddenly felt a chill on her back.

Turning around, she saw the brown cola dripping down.

The moment Eileen twisted her body, her arm unintentionally touched Ruben.

Noticing it, he also looked back and then frowned.

He removed his coat, glanced at the couple that were still kissing, and said to Eileen,"

Take off your coat and change into mine."

Eileen refused with embarrassment. She took off her coat and held it in her hand.

Ruben directly draped his coat over her shoulders. "Wear it. I'm stronger than you."

She wanted to take it off but couldn't because Ruben pressed it on her shoulders.

The couple in the back row finally realized what they had done.

Realizing the trouble they caused, they blushed, apologizing to Eileen repeatedly.

Ruben still wanted to say something, but Eileen answered gently, "It's okay."

She thought it was lucky that the couple loved each other so much. Besides, they had said sorry to her.

When they walked out of the cinema, it was a little cold at night in late spring.

Looking at the coat she was wearing and then at Ruben, who was only wearing a white shirt, Eileen said, "It's better to go home. Brad has to go to school tomorrow."

"Okay."

"Besides, let's just be friends. I won't date anyone, so don't waste your time on me. I'll feel troubled," Eileen said bluntly.

Chapter 1318

Ruben frowned.

"You invited me to dinner several times. I thought you were just welcoming your colleague, but now it seems not to be true, s o stop in time."

Ruben said, "You are the first woman I have a good feeling about. It's lucky for me t o meet you. I don't want to give up."

"You're rich and handsome. You can make better choices. I'm not the best."

Eileen said softly word by word.

"I'm divorced with a child, and I'm a cripple. Can your family accept me?"

"Moreover, you have a good feeling about m e just because you spent time with me. If w e reduce the contact and the time spent together, you'll find that the so-called good feeling will turn into friendship."

"Why are you so sure? Do you know me that well?" Ruben asked.

"No, nor do I want to know you that well. You are just my colleague. There is no need to know you that well."

Eileen's face was cold. "Thank you for your help these days. From now on, except for the necessary contact at work, please don't be around me. I don't like it. Thank you."

She didn't look at Ruben's face, taking Brad's hand and turning to leave.

Luke drove to the cinema.

When he saw that the movie was over, he was furious.

Raising his leg, he kicked the wheel hard.

The wheel didn't move, but his feet hurt so much that he jumped.

He didn't drive fast, especially when passing through a busy road where a car accident happened and caused traffic congestion. He had been waiting until the road was cleared.

He then drove to Eileen's apartment, leaning against the car. He waited for a long time and smoked one cigarette after another, throwing many cigarette butts to the ground.

Seeing Eileen wearing Ruben's coat, he could no longer suppress the anger that had been pent up inside him for many days.

Luke walked over, reaching out to pull the coat.

Eileen turned sideways, avoiding his hand.

She took two steps back and stood far away from him before she said, "It's really late. Brad has to go to school tomorrow. What are you doing here?"

However, Luke seldom read other people's faces, especially at this moment.

He stared at the man's coat, wrinkling his thick black eyebrows. His handsome face became colder and colder.

She received all the things that the man gave her and kept them carefully.

Yet she just threw away his gifts.

No longer looking at him, Eileen gently stroked Brad's hair and led him to the stairway. "Let's go up. It's time to sleep."

Was he nothing to her now?

She didn't even look at him.

Luke's heart sank and his anger bubbled up.

He rushed over, glaring at her, and then said to Brad, "Go up first. I have a word with your mom."

"Okay, but don't talk for too long. Mom has to sleep with me."

After saying that, Brad let go of Eileen's hand.

In the blink of an eye, he ran away.

"Take off the coat," Luke ordered with a scowl.

Eileen felt he was ridiculous, asking sharply, "Excuse me, but who do you think you are to teach me what to do?"

"What have you done with him? Where are your clothes? Why are you wearing his

coat?"

Chapter 1319

Luke didn't pay attention to what she had said but kept asking questions.

Eileen looked at him and said with a smile, "Mr. Bennington, this is my privacy. I don't have to answer your questions. Our conversation is over. You can leave now."

She deliberately called him 'Mr.

Bennington' and distanced herself from him.

Upon hearing this, Luke became furious.

He walked towards her with big steps and pulled the coat on her. It pissed him off when he saw Eileen wearing that man's coat.

Eileen wriggled and her cheeks flushed

with anger. "Let go of it!"

"This coat is ugly!"

Luke tightened his grip on the coat. He had to take it off her body.

Eileen was furious and kept kicking and cursing at Luke.

In the end, she became quiet and let him take off the coat.

Luke gazed at her when he noticed the change in her attitude.

"What the hell do you want to do? We are divorced! I don't like having you around so often!"

"I want you to understand that I will start a brand new life and I will date and kiss other men. Your presence will only bother me!"

"How dare you!"

Luke said in a low voice and wore a gloomy expression.

He couldn't even stand her hanging out with another man. She even wanted to kiss other men!

If that happened, he would definitely go crazy!

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

Eileen blurted out, "We are already divorced. I am no longer your wife. You are just a stranger to me. Don't you get it yet, M r. Bennington? I'm not your wife anymore! We are strangers now!"

Eileen's voice was soft and gentle. She looked calmly at Luke.

"From now on, I'll never bother you again! I will be away from your life. Isn't that what you wanted?"

"Now that you have gotten what you wanted, why do you want to disturb my life again and again? You have no reason to do this! There's no need to get yourself into trouble again! Or maybe, you're just crazy!"

"Let go of me! Don't show your face to me again!"

At this moment, Eileen was as calm as the calm, rippleless water.

Eileen was indifferent to Luke.

She was like the sand he couldn't grip, slipping away from his fingers.

His heart beat faster and faster.

Eileen would kiss another man and do intimate things with that man.

This thought made Luke feel irritable. A sudden impulse of anger arose in his heart.

No! He couldn't stand it! He couldn't tolerate that kind of thing!

Luke felt embarrassed. He twitched his lips and said, "Don't you want to know what's going on with me? Okay, I'll tell you."

Eileen didn't want to hear it.

Luke's heart was beating fast in the silent night. He had a strange feeling. He wanted to possess her.

Luke calmed down and said, "I have a different feeling for you."

Eileen was slightly stunned when she heard what he had said.

Now her body and expression were as stiff as a stone sculpture.

The surroundings were quiet. Their breathing could be clearly heard. Eileen was breathing a little fast with her chest rising and falling quickly, while Luke's breathing was more rapid than hers.

Chapter 1320

'A different feeling? What does he mean?'

After freezing for a few seconds, Eileen asked him calmly, "So?"

Luke narrowed his eyes and said slowly, "I can't tolerate you wearing another man's coat. Nor can I tolerate you hanging out with him!"

Eileen laughed out loud, "Luke, is this your different feeling? It's just your sheer possessiveness. You've always been domineering and selfish."

She had thought that he had a thing for her or even loved her.

How ridiculous!

She pulled her hand away from his palm and looked at him quietly, "Luke, do you think I'm trash? When you didn't want me, you threw me away. When you want me, you pick me up. Do you think I am at your disposal without any self-respect? When you hate me, I have to get out of the way. Now

that you say you have a different feeling, I have to return to you gratefully. Why? Even if you say you love me, I won't look back at you! Let it be, and I'll move on with my life. What's more, you're a scum!"

Luke frowned.

Eileen continued, "When you said these words to me, did you think about your beloved woman Zora? I'll say it again. I don't want to see you anymore!"

After saying that, she turned around and went upstairs.

She walked much faster than usual.

Luke was about to chase her when Brad walked downstairs. He yawned while saying, "Dad, I have a few books in the Bennington family's villa, and I need them for school tomorrow, so I'm going back with you tonight."

Looking at the time, Luke found that it was indeed very late, so he didn't intend to chase her.

She must have already locked the door. Even if he went upstairs, he couldn't get in.

When Luke drove the car, he was in a trance.

He almost had a car accident several times. Fortunately, Brad reminded him.

When they got back to the Bennington

family's villa, Brad went to bed.

Standing in front of the window, Luke kept smoking.

He rarely thought of Zora these days, but he often thought of Eileen and Brad.

He didn't say those words on impulse just now. However, after saying those words, he felt relief that he had never felt before in his life.

Perhaps he hadn't paid attention to it. Nor had he explored his heart carefully.

In these eight years, he had spent only about two hundred days with her.

He had been tolerant of Eileen. Otherwise, once his grandpa died, he could have just divorced. However, he didn't do that.

Perhaps he was used to the fact that when he returned home, there was always a light on.

Or perhaps because of Eileen and Brad, he was no longer so lonely.

After Merlin died, he lived in the apartment for a long time.

As Eileen had said, Luke didn't dare to go back to the Bennington family's villa.

Everyone in his family was dead, except him.

Living in the apartment, he rarely said anything but just felt lonely.

Eileen didn't say anything or bother him. She painted, made things and helped Brad with his homework as usual.

At that time, when he closed his eyes, he would think of Merlin, Zora and his grandpa.

Only when he heard her and Brad's voice

did he feel alive.

People's instinct was to go to the place where they could heal themselves after being injured.

He just went there, not anywhere else!