

## President 1321

Chapter 1321

Selfish?

Domineering?

Sheer possessiveness?

Was he?

Luke was lost in thought.

On the other side...

Eileen was lying in the bathtub. Her body was soaked in the warm water.

Her eyes were closed, her fingers shivering slightly.

Luke's words still echoed in her ears. They were so clear, so powerful!

However, she no longer wanted to be with

him.

After eight years of hurt and having enormous scars on her heart, she no longer wanted Luke's affection!

Stepping out of the bathtub, she put on some soft and soothing music. She wanted to scrub the memories and traces of the night. She closed her eyes and tried to sleep.

But she couldn't sleep. Maybe it was after a n hour or two that she finally fell asleep.

What Luke felt for her was not love, just possessiveness.

She had been his woman. How could any other man possess her?

Eileen knew him well.

Early the next morning...

Brandy pushed open the door and walked

into the room. Looking at the mess in the room, he froze for a moment.

On the bed, the sheet had crumpled into a mess. Everything was in disarray.

Brad's little head was facing him. The little boy rubbed his sleepy eyes and greeted, "Good morning, Brandy."

The sound woke Luke up. He rubbed his eyes slightly and sat up from his bed.

The sleeves of his shirt were still pulled up at his upper arms, his strong, thick wrists shown, and his hair was messy.

He had thought too much last night. He didn't know when he fell asleep.

He hadn't changed out of his shirt, neither had he showered.

He felt something between his legs. He lifted the blanket and Brad's feet were exposed.

Brandy felt happy. Luke and Brad were finally getting close. "Breakfast is ready."

Then Brandy left the room. He closed the door behind him. Luke shook his aching head. He looked at Brad, "What are you doing here?"

"I came over to get my storybook last night. I found you were having a nightmare. You kept screaming no, no, no... Your forehead was all sweaty. So I lay down next to you. You held me in your arms and stopped screaming. Then I fell asleep in a few minutes." Brad told him.

It seemed Luke was having nightmares again last night. He couldn't remember much.

He thought he must have dreamed about Zora.

"I had a classmate. He once said his father also had nightmares every night. He always dreamed that he was a murderer. His father had nightmares like that every night. My classmate said he always heard his dad screaming at night."

Luke tucked his son in and asked, "What happened to his dad afterward?"

"His dad lost a lot of weight in a month. His mom took him to see a psychiatrist, and after a month, his dad was cured." Brad crawled onto Luke's lap. He asked curiously, "Dad, do you think that's mental illness?"

Mental illness?

Luke furrowed his brows. He dropped his sleeves. He almost gave a slap on Brad's butt.

How could he have a mental illness?

But, finally, he resisted the impulse and asked, "Why would you think that?"

"It's OK to have dreams like that once in a while. I sometimes have nightmares at night too. But his father had dreams of killing people every night. That's not OK. It must be a mental illness." The little boy was now lying on his stomach beside his father, his little butt puckered up, and he sounded serious.

Chapter 1322

Mental illness?

If other people implied Luke had a mental illness, he would definitely deal with them.

But this was his son.

Luke didn't know what to say.

No one knew what he was thinking about.

While they were talking, Ruben kept knocking on the door.

The maid had prepared the breakfast for them, but they didn't come out of the room.

"Okay. Go wash your face and brush your teeth." Saying that, Luke patted Brad's shoulder gently.

Nodding, Brad went to the bathroom, washed his face, and brushed his teeth.

Luke went to the dressing room and changed his shirt and suit pants.

After that, they walked downstairs.

Suddenly, Luke seemed to think of something and gazed at Brad, who walked in front of him.

After pausing for a few seconds, he said, "What do you think if your mother and I get back together?"

Brad slipped and almost fell down the stairs.

Luckily, Luke grabbed his collar quickly.

Brad said, "Dad, are you kidding me?"

Luke let go of him, ignored his question, and continued, "What do you think of it?"

What's your opinion?"

After all, he had slept with Eileen.

Moreover, they had a child. He wouldn't allow her to marry or sleep with another man now!

Since they had been married for eight years, he was used to being with her.

It would be better for them to get back together, which could stop her from sleeping with another man.

"Dad, do you really want to know my opinion?"

Brad turned around and clasped his small hand on the banisters, "I think you'd better not get back together."

Luke didn't expect Brad to say such words, so his face instantly became very stern.

He didn't expect to be refused by his son either!

"Why?" He was in an unusually bad mood.

"You asked Mom for divorce back then, but now you want to get back together with her. Why is everything up to you? Besides, Mr. Lyall treats Mom better than you do. He is considerate, gentle and thoughtful. I don't think Mom will forgive you." Brad said as he walked downstairs.

The pumpkin soup smelt yummy.

Luke followed closely behind Brad, "It will be good for you if your mother and I get back together."

Brad directly sat at the dining table, picked up the pumpkin soup, and took a sip without caring about his words.

'Although it doesn't taste as good as the one Mom cooks, it is okay.'

Luke pulled over a chair and sat down opposite Brad.

He didn't intend to have breakfast but continued, "After we get back together, you can live with your biological father and mother. You don't need to worry that one of us will forget you in the future. We are a family. If your mother really marries Mr. Lyall, it will be inconvenient for you to go to his home in the future, won't it?"

Since he wanted to get back together with Eileen, he had to get along well with his son now!

"I think it's okay. Mr. Lyall is not that petty. Besides, he likes me. He will welcome me to his home."

Luke closed his eyes and gritted his teeth, resisting the urge to knock him on the head.

"A man will have a different attitude when going after a woman compared to when being with her. When he goes after her, he will be very gentle and considerate. He will try his best to do everything for her. But when they are together, his attitude will be very casual, which is different from the past. At that time, he may ignore you."

Chapter 1323

"Dad, how come you're so experienced?"

Will you also be like that after you and Mom remarry? That's why you know so much about..."

Before Brad could finish his words, Luke couldn't resist tapping on his head. "I'm not the same as those men!"

Brad muttered, "Since you are all men, what's the difference?"

Fortunately, Luke didn't hear this.

Otherwise, he would be mad.

In the end, Brad said softly,

"As long as Mom is happy, she doesn't need to worry about me at all. I don't care whether her future family will like me or not, and I won't get involved with them to make it difficult for Mom. I don't believe what you said, Dad.

"Mom has no money or a house, and she is lame, so if Mr. Lyall doesn't like Mom, what does he want from her? Mom is very poor. She has nothing!"

Hearing this, Luke boomed with a frown, "Eat your meal!"

In fact, Brad was tempted to say that his mother was very beautiful.

Many people who had seen her said so, but Brad bit his tongue.

After that, Brad went to school. Luke went to the psychiatrist on the way.

What Brad just said in the car made him think for a long while.

Although the child was young, his words were piercing.

Dreaming of a person occasionally was normal, but dreaming of her every night might not be.

Perhaps he should go to see a psychiatrist.

After listening to what he said, the psychiatrist told him to go to the hospital and have a checkup at the neurology department first. He said that Luke had to be treated with both medication and psychotherapy.

Luke nodded and left the hospital.

When school closed in the afternoon, Brandy went to pick up Brad but was told that the child had gone with his father.

Brandy was stunned with a frown.

Meanwhile, Luke drove Brad to Eileen's place. Brad said, "Mom won't let you in.

Dad, forget it."

Luke looked askance at his son, who didn't help him and always discouraged him. "No one will think you are a mute if you talk less!"

Eileen was in her room. Hearing the doorbell ring, she opened the door and saw Luke's face.

She looked cold, ready to slam the door shut. Meanwhile, a childish voice came over, "Mom, it's me."

At the sight of Brad, her face softened." Have you eaten dinner?"

"No. I had just been picked up from school by Dad. I'm so hungry. I want something to eat." Brad gazed at her, pouting.

"Then wait a moment. I'll cook dinner for you." Eileen hurriedly walked into the kitchen.

Luke's eyes narrowed.

Her face changed as fast as the weather. A moment ago, she was gloomy, but now she looked so happy.

Feeling a little bored sitting in the room, Brad found a photo album. The photos were taken in the canyon.

Luke looked over curiously. "When did you go there?"



"The day you and Mom were going to get divorced."

Brad lowered his head and flipped through the pages.

Luke didn't speak, feeling as if someone punched him in the chest.

His eyes fell on the photo album again. She had a problem with her leg, so it was not easy for her to hike in the canyon. Luckily, Brad was considerate. He pulled her with a branch and they walked slowly.

Many people were also hiking in the canyon at that time, looking at her oddly.

She looked uncomfortable, face pale, head down, avoiding their eyes.

Luke somehow felt upset.

Eileen found they were so quiet behind her.

Turning her head, she saw the father and son looking at photos together. No wonder they didn't make any sound.

Chapter 1324

In the past, she always wished for a warm and happy family.

Whether rich or not, they could have lived in peace.

Yet now, she realized it was too much to wish for.

He might be a good father, but never a good husband!

The dinner was soon ready, but only enough for two people.

Luke looked calm.

He didn't cheekily help himself this time.

Instead, he held the cup of warm water, staring at the mother and son thoughtfully.

Eileen frowned.

She felt quite uncomfortable seeing him like that.

She didn't want to quarrel with him in front of Brad, so she could only endure.

Children were always happy. They had no worries and could sleep quickly after a meal.

After a while, Brad fell asleep with rosy cheeks, looking cute.

Eileen sat on the edge of the bed, covering him with the quilt.

As she saw the man out of the corner of her eye, she said, "I don't want to have a row with you or wake Brad up, so leave now."

"When are you going to remarry me?" He asked flatly.

Eileen was patting Brad. She paused, her fingers trembling. Closing her eyes, Eileen resisted the urge to throw the cup in his face, saying, "Forget it! I'll never remarry you."

"Won't remarry me? Then who else do you want to marry? The man called Ruben?"

Luke wrinkled his brow.

"It has nothing to do with you, Luke. I won't remarry you unless I die," Eileen said slowly.

Luke narrowed his eyes. "Do you believe I will take Brad away and you can never see him again?"

"Okay."

Luke froze.

Okay?

Was it the answer from a mother?

Oh, she didn't even want her son because of another man.

"Isn't that your right as a president? You decide whether I can see my son as you like." Eileen gave him a sarcastic smile. "If you can, take him away and never appear in front of me."

"Besides, I don't want to wake up Brad. You can go now!"

Luke was furious.

Why was this woman so difficult to deal with?

So did she just pretend to love him very much before?

"You say it too early. I'll get what I want."

With a snort, Luke picked up Brad and left.

Brad was the link between him and her.

Without Brad, he couldn't enter this place.

After that, Eileen closed the door.

She closed her eyes and opened them. There was no emotion in her eyes.

Her stomach heaved. Eileen felt an unbearable pain, biting her lip.

She bit it so hard that it began to bleed.

It was too late to go to the hospital today.

She planned to wait until tomorrow.

Luke carried Brad into his room.

Just after one night, he was used to sleeping with the child.

Perhaps it was because he had never experienced the feeling of sleeping with his child before.

The doctor had prescribed him medicine to help him calm down and sleep.

Indeed, he didn't sleep well every night, especially after dreaming of Zora's tragic death.

As long as the nightmare woke him up, he would be awake for the rest of the night.

After swallowing three capsules, Luke held Brad in his arms.

He then fell into a deep sleep, breathing steadily and evenly.

Early in the morning, Brad found himself tightly encircled by someone's arms.

Chapter 1325

The man held him so tight that he almost couldn't breathe.

It was none other than his dad.

If he didn't struggle, Brad felt he would be suffocated.

Finally, he pulled himself out of Luke's arms, which woke Luke up.

Luke was always grumpy in the morning. If woken up by others, he would throw a tantrum.

However, he just squinted without blowing up this time.

He slept very well last night.

It was not only because of the medicine.

Maybe holding Brad helped him sleep.

Luke got dressed. "Sleep here from now on."

Brad shook his head. "No. I'm eight years old."

He didn't want to sleep with another man a tall!

Luke added, "If you can convince your mother to go to the canyon with me today, I won't force you."

After thinking for a while, Brad said, "Okay.

'Dad is a light sleeper and likes to hold me.'

After eating breakfast, the father and son drove off.

Eileen packed her things. As she opened the door, ready to go to the hospital, she saw Luke and Brad.

She was a little surprised.

Yesterday she talked to Luke so harshly, but he still came over.

Brad said, "Mom, let's go to the canyon together again, along with Dad."

Eileen glanced at Luke and shook her head. "No. Mom got paid yesterday. Don't you want to eat a big meal? I'll take you to a fantastic restaurant."

That was, he could eat ice cream, chicken drumsticks, and chicken wings.

Brad licked his lips, swallowing, as if to surrender.

Luke walked over and secretly pinched Brad's buttock, reminding him.

Brad almost screamed in pain but held it back.

After a second thought, he added, "Then we can pack the food and go to the canyon?"

Luke was speechless.

"Mom has told you since you were a child, you can't have your cake and eat it. There is no such thing. You have to make a choice.

"Go to the restaurant with Mom, or go to the canyon with him. You can only choose one. This is what I taught you since your childhood," Eileen said calmly.

Brad frowned, torn between the two choices.

Luke gazed at him unblinkingly.

Come on.

It was just a restaurant.

He could take him to the restaurants every day after today.

Brad couldn't bear to see him like that.

He would only help him once. "Mom, I don't want to go to the restaurant. I want to go to the canyon with you and Dad."

Eileen shook her head. "Then go yourselves. Mom is not feeling well. Come back early."

Luke's face darkened as he heard this.

Was he so scary?

Brad secretly rolled his eyes.

I can't count on Dad. This man is useless.'

Brad rubbed his eyes.

His eyes turned red and his voice choked.

"Can't we go together? All of my classmates have gone hiking with their parents, but I haven't. It was Dad who didn't want to go

with us before. Now it's Mom.

"I'm eight years old. I know Mom will get married in the future, and so will Dad. After that, you'll have more children and certainly won't go hiking with me. I know i t. I'm used to it..."

The pitiful and childish voice made Luke feel depressed, as if there was a rock on his heart, not to mention Eileen.

It seemed that his son came in handy.

He wasn't useless at this important moment.

Luke looked up.

Sure enough, Eileen's chest heaved.

She closed her eyes, feeling that it was a waste for her son not to be an actor.

Chapter 1326

Although she knew he was pretending, what he said was right.

Then she would do as he wished.

Eileen nodded and agreed.

Now she still had the strength to move. She might not even be able to walk as time passed.

Brad was always understanding and sensible. Her heart ached as she heard what he had just said.

He was so young but already knew the ways of the world. How could she not feel sad for him?

She went to prepare things.

Luke secretly high-fived Brad without making a sound!

Eileen and Brad sat in the back seat.



Luke drove towards the canyon.

Brad wasn't interested in it since he had gone to a canyon before.

He was not as excited as the first time.

Lying in Eileen's arms, he was drowsy.

He couldn't open his eyes.

Luke saw this in the mirror.

He involuntarily curved his thin lips with joy.

Eileen didn't have much interest either.

Through the window, she quietly watched the surrounding scenery moving backward.

She didn't do anything else, looking distant.

Among the three people, only Luke was in a good mood.

An hour later, they arrived at the canyon.

Brad was thoughtful. He took the backpack from Eileen and put it on his back.

Then the three of them walked up the stairs in the canyon.

Brad walked ahead.

Eileen was in the middle, and Luke was behind them.

The canyon was not the one they once went to. It was higher.

The canyon they had hiked before was a tourist destination, and there were many tourists.

They were in groups, coming and going, while there were fewer people here.

The higher they were, the more difficult it was to climb. Only then did Luke notice that this place hadn't been fully developed yet.

"Mom, it is prettier than the canyon we went to last time." Brad breathed deeply, feeling that this place was more refreshing.

Eileen gently stroked his head, looking around. She thought so too.

This canyon was more beautiful and less noisy.

Walking behind, looking at the satisfied looks of the mother and son, Luke was delighted.

The three of them walked up the steps.

The steps were narrow and could only accommodate one foot. Eileen walked very slowly.

Brad was used to waiting for his mother.

He had never forgotten Eileen couldn't go fast.

He would even habitually look back every two steps forward.

Seeing this, Luke pursed his thin lips.

Brad was young but so understanding and caring. She taught him well!

Eileen knew she was crippled, so she didn't force herself.

She moved slowly and cautiously.

She looked awkward and ridiculous rather than elegant while walking.

She had never walked like that in front of him before.

Firstly, she couldn't stand to damage her image in front of the man she loved.

Secondly, Luke would be annoyed and rebuke her impatiently.

Chapter 1327

Yet now, she didn't care at all.

Even if she felt embarrassed, she was fearless because she didn't love him anymore.

Many tourists passed her and noticed her leg. More and more of them curiously looked at her.

Eileen didn't care.

She fixed her eyes on the ground, climbing cautiously and persistently.

Luke became sensitive to other people's curious eyes, feeling annoyed.

When someone looked over, he would glare at them.

The canyon was beautiful. There were waterfalls and streams.

It was the beginning of summer. The mountains were lush and green.

The stream babbled, surrounded by unknown wildflowers with pleasant fragrances.

Luke had never been to a place like here before.

As they climbed further up, the road was even tougher and much more difficult for Eileen.

Looking at the steps made of wood, she said to Brad, "I'm not going up. I'll wait for you here."

Upon hearing this, Luke frowned.

He winked at Brad.

Brad nodded knowingly. His little face fell. "Mom, aren't you going?"

Seeing that he was frustrated, Eileen secretly sighed.

She could only give in and climb up with him. She just needed to be more careful.

Walking ahead, Brad reached out and took her hand.

Luke followed closely behind. Without making a sound, he walked by her side in case she fell.

Finally, they came to a flat place. Eileen no longer had the strength to go up.

Mountain hiking was exhausting.

Moreover, she was not well now.

Finding a waterfall in front of him, Brad was very excited and about to climb up.

Seeing this, she hurriedly followed him.

It was very steep here. What if he accidentally tumbled?

Anxiously, she quickened her pace but didn't pay attention to the hollow beneath her foot.

Her foot sank, and her face immediately turned pale.

Seeing this, Luke hastily strode over and held her arm. "What's wrong? Where are you hurting?"

She was very stubborn and slowly pulled her foot out without answering him.

Tolerating the severe pain in her ankle, she jumped on one foot to a nearby rock and sat down.

Luke squatted down in front of her, picked up her foot with his big hand, and asked, "

Twisted?"

Eileen still ignored him, turning her gaze to Brad while uneasily exhorting, "Be careful not to fall."

This woman!

Luke stared at her face and then at her ankle, shaking it.

Eileen immediately cried out in pain.

Her ankle was sprained. Fortunately, it wasn't serious, but she couldn't walk now.

Looking again at her foot, Luke leaned down and directly carried her on his back, stepping forward.

Eileen was unwilling, wriggling as she said with a stern face, "Put me down!"

"Be quiet..."

Luke asked, "Are you sure you can still walk?" "It's none of your business! Quickly put me down! Hurry up!" She was still squirming and struggling. She hated being so close to him again.

He stared down at her with a frown.

The way up the mountain was steep, and she was restlessly wriggling. He panted, slapping her buttocks. "Be good!"

Eileen froze.

Where did he hit her?

"How come I didn't realize you are so obstinate and unreasonable?"

Chapter 1328

Eileen sneered, "It's not late for you to notice it now. Luckily, you have divorced me in time."

Luke snorted, "You're not only unreasonable but also glib..."

He said, "Be reasonable. We're hiking in a mountain. If you keep struggling like that, we may fall and be disabled or die."

She was reluctant to be carried by him!

The surrounding people looked at them. Eileen struggled.

Luke frowned and glanced at her.

Then he raised his hand!

He slapped her plump bottom again. It hurt.

Eileen's face turned red in anger. She stared at him!

'Is he out of his mind?'

'Is he addicted to slapping my bottom?'

'How can he slap my bottom again and again?'

Luke didn't care about it at all and kept calm. He lowered his voice and threatened her, "Be good. Otherwise, it will be worse. I will keep my words."

Eileen felt angry, but she could do nothing. She cursed in a low voice, "You're shameless!"

Luke said, "Shameless? I will tell you what is shameless clearly! Wait and see! "

He smiled mischievously.

Eileen was furious and wanted to kick him to death!

She breathed heavily.

Then she thought about it and felt sad.

Anyway, she was unable to walk by herself.

Besides, she was in the mountain. Now that he was willing to carry her, she could just enjoy it.

Mountain hiking was tiring. What was worse, he carried her on his back.

At first, it was simple for him.

However, he felt tired gradually. He couldn't lift his feet anymore and breathed heavily.

He walked towards a bench and put her down.

He leaned against the bench and took off his coat quickly.

Eileen smiled. It was rare for her.

When he saw that, he narrowed his eyes and asked, "I'm exhausted but you're happy about that?"

Her smile disappeared immediately. She was as cold as before. She said, "You deserve it!"

If it were in the past, she would be overjoyed.

But she just sighed now.

Although she scolded him, he wasn't angry about that.

On the contrary, he smiled brightly in the sunlight. He said, "Are you willing to talk to me and scold me now?"

Even though he felt tired, he was in a good mood.

It was her first time to smile at him after he divorced her.

Hearing that, she gave him the cold shoulder again.

She shouldn't have been so emotional to him.

But Luke felt satisfied. He crouched in front of her, carried her on his back and held her bottom with his hands.

She was reluctant to be so close to him.



However, he said indecently as soon as she struggled, "You can twist your bottom. It feels good."

She stopped moving immediately.

He walked slowly but steadily.

Eileen lay on his wide and warm back. She smelled his fragrance.

Many people passed them. They all gave him a thumbs-up to praise him.

"You're as fit as a fiddle!"

Chapter 1329

Someone praised, "They love each other so much! I'm jealous of them!"

A middle-aged woman said, "The girl is too delicate. It's normal that she is tired when she is hiking in the mountain, but how can she let him carry her?"

Luke heard that and turned around to look at the middle-aged woman.

He explained, "My wife has sprained her ankle. She can't walk."

He couldn't allow others to criticize her in front of him.

The middle-aged woman's face turned red. She apologized, "I'm sorry that I don't know that. Be careful. The mountain road is

rugged."

They walked far away. Brad pointed at a place and said, "Mom, there is a forest. I would like to go there!"

Before Eileen replied, Luke said, "I take you here to have fun. Go there as you wish."

Eileen looked around and found that the forest was undeveloped. When she wanted to stop Brad, the exultant Brad had tramped across the grass and headed for the forest.

Luke said, "I will keep an eye on him." He quickened his pace and followed Brad.

The forest was big. It took them more than one hour to walk out of the forest.

A waterfall appeared in front of them. The cliff was covered with moss, and the water flew down from the cliff. The scenery was beautiful.

At that time, the sun went down to the west. Soon, it was getting dark.

They couldn't stay here any longer. They needed to go back soon.

However, Brad was hungry.

After he ate the bread, it was darker.

Half an hour had passed away after they walked into the forest again. It was totally dark. Besides, it was pitch black inside the forest. The leaves rustled in the wind.

There was no moonlight tonight. What was worse, they were lost. They stood in the center of the forest and didn't know where they could go!

They spent two hours hiking to the waterfall, but they only walked for half an hour now. It meant that they still needed to walk for one and a half hours to come back. They needed to choose the right direction. If they chose the wrong one, it would be more troublesome!

His phone was dead. Eileen hadn't got her phone with her. They were even not able to ask for help!

Brad was scared and tugged at Luke's pants. Brad said, "Dad, I'm scared. My legs hurt. I can't go any farther."

Luke said, "You're a boy. Don't be so timid. I'm by your side. Don't worry."

His voice was deep. He looked around and said, "We can't walk inside anymore. Let's get out of here."

Eileen grabbed his shirt and said, "Put me down and carry Brad on your back."

He said, "You hurt your ankle and can't walk. Clutch me tightly!"

He crouched and scooped Brad up with his right arm as he said, "Let's go!"

Brad widened his eyes in surprise and said, "Dad, you're amazing! You can carry Mom and me at the same time!"

Luke snorted and said proudly, "I didn't carry you two at the same time before. Of course, I can do that."

Eileen fell into a trance and was touched.

She looked around to avoid his gaze.

She was reluctant to hear that now. She had accepted everything and didn't want to be influenced by him anymore.

It took a long time for them to return to the waterfall.

Under the dim moonlight, Luke found a cave in surprise. He said happily, "Let's come in!"

It was cold at night. If they stayed outside, they wouldn't be able to bear the coldness!

The cave was deep, but they didn't go to the end of the cave. He put down Eileen and said, "You and Brad stay here. I will come back soon."

Eileen asked subconsciously, "What about you?"

Then she reacted and regretted it. She avoided his gaze and looked at the deep cave.

Luke said, "I will go to look for some things.

I will come back soon."

Eileen said indifferently, "There is no need for you to tell me. I'm not curious about that."

Luke snorted, "Don't worry. I won't abandon you two."

Brad cuddled up against Eileen. The cave was dark. He could hear the sound of running water from outside. He was scared.

Eileen said, "Have I told you not to run around?"

Brad knew that he was wrong and kept silent.

Chapter 1330

Brad knew that he was wrong and kept silent.

Eileen criticized him coldly, "If you didn't run around, we would have made our way down the mountain. Now we are stuck here because of you."

Brad bowed his head and apologized, " Mom, I'm wrong."

Eileen said, "The sign read 'It's undeveloped It means that we can't go there because

it's dangerous. Do you understand?"

Brad said, "I got it."

The sound of running water became louder. There was also the sound of the wind.

It was quiet in the cave. They heard these sounds clearly, and their hearts beat fast involuntarily! They were terrified!

Brad shivered and said, "Mom, will wolves and tigers run inside?"

Eileen kept silent but became anxious.

They hugged each other tightly.

When she couldn't bear it anymore, she heard footsteps and a familiar voice. Luke said, "I'm back."

Finally, she was relieved and calmed down.

Eileen took a deep breath and relaxed.

Luke picked up some dry firewood. He took out his lighter and lit it.

The cave was illumined and became warm.

Brad sat between them. He looked around and was still a little scared.

However, when he saw that Luke was by his side, he wasn't afraid anymore.

After all, he was a kid. Although he was scared, he dozed soon. He leaned against Eileen and fell asleep.

Luke wrapped Brad up with his coat tightly and glanced at Eileen.

It was cold and humid in the cave.

They didn't wear much. The fire was not enough. Of course, they felt cold.

However, Eileen kept silent.

Luke arched his eyebrows and said mischievously, "Do you know that we can hug each other to warm ourselves up?"

Eileen refused directly, "No way!"

Luke stretched and yawned, "Is that so? Wait and see how long you will hold on!" Eileen ignored him and hugged Brad in her arms tightly.

She leaned against the stone and closed her eyes.

The cave was deep. More importantly, it was very cold.

At first, Eileen could hold on. Gradually, she shivered with cold as if she was soaked in cold water.

Drips of water seeped from the wall.

She couldn't fall asleep because of the cold.

She opened her eyes resignedly. She couldn't fall asleep in such a situation.

When she opened her eyes, she heard the crash of stones. She looked over subconsciously.

She saw Luke sit not far away. He held stones and hit them gently. There was something green on the ground. She didn't know what it was. He heard the sound and looked up. He said, "You have woken up?"

Eileen ignored him and looked out of the cave.

It was dark outside. She didn't know what time it was now.

Luke saw through her thoughts and said, "It's still early. The moon hasn't moved to the highest position. It's not midnight yet."

Eileen was worried. It's not midnight yet, but it's becoming colder. How can I hold on?

Besides, Brad squeezed in her arms continuously.

His face turned ashen with cold.

Eileen was worried about him. She took off her sweater and wrapped him up with it.

Luke came up to her and said, "Take off your shoes and socks."

Eileen frowned and didn't move. She ignored his words.