

President 1361

Chapter 1361

Eileen smiled.

Kirsten was afraid that she would be sad, saying excitedly, "Let's go and buy a wig right now."

Eileen didn't want to go but was dragged to the wig store.

Three wigs were chosen and paid for by Kirsten.

Just as they came out of the wig store, Eileen's phone rang. It was a call from Brandy.

After a moment of hesitation, she picked it up.

"Mom, where are you?" Brad's voice came

over.

"What's up?"

"Dad had a car accident. Let's go to the hospital."

Eileen raised her eyebrows. "A car accident?"

"Yes, it's very serious. Dad has been in the hospital for three days. I asked Brandy to take me to you. Dad will have an operation later."

Was it so serious?

Eileen thought for a while before asking, "Which hospital?"

Brad answered her truthfully.

"Wait for me. I'll be there in a moment."

Kirsten said, "Leave that bastard alone! He had a car accident, and so what?"

Eileen replied, "He has no other family. I'm going to accompany Brad, but not him. I'll be back in half an hour. Don't worry."

Rushing to the hospital, Eileen called Brad.

Brad came down. "Dad just entered the operating room."

Eileen asked him, "What did the doctor say?"

Brad answered, "The doctor said Dad has to rest for a long time. His injury is a bit serious, but now he's safe."

Hearing this, Eileen put her mind at rest.

She was already badly ill. If something happened to Luke, who could take care of Brad?

"But, Mom, why is your hair so short?" Brad asked.

Touching her hair, Eileen said softly with a worried look, "I just want a new style. Doesn't it look good?"

"Of course yes, Mom is always beautiful!"

An hour later, the surgery was over.

After being told that they could enter the ward, Eileen pushed open the door and walked in.

She then saw Luke lying on the bed with gauze wrapped around his head.

He was always grumpy, either blowing up or sneering. He had never been so quiet.

However, she hated seeing him like that!

Anyway, he was safe!

After staying for a while, Eileen wanted to leave.

Brad was reluctant to go. He wanted to stay here with his dad.

Brandy said, "Ms. Barton, please stay here."

He was trying to get Eileen and Luke together again.

Eileen said directly, "My boyfriend is still waiting for me. It's a little inconvenient. With the caretaker, you, and Brad around, he'll be fine."

At these words, Brandy was stunned.

Boyfriend?

Ms. Barton had a boyfriend?

Moreover, she came with her boyfriend.

His boss was so poor!

Back in the ward, Brad flopped down on the bed, taking an apple and biting it with a cracking sound.

Luke's eyes moved. He slowly woke up, asking, "What are you eating? Why do you eat like a little hamster? So annoying." "You're annoying!" Brad glanced at him. " Big liar!"

"When did I lie to you?" Luke leaned back on the bed. "I did have a car accident!"

"Brandy said you just bruised your head, but you pretended to be seriously injured!"

Brad glared at him. "You made me so worried! If you keep lying like this, I won't trust you again!"

"This is a ploy. Where's your mom? Has she come yet?"

Brad raised his head. "Yes."

Luke's face lit up.

"But she has left! Who do you think bought these apples? She came with Mr. Lyall." Luke's face quickly darkened. He was burning with anger.

What was the point of his ploy?

Chapter 1362

"The apple is so sweet! Daddy, do you want one?" Brad picked up another apple.

"You pretended to be asleep, but you really fell asleep. You didn't even know mom had come!"

Then Luke grunted, "Your mom is a bad woman. I'm badly injured, but she brought a fancy man to piss me off!"

"What does 'fancy man' mean?" Brad asked.

Luke didn't answer him.

Fervent anger raged in his chest. It almost burst out of his chest.

"Fine. I can look it up on the computer. The teacher told me before I could search everything on the computer."

Luke's face was dark the whole time.

He was afraid that if Brad looked up the phrase "fancy men" on the computer, what if any erotic image jumped out.

Glancing at the red apple in Brad's little hands, Luke felt his eyes sting. He snapped, "Throw the apple out!"

Brad shook his head, "No! The apple is sweet."

Luke immediately exploded with rage. He leaped up from the bed, his eyes narrowed. He was obviously annoyed, "Your mother brought a fancy man over to piss me off, and you are still eating the apple he brought. Are you trying to make me angry too?"

In the evening...

Kirsten had left.

Eileen was sitting on the hospital bed.

She was not feeling bad today. She didn't have much reaction to the chemotherapy. She didn't feel as much pain as before.

At night, Eileen was alone in the ward. The room was quiet and solitary. After a moment of hesitation, she picked up her cell phone and called Brad. "Brad, have you had supper?"

At the time. Brad was eating pizza. He wiped his greasy little mouth, glanced at his dad who was giving him a gesture on the bed, and shook his head,

"No."

Eileen frowned, "Why haven't you eaten supper this late?"

Luke quickly picked up a pen and wrote on a piece of paper.

In no time, he held up the paper, tapped it, and showed it to Brad.

Brad nodded his head. He raised his head and read from the paper in a childish voice.

"Dad is very weak. I've been taking care of him. He looks sick and miserable. He can't eat anything, and neither can I!"

Luke nodded with satisfaction.

He put down the paper and took a sip of water from the table.

Brad imitated his father, holding the phone in his left hand and taking a slice of pizza with his right and shoving it into his mouth.

Eileen's eyebrows were furrowed more tightly. She asked again, "Where's Brandy?"

Luke wrote another quick line on the paper.

Brad swallowed the pizza in haste and answered, "It's late. Dad sent the caretaker and Brandy home. He said he didn't want to eat or drink anything and that there was no need to keep them here. He only had me stay with him."

Hearing the little boy's words, Eileen got worried and asked, "Are you tired?"

Brad went on reading from Luke's paper, "I'm tired, but once I see daddy's miserable face, I don't feel tired anymore. Who else can look after him but me?"

"Okay, Mom, I have to go. Daddy wants me to get him... Uh..."

Stammering for a moment, Brad whispered, "Dad, what's that last word? I can't read it!"

The little boy's voice was low. But Luke was still startled. He tapped Brad lightly on the head, his lips flattened, and whispered, "Thermometer!"

"Oh, yeah, Daddy wants the thermometer. I have to go!" Brad hung up the phone abruptly.

"I forgot I was lying to Mom earlier. But she must not have heard me. Don't worry!"

It was like the saying that one never knew well enough about his teammates, they might offer a hand or a push.

Chapter 1363

Luke grabbed a tissue and wiped Brad's greasy little mouth, frowning. "Don't eat such greasy things at night. Ask Brandy to buy you some porridge."

Brad nodded, packed the pizza box away, and ran out of the ward to find Brandy.

Eileen didn't sleep, thinking about what Brad said just now. She felt uncomfortable and upset.

Luke lost his parents as a boy. His grandfather passed away after he got married. His sister also died. Brad was the only family he had!

Perhaps he usually didn't feel lonely or sad, but now he was lying alone on the hospital

bed. Was he also thinking about his late relatives?

She was an orphan and almost grew up on her own. She could understand his situation.

After Merlin died, she had seen him sitting in the living room all night for several days.

He didn't even close his eyes. His last family had left him forever.

Brad was so young. How could he stay in the hospital alone?

Since she felt well today, she decided to go to the hospital and accompany Brad tonight.

She stood up, took her coat, and went out of the apartment.

As Brad saw Eileen downstairs at the hospital, he ran over in surprise. "Mom, how come you're here?"

"What are you doing here at this hour?"

Eileen looked serious. There were many cars here, while he was standing alone in front of the hospital.

Brad blinked, saying, "I'm afraid Dad will be hungry, so I'm buying porridge for him!"

Eileen sighed softly. "I'll go and buy it. Hurry back to the ward."

Fortunately, she came over. Otherwise, this little boy had to run back and forth.

Brad nodded and walked towards the hospital. After returning to the ward, he truthfully told Luke what had just happened.

Luke called Brandy, put the wine glasses away, and cleaned up the junk food that Brad ate. The red wine bottles were thrown outside the ward.

Luke messed up his hair and the hospital gown.

He then lay in bed, pretending to be weak.

Brad was dumbfounded with his mouth agape. His dad was so awesome!

Luke sniffed and found the smell of pizza in the room.

He immediately opened the window to circulate the air and get the smell out of the room.

Brad ran to the window, leaned forward, and looked down. He then turned around and said, "Mom is coming up."

Luke quickly lay in bed, squinting. He looked haggard and listless.

He seemed pitiful with the stubble on his chin that he had no time to shave.

When Eileen pushed open the door and came in, she saw Brad sitting by the bed.

He was considerably tucking Luke in.

Her heart ached as she saw this.

The poor little thing!

Lowering her voice, she asked softly, "Is he asleep?"

"Dad just woke up." Brad made way for her, rubbing his eyes. "Mom, I'm sleepy."

Eileen was distressed, putting down the porridge in her hand. "I'll take you to rest."

The ward was a suite, and there was a bed in the room next door.

Brad shook his head. "I have to take care of

Dad. I can hold on."

Eileen felt sad for him and reassured him,"

I'll be outside the ward. Just go to sleep." Brad blinked his stinging eyes and yawned, shaking his head.

Chapter 1364

Luke opened his eyes and his gaze immediately fell on Eileen. Staring deeply at her, Luke said in a hoarse voice, "You're here." He actually felt happy deep down inside.

Eileen replied coldly, "Don't think that I am here for you. I come over because I'm worried about Brad."

"And another reason, I heard that you had a car accident this time because you failed to turn the steering wheel in time due to your injured arm."

"The injury on your arm was caused by me, which means that your car accident is partially my fault."

Luke felt very sad. His expression hardened instantly. He couldn't help clutching the quilt tightly.

"You came here just for Brad?"

Eileen asked coldly, "Who else do you think I came here for?"

"You don't care about me at all?" Staring at her back, Luke asked in a low voice.

"Why should I care?"

Eileen looked at him and then lowered her eyes, "I can't think of a reason!"

When Luke heard these words, his body stiffened as ice.

Eileen was sitting beside Luke. The expression on her face remained cold.

Luke's brows were knitted. He felt sad and painful. He then clutched Eileen by the wrist.

He glared at Eileen fiercely and coldly and then shook off her hand violently, "I survived the car accident. Now that you've seen that I am okay, there's no need for you to feel guilty. Just leave!"

By the end, it seemed that he was roaring in a low voice.

Eileen could barely stand steadily because of her leg. Being thrown by Luke like that, she lost her balance and almost fell.

Fortunately, she held herself up by reaching out to the wall in time and did not fall to the ground.

Luke gasped heavily with his chest rising and falling violently.

He did playact, but she indeed hurt him enough.

Eileen raised her head to look at him. Without saying anything, she tried to maintain her balance and stand upright.

After a while, she turned around and headed toward the door of the ward.

Hearing Eileen's footsteps, Luke raised his head instantly, only to find that Eileen was leaving.

He felt irritated. It seemed an indescribable fire was burning in his chest!

It felt like his chest was ignited by a match after being poured with diesel fuel. And the fire was raging on.

'How could she be so indifferent to me?'

'I told her to leave and then she left without the slightest hesitation!'

Luke pulled away from the quilt violently, got out of bed, and tried to stop her.

Without noticing the object on the ground, he stepped on it and fell down with a thud.

What was worse, Luke pressed his injured arm against the ground.

Luke's face immediately went pale in pain.

Hearing the loud sound behind her, Eileen turned her head in surprise and saw that Luke had fallen to the ground and his face was white. Luke was staring at her fiercely and his gaze was like that of a wolf.

Seeing this scene, Eileen quickly walked back to him. She tried to help him up by holding his arm.

"Why did you come back? Aren't you leaving?" Sitting on the ground, Luke did not move.

"Didn't you tell me to leave?" Eileen demanded.

Chapter 1365

Anger besieged Luke, and his chest felt stifled with pain. "When did you become so obedient? When I told you to go, you just leave. But when I asked you to come back, why you are so reluctant?"

Eileen didn't look up or say anything in response. She wasn't looking at Luke. She was just trying attentively to get him up.

"I just told you no need to be worried about my injured arm. You could have left then. But now I fell to the ground because of you. You're responsible!"

Luke gripped Eileen's arms and would not give her any chance to get away.

Eileen glanced at him, "Since when have

you become so unreasonable? You chased me and fell to the ground. The responsibility is yours. How can I be held responsible?"

"Try to see if you can leave today!"

Luke had always been obsessive about cleanliness, but at the moment, he didn't care about the dust on the ground. He held Eileen tightly in his arms.

"I'm not leaving. Will you stand up?" Eileen squirmed her body and struggled.

Luke was sitting on the floor and Eileen was standing half bent over, so she was in a higher position than Luke. This posture felt awkward and uncomfortable.

"You expect me to believe you?"

Eileen paused and said, "I didn't intend to leave. I wanted to go downstairs to the supermarket to get something. You need a shave." "I won't believe you!" Luke grunted, "You're so cold and so indifferent to me!"

"Brad is still here. Even if I didn't care about you, I'd be worried about Brad," Eileen said.

Then Luke slowly let go of her and got on the bed with Eileen's help. "I'm hungry. I want some soup."

Eileen put the soup in a bowl and brought it to him.

Luke's eyes flickered. "My arm hurts. I can't hold the bowl."

Eileen frowned. Then she took the spoon and patiently fed him the soup.

Luke was pleased to see Eileen so meek as a sheep, and the gloomy mood in his heart dissipated instantly. He used the opportunity and asked for more, "I want to have an apple."

Now he didn't mind that the apple was brought by Ruben or that it would choke him.

Eileen cut the apple into small pieces and fed it to Luke. He felt content and he squinted his eyes. Clearly, he was in a good mood.

Eileen was worried that if she left, Brad would be left alone with Luke at night and the kid wouldn't be able to take care of Luke.

Brad was too young to take care of a patient. So Eileen didn't leave. She planned to sleep with Brad at night.

During the night, Eileen lay in bed holding Brad in her arms.

Fortunately, her body did not feel any pain.

Otherwise, she really could not hold on for so long.

The wig on her head was not breathable and she felt very uncomfortable.

However, she did not dare to take it off.

These days ahead were holidays, and Brad did not have to go to school.

Luke did not ask Brandy to come to the hospital to take care of him. If Brad wanted to eat something or needed something, he would always call Eileen first.

Eileen felt better during these days, so she didn't go back to her hospital. She stayed with Brad.

Luke was really in good spirits at the moment.

He had a smile at the corners of his mouth and looked happy.

Just then, he asked Brad to call Ruben. He told Ruben how happy he was to have Eileen with him.

He boasted his happiness so much.

He wished to go and tell Ruben about all these to his face.

In the evening, Eileen was watching Brad do his homework. The ward was quiet.

Luke was reading the newspaper, but his eyes would always glance at them from time to time.

It was quiet and peaceful. He had enjoyed it after he returned from Santabaca, but he had ruined it himself

Now, he only felt regret.

He had never been a sentimental man. However, at the moment, he felt sentimental and remembered a line from a

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Chapter 1366

"I didn't cherish her before. If I could be with her again, I would say to her that I love her. I wish we could be together forever..."

Eventually, the phone rang.

Eileen picked up the phone. It was Ruben. He asked, "Are you free tomorrow?"

She asked, "What's wrong?"

"My mom is coming to me tomorrow. She keeps urging me to get married. I helped you before. Can you help me?" Ruben asked.

After freezing for a moment, Eileen said, "Well, I'm not convenient, you'd better ask someone else for help."

Ruben said, "Brad said you are in the hospital these days. Can you have dinner with my mom? It won't take a long time."

Eileen still wanted to refuse him.

Ruben said, "Please help me."

She felt so embarrassed that she didn't refuse him.

The two of them were talking while Luke was reading his newspaper.

But he was moving his ears and eavesdropping on their conversation.

He regretted asking Brad to call and tell Ruben that Eileen took care of him in the hospital.

"What a scheming bastard!" "Alright. Tell me about it when you set a time." Eileen said. She seemed to remember something and continued, "By the way, what gift does your mother like?"

Hearing these words, Luke narrowed his eyes and kept staring at her back.

After a while, Eileen hung up the phone.

As soon as she turned around, she saw Luke staring at her. He asked, "Are you going to meet his parents?"

Eileen ignored him.

She didn't think it was necessary to answer his question.

"Don't be with him anymore!" Luke frowned very anxiously, "We can live a happy life, can't we? You're not disgusted with me these days. I like such kind of life. Brad is also happy. Don't you like it?"

She looked at him quietly without saying anything.

Luke suddenly stepped forward, wrapped her small hand in his palm, and said in a hoarse voice, "It was my fault before, but I'm correcting it. Please give me a chance! You know that I have a mental illness! I treated you badly before just because I had an attack."

He didn't mind making himself embarrassing in order to persuade her to be with him.

The deeper you loved someone, the humbler you were.

When a man loved a woman, she would be entitled to hurt him.

Eileen got rid of him and said, "But I don't want to be with you anymore. Love won't stand still and wait for me."

Luke frowned and turned to hug her quickly, "I didn't know I was wrong before.

Love won't wait for me, but I want to chase after it!"

Eileen suppressed her emotions, remembering what had happened in those eight years.

Whether he did it on purpose or not, the most important thing was that she couldn't forget it.

She could feel his anxiety at this moment, which she had felt in the past.

At that moment, a nurse pushed open the door to the room and walked in.

She fiddled with something without looking up and said, "Mr. Bennington, your arm is not seriously injured. The plaster should be removed. If it continues like this, the wound will worsen."

Eileen frowned, looked at him, and said angrily, "You lied to me!"

Luke glanced at the nurse fiercely and said to Eileen, "Other than using this method, I don't know how to make you come to see me!"

"Luke, you bastard! Do you think it's funny?"

She pushed him away angrily and gave him a slap, "You regard everyone as clowns. Are you the master of the circus?"

Chapter 1367

Eileen gave Luke a hard push and then headed towards the door of the ward, without even looking back.

She felt so ridiculous and contemptible!

She still cared so much about Luke like that just now.

Looking at Luke, Brad let out a sigh.

He felt pity for his father.

Luke felt very helpless. There had been a thick wall between Eileen and him. No matter how many ways Luke had tried, he still couldn't break this wall!

For the next few days, Luke and Brad stayed at the villa.

Eileen didn't come over to the villa again, nor did she ask him about Brad. It could be seen that she was angry with Luke!

"Dad, even I am abandoned by mom now because of you!" Brad sighed softly.

"Don't worry. It's reasonable that your mom may abandon me, but she will never abandon you. You will always be her son, but I am just her ex-husband and mean nothing to her!"

Luke was plagued by a crushing sense of helplessness.

"That's why lying never ends well!" Brad added.

Luke darted a glare at Brad, "No one will regard you as a dummy if you stop speaking now!"

Brad frowned and sighed again, "Oh, well!"

Luke signed too, "Well."

In the end, all his endeavors were in vain.

He didn't improve his relationship with Eileen but worsened it instead.

Eileen had met Ruben's mother once, who was gentle and elegant.

Eileen had a pleasant time with Ruben's mother as there wasn't any pressure on her. She and Ruben were just friends.

When she said goodbye to Ruben's mother, it was already midnight.

Ruben's mother was going abroad, so Ruben drove her to the airport.

Eileen said she would take a taxi back home.

It was dark. There were only a few stars in the sky.

And since it was this late, the last bus wasn't available.

She took a taxi.

And the driver was pulling forward when a man standing at the side of the road asked for a ride.

Eileen was unwilling to share the ride. It was she who had taken the taxi first, so she would rather pay more money than share the ride with this middle-aged man

The middle-aged man rubbed his hands, "It was really hard to get a taxi here and I've been waiting for half an hour. Please share the ride with me, Miss, please!"

Hearing this, Eileen felt it was embarrassing to refuse him again.

The driver agreed, so Eileen had no choice but to nod her head.

The middle-aged man said thank you and seated himself in the back seat.

She kept edging towards the direction of the car window, intending to keep a distance from the man.

She hated to get too close to strangers. She felt uncomfortable with that.

But at that moment, Eileen found there was a strange smell in the car.

She frowned in confusion.

When Eileen was about to say something, she blacked out immediately.

The middle-aged man was shocked and shouted, "Driver, this lady fainted. Why did she suddenly faint? We have to take her to the hospital."

Upon hearing this, the driver hurriedly pulled over and came to the back seat to check how Eileen was.

Before the driver could look up, he was hit hard on the neck...

Chapter 1368

The driver fainted on the seat immediately afterward.

The man pulled the driver to the back seat, tied him with a rope, slid into the driver's seat, and started the car.

The car moved forward very fast.

When it reached the place where the surveillance couldn't catch him, the middle-aged man got out of the car and swapped its number plate for the one he had prepared in advance.

After that, the car drove off.

In the room.

Luke didn't have the slightest sleepiness.

He sat up in bed in a fret.

Brad and he slept in the same bed.

As he moved, the child who was in a light sleep opened his eyes.

Brad was confused. "Dad, is it morning?"

"No. It's just nine p.m., very early. Go back to sleep. I'll drink some water." Luke reached out to pull the covers for him.

Brad nodded obediently, burying his little head into the covers.

Turning around, Luke went downstairs.

He went to the water fountain and got a glass of water, standing in front of the window.

On the opposite side of the Bennington family's villa was a dense forest.

In the night, it was deep and black, like a bottomless whirlpool.

Sipping the water in the glass, he was sunk in thought.

He was thinking about Eileen.

If he had known things would turn out like this, he wouldn't have divorced her.

Now he was very regretful.

He had pursued very few women.

The only one he had pursued was Zora.

Thus, he wasn't experienced in it.

He didn't know how to win back a woman's heart.

In addition, Eileen was a very stubborn and determined woman.

He wished her to change her mind!

However, she didn't listen to him or respond to what he did. He racked his brains but was at a loss about what to do next.

After drinking a glass of water, Luke stood up and returned to the bedroom.

Brad was lying under the covers, propping his head on his little hands. "Dad, I can't sleep. Why not we go to see Mom?"

This was exactly what Luke wanted to do.

All he could think about was her. He was not sleepy at all.

He raised his eyes, answering, "Okay."

Brad climbed out of the covers, took the clothes on the bed, and put them on.

Meanwhile, Luke went downstairs to get the car.

When they arrived at Eileen's place, it was already ten o'clock.

Brad clumped up the stairs and knocked on the door. "Mom."

However, no one answered.

After parking the car, Luke went upstairs and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I've been calling and knocking on the door, but Mom didn't answer." Brad fished out his phone.
"Let me call Mom!"

He dialed Eileen's number, only to find that she had turned off her phone. It was disconnected.

Brad blinked at him. "Dad, I can't get through. What should we do?"

Luke took his hand, led him downstairs to the landlord, and asked for a spare key.

As they turned back, opening the room door, they saw no one inside!

Eileen wasn't here!

He called her again, still unable to get through. His brow furrowed with worry.

It was almost midnight, but she was not back yet!

Had she gone to the cinema with that man again?

After coming out of there, that man would ask her to go to his place.

Chapter 1369

They might have a cup of coffee and a leisurely chat.

The atmosphere was just right, and then...

The more Luke thought about it, the more fidgety he became.

He could imagine that man doing that dirty thing in bed with Eileen!

Luke clenched his teeth and took Brad's hand, "Let's go to that man's apartment."

He must stop them!

He had to stop the two of them from doing that dirty thing or he would be driven crazy!

Brad said, "Wait, wait, Daddy. I have Mr. Lyall's number. Let me give him a call."

Luke nodded and stared at Brad solemnly.

Brad called that number, hung up, and shook his head, "Mr. Lyall said Mummy wasn't there."

"I know he's lying."

Luke questioned the genuineness of what Ruben said.

He did not believe Ruben at all.

"No. Mr. Lyall wouldn't lie to me."

Brad shook his head in disapproval, "Mom said she might go on a business trip soon. She may be on business, right?"

Then Luke took Brad into the car.

He drove wildly to Eileen's company.

The employees had all left work.

Luke doubted Ruben's words and drove to

Ruben's apartment.

Ruben was taking a shower, and when he heard the doorbell, he casually put on a bathrobe and went to open the door.

However, when Luke saw Ruben's look, a spurt of anger flashed through him, and he landed a blow on Ruben's nose.

Ruben was beaten against the door and felt his nose was bleeding.

Luke shoved Ruben out of the way and barged into Ruben's apartment unceremoniously.

He searched every inch of the apartment, including the bedrooms, bathroom, and kitchen.

If he could find Eileen there, Ruben would not end well!

Brad followed Luke and searched every room very closely.

They found nothing finally!

Ruben cast a puzzled look at Luke, "Would you care to make a statement, Mr.

Bennington?"

"Where's Eileen?"

Luke didn't find Eileen there, which calmed some of his anger.

"She's not here. I took my mother to the airport at night, and she left by taxi." Ruben explained.

Luke gave Ruben a meaningful look.

"She hasn't been back to the apartment yet. Do you know if she is close to anyone in the office?"

Seeing Luke's anxious expression, Ruben was also a little worried about Eileen.

Ruben overlooked Luke's impulse movement just now and began to call Eileen's colleagues one by one.

Those colleagues all said they had not seen or was not with Eileen.

Luke frowned and left in a hurry with Brad without apologizing.

After closing the door, Ruben murmured, 'What a casual and savage man!'

But he did not hate such people.

Their mood was on their faces.

No conspiracy, no trick.

Even less likely to stab in the back.

Brad walked behind Luke and looked up, "What do we do now, Daddy?"

"It's not eleven o'clock yet. Maybe your mom went somewhere else, or to the supermarket. How about we wait? If she's not back by 1:00, I'll look for her."

Luke had made up his mind.

And Brad had to wait with him.

However, Brad was a child after all.

He couldn't help falling asleep at twelve o'clock in the morning.

Chapter 1370

Luke tucked Brad in and sat on the edge of the bed, waiting.

He looked at his watch from time to time. As time went on, he grew more and more impatient.



The car reached a remote place.

It was surrounded by barren hills and abandoned factories.

That middle-aged man drugged and tied them to a tree with ropes.

His phone rang, and he answered, "It's done! I'm pretty sure they're all classy this time. I'll send them to you tomorrow."

After hanging up, the middle-aged man scrutinized them.

'Although there's something wrong with this woman's leg, she is young and beautiful. I'll get a good deal on her.'

'The driver won't fetch big money.'

'Anyway, it is a good night.'

This middle-aged man would sell their organs, including liver, kidney, and eyes.

Actually, this middle-aged man was a member of the gang that sold human organs, and these villains used illegitimate means to obtain organs and sold them at high prices.

They would cleanly dispose of the carcass after removing the organs.

The process was utterly brutal.

Eileen was gradually wide awake. When she found she was in a strange environment, a nasty feeling popped into her mind.

Then she found her hands were tied, which proved her intuition correct.

At the same time, the driver behind Eileen also opened his eyes.

They exchanged a glance and were aware of the danger.

They sat back-to-back and whispered a few words, intending to untie the rope with each other's hands.

However, when they struggled to untie the ropes, a group of men and the middle-aged man intervened to separate them.

Then, they were then far apart, one tied to the east and the other to the west.

Their plans fell through, and Eileen's forehead was bunched in a frown.

Eileen and the driver were gagged and pinioned.

'We must be in a wasteland. What should we do now?'

'What on earth do they want to do?'

There was a table not far from Eileen with a piece of paper on it.

She went pale the moment she saw it!

It clearly listed the prices of organs, including kidneys, eyes, and the like.

Her heart fluttered with fear.

Only then did she realize what a dangerous situation she was in.

How were they going to escape from this horrible place?

A big box was right in front of them.

There were all kinds of knives in it.

The blades shone with cold lights in the middle of the night.

It was 1:00 in the morning, and Eileen wasn't home yet.

Luke called his assistant and asked him to find Eileen.

He called the police and told them to look for Eileen as well. It was faster to track down both groups at the same time.

The police called Luke in two hours.

They told him Eileen's latest clue was that she had got into a taxi.

They investigated according to the license plate but found nothing. After all, this was not the sort of thing that could be sorted out in a short time.

Luke was so anxious that he couldn't wait any longer, so he sent his assistant on.

After a two-hour investigation, no clues about the license plate had been found.

Luke was always sensitive about such things.

Eileen couldn't have disappeared for no reason. There must have been a purpose for those guys to take her away.

But he couldn't figure out their purpose.

His sixth sense told him that he must find Eileen as soon as possible.

Otherwise, it might cause dire consequences.