

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President Chapter 16

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Chapter 16 The Unique Gift in the World

Johny returned to the villa, and Ceres was asleep very heavily.

He leaned to the bedside and stroked her little face. It turned out that her real name was Ceres.

Ceres Taylor.

Well, it was a good name.

...

Ceres rubbed her eyes and felt that the sunshine outside was dazzling. She groped to pull up the quilt and covered her face.

When she thought of what happened last night, she suddenly removed the quilt.

She remembered as if she was drinking with a rooster on the balcony, then the bodyguard came, and then she did not remember anything.

There should be no drunken sex and bodyguards...

It was over! She was Johny's wife!

Ceres carefully lifted the quilt and looked at her body. Fortunately, the clothes were complete, so she let out a sigh of relief.

She sat up and found that her head still hurt a little, and she was dizzy.

'What kind of wine was that? It was so strong!' Ceres thought to herself.

She was not very clear-headed all day and waited for the bodyguard to appear in the old place until the evening. After a while, the bodyguard finally arrived.

She immediately smiled and folded her hands. "Please, please, don't tell them anything about yesterday, okay? If you reveal it, then I am finished."

Last night, she stole several bottles of wine from the wine cabinet. The wine was very expensive at first sight. She was in a bad mood, so she stole the wine.

Afterward, she really regretted it. Although there was a lot of wine in the wine cabinet, she really could not afford it if someone checked on it.

The masked man frowned. "Why?"

"Why, you say? Why is this? If you tell them what happened, I am dead. Please, we are friends in need, aren't we? Just do me this favor, okay?"

Ceres pleaded with her hands folded and her eyes narrowed.

The masked man stared at Ceres tightly. If the Winsors knew that Ceres was married to him, they would definitely not spare the Morrises, and Ceres, a fake bride who was meant to bring good luck to her. They would naturally have no good end.

But Ceres did not know she was drunk and unconsciously told him the truth. What she wanted the masked man to keep secret was nothing more than that few bottles of wine.

"Okay."

Ceres suddenly smiled. "I knew you were so kind!"

She patted the masked man on the shoulder with great pleasure.

The masked man looked at the place where she had photographed and looked up at her.

"What's good for me?" He asked,

"Good? Hmm..." Ceres thought carefully, "I will give you a gift in a few days."

"Gift?" The masked man frowned.

"Yes! Don't you want something good? My gift is unique in the world!" Ceres was very proud when she said this.

After all, she was a brilliant student and a talented girl recognized by the professor!

The masked man snorted.

Ceres was provoked. "What was that? Are you looking down on people? I already told you, my gift will definitely surprise you, just wait."

She rubbed her temples. "That... the wine is too strong. I won't talk nonsense with you today. Go back to sleep. Good night!"

She told him to cut off the conversation. Ceres rubbed her head and went back to the room.

That night, a flash of lightning flashed across the sky, and after a while, it was thunder, which broke the silence of the whole night.

“Ah—”

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Chapter 17 Same Bed

Ceres suddenly sat up, a flash of lightning just crossed the sky, as if to split the whole sky into two halves, followed by loud thunder.

She was frightened. She was never afraid of anything except thunder since she was a child.

She could still remember that when she was twelve years old, it was also a thunderous night. She knew that her father was taken away by the police because of murder. She spent the night alone, which was the longest night in her life. It rained heavily, thunder and lightning all night. She curled up in the corner and cried all night.

From then on, she became more and more afraid of thunder, especially the thunder of the long night.

“Bodyguard! Bodyguard!” Ceres whispered twice.

From then on, she seemed to be able to rely on only bodyguards, right?

But her voice was too low, and with the constant thunder outside, it was impossible for anyone to hear her voice.

She just shivered in the quilt, praying for the thunder to end quickly, but the thunder seemed to be against her, and it made a louder sound than the previous ones.

Finally, she bravely lifted the quilt and ran out barefoot, and went into Johnny's room.

"Johnny!"

Ceres got into Johnny's bed with courage, and her heart finally fell to the ground until she felt Johnny's warm body. She hugged Johnny tightly.

"Sorry, Johnny, I am really scared."

Johnny was also awakened by the thunder. Before he recovered, he felt a cold body get into his quilt.

He did not dare to move.

Ceres hugged him tightly, and the warm gas she exhaled sprayed on his face, which was buried in his neck, her arms were on his chest, and her thighs were directly wrapped around his legs.

She was wrapped around him like a snake.

Johnny only felt hot

Ceres's body was slippery and had a unique fragrance. He could even feel her eyelashes sweeping his face.

Damn it!

He wished he could fuck her now.

Of course, Ceres did not know that the man beside her had woken up long ago. She still held onto him and did not give up.

"You are my husband, let me hug you. It should be okay..."

Fortunately, it did not take long for the thunder and lightning outside to finally stop. Slowly, Ceres fell asleep.

Even when breathing came from his ears, Johnny knew that the girl fell asleep.

She slept well, and what about him?

There was another flash of lightning outside, and the light of lightning lit up Ceres's face.

Her eyelashes were really long, and the long eyelashes were slowly stirring like butterfly wings. Under her small nose, a pair of thin and voluminous lips gently pursed, curling into a charming shape.

In the dark, he could not see the spots on her face, but he also thought she was charming.

Johny immediately covered Ceres's ears, and there was another thunder outside. When the thunder passed, Johny slowly let go of his hand, gently raised her chin, and kissed her.

Her lips were as soft as last time, like the petals of a rose.

He had often dreamed of her since he accidentally touched her lips that time.

Ceres groaned in his arms and seemed to open her mouth instinctively. This made Johny more and more available. He kissed and pecked gently.

He found his body getting hotter and his mouth getting thirsty.

The feeling made him feel as if he had lit a fire, which made him feel uncomfortable.

Johny looked at the lovely person in his arms, and Adam's apple rolled and his voice was hoarse. "I am your husband, so I want you here, should it be okay?"

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Chapter 18 Pretending to Be a Vegetable?

Ceres woke up from her dream with a shy smile on her lips.

Her face flushed instantly.

She had a dream of sex last night.

She dreamed that someone kissed her again and again, thin and soft, but in her dream, she could not see the man's face clearly at all.

She did not know if it was Kirs or the bodyguard.

In Ceres's world, there were only two men of the same age, so the man could not be a stranger.

The dream was so real that Ceres still felt the crisp breath of the man.

When she looked up, she just hit Johnny's chin and realized that she was sleeping in Johnny's bed. She hugged him last night, otherwise, she did not know how to spend the night.

"Excuse me, did I hurt you?" Ceres quietly looked at Johnny.

The only answer to her was Johnny's even breathing.

Looking at Johnny at close range, Ceres found that he could not find any shortcomings from Johnny's facial features.

She held out her hand and slid her fingers along Johnny's outline. Over his full forehead, over his knife-shaped eyebrows, and then his eyes...

"A man's eyelashes can be so long..."

Ceres suddenly secretly smiled and pulled off one from her eyelashes and another from Johnny's eyelashes.

"My eyelashes are also very long, compare and see, whose eyelashes are longer..."

Hers was longer, which made Ceres a little complacent.

Her fingers slid over Johnny's nose and sexy lips and fixed on his chin. Suddenly, she felt a little strange. He did not have a beard.

Because the time was up, Ceres got up directly before she could think about it. The first thing to do when she got up was to help Johnny clean up first.

But she had been thinking about a problem all day. She also checked on the Internet.

People in a vegetative state grew beards. His beard should be the same as normal men, and he needed to shave every day. However, she ignored this problem before. Those days, she was the only one responsible for taking care of Johnny. But after those days, Johnny's chin was still clean.

Not only that, but his hair was also neat, without any messy broken hair, just like it was carefully taken care of.

That was so irrational!

Ceres thought of the dream she had last night. That dream was too real, and it was as real as it was.

Someone really kissed her.

It could not be Johnny, could it?

When Ceres thought of this, her hair stood up all over. Maybe Johny was pretending all this time?

But why did he pretend to be in a vegetative state?

What was the point of this? He was abused by servants like that before. What did he want?

Ceres made a prone position on the railing of the balcony and pondered hard. The weather after thunderstorms was particularly refreshing, and the wind at night was thin and cool.

She suddenly sneezed and turned around to see the masked man coming.

"You surprised me!"

The bodyguard threw her a coat.

She smiled at him. "Thank you for remembering me."

Ceres took the lunch box from the bodyguard. "It's the eel rice I cooked for today."

The bodyguard also habitually picked up the lunch box. "What were you thinking just now?"

"By the way, you work the night shift for Johny every day. Have you found anything strange?"

"What's strange?"

"Tell me, is it possible that Johny is pretending? He may not be in a vegetative state."

The masked man only felt nervous in his heart.

"Why do you say that?"

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Chapter 19 Have a Sex Dream

"I ran to his room to sleep last night. Don't get me wrong. I am just afraid of the lighting, but I should blame you for what happened. I called you several times, but you didn't answer me!"

Ceres hurriedly explained, "Well, to get down to business, I found that there is something wrong with Johny's beard this morning. A person's beard in a vegetative state grows normally. Even if he is in that state, his beard may grow slower than an ordinary man, but he needs to shave. I am the only one who takes care of him these days, but he does not need to shave at all. His beard is completely shaved!"

Ceres paced back and forth while touching her chin. "He cannot pretend, can he? But why did he pretend?"

"It's me." The masked man answered.

Ceres suddenly stopped. "What, you?"

"I shaved his beard. This is the job that Mr. Smith gave me before."

"So, it's you!" Ceres said.

Ceres caressed her chest, and her heart finally settled down.

"Why did you not tell me? I was scared to death!"

The masked man chuckled. "Why, are you scared?"

"I slept with him all night yesterday, okay? And I made one..."

Having said those words, Ceres stopped immediately.

The masked man evoked his lips and smiled. "What did you do?"

Ceres's face suddenly turned red. "Nothing!"

How could a girl say such a thing as having a sex dream? It was killing someone just to say it!

The masked man approached Ceres. "You did not dream about having someone kissing you, did you?"

"I did not!" Ceres immediately denied loudly. "Don not be silly!"

The masked man burst into laughter, and he guessed it right.

It seemed that although she fell asleep last night, she was not completely senseless. He wanted her last night. She was close to him and at his fingertips, but reason prevailed at the last step.

“What are you laughing at? I just don’t! Do not talk nonsense!”

The masked man laughed even more.

“Hello! Stop laughing! Do you hear me? Quit it!”

Ceres conveniently picked up the kettle for watering the flowers next to her and sprayed it towards the masked man. “Do not laugh! I did not have that kind of dream, absolutely not! And you cannot tell others about it!”

The masked man picked up another kettle and they simply came to a war of spraying water, until the two people were wet all over, they did not stop!

“Well, I will not make any trouble with you, just say what you like!” Ceres threw the kettle aside and went straight back to her room.

The masked man looked at the back of Ceres while she’s leaving, and his lips could not help but curl up again. The result of this play caused Ceres to catch a cold.

It was already early autumn. As the saying went, there was an autumn rain and the weather turned cold. The other night, the wind was still so cold, and two people were soaked wet. Ceres felt severe pain in her throat when she got up in the morning.

She thought she would be fine if she drank as much water as before. But she felt a headache in the afternoon? She picked up the thermometer and tested herself, and it was 39 degrees! Ceres could not find Adam, and she did not know where to get some medicine. And then she remembered there was a medicine box in Johny’s room.

Ceres was worried about spreading the cold to Johny, so she went to Johny’s room wearing a mask, but there was no medicine for treating the cold in the medicine cabinet. When she stood up, she suddenly felt her eyes were black and she fainted!

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Chapter 20 The Truth

When she woke up, Ceres found that her breath was full of disinfectant. She felt that she had no strength all over her body and her head was still groggy. When she turned her head, she saw the masked man sitting by the bed. He was wearing sunglasses and a mask as if he had gone shopping.

“Where am I?”

"We're at the hospital." The masked man replied softly, "You had a fever, and Uncle Jack sent me to stay here."

The masked man still has not finished his words, "To take care of you".

"Oh..." Ceres was too lazy to move, and she felt uncomfortable all over. She just turned her face and immediately turned back. "What about Johnny? Is there someone taking care of him?"

"Yes." The masked man replied.

"No, you'd better go back, those servants do not do well and they might abuse him. His injuries have just healed."

Ceres struggled to sit up, so the masked man had to give her a hand.

"Do you care about him?"

It's the masked man's first time to see someone cared about Johnny so much. She even had a fever of nearly 40 degrees and still thinking about him.

"He is very poor as a vegetable. You have to go back quickly. I don't trust the servant."

"Do not worry, I arranged someone else."

Ceres was relieved.

In the afternoon, Ceres's fever finally subsided. Although the person still had no strength, her mental state was finally better. Because she slept for too long, Ceres did not want to sleep anymore. She yawned and picked up the water next to her and took a sip.

Ceres was just about to talk when she found the masked man on the sofa next to her was asleep. Ceres's eyes rolled, then she crept out of the bed. She and the masked man usually met at night. The masked man wore a mask even at night, and he wore sunglasses and masks during the day. She was really curious about what this man looked like. So, she quietly came to the masked man.

A hand gently leaned past. Just as she was about to take off the glasses of the masked man, suddenly a powerful hand grabbed her wrist. He locked her arm behind her, and the masked man turned over and pressed her under him.

"It's broken, it's broken, and it hurts!" Ceres shouted.

The masked man let her go. "What are you doing, sneaking out of me like that?"

Ceres rubbed her arm with a grievance. "I am curious about what you look like. What is the matter with you?"

"Do not touch me when I'm sleeping in the future. Be careful not to hurt yourself." The masked man's voice was still cold and faint.

"Cut the crap!" Ceres rubbed her arm and returned to her bed.

She did not see his face, and she hurt herself.

The masked man squinted at her and walked to the bed. "Are you so curious?"

Ceres raised her eyes and glanced at him. "I am not curious at all! Anyway, you are not as handsome as Johnny! Why do I have to see your face?"

"Do you think Johnny is handsome?" The masked man asked.

"Of course, Johnny is the most handsome man I have ever seen. Although he has been closing his eyes, I can see that he is undoubtedly a beautiful man, the best beautiful man! So, I am not curious about you at all!"

The masked man snorted coldly. "Since you are not curious at all, forget it, and I still want to show you, my looks."

Ceres immediately grabbed the masked man's arm and nodded her head hard. "Curious! I'm especially curious!"

