

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 143 The Truth

Ceres said, "You must be mistaken. Your brother was in bed at that time!"

She ate a piece of spicy beef after denying it.

"My brother was faking it!" Bill said bluntly.

"What?" The spicy food made Ceres cough as she spoke out.

Bill hurriedly handed her a glass of water, and she drank it fast.

"You can hardly be cool when talking about my brother. Tell me the truth, Ceres, during the time my brother was in bed, did you two..." Bill asked.

He approached her and simulated the suggestive action as he spoke.

Ceres blushed with embarrassment and replied, "No! Stop talking about that."

"I'm not buying your words! How could my brother restrain himself from doing that when lying in bed and enjoying your careful service of massage and sponging his body? I guess he might have slept with you because if you came to see him once in a while, he could have tried to control himself, but with you by his side every day, he couldn't!" said Bill.

Drinking water while listening carefully, she was to understand the words of Bill!

Johny was pretending to be a vegetable!

He was faking it!

"And my brother is definitely chasing you!" Bill said more as he was enjoying the meal. Then he gave a thumbs-up sign and added, "He could even pretend to be a bodyguard, so I can tell my brother had a crush on you from the start."

"He pretended to be a bodyguard?" Ceres asked with shock.

So the masked man was Johny!

Ceres actually had had some suspicions about the said things, but the evidence she had found dispelled them!

She pretended to be calm and ate a mouthful of food.

"My brother really loves you, even though you once had a birthmark on your face... Ceres, you must have something special that can make my brother fall in love with you regardless of the appearance," said Bill.

He thumbed up toward Ceres and praised, "These dishes have proved your superb cooking! Ceres, why don't you open a restaurant? I'll invest in this, and you're going to be rich!"

Ceres replied with an embarrassed smile, "Forget it, Bill. I think I am suitable for cooking just at home. I'm quite curious, though, is your brother not afraid of giving himself away when he pretends to be a vegetable? He has to lie in bed all the time and can't get out if he's pretending to be in a vegetative state!"

Bill smiled, "It's easy. We found someone who looked like my brother and got him plastic surgery to make him look like my brother more, so he could disguise himself as my brother when my brother needed it and hid when my brother didn't."

After hearing that, Ceres finally knew everything!

And those things hurt her so much.

She could not believe that Johny had disguised himself as a vegetable and a bodyguard.

He lied to her about so many things.

The memories with him, whether he was a vegetable or a bodyguard, pained her.

"Ceres, enjoy your meal!" Bill said as he saw Ceres stop eating.

"I'm full," Ceres replied without any appetite.

"You don't need to save food for my brother, he won't come back for dinner if he is not here now," said Bill.

In his eyes, what Ceres did was to show affection between her and his brother in public.

In fact, Bill was a little envious of them. He wanted to know when he could have such love.

He slept around for years and considered marriage was the grave of love. Since love was illusory to him, he felt that enjoying the present mattered. However, the love between Ceres and his brother encouraged him to think about living a normal married life.

Eating up all the dishes with satisfaction, Bill demanded the next dinner appointment with her and left with a full stomach.

After saying goodbye to Bill, Ceres lay dispirited at the table.

She was sad about the fact that the man she loved had been lying to her all the time!

He kept saying that he wanted her trust, but he had been lying to her for such a long time.

When Johny came back at 11 o'clock at night, a strong smell of hot pot assailed his nose which did not dissipate even after the servants opened the window for ventilation.

Then he remembered that he had promised Ceres that he would come back to eat hot pot with her.

He was just too eager to find out if George was Ceres's father, so he went to find Bob and began to investigate the matter, but only to find nothing.

He hurried upstairs and saw the room was dark, so he walked to the bed quietly. Finding Ceres asleep, he thought she was probably tired.

He kissed her on the forehead and went to another room to take a bath, so as not to wake her up.

She did not fall asleep in fact and opened her eyes after he left.

She did not know how to face him, and wondered whether she should question him or pretend to know nothing?

When the Morris Group faced bankruptcy, Sally got better instead, because she had a fallback position, but she still had to pretend to be a good wife to Mike.

She got several phone calls from the prison to say George asked to see her, so she had no choice but to come to the prison again.

Chu Qin was even angrier than before. He stared at Sally and wanted to cut her up.

"Did you do what I asked you to do?" he asked.

Sally replied with impatience, "Do you have to be so short-tempered? I have to come up with a sure card, and this takes time!"

"What did you do?" asked George.

He couldn't wait to know the result.

"Your daughter was determined to marry Johny regardless of my dissuasion! I told her that it was your request, but she refused and said that if I stopped her, she would disown me! Look at your good daughter!" Sally replied.

She won't tell George the truth of course.

She must facilitate the marriage between Johny and Ceres because she would not give up such a noble status of Johny's mother-in-law.

Even if Ceres did not want to be with Johny, she would never let it happen!

"Really?" George asked with suspicion.

"Yes, I don't have to lie to you. Ceres can't resist Johny's kindness, so she has fallen in love with him, and they're planning to have a baby."

Chu Qin hung his head, hoping that as long as his daughter was happy.

He would do anything for his daughter's happiness.