

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 148 Give You the Last Chance

George must bring up Ceres well.

Later, the secret was exposed.

Because one of his previous missions was about to be found, George had to find a place to hide. So prison became his best choice. As long as he hid in prison, no one could find him. Over time, those who wanted to find him would give up.

Therefore, George arranged everything well and went to prison. He worked hard to get a commutation of his sentences for Ceres. He knew the laws of Country A well. If everything was normal, he could reduce his sentence to fifteen years.

In that way, George could get out of prison and live with Ceres.

Since George had a daughter, his daughter meant everything to him.

But now it seemed that things had not gone his way.

George stared at the impregnable fortress from which he had thought he might leave one day.

After thinking for a long time, he finally stood up and walked to the door, "Jailer, I have something to say."

...

Villa Amio

Johny finally came back home in the evening and Ceres was sitting on the bed like a walking corpse.

Ceres was holding her phone all day.

When Johny passed through the door, he saw Ceres sitting motionless at the head of the bed.

"Ceres, I heard from Sofia that you didn't have dinner. Me either. Let's have dinner together, ok?" Johny walked in. When he approached Ceres, Ceres raised her head.

Her eyes scared Johny!

There was a cold light radiating from the dark pupils, which pierced his bones and burned his heart.

"Your father got you a fiancée, didn't he?"

Johny was extremely shocked. How did Ceres know about it?

He didn't know about it until he met Annie after returning to The Winsors yesterday. Why did Ceres know it so quickly?

"Okay, I know the answer." When Ceres saw Johny not speaking, she assumed that he had acquiesced.

"Listen to me, my father did find me a fiancée, but I won't accept her. I only heard about it yesterday. Ceres, I said I would marry you and I will never break my promise."

Johny emphasized it again. He was already a little impatient, and he didn't know how many times he had to say these words before Ceres would believe that he would marry her.

He did not want to waste his time repeating this sentence every day.

Johny realized that his tone was not very good. So he squatted down and looked up at Ceres, "Ceres, I have been doing something very important recently, so I hope you can give me time and trust, okay?"

"How long would you hide it from me if I hadn't asked you?" Ceres was surprisingly calm.

Johny looked at Ceres's calm expression and couldn't figure out her thoughts.

"Until everyone knows that you are getting married, and I am the only one waiting like an idiot for you to marry me!" Ceres laughed as she spoke.

How stupid she was!

"Ceres, I told you it was my father's arrangement, not mine. I never thought of marrying anyone but you!"

"Then what is this?" Ceres showed the video of the phone to Johny. In the video, it was seen that Annie was sitting on Johny's lap. Also, Annie was hugging Johny's neck, and they were ambiguous.

"Who sent this to you?" Johny snatched the phone from her hand in shock.

"Truth will come to light sooner or later. Johny, I trusted you time and time again. Is this the way you respond? Annie is a well-known princess from Augsta, a descendant of the Augsta Royal Family, elegant and beautiful. Moreover, she can help you with business. If it were me, I would choose her, too."

Ceres looked so plain compared with the half-blooded princess.

What could she bring to Johny?

How could she compare herself to the princess?

She had nothing!

All she had was a mother who didn't love her and a father who's still in prison!

"Calm down, Ceres. Listen to me."

"No! No! I don't want to listen." Ceres covered her ears and struggled away from Johny's arms, "Don't touch me!"

Johny let go.

After a long time, Ceres calmed down. She sniffed and looked up at Johny, "Johny, you always say that I didn't give you a chance, so I can give you a chance now. Tell me what you're doing now and if it has anything to do with my dad. As long as you tell me, I'll forget everything that happened."

Ceres seemed to have made up her mind.

Johny loved Ceres and didn't want to see her being so sad, so he wanted to hug her.

He could even feel her inner struggle and tremor. He wanted to make her happy, give her a family, and live with her forever.

"Tell me, I am listening." Ceres looked at Johny eagerly.

Johny knew that he could not say it.

What could he say? He couldn't say that the father Ceres had always trusted and worshipped was not her biological father. What's worse, George was a homicidal maniac and he had killed Ceres's mother.

He could not say a word!

Ceres could not accept these cruel facts!

"Ceres, not right now."

"So when is the right time?" Ceres roared. She knew that Johny would not say anything, "I've listened to you since we got together. Johny, I did whatever you said and whatever you told me to do. Now, I just want the truth. Couldn't I?"

Johny closed his eyes in pain and took a deep breath, "Could you wait a little longer?"

"No!" Ceres clutched her chest, feeling as if her heart was being sliced by someone.

She felt deeply grieved!

"Ceres, I..." Just as Johny was about to step forward, the phone in his pocket rang.

He had to answer the phone. These days he must keep the phone unimpeded because one call might be a piece of good news.

He answered the phone.

Listening to the phone, his frown deepened. He glanced at Ceres and turned around, "Okay, I know. I will go there right away."

Johny hung up the phone and walked to Ceres, "Ceres, wait for me. When I come back, I will tell you no matter what the facts are, okay?"

Ceres's eyes were hollow. She didn't seem to hear what Johny said.

"Believe me, please. Wait for me." Johny stood up and turned to leave.

At that moment, Ceres's heart completely shattered.

Scattered about in all directions.

"To M City Prison," Johny immediately got into the car the moment he went out.

"M... M City Prison?" The driver was shocked.

Although Imperial City was not very far from M City, it would take five or six hours by car, wasn't it too rushed?

Moreover, the client was going to prison.

"Yes, please drive fast."

He had just received a call from the prison, saying that George wanted to see him.