

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 173 You Are My Father?

Jewelry shops usually provide one package service for such a high-end diamond ring including cleansing and maintenance. Sometimes the staff will check on customers, ask their needs and make appointments for them.

Someone who could afford such an expensive ring might enjoy the VIP treatment. And the shops would take good care of such a customer. Therefore, the information of the VIP wasn't hard to find.

Nick and Swedum found the information at their second stop.

Swedum didn't want Nick to follow him into the store and asked him to wait outside.

The staff picked up the ring, gave an observant look, and asked, smiling, "Sir, this ring is from our store, do you need any help?"

The staff was oblivious to Swedum when he entered, considering his age.

Swedum was happy to be noticed, and a broad smile appeared on his cute face.

"Hello, Miss. Here is the story, I ran away from home after a little fight with my dad, and this ring is all I got with me. So can I exchange it for some cash?"

The staff smiled at him, "Little man, do you know how much this ring is? You can't just change such a precious piece for the money. Besides, it looks like the ring is your mom and dad's wedding ring, you can't just exchange a wedding ring."

Swedum's smile faded immediately. He was about to cry.

The staff came to him hurriedly, "Oh my little man, what happened to you? Please don't cry."

"I don't know how to get to my dad, and I don't have the money for the ticket to home!"

"Please don't cry okay? Now, tell me where you live and I will send you home."

Swedum was utterly silent.

He put on an air of know-nothing. He didn't know the phone number, didn't know his own address, anyway, he pretended to know nothing.

The staff was lost. But suddenly an idea hit her, "Here is the solution, I have the customer file and let me check it out. Maybe we can find our dad's phone number in it!"

The diamond ring came with an identified number. She sorted out the VIP profile without any effort.

"I found it! This is it, the name is Ben Davies."

Swedum memorized it. His father was called Ben Davies.

"But it doesn't say where your dad lives. But there is a company address."

Swedum took a shot of the page while she was exposing the files to him.

"I make the phone call for you, little guy." The staff raised her head from the files and found out the cute little guy was not there.

Swedum ran out. He was more than happy to find out his dad's address.

The fact was it was not his father's address. Johnny's assistant, Ben Davies bought the ring and left his information. Obviously, it was not Johnny's personal information.

And the company address was the location of the Eagle Group.

Nick took Swedum to the Eagle Group. He was exhausted. He wondered why Swedum put him through this.

Swedum strode alone to the Eagle Group building, let Nick wait outside.

The receptionist spotted the little guy, who was coming in by himself. She ran to him, "Look at you, you are so handsome!"

"You are very beautiful too!" Swedum smiled.

"Oww, how nice! Tell me why are you here?"

"I come here to talk to Ben Davies," Swedum stated out.

"Ben Davies? The personal assistant?" her tone became serious. She made the phone call immediately.

"Hello Ben, there is a boy downstairs, maybe around three years old and he said he is looking for you."

Swedum confused. She was calling his dad a personal assistant?

"But how could a secretary afford such an expensive diamond ring? That doesn't make sense. My dad should be the boss," He thought.

The receptionist finished the call and looked at Swedum, "Ben will be downstairs soon."

"May I ask whose assistant Ben is? Is the man behind him powerful?"

"The man behind Ben is our president. The president is the big boss of the company." The receptionist patted Swedum's head.

Soon, Ben appeared from upstairs. When he received the call, he was confused. A three-year-old kid. He did not know a three-year-old child among his friends and relatives.

But since the kid said he was here to look for him, he came down to see what happened.

"Could you tell me who you are?" Ben looked at him from head to toe.

"I'm here looking for your president," said Swedum calmly.

"Our president?" Ben laughed, "Buddy, I suggest you go home. Trouble-makers are not welcome here."

Swedum got in his way when Ben was about to leave, "I am the biological son of your president!"

At that instant, Ben adjusted his glasses and looked at the child in front of him carefully. His look indeed resembled Johnny, but he looked more like Ceres!

Was he really the son of the two?

This couldn't be serious! Ben took the kid right to the president's office.

Johnny was hectic at work. Ben rushed downstairs right in the middle of the discussion of arrangement, looking for some kid, which made Johnny even more pissed off.

"Are you done with the kid?" Johnny asked without raising his head from his papers.

It was enough headache with Ceres. His efficiency at work plummeted.

"Mr. Johnny, this..."

Swedum stared at the man who was sitting behind the desk. "This is my father," he thought.

His dad was exactly the same as he pictured. He was handsome. He looked like he came from a noble seed. He seemed powerful, nothing like Kirs!

Johnny looked up to the kid beside Ben and said angrily, "Ben, why do you allow a kid into my office?"

"He claimed he was your son, sir."

Johnny turned to the child.

His son?

Swedum tilted his head, released his hands from Ben, and sat on the chair across the office desk, with much effort.

He sat himself up straight, looked at him curiously then asked, "Are you, my father?"

Johnny had the feeling of seeing the child somewhere. The child's features had the shadow of Ceres and himself.

"What is your name?"

"Everyone calls me Swedum. I don't have an official name yet."

"Swedum?"

He knew this was his son. The name told everything.