

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 180 You Don't Need to Be Strong

"Johnny, you murderer! Stop making up lies to deceive me! I won't believe you! Get out! Get out!"

Ceres pointed at the door furiously.

"Ceres, I know it's hard for you to accept it, but it's the truth!" Johnny stood up. He didn't know how to explain. After all, George was already dead."

"Bullshit! My father is already dead. You can make up everything as you want! Of course, I won't believe you. Get out now!"

Ceres's eyes turned scarlet because of rage.

"Why don't you believe me? I haven't finished my words!"

Ceres said with a bitter smile. "You tell me why I don't believe you. I always believed you, but what did you do? There's nothing more between us. I'll call the police if you don't go!"

Johnny looked at Ceres and knew that no matter what he said, she would not believe him.

He slowly walked to the door and saw Ceres standing there like a statue. She did not even want to look at him.

"Ceres, I know it's hard for you to accept it, but the truth is the truth. You can't escape."

Johnny said as he walked out the door.

He stood outside, raising his head to look up at the endless sky.

Suddenly, he came to a realization.

To Ceres, George was her world, her life, and her natural faith.

There was no doubt that all he was telling her now had caused her world to fall, her life to end, her faith to vanish, and now she had nothing to live on.

So this matter needed to be considered carefully.

Ceres slowly squatted down, hugged herself, and cried.

She had been running away from this truth for more than three years, pretending she didn't know anything, pretending her father was still in prison, but she couldn't, and the facts were the facts.

Johnny was right, she had no way to escape this fact.

She had thought a lot. She has almost accepted the fact that her father was a killer. She could probably guess why her father was in prison. A killer hiding in prison could avoid all enemies. He wanted to live.

Perhaps, one only lived for one's own.

She regretted. She hated herself.

She regretted that she entangled herself with Johnny. If she hadn't fallen in love with him and hadn't asked him to help her father clear his name, then everything would have gone according to her father's plan. Perhaps there would be a day when they would reunite.

Johnny was the murderer, so was she not?

Ceres looked up and saw Swedum standing at the top of the stairs looking at her. She wiped tears from her face. "Swedum, are you hungry? I'll get some food for you."

Swedum walked over and held up Ceres's face, wiping away the tears. "Mommy, if you want to cry, just cry. My shoulders are here for you."

Hearing her son's words, Ceres only felt a burst of sorrow.

"But my shoulders are small now, and when I grow up, you may depend on me!"

Ceres held Swedum in her arms.

Fortunately, she still had her son.

Her world had yet to completely collapse.

Ceres sniffed and grabbed Swedum by the shoulders, revealing a smile.

"I'm strong. There is nothing that can defeat me. And you'll be a strong man someday."

Swedum shook his head. "Mommy, don't be strong. With me here, you don't need to be strong."

Swedum's words sounded so familiar.

She still remembered that Johnny had said the same thing to her, and Ceres's smile froze on her face.

Swedum saw the expression on Ceres's face slowly stiffen and hurriedly said, "Mommy, did I say something wrong?"

"No. I'm very touched by what you said."

"That we go out to eat something delicious, the bad mood will be driven away!" Swedum gently kissed Ceres on the cheek.

"Alright!"

Ceres was surprised to receive Sally's phone call the next day. She did not want to have contact with her mother for a long time, thinking that Mary probably wanted to ask her for support again, so she hung up without saying a lot.

But when she got off work, Sally blocked the entrance of the Cosmos Corporation.

Ceres was also very surprised that Sally knew that she worked for the Cosmos Corporation. Ceres had no choice but to sit with her in a café.

"If you want to talk, just do it. I have work to do." Ceres looked at the time.

"I'm your mother! How can you have anything more important than me?"

Sally pointed at her chest as she spoke.

"You really haven't changed at all." Ceres shook her head.

Sally took the coffee and took a sip. "Come on, we are family. You are my daughter and the flesh that comes off of me. I care about you. I know something happened so I'm here to help you."

"Help me?"

Ceres found Sally's words ironic.

"You and Johnny have a son. Why do you two quarrel? If you're not thinking about yourself, why don't you think about your son? Do I have to teach you that parents who love their children will always have foresight for their children?"

Hearing what she said, Ceres only felt ironic.

"He can only be with as an obscure bastard, but when you and Johnny get back together, he'll have a whole family. Johnny's only got one son, so he'll have all the Eagle Group."

Sally said, "I know there's a shadow in your heart. Isn't it because of your father?"

Ceres's face darkened.

"Your father is already dead. Do you think he'd want to see you as a single parent if he were alive? Just let him rest in peace. Be good, okay?"

"Are you done?" Ceres took her bag and was about to leave.

"Let me finish!" Sally pulled her back.

Her expression changed and she tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. "There is something I have never told you. George isn't your true father."

Ceres turned her head to stare at Sally in astonishment!

This gaze made Sally dodge a little. No mother was willing to tell her daughter about her incompetence.

"Yes. I just didn't want to live with your father. He was poor and impotent, so I had slept with another man, but he left the next day, so I don't know who your real father is."

Ceres stared at Sally.

Sally was a little scared after being stared at.