

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 183 What a Bizarre Divorce Lawsuit

At that time, Johnny was sitting in his office.

Just as he was about to start work, he received a call from Joel.

"Mr. Johnny, I have already contacted Miss Ceres. We have agreed on the time and place to meet, but I am wondering what's your opinion."

Joel sounded very polite on the phone.

"What do you mean by 'my opinion'?"

"Hum... Mr. Johnny, I think Miss Ceres is also confused about what you're doing. You asked me to file a divorce lawsuit for you and Miss Ceres. I... I really have no idea how are you going to do it?"

Joel sounded quite relaxing on the phone. He thought Johnny just wanted to delay and pretended to ask him to file a lawsuit, so that he could have more time to bring Ceres back into the fold.

However, it didn't seem like that judging from Johnny's words.

"How to file a lawsuit? Do you still need me to teach you? Mr. Joel, I am not your client. You can negotiate with her directly. To avoid suspicion, I will not join in."

Johnny hung up the phone directly after finishing his words.

Joel stumbled into total confusion. What should he do exactly?

If Johnny was in want of divorce, then they could just go through the formalities. He did not want to divorce but arranged a lawyer for Ceres to settle it. Joel had been a lawyer for so many years, but this was the first time he encountered such a case.

This was probably the most bizarre divorce lawsuit ever.

Now in the Morrisises.

Mary took Brice back to the Morrisises. Over the past few years, it had been a hard time for the Morris Group. Even if it scratched a living, it wasn't as outstanding as before.

The Morrisises had dismissed several servants, and their spending on food and clothing was tumbled awfully compared to the past.

Mike was wearing glum looks all day, even though he spared no effort to manage it, how could it be so easy to survive after such aftermath?

Mary and Sally were enjoying tea in the living room while the teacher was tutoring Brice upstairs.

"No! No! I don't want to study!"

It was quite noisy upstairs. Mary felt a splitting headache. Her son had become even more naughty since the shopping mall incident.

Mary placed the teacup on the coffee table and rushed upstairs.

Seeing Brice tearing the book, she rushed over and directly slapped him on the face!

"You impotent boy! You don't want to study? How could you inherit the business of our family in the future? Learn it! If you can't do it, then you'll see.

Brice was stunned by Mary's behavior. He stood here and looked at Mary blankly.

Ever since he was slapped in front of so many people in the shopping mall, he had been slapping all the time after that.

Since they were at the Winsor's, Mary didn't punish him in person because of his identity, but she would still scold him severely in his room.

"Learn it! Do you hear me?" Mary forced Brice to sit down. Brice pouted and had to pick up the book again.

The tutor also looked helpless. It was not so easy to be the young master of a wealthy family.

Hearing the noise, Mike walked over. "Mary, why did you punish him? Jack had always been forcing him to study all day long. It was not easy for him to come back to us. Why don't you let him relax for some time?"

"Dad, you know nothing. Ceres came back with his son. You don't know how smart is her son. Mr. Jack still doesn't know about that boy. If he knows, who would care about Brice anymore?" Mary said angrily.

Mary pointed at Brice as she spoke.

"Do you mean that Ceres gave birth to a son for the Winsors?" Mike asked as if he was facing a great enemy.

"Yes!" Mary asked in confusion. "I told mom about this a long time ago. Don't you know it?" Mike shook his head. Sally had never mentioned this to him.

Mary glanced at Brice and went downstairs. Mike then went downstairs as well.

In the past few years, Mike had put in a lot of effort in the Morris Group, but there wasn't much profit. He had placed all his hopes on Brice.

If Brice wasn't given birth to, the Morris Group would have gone bankrupt.

Johnny was now completely opposing the Winsors. Judging from the situation, Jack probably would not give the position of heir to Johnny. Therefore, it's quite possible that Brice would become the heir of the family.

Once Brice became the heir of the Winsors, there was no need to worry about the future of the Morris Group.

But now Ceres came back with her son!

"Why didn't you tell me that Ceres brought his son back?" Mike asked.

Sally stiffened. It was true that she did not intend to tell him.

She wanted to help Ceres so that when any of them became a solid part of the Windors, the rest would have the chance at a good life, too.

"There's nothing to tell you. She is not with Johnny anyway."

"You're so narrow-minded!" Mike sat down on the sofa angrily and stroked his head anxiously. "Mary, you tell me honestly, did Ceres really come back with a son?"

"Yes, I saw it."

"Then is it possible that her son wasn't Johnny's?"

Mary squinted her eyes at him, "Dad, it's ridiculous. He's Johnny's son. That child looks about the same age as Brice. Who else could it be but Johnny's?"

Mike was disheartened. He leaned back on the sofa and stared at the ceiling.

Could it be that even God wanted to destroy the Morrisises?

No, he would never allow it!

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Time flies. The final robot competition was about to begin.

Ceres talked to Joel briefly. She asked Joel to start preparing for the lawsuit. Then, she put herself completely into the competition.

The live stream attracted the attention of many parties. Live streaming made it more direct and exciting.

It was said that it's extremely difficult to get one ticket for the finals, even the expensive ones sold by the scalpers had already been sold out.

Ceres brought Swedum to the scene early in the morning. As a contestant, she had an extra ticket. She reserved a VIP seat for her son.

"Mommy, fighting for today's contest! I will cheer for you with my loudest voice!" Swedum clenched his fists as if he was the one who was going to compete with others.

"Alright, I will win the championship." Ceres stroked his head and then looked up at Nick. "Nick, take good care of him. There are many people here. Be careful."

"Don't worry, Miss Ceres. I promise that I will hold him in my arms at any moment!" Nick vowed sincerely.

"Then I will go and prepare for the competition. After the competition is over, I'll meet you here."

"Alright!"