

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 197 Help One's Friend at All Costs

Ceres had never thought that she would flee when she heard Johnny's words.

She said nothing and fled the ward, away from Johnny.

Ceres didn't know how to face Johnny when Bob told her the truth.

She could believe that Johnny did not kill her father, but she didn't know how to pluck up her courage to love him again.

He deceived her so many times, pretending to be a vegetable and acting as a bodyguard to test her. She lost their first child because of him.

These things had been deeply engraved on her mind.

She was so tired.

If loving someone was so tiring, she preferred not to love.

Ceres spared no efforts to love Johnny when they were together, but she was afflicted with wounds of all descriptions.

It was said that a person who had experienced a crash would feel the pain when he heard the harsh braking sound, even after recovery.

Ceres was in such a state. The wounds on her body could be healed, but the injuries in her heart might follow her forever.

Nyla invited Ceres out. They were in the coffee shop near the hospital.

Ceres did not know how to face Johnny, so she gladly accepted the appointment.

She stirred the coffee in her cup, and the swirl of the coffee seemed to swallow her up.

Nyla gave her a piece of black forest cake. "Ceres, I heard that Johnny was badly hurt. Why didn't you tell me when he was in operation?"

"What?" Ceres raised her head and started to eat the cake with her spoon.

"If you had told me, I would have waited for him outside the emergency room. If he had seen me, he would have been touched!"

Nyla put her hands together and looked at the stars outside the window dreamily.

"When the time had come, I would have cried and taken advantage of this opportunity to confess my feelings. What a touching scene!"

At this point, Nyla reached out and patted Ceres on the forehead, "Your bad girl, why don't you remember me? I missed such a good opportunity!"

"Nyla, are you serious about Johnny?" Ceres asked helplessly.

To be honest, Nyla kept mentioning Johnny from the moment Ceres met her, something like that Johnny was her Mr. Right. Nyla said that she was attracted to Johnny when she met him at the age of seven, and she only wanted to marry him.

Ceres and Alice were tired of these words because Nyla said slovenly. In addition, she had dumped a lot of boyfriends. Therefore, Alice and Ceres did not take her words seriously at all. They just thought she was joking.

However, Ceres had to face up to this problem.

"I'm serious!" Nyla slammed her hands on the table with an expression of being violated, staring at Ceres, "Ceres, are we good friends?"

"Of course!" Ceres rolled her eyes at Nyla.

"Since it is! Now is the time to help your good friend at all costs." Nyla looked at Ceres with her arms crossed.

Ceres sighed. She wondered when Nyla could change her temper. "Fine. I will go to the kitchen to borrow two knives from the owner of the coffee shop."

"Go to the hell! I'm serious! You already said that you don't love Johnny anymore, so Johnny is mine! From now on, you shouldn't appear in the hospital. I would take care of Johnny."

Nyla gave Ceres her strawberry cream cake. "Then I will take care of him every day, chat with him and comfort him. Time reveals my heart. When he is discharged, it is the time for me to be engaged to him."

Nyla has already thought of all the steps. "Look!"

Nyla handed her mobile phone to Ceres. "This is the menu made by a nutritionist. I have sent it to the chef in Exquisite Restaurant. They cook for me every day. Then I will feed it to Johnny."

As Nyla spoke, she imagined Johnny having the soup she fed and smiled sweetly.

She had always wanted to get close to Johnny during these years, but her family disagreed. They even arranged a marriage to get rid of her ideas.

She planned to tell her family when the rice was cooked.

Ceres did not expect that Nyla had prepared for Johnny with loving care.

"Could it be that Nyla is truly fond of Johnny?" she thought.

Nyla took back her phone. "Ceres, you won't lose anything. Think about it. Swedum will be very happy to know that I am with his father. I am his godmother, so I will not treat him unfairly, right?"

She did not expect that Nyla even thought of this.

"Alright, it's settled then. I have things to do, so I'll be leaving first! Bye! I love you!" Nyla said and left the coffee shop in a hurry.

"Hey, Nyla..." Ceres called out to her several times, but Nyla seemed to have something urgent to do, leaving as fast as possible.

Nyla gave her a headache. She had not thought about how to deal with her relationship with Johnny, but Nyla ran out to make trouble again!

'How about I let her stir up trouble so that I could calm down?' Ceres thought.

Ceres sat in the coffee shop for a while, then she picked up her bag and was ready to go back.

The coffee shop was very close to the hospital. Ceres walked on foot. Just as she was taking a shortcut, a person suddenly covered her mouth and nose.

The person was very strong, holding her neck with one arm. Even if Ceres had learned some martial arts in the past few years, she couldn't use it.

A pungent smell came. Ceres lost consciousness before she could struggle.

When she woke up again, she found herself in a strange room. Unexpectedly, her limbs were not tied.

Ceres stood up and looked out the window. This was a plain apartment.

She looked around, found a fruit knife on the table, and picked it up. Anyway, she had to have something to protect herself.

She walked towards the door. The door opened as she was about to reach it.

Ceres was shocked and immediately raised the fruit knife in her hand.

A man in his fifties stood in front of her.

There was a terrifying scar on his face that made people tremble in fear.

The man looked at the fruit knife in her hand without any fear. "You are Ceres?"