One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 198 Code Name

The car was speeding along the road.

The wind blew in from the window, blowing up Ceres's hair.

Matt, who was in the driver's seat, looked at Ceres out of the corner of his eyes and said, "You resemble George, although you are not his biological daughter."

Ceres withdrew her gaze from the window.

This person claimed to be her father's good friend. Ceres did not even think before following him to City M.

"Is that so?"

"Yes, you just like your father when you are pondering." Matt chuckled.

"Am I really not his biological daughter?"

Although Ceres already knew the answer, she still wanted to confirm it. 'What if there was a misunderstanding?' she thought.

She wished she could be her father's biological daughter.

"Yes, George was injured when he was on a mission with me. He lost his fertility. This was not a good thing. So other than the doctor who treated George, only I knew about this," Matt spoke at a natural pace.

He looked mature and staid, but the scar on his weathered face was terrifying.

Matt saw Ceres staring at his scar from the corner of his eyes and replied, "The scar was from a mission. As a killer, we had already faced death with equanimity."

These words made Ceres, even more, believe that Bob had not lied to her. Every word Bob said was true.

"Mr. Matt, can you tell me something about my father?"

Ceres realized that she knew little about her father at the moment.

Except for the circle with her, her father had another circle.

"Of course. George and I were brought to the organization to train when we were eight years old. Those who were trained there were all orphans. There were more than thirty children in total, and only five people could stay. George and I were two of the five people. We were eighteen when we finished all the training."

"The organization promised us that we could get a high reward. What's more, we could stop doing evil after twenty-five years old and leave the organization to live a normal life."

"George's code name is Red Phoenix. Mine is Purple Phoenix. We have never failed back then, famous around the world. This matter started because of me."

Matt sighed and continued, "I was injured during a mission and left the scar. However, the organization arranged a new mission for me. I was unable to complete it, so George decided to help me. The target of this mission was the head of the Winsor family, Leticia."

This was the first time Ceres had heard the name, Leticia, Johny's mother.

"George completed the task. Actually, he had already completed all the tasks before this one, and he was twenty-five years old. He had his beloved woman and decided to quit for ever. But he was targeted by the Winsor family and some people in Augsta due to the mission."

"We all underestimated the Winsor family, so George had to hide in the countryside with his beloved woman. They hid for twelve years, but the Winsor family still found clues. George had to hide in prison."

Ceres listened quietly.

"You know what happened later. George likes you very much. Although he knows that you are not his biological daughter, he regards you as his own child. He has his own plans. He could try to commute his sentence. If not, he would escape from prison and take you away."

Her heart was aching.

'If I hadn't known Johny, perhaps everything would have gone according to dad's plan.'

'I disrupted his plan.' Ceres thought.

"It is me. It is all my fault."

This is his destiny."

Matt glanced at Ceres. "Child, this is not your fault. George met me before he died. He said that everyone has their own destiny.

"Did my father tell you anything else?" Ceres asked, her eyes lowered.

"When we reach City M, I will tell you everything he told. Child, it is difficult to find you. Why did you disappear? I have been

looking for you for more than three years."

Matt smiled.

"A lot of things happened to me too," Ceres said with a smile.

Ceres had already sent a message to Johny and told him that she had to go on a business trip for two days. Johny asked her to be careful and said nothing else.

lived in.

It was dawn when they arrived.

The car drove for five hours and finally arrived at City M. At the foot of the mountain, it was the village Ceres and George once

The village in the morning was foggy. The fresh and familiar air caressed their faces.

The last time she came here was to hold a funeral for her father. It had been more than three years since then.

They went to the cemetery. The village cemetery was in the fields, with high and low graves. George's grave was arranged by

Johny, so it looked imposing.

Matt brought two bottles of wine and sprinkled one on the ground.

"George, we haven't had a drink together for a long time. Let's drink enough today."

Ceres looked at the photo of her father on the tombstone and felt sad again.

"I found your daughter. Don't worry, your daughter is my daughter. I will take care of her."

Matt and Ceres chatted in front of George's grave for a while, then they returned to Ceres and George's previous home.

The house was preserved very well. It must have been due to Johny.

Matt walked around the room and walked to a bookshelf. He rearranged some books and saw that the bookshelf suddenly

turned. There was a secret room inside!

Ceres did not know that.

Matt brought Ceres into the room. It was not big and contained all sorts of weapons and equipment, as well as some things that

Matt brought Ceres into the room. It was not big and contained all sorts of weapons and equipment, as well as some things George had collected.

"The guy is stingy. I ask him for this treasure several times, but he says he doesn't have it. It turns out that he leaves it for you."

There was a letter inside.

Matt took a jade bracelet and said that.

He walked to something that looked like a safe and called Ceres over. "This is what your father left for you. Child, open it and

have a look."

Ceres entered her birthday three times. The safe finally opened.

Ceres directly unfolded the letter. Her father's handwriting came into view.