

# One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 207 Only You've Been Satisfied



Johnny was annoyed.

"Hello," Ceres answered the phone.

"Mommy, I am at grandpa's house now. Don't worry. I will go back soon."

"Grandpa?" Ceres's heart raced faster. She looked to Johnny.

Johnny frowned.

"Yeah, an old man says he is my grandpa. I don't know what happened either."

"Okay, I see."

Hanging up the phone, Ceres stared at Johnny.

"Don't worry. He probably knows that he has a grandson, so he took Swedum to his house. He won't hurt Swedum. I will send someone to pick Swedum up at night."

Ceres knew for sure that Jack wouldn't hurt Swedum. If it weren't because of Swedum, Jack would probably have killed her.

"Can you promise?"

"I promise," Johnny said certainly.

Hearing what he said, Ceres was relieved. She believed that Swedum would be fine, so she leisurely sat on the sofa and looked at her phone.

Johnny was annoyed that the phone call had disturbed them when they were making out. But now Ceres's pretending nothing had happened made him even more irritated.

He cleared his voice and said seriously, "Come here!"

"What?" Ceres asked without even raising her head.

"You know what I mean," Johnny said unhappily. He thought that Ceres was becoming more and more disobedient.

"How could I know?" Ceres asked as if she did not understand at all.

"Do what we have done just now."

Johnny said reluctantly.

"What have we done just now?" Ceres looked at Johnny in confusion.

Seeing her cute little face, Johnny couldn't wait to hug and kiss her, "I mean, make out!"

How could he be so candid?

Ceres burst out laughing. She gazed at Johnny, with her hands propping up her chin. Johnny was captured by her bright and beautiful eyes.

"Beg me." She raised her head and looked at Johnny triumphantly.

"Naughty girl! Get over here!" Johnny shouted angrily.

However, Ceres wasn't afraid of his temper at all. She shrugged her shoulders and said, "Then you have to put up with it, or ask your hand for help."

Ceres crossed her legs and continued looking at her phone.

Johnny was discouraged. Why had she become so wayward in these few years?

In the past, only a glare could make her chicken out. But how could she have become so audacious now?

Johnny looked at the cup on the table and wanted to drink some water to calm down. So he stretched out his arm for it and hissed.

"What's wrong? Have you touched your wound?" Ceres asked as she dropped her phone.

"None of your business!" Johnny withdrew his hand.

"Just call me when you want to drink water. I can help you." Ceres immediately came to the bed.

Johnny pulled Ceres into his arms. Her legs were still hanging by the bed, while her whole upper body pressed against Johnny, making her can't move at all.

"You lied to me again!" Ceres finally realized that she had been tricked.

"You are my prey!" Johnny said as he leaned over to kiss Ceres on the lips.

Ceres dared not move, for fear of hurting Johnny.

Johnny shifted his kiss onto Ceres's neck.

"You have seriously wounded. We can't do it!"

Johnny suddenly stopped. "I haven't touched you for almost four years!"

His low and hoarse voice revealed the desire he had suppressed for almost four years.

"Let's do it when you get better."

Johnny's Adam's apple bobbed up and down, "Help me."

"I..."

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The fiery phenomena in the room gradually cooled down. Ceres lay on the big bed, with the quilt covering her whole body besides her little face, which was flushed. She had her back to Johnny and pouted her lips, feeling that her hands were still numb and limp.

Johnny smiled faintly as he turned to look at Ceres.

"Are you still reminiscing?"

"Only you've been satisfied!" Ceres glared at him.

"Satisfied?" Johnny snorted, "Men won't be satisfied in this way."

"My hands have already numbed!" Ceres glanced at him.

Johnny caressed her hands and whispered in her ears, "But you didn't suffer a loss. Weren't you enjoying it just now?"

"Johnny!" Ceres blushed.

"You are angry out of shy."

Ceres was about to get out of the bed and ignored Johnny when Johnny held her in his arms, "Don't move. Be careful of my wounds."

If it wasn't for his being injured, she would have killed him!

Johnny let out a long sigh of relief, "Ceres, it's been almost four years that I can only hold you like this in my dreams."

Ceres's nose twitched and was about to cry.

"It's all your fault! It's all your fault!" She reached out her arms and hugged Johnny.

"Yes, my fault. That's all my fault." Johnny kissed Ceres's forehead affectionately.

The lovers held each other close, sharing their deep feelings.

They hadn't talked to each other well since they met again.

In the end, Ceres's tears fell once again. "Do you know that what I care about the most is still the unborn baby?"

This baby was also a scar in Johnny's heart, "If he can come to this world, he should be almost four years old now, right?"

"It's all your fault!"

"Yes, my fault. If I knew you were pregnant, I would not touch you."

"Are you still unwilling to tell me the truth?" Ceres raised her head in confusion.

"What kind of truth?"

"I miscarried because I took the contraceptive pills you gave me but for other reasons!"

"What nonsense are you talking about? When did I give you contraceptive pills?"

Johnny was baffled.

"Didn't you ask Mia to add the pills to my food? The doctor said that my blood was abnormal. If I were not sick, the reason was that I had taken excessive contraceptive pills. And it also caused my abortion!"

That was what Ceres cared about the most. Even though she had already decided to forgive Johnny, she still couldn't get over this hurdle in her heart.

"I didn't! I had told you to let nature take its course. We can have our baby if you are pregnant. How could I secretly get you to take the pills?"

Ceres also felt that there was something fishy going on here.

"There's another thing, Ceres. I have kept secret to you and you might have suspected me of killing your father, but why did you certainly believe that I'm the killer?"