

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 208 She Kills His Son



Johny did not think too much about it.

After all, he knew that Ceres was a smart woman. It was not surprising that she could easily guess.

However, she only felt that something was wrong after the incident.

"It's her," Ceres closed her eyes in pain as she connected all the events from the beginning to the end.

"Who?"

"Mary!" Ceres gritted her teeth.

Johny had completely forgotten Mary.

"She was the one who told me that you were a very business-minded man. You definitely wouldn't let me have a child. Her analysis at that time was very reasonable. Then, I followed the clues and went back to Evian and asked Mia. I was also suspicious at that time, but Mary only went to Evian Town once. It was impossible to develop her forces in Evian Town.

"Later, it was also her who said that you would definitely kill my father and told me to take action immediately. I didn't believe it at that time, but I soon received the news that my father died."

Ceres recalled all the previous incidents. It seemed that she had really underestimated Mary.

"I'm so stupid!"

Ceres clenched her teeth tightly.

Johny's gaze also turned cold. Originally, he wanted to be merciful.

He was already against Jack, and Henry just couldn't pose any threat. If he dealt with Henry again, Jack would suffer.

Therefore, he ignored Henry and Mary and just let nature take its course.

However, he did not expect that he would actually let go of the enemy who killed his son!

"You don't have to worry about this. I will handle it."

"No, I want to do it myself." Ceres grabbed Johny's hand.

Looking at Ceres's confident gaze, Johny knew that Ceres would no longer be soft-hearted this time.

"Alright, I'll help you deal with the trouble."

"How are you going to deal with Sally?" Ceres looked up at Johny again.

Sally wanted to kill Johny last time, and then she was caught and locked up. Because she was Ceres's biological mother, Johny did not know how to deal with her.

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Bale Fashion Design Competition.

This was the most famous design competition in Country A. It was held once every two years, and every time it attracted designers and clothing brands from all over the world.

Many clothing brands and designers were well known through this competition. They began their glorious career from this.

Nyla, as the most discussed designer in recent years, would naturally participate in this competition. For this competition, she had waited for two years.

In the end, there were a total of ten designers who made it to the finals. Some of them were personal, while others were representing the company.

To add a touch of mystery to the designers, every designer had their own exclusive rooms.

Ceres was wearing the uniform of Nyla's team and she was now in Nyla's lounge.

Next to Nyla's lounge was the designer of the clothing company that Mary set up. The brand that Mary set up had been in the limelight for the past few years. She was also very optimistic about this design competition. If she could be top three or even win the championship, then in the future, her brand would definitely become the number one clothing brand in the country.

The designers and assistants were busy. Mary walked over. "Are you confident this time?"

Mary's designer was a little girl in her early twenties, Rose Wood. Although Rose was young and inconspicuous at first, the few sets of clothes she designed all surprised Mary, so Mary was very confident.

"Don't worry. I think the top three will be fine," Rose smiled at Mary.

"Top three? I want to be the champion."

Mary was very ambitious, and she had to be like this.

Johny was not dead and was going to be with Ceres again, and their son was so smart. If one day she really could not stay in the Winsor's, she could at least rely on this company to survive.

"Actually, I think there's hope for a champion. However, the opponent is also very good, so I don't dare to say anything. I'm worried that Ms. Mary will be disappointed," Rose said, lowering her head awkwardly.

"Who is the biggest competitor?"

"Nyla next door. I really admire her. Her design has always been unique. I really don't have confidence."

"Don't discourage yourself in this critical moment." Mary patted Rose's hand. "Focus on the competition. Leave the rest to me."

"Yes, Ms. Mary."

When Rose was concentrating on arranging clothes for the models, she heard the people next door scream, "How did our clothes become like this?"

Because the room was temporarily built, the sound insulation effect was very poor, and the sound next door could be heard easily.

The assistant said, "I just went to the bathroom. I heard that there was a big cut in Nyla's clothes next door, and it was the final one. The clothes were ruined. I'm afraid they won't be able to compete with us now."

Rose immediately looked at Mary. Mary gave her a look and then continued to work.

The fashion design competition finally began, and the works of the ten designers came out one after another.

Nyla's group did not come out for a long time. The group was originally arranged to be the sixth to appear but moved to the last one.

Mary sat below the stage and crossed her legs, looking very confident. Even if they were the last to appear, there was no time for the clothes to be repaired.

And the clothes Rose designed currently got the highest score in the audience. There was only Nyla left. So, this championship was definitely Rose's.

At this time, the host announced that the last group came from LY, and Nyla finally appeared.

The model came out in a splendid dress and instantly attracted the attention of the audience.

At that moment, Mary was also stunned.

This was impossible!

This was absolutely impossible!

She had made such a big cut on her clothes, and even if it was mended, it was impossible to sew it flawlessly!

She widened her eyes in shock and she could not believe her eyes!

Nyla's design received bursts of applause!

Finally, the judges announced the rankings.

Nyla won the championship, and Rose was second.

Mary heaved a long sigh of relief. The second place was alright. At the very least, she was in the top three. It was just that she was a little unwilling.

The judges began the awards ceremony. Nyla and Rose stood together.

Just as the judges were about to give the trophy to Rose, Nyla suddenly walked over and grabbed the host's microphone.

"Rose, do you think you are qualified to get this runner-up?"

Rose was stunned for a moment, then smiled shyly, "Miss Nyla, this time, my skills are inferior to yours. I lost to you, but next time, I will work harder and surpass you."

But Nyla sneered, "Even if you work hard for a hundred years, you still can't surpass me!"