

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 256 She Did Not Remember

They looked at each other.

Johnny frowned as if he was worried about something.

Ceres walked down the steps and sat in the passenger seat.

Johnny drove the car. Neither of them said a word.

He drove all the way forward.

After about three or four hours, they reached the seaside, which was the edge of Imperial City.

Johnny stopped the car.

Ceres got out of the car and walked to the seaside, and Johnny followed her quietly.

Suddenly, Ceres stopped. "We are a couple?"

"Yes." Johnny stood behind her, quietly watching her back.

"Elian's real name is Swedum."

"Yes," Johnny answered.

"He... is our son?"

"Yes."

Ceres had already guessed all of this. She had not completely remembered the past. She only knew that she had forgotten Johnny and her son under hypnosis.

Everything was her speculation.

Ceres turned around and looked at Johnny, her husband.

"So... this is the real you. You seldom talk, right?"

Johnny looked at Ceres's calm face and suddenly smiled. Then he nodded. "Yes."

He walked forward and held Ceres in his arms.

However, his heart was still uneasy.

"When did you remember?"

"If I said I didn't remember, would you believe me?" Ceres asked, gently leaving Johnny's embrace.

Johnny looked at Ceres in confusion.

"I didn't remember anything. The day we met with an accident on the island, when I was about to sink to the sea, I remembered my father and some vague scenes."

Ceres sat on the beach. "I seem to remember that there was a man who regarded me as a treasure, but I am sure that he is not Kirs. In the hospital, what he said to me was a lie made up in a hurry, so I saw the flaws.

"You don't have to spend so much time and effort to come to our holiday island only to drug me. If you were the planner, you would not get shot. The doctor told me that you had been injured many times. For a woman you only know for a few days, there is no need to go through so much trouble."

From that moment on, Ceres had decided to find the truth.

Johnny gently stroked Ceres's hair. "My wife is clever as expected."

"You've been cooperating with me?"

"It is our tacit understanding," Johnny said with a smile.

"How did you know?" Ceres looked at him in confusion.

"From your slap, it was not the same strength as before."

"I... I slapped you before?" Ceres did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Johnny lifted Ceres's chin. "More than once."

Ceres, on the other hand, could not remember anything.

"You would slap me with all your strength if you were furious, so I knew you were pretending and cooperated with you."

Ceres was speechless. She thought that they must have an unforgettable romance.

But she forgot it.

"When I first saw you, I felt that we had a story, but I couldn't remember. I guessed that I might have a crush on you and had been met you in my dreams."

Ceres stared at Johnny.

Although she forgot him, she fell in love with him again after they met.

Johnny gazed at the sea.

He didn't think it was a good thing for Ceres.

He had too much to worry about.

"About the chip, I went to Olivia. I often saw her in the parking lot. Every time I saw her, she was hostile to me, so I asked her about the chip, and she told me about my work in Eagle Group before.

"I also looked for Nyla and found out that Kirs had hypnotized me, but I don't remember anything they said."

Johnny held Ceres's face, "Don't think about it. Let's go home. Swedum is waiting for you."

"Alright." Ceres nodded.

About the past, they had a lot of time to recall.

Johnny brought Ceres home. Swedum had just returned from kindergarten. He was unhappy these days. In the past, he could find an excuse to meet Mommy, but now he couldn't even meet her.

The moment he entered the house, he saw Ceres. "Mom..."

"Swedum, come here!" Ceres squatted down and opened her arms.

"Mommy, you called me Swedum?" Swedum looked at Johnny in confusion. Johnny nodded at him.

Swedum happily jumped into Ceres's arms. "Mommy, have you remembered me?"

"Yes, I remember everything. I'm sorry, Swedum. I won't forget you again."

Ceres held Swedum in her arms and pressed her face against his.

"It doesn't matter, Mommy! I forgive you." Swedum enjoyed Ceres's hug.

"Thank you, my dear."

Although Ceres could not remember everything between her and Little Swedum, she still loved him. She had to remember as soon as possible and could not disappoint Johnny and Swedum anymore.

Ceres found herself crying.

"Mommy, don't cry." Swedum gently wiped the tears off her face.

"Alright, I will cook for you, okay?"

"Well..."

Ceres walked into the kitchen.

"Daddy, don't let Mommy cook." Swedum pulled Johnny's sleeve.

"Why? She cooks well."

He could not remember the last time Ceres cooked for him. He missed the taste very much and could not help but drool.

"Don't let Mommy cook, really!" Swedum said seriously.

"She has been cooking for you these years, right?"

Swedum must have benefited a lot from Ceres's cooking skills.

Swedum looked uneasily at the kitchen and then tiptoed. "I'll tell you a secret."