

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 257 A Ticking Time Bomb

Johny leaned over.

Swedum tiptoed closer to Johny's ear.

"Mommy lost her sense of taste."

Johny was shocked by Swedum's words!

"Why is that?"

He thought it over. He had seen Ceres order take-out several times since she came back. She seemed to have never cooked, and it turned out that she had lost her sense of taste.

"I don't know the reason either." Swedum shook his head.

Johny looked at Ceres cooking in the kitchen and thought. After being hypnotized, Ceres must have forgotten about her loss of taste, which is why she started cooking again.

So, her loss of taste must have something to do with him.

Ceres cooked a lot of dishes. The family of three sat at the dining table, ready to have dinner. Swedum stared at the dishes and hesitated to eat.

"What's up, Swedum? Eat it. Mommy made it for you." Ceres picked up a piece of bacon and placed it into Swedum's bowl.

Swedum looked at Johny, who kept winking at him. "Thank you, Mommy!"

Then he ate the bacon.

It was really as bad as ever yucky.

However, Swedum stared at Ceres while chewing.

Ceres looked at Swedum in puzzlement. "Isn't it good? Why do you have such a look?"

"Of course! It's delicious!"

Johny immediately started eating. There was so little salt in the bacon that it was almost tasteless. There should also be some vinegar in it, which had a sour taste. The same was true of other dishes, some too salty, some too bland, some too spicy, and some simply unpalatable.

Ceres, however, enjoyed the dishes. She had been so busy in the company these days that she had no time to cook. The meals she cooked for herself once in a while were simple noodles, which she couldn't tell how they tasted.

"Swedum, haven't you had dinner at kindergarten? Then don't eat too much." Johny suggested.

Swedum immediately stopped eating. Was that daddy's pardon?

"I'm full, Mommy! And I'm going to upstairs! Enjoy your dinner with Daddy!" Then Swedum ran upstairs.

Johny continued to eat, but Ceres grabbed his chopsticks.

"Stop pretending. It tastes awful, isn't it?"

The smile disappeared from her face.

"It's delicious."

Ceres looked at the dishes on the table and said, "I know it. I can't tell how the dishes taste when I am having dinner with my colleagues recently. I can't tell when they say the food is salty or spicy. I thought I had just lost my appetite. What happened to me on earth?"

Ceres was a little depressed.

It felt terrible.

"I just found out. Swedum says you've lost your sense of taste, and you haven't cooked for a long time."

Johny touched Ceres on the head and said, "It's okay. You don't have to do it."

"Why did I lose my sense of taste?" Ceres held her head with her hands and said as she struck her head with one hand, "I can't remember anything!"

Knowing that she had lost some of her memories, Ceres was devastated that she couldn't remember anything.

Johny walked over and took Ceres in his arms. "It doesn't matter. I'll take you to the doctor and check your taste. It's not a big deal. And there's nothing to worry about."

"But I don't remember anything. I don't remember what Swedum likes to eat, what he likes to do, and what he hates. I don't remember anything about having a baby, either. I really hate it!"

Ceres threw herself into Johny's arms and said, "Even now, when I'm hugging you, it feels like I'm having an affair with a stranger!"

Johny soothed Ceres for a while. Finally, she fell asleep after he put half a sleeping pill in the water she drank.

He looked at her sweet sleeping face and thought that it was probably not a good thing to let her know about being hypnotized.

The next day, the lawsuit between the Eagle Group and the Cosmos Group was in a boiling uproar. Those reporters would not miss a single detail.

Kirs, originally named Kirs Shaw, was born in a village and used to be a student of Imperial University. After participating in the robot competition sponsored by the Eagle Group, he had the chance to intern at this group and participated in the core research and development team.

The Eagle group once called the police because of the loss of the chip; however, the police did not find the larcener. Thus, the matter was gradually forgotten.

It was at that time that Kirs resigned and became the president of the Cosmos Group, which then released the little robot, which revived the group on the verge of bankruptcy.

The Eagle Group had been committed to the development of robots all the time, so losing the chip was a great loss to them. Thus, they had not produced new products in terms of robots.

Although the case had not yet reached a final verdict, the truth had been revealed.

Kirs not only stole the chip of the Eagle Group but also repeatedly used the contents of the chip to launch new products.

"What a shame! Isn't he a thief crying 'Stop thief!'"

"He smiles so kindly. It is all fake!"

"How can there be such a shameless and despicable person in this world!"

The discussion and denouncement about the Cosmos Group and Kirs were endless on the Internet.

From the beginning, everyone supported the Cosmos Group, while everyone was supporting the Eagle Group now.

Johny didn't care about those things. All he cared about was Ceres' health.

Thus, Johny called Nyla over. Johny didn't want Ceres to know what they would talk about, but Ceres insisted on listening to their discussion. So eventually, all three of them participated in the conversation in the study.

Nyla followed the lawsuit and knew Ceres had attended the court.

"Ceres, are you sure you don't remember the past?"

Ceres shook her head and said, "No, I don't remember anything. There is only a blur of shadows in my memory. They are like frozen movie fragments that can't be connected."

"I have already told my teacher about your condition. It is the first time for him to encounter a case like yours, so he is also concerned about it."

"He told me that your condition might just be temporary. After some time, perhaps the fragments in your mind will be gradually connected with each other so that you will recall something happening in the past. Then the present memory and the past memory will gradually overlap."

"So, it's going to be like what you said before?" Johny interrupted Nyla straight off.

If it were the same, there would be no point in talking about it.

Nyla nodded at Johny and said to Ceres, "But my teacher also said that there might be another possibility that you're happy with your life, that you move on, and that you leave all the past behind."

Johny put his arm around Ceres's shoulder.

He understood that being hypnotized was like a ticking time bomb in Ceres's mind that it might explode at any moment.