

# One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 258 Let's Get Married

Nyla looked at Ceres with remorse, "Ceres, I'm sorry. If it wasn't for..."

Nyla hung her head down in shame. She had always been loyal to her friends, but she didn't expect that she could do such an unfriendly thing to Ceres.

"It's okay. Don't blame yourself, Nyla."

The magnanimity of Ceres made Nyla feel even worse.

But there was nothing she could do. She felt useless.

After Nyla got away, Ceres and Johnny were the only ones left at home. Ceres looked over at Johnny, who wore a long face as if he was thinking.

This was a very different Johnny from the one she had just known.

He should have been an arrogant, cold fish, but for her, he had become quite unlike himself.

"Why don't you take me somewhere we know each other?"

Johnny was surprised at her suggestion, but he agreed.

He drove Ceres in person for almost four to five hours before finally arriving at Evian Town.

Evian Town, as in those days, was full of simplicity and nature. Ceres loved it at first glance, but she couldn't remember anything about it.

It had been a long time since anyone had lived in Evian Town, but there were beautiful memories of both of them here. Johnny had been putting someone in charge of cleaning up the yard. There had always been people here, waiting for their masters to return.

When Ceres got tired of walking around the yard, Johnny took her to their former bedroom.

The bedroom was as clean and clean as ever.

Ceres stood at the window overlooking this fresh and natural town. Everything was familiar, while everything was so strange.

Johnny knew what Ceres was thinking. He gently hugged her around the waist.

The hairs on Ceres' back just stood up. In her memory, Johnny had always been a stranger. They were not very familiar with each other and were not so close. So, she was still somewhat unaccustomed to such intimate behavior.

However, Ceres did not refuse such intimate behavior. She said lightly, "Tell me, how did we meet?"

Johnny did not speak at first.

Their story was so long that he did not know how to tell it, much less whether to tell it.

When Johnny didn't speak for a while, Ceres looked up at him and asked, "Why? Even you forget about it?"

"Yes, so do I." Johnny gently put his head on Ceres's. "Shall we put the past behind us?"

With what Nyla said today, neither of them was optimistic.

Ceres lowered her eyes and pursed her lips.

"Ceres, shall we put the past behind us? Let's start over again and create new memories, shall we?"

It was the best Johnny could do to keep Ceres from thinking about the past and keep only new and sweet memories in her mind.

Johnny looked down at Ceres in his arms. It was indeed cruel to her. It wouldn't hurt if she didn't know she'd lost those memories. It was cruel to force her to accept the consequences of the past but not to let her recall the past.

"Let's get married."

A low voice was heard by Johnny.

It was as gentle as the breeze.

"What?" Johnny looked at Ceres in astonishment.

"I said let's get married. Haven't you been preparing for the wedding? Then let's get married, shall we?"

Ceres turned around and wrapped her arms around Johnny's waist. She raised her watery eyes and gazed affectionately at Johnny.

Although she could no longer remember what had happened between them and did not know how much she loved him in the past, she wanted to marry him at this moment.

Even if she were a moth darting into a flame that would bring destruction upon herself, she would not hesitate to marry him.

Johnny beamed with a smile like a melting glacier and said, "Okay, let's get married."

Ceres leaned against Johnny's chest, listening to his powerful heartbeat.

For the first time in so many years of her memories, she felt so at ease.

Glory Entertainment

Bill stretched out on his side in the chair with his legs up on the table, shaking his legs as he flipped through the script.

He felt horny because of the script!

The web series was too racy!

In the last two years, the web series had been released, which was not broadcasted on the television but was only broadcasted on the Internet. Therefore, the sensor of the web series was relatively loose. Some TV dramas failed to pass the sensor, but they could pass it when they became web series.

But Bill felt that this web series was too racy!

He had only read a few pages before the male and female protagonists had already kissed three times. There was even a provocative French kiss in the bathroom. He flipped a few pages back and saw the sex scene, which was so racy that it made Bill feel horny.

He probably hadn't had an affair with a woman for too long, so even a racy script would make him horny.

"How dare she!" Bill angrily threw the script on the table.

Alice was his fiancée. How embarrassed would he be if she did film such a web series?

Bill thought for a moment and then picked up his smartphone and made a call. "I'm going to visit the cast and crew of 'Yes, Mr. Right!' today."

"Yes, Mr. Right!" was a web series that is full of laughter and romance, but the crew was not so fun.

It's not that easy to film a fun series. This was no small challenge for Alice, which was the very reason for her to decide to film this web series.

"Cut! Alice, the muscles on your face are too stiff. Have you never kissed someone in your life? Take a ten-minute break and start over again!"

The director looked rather irritable.

Although the director knew that Alice was Bill's fiancée and Bill had invested in this web series, he did not flatter Alice for Bill's sake.

Since he directed this web series, he had to make it well.

Alice sat by and read the script. She had never filmed such a long and provocative French kiss before. Although she still remembered what the teacher had taught her, this web series wasn't just academic.

The male protagonist, Allen Chilton, was also a little depressed.

"All right, guys. The investors are going to be here in a minute, so pull yourselves together."

The staff came over with a warning.

Nyla was more nervous because the investors came for a visit. That's their sponsor! She couldn't afford to let her sponsors down.

"Well, recess's over. Take your places!" said the director.

Alice and Allen stood in their respective positions.

"Good job. Alice, tremble your eyelashes and keep your face close to Allen. Well done." The director carefully guided.

Just then, Bill walked into the studio.