

# One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 289 The First Encounter



It was a hot spring room!

Seeing the vapor, Ceres knew that it was a hot spring rather than an ordinary bathtub.

She noticed that there seemed to be another pool outside the room. But she didn't see it clearly.

The smell in the room was strange. It smelled like Chinese medicine.

Ceres held her breath as she heard that someone was inside. Could it be that Roy took her here for Caleb?

However, Ceres gave up the idea quickly. Roy would have chosen a prettier girl if he wanted to please Caleb, rather than her, with red spots on her face.

She stopped thinking about that and entered the room carefully.

"Come on, I need a massage."

Caleb said inside the room. He sounded a bit tired.

Caleb put on his bathrobe, walked to the massage bed, and lay down. It seemed to be a routine for him.

But Ceres saw no one else in the room. Who was he talking to?

"I was talking to you. Did you hear?" Caleb said impatiently.

Only then did Ceres understand that the masseuse wasn't here. So there was only her.

Damn it!

"Come here quickly!" Caleb roared.

Ceres had no choice but to walk to him. Caleb, in a pair of shorts, was lying on the massage bed.

Many scars were on his back.

He had maintained a good body shape, with firm muscles.

When Ceres was in the Morris family, Mary's grandfather was still alive but had a stroke. So Ceres had to massage him every day, which was a tiring task. She was only fifteen at that time.

It seemed that she had learned a lot of skills while working in the Morris family.

She massaged Caleb with unique techniques she learned before. And Caleb felt comfortable.

But Ceres found it disgusting to massage Caleb!

He was a bad man who seduced his mother!

It was tiring for Ceres. But Caleb started to snore!

Ceres wondered, 'Is he asleep?'

"Mr. Caleb, Mr. Caleb," said Ceres. Seeing that he did not respond, she was about to run away.

When she ran to the door, Caleb suddenly said to her.

"That's very nice. Go to find Dylan and he will give you a bonus." Caleb sat up.

"Thank you, Mr. Caleb."

Hearing her voice, he came to realize that she went to the door and turned her back on him.

"Are you in a hurry?" he asked while frowning.

"Yes ... yes, Mr. Caleb. I wanna go to the washroom! So I have to leave now!" Ceres was about to go out of the room.

"Stop!"

"You are not the staff here," Caleb shouted angrily.

Ceres closed her eyes in pain. She thought, 'What a bad day! Will I be fired on the first day?'

Caleb put on his clothes and walked to Ceres. "Turn around!"

Ceres stood still. She thought, 'What can I do? What can I do?'

Suddenly, she felt that something was pressing against her head. It might be a pistol!

Throwing caution to the wind, she swallowed and turned around.

Seeing the red spots on Ceres's face, Caleb was also shocked. He did not remember her appearance, but he remembered the red spots on her face.

"You? Why?" Caleb put down the pistol.

"Yes, it's me!" said Ceres.

"Didn't you leave? Why did you come to our manor?"

Ceres snorted. She pointed to the red spots on her face and said, "I look like a monster. That's all because of your daughter. How could I leave? She didn't let go of me and treated me in this way!"

As Ceres was indignant, Caleb believed that what Jamie told him was true.

She looked aggressive. It could be true that she had bullied Jamie.

"What a glib woman. You must have bullied Jamie. So that's what you deserve."

The word "deserve" irritated Ceres.

She never did anything wrong. But she couldn't go home, couldn't live with her husband and son. And her face was destroyed. That was unbearable!

How could he say that she deserved it?

"I deserve? Well, then your daughter should go to hell!" Ceres roared at Caleb, "And you, seduce a married woman and ask others to raise your child! You're not a good guy, either."

"Bullshit." Caleb raised his pistol again and pressed it against Ceres's forehead.

Ceres stayed calm. She looked straight at Caleb and said, "I touch your sore spot, right? So you're ashamed into anger."

"Shut up! Aren't you afraid of my pistol?"

"Shoot. What are you waiting for?"

Ceres clenched his fists.

Sweat went down from his forehead while his fists were trembling.

Caleb knew that she was actually scared.

Absolutely, Ceres was afraid of death.

"Are you afraid of death?"

"Nonsense! Aren't you afraid of death?"

She spoke out his mind.

"Who dares to say that he isn't afraid of death? It must be pretending or reluctant to admit," said Ceres.

"You are the one who is reluctant!"

"I didn't aim at you." Ceres glanced at Caleb.

Actually, Caleb was also afraid of death. Before he was diagnosed, he believed that he was not afraid of anything. But he did feel scared when he was diagnosed with cancer.

Although he was unwilling to admit it, he tried to treat his illness with the hot spring, even putting Chinese medicine in it.

Then both of them kept silent. Staring at Ceres' eyes, Caleb thought about Roy's words.

Jamie and Ceres did look similar as if they were twins.

Her eyes were also similar to his.

Caleb put down the pistol. When Ceres thought that he would let go of her, Caleb slapped her.

"How dare you slap me?"

"Just because you were rude to me! You shouldn't treat the senior in this way. Your parents should have told you."

"Senior? You?" Ceres covered her face. Fortunately, it didn't hurt.

"Someone will send you to Johnny tomorrow," Caleb said.