

# One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 311 It's the End of Your Life

Ceres turned her head away with a cold expression.

Johnny stared at Ceres all the time.

This time, his and Caleb's positions were reversed.

"Ceres, calm down and wait here. I will come back to pick you up." Johnny turned to leave.

He thought that perhaps Ceres was just taking things too hard for the time being. He gave her time.

Johnny's departure made Caleb so happy.

"Ceres, you have recognized me as your godfather. You must keep your word. You can't go back on your word!"

Ceres rolled her eyes at Caleb, thinking that he was too annoying.

In less than two days, Caleb was discharged from the hospital, and he brought Ceres back to the Bullock family's manor.

At first, Caleb had planned to hold a banquet and invite all his friends and relatives to witness Ceres given a legitimate identity. However, considering that the red spots on Ceres's face had not been removed yet, he could only temporarily postpone the decision.

Caleb then gathered everyone in the manor and announced that Ceres was his goddaughter. He asked all the servants to treat Ceres the way the servants treated Jamie.

Jamie didn't say anything, but she was so angry in her heart.

After Caleb went to the Bullock Group, Jamie angrily rushed into Ceres's room and lifted her quilt.

"Ceres! You two-faced woman! You said that you don't want to be my father's goddaughter, didn't you? Why did you come back?"

Jamie was so angry that she almost went crazy. As long as Ceres told Caleb what Jamie had done back then, Caleb would definitely treat Jamie differently.

Ceres was very upset, and when she saw Jamie coming over to make a fuss, she exploded with anger as well.

"That's right. I'm just double-faced. So what? Can't I have a godfather to back me up?"

"You..."

Jamie wanted to beat Ceres up.

"Don't provoke me! Otherwise, I will tell godfather about you giving me a bottle of fake antidote."

Jamie was so angry that she was even lost for words. Now, Ceres had something on her.

"Besides, Jamie, remember what you have done. If I tell godfather one or two things, you know what will happen. Think about your situation carefully!"

Jamie glared at Ceres, wishing that her look could kill Ceres.

"Fine, Ceres, you win! Just you wait!"

Jamie strode out of Ceres's room.

Ceres used the quilt to cover herself again.

She was really upset and had no mood to quarrel with Jamie.

The reason why she agreed to come back with Caleb was that she had no other choice at that time. Now, she knew that couldn't continue to stay here.

Ceres suddenly lifted the quilt and looked at the ceiling in a daze.

She had to escape.

The sooner, the better. Therefore, Ceres decided to do it tonight.

Jamie was in her room, wantonly venting her anger. She pushed everything on the dressing table to the ground. Some bottles were smashed into pieces. The servants outside the door did not dare to make any sound.

Jamie absolutely couldn't tolerate Ceres staying here.

Absolutely not!

Jamie calmed down and asked the servants to clean her room while she went out for a stroll to find ideas.

Just as she walked to the garden, she heard two servants discussing something.

"I don't know how much money I have to spend on my mother's illness. I only have 4,000 a month. I haven't got married yet."

A male servant was complaining and seemed to be crying.

"Yes, you're already thirty years old. You didn't even get a wife. Now that your mom is sick, all the money your family has saved up is gone. My friend's father is also sick, and he spent 200,000."

"What? 200,000? My parents and I have been working hard for the past few years, but we have only saved up about 80,000. If I have no money left, how could I get married?"

The man fell to the ground and started crying hard.

Jamie couldn't help but laugh when she heard the man's crying. What a useless man!

However, she decided to use such a desperate person.

Jamie then called the man to a corner with her and looked around to see if there was anyone around.

This was the first time this man had seen Jamie. Normally, servants who did rough work like him could only see Jamie and other householders from afar. In addition, Jamie was also so beautiful. This man was holding his pants in a reserved manner, and he was stuttering when he spoke.

"Miss... Miss Jamie, what... What can I do for you?"

"Let's cut to the chase. I heard that your mother is sick and needs a lot of money, and you haven't got married yet at the age of thirty, right?"

"Sorry, Miss Jamie," the man said with a smile.

"I have a chance for you. You will get enough money to treat your mother and you can be a 'real man'. Don't you want to have a try?"

When the man heard this, he immediately understood what Jamie meant. As a man, only when he slept with a woman could he be a real man.

"Is there such a good thing?"

Jamie crooked her finger at the man. The man moved his ear close to her. After hearing Jamie's words, he was so scared that he fell to the ground. "Miss... Miss Jamie, you are asking me to..."

"You won't lose out. After the matter is done, I will give you 500,000. It is enough to treat your mother. Moreover, I will arrange for you to escape. As for the remaining money, you can use it to marry a woman you like in your hometown. Then you will never come back here."

The man gulped.

"Your hometown is far away. No one will notice that place even if they start to investigate. After the matter, you can go back with three hundred thousand to live a carefree life. This is the only chance for you to make a comeback in your life."

Jamie looked at her nails. "If you don't want this opportunity, you can borrow money to treat your mother. Then you will spend the rest of your days paying off your debts. As for marriage, you can never experience it anymore in this life. Who will marry a pauper?"

At the age of thirty, this man wanted a woman so much!

He was too eager for such an opportunity.

"Alright, I'll do it!" The man gritted his teeth and finally made up his mind.

Jamie revealed a smile and left after giving him a few instructions.

She thought, 'Ceres, tonight is the final night in your life!'

That night, Ceres was ready to leave. She had been a servant here for a period of time, so she was quite familiar with the rules here. Servants would change shifts at ten o'clock at night. That was the best time for her to leave.

Ceres did not have any luggage. She went to the garden alone. This place was the furthest from the guards at the door. It was the easiest place for her to climb out from here.

Just as she moved a few pieces of cushion under her feet, someone suddenly patted her on the shoulder.

Ceres was shocked!

"Who's that?"