

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 336 The Opportunity Comes



"I was wrong! I won't interrupt your work anymore."

Ceres, who wanted to cry but had no tears, wailed, but her fate was destined. Johny carried her to bed.

After the sex, Johny lay on the bed in satisfaction. Ceres pursed her lips like she had been bullied.

Such a thing should be done at night. It was the middle of the day now!

Ceres looked at the wall. What if it wasn't soundproof? Roy was next door! How embarrassing would it be if he heard them?

Johny stretched out his arms and pulled Ceres into his embrace. "Soon, you won't be able to enjoy such a relaxing time. You should cherish it while you still have the chance."

"What do you mean?" Ceres looked at Johny and adjusted her posture. "Will you please finish what you have to say? Don't keep me guessing!"

"This situation is getting more and more complicated. We are facing a big fight."

That was why Johny cherished the present time.

Ceres looked at Johny, and the corners of her lips suddenly curled up.

It turned out that he had been deployed when coming from Country A. He claimed that he did not care about her, but in fact, he had already made some arrangements secretly.

He said one thing and did another!

She snorted in her heart.

"I know you must have other plans. I won't ask. If you don't want to tell me, then don't. I'll sit back and wait to benefit."

Johny stretched out his hand and flicked Ceres on the forehead. "You naughty woman!"

"But I am still so curious. What other plans do you have?" Ceres stuck out her tongue.

"Do you want to know?"

Ceres wanted to nod. Then she thought that Johny always kept his mouth shut, so she kissed him hard on the face. "Just tell me, OK?"

Johny was kind of helpless, so he leaned over to Ceres' ear. Ceres turned pale with fright after she heard his words.

"How can you do this? What if she really wants to kill Caleb? No, she will definitely kill Caleb! Caleb is in intensive care now because of the mistake me and Roy made. How can..."

"We have to take risks sometimes. You don't need to worry. I have everything under my control."

Johny stroked Ceres' hair.

Ceres was still uneasy. She believed in Johny, but it was too risky. If anything went wrong, Caleb would die.

Seeing Johny's confident look, Ceres could only nod her head, hoping that everything would be fine.

In the hospital...

To make others believe that she was a filial daughter, Jamie had to go back and forth between the company and the hospital while looking for possible copies of the will. She was a bit worn out.

Such a look made others pity her even more. She didn't have to put on makeup now.

Jamie came to the hospital once again. "Dylan, how is it? Is there any sign of my Dad waking up?"

Dylan let out a deep sigh and then shook his head.

Seeing this, Jamie knew that Caleb wouldn't wake up for the time being, which made her feel a little relieved.

"It has been four days. The doctor said that three days is the golden time to wake up. But now..." Jamie couldn't help but cry.

Dylan wanted to comfort her, but his phone rang.

Due to the poor signal in the intensive care unit, Dylan had to run outside to answer the phone.

"Miss Jamie, something bad has happened." He quickly ran back in a hurry.

"What is it, Dylan?"

"Miss Jamie, I received a call from home. My mother is dying! She is all I have. I have to go back," Dylan said hastily.

Jamie was overjoyed, but she did not dare to reveal it. "Then you should hurry back, Dylan! Family beats everything."

"I'm so sorry, Miss Jamie. My mother has always been very healthy. Who would see this coming... I am the only son she has."

As he spoke, Dylan began to shed tears.

"Dylan, I know you are very loyal to my Dad. Don't worry. I'll take care of things here. You should go and do your things first. Come back after you are done."

"You're alone here. I should have helped you by your side, but I... Miss Jamie, I'm sorry. I'll make some arrangements now."

As he spoke, Dylan began to make calls again.

Soon, he came back and said a few words to Jamie. After that, he left in a hurry.

Jamie watched Dylan leave and could not help but sigh in her heart. She was so lucky!

Now that Dylan was also gone, she could kill Caleb without having to worry about anything. The Bullock Group would be so easy to obtain!

The only thing Jamie should think about was how to make Caleb die silently.

It was already late at night, but Jamie did not leave.

She was sitting on a bench outside the ICU. She had to do this herself because it involved someone's life and death. She went to the same doctor. The doctor told her that she only needed to adjust the infusion rate of the infusion bottle faster when the nurse was away.

Caleb was so vulnerable and fragile now.

As long as the speed of the infusion was faster, his body would not be able to withstand it, and he would immediately die. At that time, she could let the nurse take the blame.

But how should Jamie get into the ICU?

At night, there was no one in the ICU area except for a few doctors and nurses on duty.

Jamie waited until midnight. After changing shifts at eight o'clock, the next shift would be eight o'clock in the morning. The doctors and nurses who had been working for four hours were very tired at this time.

Moreover, the equipment in the ICU had been adjusted. At this time, the doctors and nurses could rest a little.

Jamie walked in easily.

No visitors were allowed in the ICU. Therefore, she did not know Caleb's room. After she went in, she searched one room after another and found Caleb's room at the end of the corridor.

Caleb was lying in bed. There were all kinds of instruments in the room, flashing red, yellow, and green lights.

Jamie swallowed her saliva, took a deep breath, and gently pushed open the door to enter.

Caleb closed his eyes tightly. At this time, it seemed that he was sleeping. If it weren't for the rhythmic sounds of the instruments next to him that proved that he was still alive, he really looked like a dead man now.

Jamie walked to the infusion bottle. The speed was indeed very slow. If one did not look carefully, one would not be able to see any liquid dripping down.

As long as the valve was gently turned, the speed of the infusion would increase. The doctor had already taught Jamie about it.

Jamie picked up the valve that was controlling the speed. With a gentle flick of her finger, Caleb would die soon.

"What are you doing?"