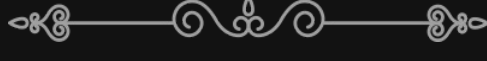


# One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 346 Red Marks



Ceres's heart skipped a beat.

She seemed to have forgotten the red marks on her face.

Swedum was aware that Ceres was somewhat different from the beginning, but he didn't ask until now as he just wanted to be with his mommy.

He finally asked the question just now.

"Mommy, the red marks on your face are ugly. Can you wash them? They are not pretty. You're the most beautiful mommy in the world!"

Children were always brutally honest. Ceres felt her heart ached.

The marks were probably here to stay.

"Swedum, Mommy is injured. It will take some time before I recover." Ceres did not want to tell him the truth now. That would be too cruel.

"Oh, I see. Does it hurt?"

Swedum gently touched the marks on her face.

"It doesn't hurt anymore. Go to sleep, Swedum." Ceres shook her head.

"I will, Mommy. Love you. Good night."

Swedum gave Ceres a big kiss.

"Good night. Mommy loves you, too." Ceres smiled.

Swedum quickly fell asleep, hugging his mommy's arm.

Ceres touched the boy's face, unable to fall asleep.

The scars were her nightmare. Jamie had long wanted to disfigure her. But she failed many times. When Jamie finally got a chance again, she wouldn't miss it.

So, Ceres guessed that she would never remove the scars.

Swedum had never seen her this way. So, Ceres asked him whether he could accept her with scars.

Even if Swedum could accept it, what about his classmates? What about his teacher? Was he ridiculed by his peers because his mom had scars?

What about Johnny? Would his family accept her? Would the employees of the Eagle Group make fun of her when they saw their president's wife was disfigured? Would they point their fingers at her? What would Johnny's friends and business partners think of him?

Ceres was in a panic.

The door was opened, and a hunky man got in. It was Johnny.

He quietly came to the bed, picked Ceres up, and then left.

Johnny carried Ceres to their bedroom, making no sound along the way.

The room was dark. Johnny didn't plan to turn on the lights. He put Ceres on the bed, threw back the covers, and kissed her.

Ceres didn't kiss back. His kisses went all the way down.

Feeling that something was wrong with her, Johnny stopped. He looked up at Ceres, who was staring blankly out the window.

"Ceres?"

Johnny's voice was soft.

"Johnny, I want to see the doctor tomorrow."

"Can you find the best dermatologist for me? A plastic surgeon is fine, too," Ceres said.

Johnny knew why Ceres asked him to do so. "Alright, we'll see the doctor tomorrow."

His reply was short. No comfort.

Ceres turned to look at Johnny. "I hope you can be mentally prepared. The scars may never be removed."

Johnny smiled. "So?"

"I just want you to be prepared. Maybe my face will never be the same. If so, you should have a plan in advance."

Ceres thought that she had made it very clear.

"What plan are you talking about? Divorce you?"

What Johnny said made Ceres feel bad.

She couldn't bear to divorce Johnny. But she didn't want to bring any trouble to Johnny and Swedum either.

"Alright, don't think too much about it. Our priority is having a baby."

Johnny rubbed her cheek.

Ceres stared at Johnny in disbelief. She didn't know how to explain to Swedum about her face. How could there be a second one?

"You won't run away from me when you're pregnant!"

Johnny was a bit crossed when he said that.

He should find something for Ceres to do. Otherwise, she would overthink, refusing to stay put.

The next day, Swedum went to school at the request of Johnny.

Johnny put aside his work and brought Ceres to the hospital.

Ceres did many checks. Then, they went back to the doctor's office. Ceres was wringing her hands nervously.

Johnny reached out to hold her hand.

She glanced at Johnny, then turned to the doctor.

"Mr. Johnny, Mrs. Winsor's scars are a bit tricky." The doctor didn't beat around the bush.

Ceres had prepared herself mentally that the scars might be with her forever, but she still had a glimmer of hope.

"This drug that left the scars is very potent. Plus, it has been injected into the skin. If treated early, the scars might have been removed already. But it's too late now."

Ceres lowered her head. Was she going to carry the ugly scars for the rest of her life?

How was she supposed to live a normal life?

She was only in her twenties!

"Is there any way to make the color lighter?" Johnny asked calmly.

"Laser treatment may work. It's used to remove tattoos when people no longer like them. But there's a catch. Laser treatment may create new scars."

The doctor sighed softly, "Your scars are on the face, so we don't really recommend using laser treatment."

Ceres remained silent with her head down. Johnny held her hand tightly.

"Alright, we got it."

"But I can prescribe you a drug. Apply it to your face. Keep using it. It may work in the long run. It's a drug prescribed to people with birthmarks that are hard to remove. The scars won't go away, but at least they will be lighter, which offers some sort of comfort."

Johnny asked his subordinate to get the drug before taking Ceres home.

On the way back, Ceres did not say a word. Johnny knew she needed some time to accept the reality, so he didn't say anything.

When they were back home, Ceres said that she was tired. She told Johnny that it was time for him to go to work.

Johnny was just about to leave when he realized something.

He told the nanny, "Look after Madam. Follow her if she goes out."

Having experienced so many things, Johnny was extremely cautious.

Staring at herself in the mirror, Ceres broke down in tears.