

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President Chapter 51

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Chapter 51 Coax Her Husband in Various Ways

Ceres suddenly felt tight. "Ah, yes."

Johny asked while drinking soup, "What did he come to you for?"

"He..." Ceres licked her lips and suddenly smiled. "Nothing, when I was in the hospital, he came to greet."

Johny suddenly placed soup on the table.

She was lying.

Johny did not tell anyone when she was hospitalized because of poisoning. Mike could not have known. She was lying to him!

The bowl was suddenly set aside on the table, which startled Ceres and made her wonder what she had said wrong. The air stagnated for a moment, and neither of them spoke, so they stayed awkwardly.

Ceres saw the document at Johny's hand, and to break the embarrassment. "What are you looking at? Is it a company document?"

When her hand touched the document, Johny suddenly waved his hand, and the bowl of soup suddenly fell to the ground. Ceres quickly took a step back.

She did not understand why Johny suddenly started to lose his temper when he was only drinking soup. She did not say a word. Johny stared hard at Ceres, and it seemed that she was still on Mike's side.

Johny could guess that Mike had placed Ceres beside him and would undoubtedly make good use of her. It was most convenient to find out about it through Ceres. She could not believe he even found out what the file was in his hand!

"Get out!" Johny roared.

"Oh." Ceres looked at the mess and said, "Let me clean up the place."

"Get out of my sight!" Johny roared again, and Ceres trotted out immediately.

Ceres was out of the study room. She was also more and more annoyed. Johny is too moody, isn't he? When he had a good mood, he was gentle. When he was

pissed off, he was so fierce, and the key was that she did not know how did she piss him off.

Adam came up smiling. "So, how are you doing?"

Adam, the housekeeper, had watched Johnny grow up since childhood. He had never seen Johnny pay so much attention to anyone. Although the appearance of his wife was ugly, what he lacked was the woman who could lead a good life with him.

So, Adam was very optimistic about both of them.

"Mr. Smith, is there something wrong with Johnny? It is quite easy for him to lose his temper out of no reason, I just cared for him and made a soup for him, however, he turned it over and yelled at me!"

Ceres was fed up. If he wasn't confined to a wheelchair, she would probably scold him. Adam smiled awkwardly, and he did not expect this to happen.

"Mrs. Winsor, we cannot blame him for what he is right now. Come to think of it. Before, Mr. Johnny was a favored one full of potential. When he was twenty years old, he entered the Winsor Group. Everyone said that he was a business talent. In those years, he was all-powerful, and all the people believed in him. But a car accident completely changed his fate. After three years of lying in bed, he woke up and found that his legs could not walk. The higher he flew, the heavier he fell to the ground. Can Johnny feel any better in his heart? Therefore, it is normal for him to have some repetitive emotions."

Ceres thought of it and found that Adam had a point.

Johnny's fate was initially like an emperor, but he was suddenly demoted and even ended up with a disability in his legs. If it were her, she would probably have a dead heart already.

"You should not take it to heart, Mrs. Winsor. Mr. Johnny did not mean it to hurt you."

Adam did not know why Johnny lost his temper, but he still had to straighten this out for him.

Ceres smiled at Adam. "Do not worry, as long as I'm here. I'll make him happy! It's on me!"

Adam looked at Ceres with a smile. "I knew that Mrs. Winsor would do it. He loves you and you love him!"

This remark suddenly flushed Ceres' face, "Who loved him? I am just..."

"Well, I'm kind of busy."

“Hey, hey!”

Adam went downstairs without waiting for Ceres to explain.

“Who loved him? I will not!” Ceres mumbled a sentence.

Johny was distraught because of Ceres’ lies, and he did not have the heart to read any documents. The truth was, his time was pretty precious. Because he decided to announce that he woke up temporarily, many things were not ready yet. If he woke up at once, nothing was in line with common sense, and it was easy to be suspected.

That was why he lied about his legs’ disability to buy him some time. He had many things to do, but he could not do anything at that moment because all he could think about was Ceres.

He had told her that she was his woman, why didn’t she trust him, and she even helped Mike. Johny could not do anything, so he went back to his bedroom.

Ceres changed her pajamas and waited for him. When he came back, she immediately ran up and said, “Are you going to bed? Shall I help you bathe?”

Johny looked at her flattering face and became more disgusted. He was so fierce to her, and instead of being angry, she came to please him, showing how much she wanted to find out news for Mike. He ignored her and went straight to the bathroom.

Ceres followed, the door was slammed shut, and it almost slammed to her face. Then, with a click, the door was locked.

“Gosh! I cannot afford to have my face hurt! With such a big temper, I still cannot believe it can cure you.”

Ceres made a face and turned away.

Johny’s wheelchair had the highest-end configuration and was waterproof.

However, as soon as he entered the bathroom, he stood up to take a shower and finally got wet in his wheelchair when he went out.

As soon as he went out, he saw Ceres seated on the floor, sitting cross-legged, holding the cock in her arms. He looked at her for a second and then looked away.

“The rooster is gorgeous, with a bright red crown, a coat, a bright neck, and golden feet. It is more beautiful than you!” Ceres murmured.

But Johny was still unmoved.

"No, you are the best rooster, and Johnny's the best in all the men! He is the most handsome man in the whole world! He's handsome, charming, well-proportioned, and so on. There is no idiom in the world to describe him because he is perfect!"

Ceres looked at Johnny out of the corner of his eye as she sang, "But I made him angry. What should I do if he ignored me, honey? He doesn't want to talk with me, and he's been ignoring me. What do you think I should do?"

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Chapter 52 My Third Leg Is Very Good

Johnny blew his hair dry and because the hairdryer was not loud, he could hear Ceres.

"Alas..." Ceres sighed, "Husband, why did you say that Johnny was angry? Didn't I say that people who are so powerful like him will not be mad? It seems that I pissed him off, but I do not know where I went wrong. You said he was so wise. Should I be given a chance to turn over a new leaf?"

Ceres had been glancing at Johnny. "I am to blame for everything. Everyone blames me for being too stupid and unable to speak. Mr. Johnny is so generous and tolerant. He is the bigger person, and tolerant. In short, he will not haggle with me. Would he haggle with a girl nine years younger than him?"

Johnny dried his hair as if he had not heard anything. He laboriously moved from his wheelchair to the bed. He took a book from the bedside and entirely regarded Ceres.

Ceres saw that everything she said was useless, so she had to sniffle and said to the cock once more.

"My Husband, do you think I'm miserable? When I first came out of the hospital, I was left alone. The man who promised to prepare delicious food for me did not keep his promise. But even if he did not keep his words, and left me alone, I am not angry with him at all because he is the best man in the world!"

Ceres bit her lip. "I have to live alone. Fortunately, I have you with me."

Ceres had been talking to the cock that way for a while. And just when she was ready to get up and go back to her old bedroom, Johnny suddenly coughed softly, "Throw the cock and go to bed."

His words were still cold, without any tone, but also filled with dignity.

"Yes sir, long live my emperor!" Ceres held her hands high and went out with the cock in her arms.

Johny could not resist and just laughed. The girl was good at manipulating people. Her flattering made him feel better, just like that smart egg.

Ceres settled the cock and trotted back to the bedroom, but Johny was cold as ice again.

At that time, Ceres realized that the bed in the bedroom was a double quilt, which meant that she would sleep in the same quilt with Johny, and she suddenly became timid, but she could not refuse it. If she did not sleep with Johny, he would be angry again, and she had a hard time coaxing him.

Ceres had to bite the bullet and get into the quilt but kept a certain distance from Johny.

"Are you not angry with me anymore?"

After putting down the book, Johny lay down. His handsome face enlarged in front of Ceres's eyes. Ceres's face suddenly turned red, and she moved to the side subconsciously.

It was too close, so accidents were likely to happen.

Her move made Johny unhappy. "Are you afraid of me?"

"Hmm... Yeah, I'm afraid that you will get angry again."

"Then do not come closer to me."

Ceres had to move to him from her original position.

"Get a little closer!" Johny's patience was on the verge of collapse. When he did not care about lying to her, he was very kind. He did not expect her to be so alienated from him.

Ceres had to get a little closer to him.

"Can you tell me why you are angry? I must pay attention next time, and I will never do it again."

There was an air of commitment in Ceres's face.

Johny looked at Ceres with sincerity, and for a moment, he could not tell whether she was true or not. Did she please him to find out news for Mike, or did she truly meant every word she spoke?

There were some things he also hoped Ceres could confess to him instead of telling him under his pressure.

"I do not like to drink soup."

"Oh ..."

Sure enough, as Adam said, he may be moody because of sudden changes, and a bowl of soup may also offend him. Ceres then remembered that she would be more careful in the future.

"Then I will do something else for you next time, and let me know what you want to eat, will you?"

"Good, this time, I want to punish you for taking charge of my three meals a day in the future."

Ceres nodded like chicken pecking rice. "Okay, I will accept the penalty."

"Also, what do you call the cock?" He seemed to hear an uncomfortable address just now.

"Husband."

After Ceres finished blinking her eyes a few times, she did not think anything was wrong.

"Say again?!"

"Husband, what's wrong? It is a rooster, I call it husband, and it was married to me."

There seemed to be nothing wrong with it. Johnny was speechless.

"Stop calling it husband!"

Ceres curled her lips. "Okay, go to sleep. Good night!"

When Ceres turned off the lights on her side, Johnny also turned off the lights on his side, and the room suddenly got dark.

Ceres suddenly felt a hand on her waist, and she immediately grabbed the hand. She did not expect Johnny to kiss directly on her lips, and Ceres quickly covered her mouth.

"Isn't this great?"

"What's wrong? You are my woman, and do I need to emphasize it with you several times before you forget?"

When he was still lying in bed pretending to be unconscious, he could not hold her like the way he was holding her at that moment. He could not wait to have her.

“Wait! I am not mentally prepared.” Ceres huddled up with her arms in a defensive position.

“What kind of psychological preparation does this need?”

“No, it is your leg. It is not well yet!” Ceres clasped the quilt tightly.

She never wanted to have sex with Johnny.

“I am perfect,” Johnny said and held Ceres in his arms.

Ceres was scared to death. Johnny locked the little girl in his arms. They both look hilarious, and he could not help but feel funny. He thought how fierce she was to tidy up the servants who bullied her before, but now she was so helpless.

“It hurts...” Ceres suddenly took a gasp.

Johnny suddenly frowned. “What is the matter?”

He had not started yet, and she began to hurt?

“I have a stomachache...”

Johnny was very disappointed. “You are lying!”

“No, no, I swear it hurts! I think I need to go to the bathroom!” Ceres slipped out of bed and got into the bathroom while Johnny was not paying attention.

Johnny picked his eyebrows. Even if she was a liar, she could not escape the palm of his hand that night. That little woman, he must take her down that day! After a long time, the bathroom door finally opened.

Johnny put down his cell phone. “Is it all right now?”

“Something, that, that...”

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Chapter 53 Public Show of Love

Ceres was embarrassed. "My period is coming!"

"What?" Johnny replied.

"It is... menstruation, women's menstruation, do you understand?"

Johnny suddenly had a headache splitting his head in two. Of course, he understood. He's with Bill around. Couldn't he know? He remembered what Bill told him before. He said that a woman's big aunt is a man's nemesis! That proved to be true.

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah, I will not lie to you. I did not bring sanitary napkins. Can you call the maid for me?"

Looking at the miserable little head sticking out of the bathroom, Johnny was very helpless. He immediately called Adam and asked Adam to arrange for a maid to come over and bring a sanitary napkin to Ceres.

When she was ready, Ceres dawdled out of the bathroom.

She was too careless. Her belly had been a little painful for the past two days. She thought it was the effect of poisoning, but she did not expect it to be a sign of her period.

Out of the bathroom, she smiled at Johnny, only to see Johnny's face as black as the bottom of the pot!

"Why don't I go back to my room and sleep? I do not sleep honestly at night. If I get blood on you, how bad could it be?" Said Ceres clutching her stomach, and ready to leave with her pillow.

"Come to my bed."

Ceres did not dare to disobey Johnny's orders. She climbed into bed timidly and did not move with her back to Johnny.

The lower abdomen still had a dull pain, which kept her frowning.

Johnny was annoyed. He finally got out of the hospital and could sleep together with Ceres. But this period came and messed it up. What could he do?

He turned around. "Does it still hurt?"

"Hmm."

"Where does it hurt?" Johny's big warm palm caressed Ceres's stomach, and Ceres shivered, but his hands were so friendly and hot, just like a small stove, and it was very comfortable on her lower abdomen.

Johny gently rubbed Ceres's belly, and Ceres's lips slowly hooked up.

She was at menarche for fourteen years. At that time, she saw so much blood on her lower body and thought she would die. She could only ask her mother for help. After all, her mother was her only relative during that time.

But what she did not expect was that her mother did not talk much with her, she was just throwing her a pack of sanitary napkins and said nothing.

She learned about menstruation. A servant only told her back home.

Until then, her menstruation had been irregular, and she often suffered from dysmenorrhea. She gritted her teeth and carried it in those days every month.

For the first time in her life, someone treated her so gently on her most vulnerable day.

"Is it better now?" Johny asked.

"Hmm..."

Johny did not listen to the sound quite right. She fell asleep, and he saw Ceres's lip pursed again! He felt angry and funny. For the first time, he thought that there was nothing he could do for her.

When Ceres woke up the next day, Johny was no longer in the room, but she still remembered how it felt to be with Johny in that big bed. Her whole heart was warm, and suddenly her floating heart felt a sense of belonging.

That kind of feeling is excellent and comfortable. Ceres stretched her arms to get up, and the servant hurriedly brought her breakfast on the table.

"Mrs. Winsor is up, have breakfast."

Ceres looked at the table and immediately curled her lips. "Why is it so light?" Are there no fried dough sticks? Scallion cake is ok."

The servant shook his head. "There was, but the young master said that Mrs. Winsor was not feeling well these days and wanted to eat light food. The young master also told us to prepare milk, and Mrs. Winsor should drink it while it's hot."

Although there was nothing there that she would like to eat, Johny cared about her so much that Ceres readily accepted it all.

After breakfast, Ceres felt that she had nothing to do, and she met Adam as soon as he turned her head.

"Mr. Smith, where is Johnny?"

"Johnny's friends are here, and they are talking about things in the study room."

"Oh," Ceres looked at the time, and it's almost eleven o'clock. "Will you leave them for dinner today? I'll cook."

Adam remembered Johnny just said the other day that she would be responsible for his three meals a day. Ceres began to be busy in the kitchen.

Johnny was in the study room with Bob and Bill.

"Okay, you two will do as I say. Eagle Group will arrange new products to go on the market. Bob, you have more snacks."

"Don't worry, Johnny, it's on me."

"And so on! Johnny, you just forget about the poisoning! If it were not for that ugly woman who ate it in advance, you would be lying in the hospital. Just let it go, will you?" Bill stood up for Johnny.

"Bill, do not call Ceres ugly in the future. I will not repeat it." Johnny was very gloomy.

Bob slapped Bill on the back of the head. "Remember? I want to call her my sister-in-law later on."

"Ah?" Bill's mouth became "O" shape, in surprise. "Elder Johnny, are you alright? Did you take her in just because she can make that smart egg? You should not have been with her, Johnny. You might be single for a long time."

Johnny wanted to ignore this guy.

Three people came out of the study together. Johnny suddenly thought that it was almost time for dinner. Before he saw Ceres, he asked the servant, "Where's my wife?"

"She is cooking in the kitchen." The servant replied.

"Tell her to come out." Johnny suddenly became unhappy.

Bob and Bill suddenly took a gasp. Isn't it a shame for Johnny to let Mrs. Winsor cook in the kitchen?

Ceres heard the servant's words and immediately ran out of the kitchen with a kitchen knife in her hand.

"Ooh-little sister-in-law, is this your hospitality?" Bill looked at the woman in front of him, and the spot on her face made him unable to look at her directly.

Ceres looked at the knife in her hand and immediately put it down. "Sorry, I was cooking!"

Johny stared at her with a pair of black eyes. "What, you are cooking? Just go and rest."

"Didn't you ask me to take charge of your three meals a day?" Ceres mumbled a sentence.

"Except for these days, come out now."

Ceres had to untie the apron and handed it to the servant along with the kitchen knife.

"Since the meal is ready, you two stay for dinner today," Johny said to Bob and Bill.

Johny went to the bathroom to wash his hands, and Ceres hurried in. "I will not eat with you. I think I am ashamed of you."

Ceres glanced at herself in the mirror.

"You are my wife, and today you are my guest. How can you not eat with me? They are my best friends. The taller and steady one is called Bob, and the one whose hair is dyed a little yellow and red is called Bill. His mouth is short, so ignore him."

"Oh..." Ceres replied.

The atmosphere at the dinner table was a bit weird. It was the first time for Ceres to experience such a scene. She ate carefully. That day, she specially made a steak. Ceres appreciated it very much. She just stretched out her chopsticks when suddenly another one caught her chopsticks.

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Chapter 54 Too Much Public Display of Affection

Ceres looked up at the owner of chopsticks and saw Johny with a cold face.

"I do not know what these days are? You're always greedy for cold, be careful not to have a stomachache again."

Johny blamed while his chopsticks picked up a piece of bacon and stuffed it into Ceres's bowl.

Bill was stunned. At that time, he and Bob probably understood that she was responsible for his three meals a day, except for those days when she should not be greedy for cold and be careful of stomach pain.

It should be that those days were the menstruation period of Ceres so that Johny would pay special attention to it.

Bill immediately covered his chest. "My little heart cannot stand it! They are showing off their love!"

Ceres had to take back the chopsticks and eat the bacon that Johny gave her.

"It turned out that little sister-in-law is in her period today, Johny. I did not see it before. You are so intimate!"

At the dinner table, when a strange man mentioned that her period was coming, Ceres's face suddenly turned red, and she could not wait to find a place to hide.

"Shut up!" Johny shouted angrily, "Just go on and eat your food!"

"What? Please stop PDA, I still want to eat." Bill shook his head. He really could not figure out how Johny fell in love with this ugly woman.

He put a piece of bacon in his mouth, and his eyes suddenly enlightened. "Well! Delicious! This meat is delicious. It is delicious."

Bill chewed up and ate ribs and chicken nuggets one after another. Even mushrooms and green vegetables he did not like before, he had a different taste.

He put the bowl on the table. "Give me another bowl of rice!"

The servant quickly took his bowl and gave him another bowl of rice.

"My gosh, it's my third bowl of rice." Bob picked up a paper towel and wiped his mouth. That day's food was delicious. He ate more than usual.

Bill continued to eat spoon-fed. "I cannot help it. I want to eat more. Ceres, how did you cook this dish? It is delicious!"

Ceres was pleased that they like to eat what she had prepared. "If you like it, you can come again next time, and I will make it for you."

"This is great! How does the saying go? If you want to catch a man's heart, you must first catch a man's stomach!" Bill mumbled as he ate.

"No!" Johny had a straight face. His wife would not cook for others. He was the only one who could eat what she cooks! "Do not come in the future!"

Bill protested directly. "Elder Johny, come on now. Do you want little sister-in-law to cook only for you?"

"That's right."

Hearing Johny's answer, Bill almost choked.

The lunch ended after Bill ate four rice bowls, and then Bob and Bill left the villa.

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The Winsor Group President's office.

Henry was sulking in the office, thinking he did not poison Johny. How could Johny be so lucky? Mary came to Henry again, because it was not her first time she came and the secretary knew her, so she came inside directly.

Mary was dressed beautifully. Henry exploded into a furious rage. "Who told you to you come here?! Do you not have any idea of what this place is? How can you just turn up uninvited?"

Mary had not seen Henry for several days. She thought she could come to give him a surprise that day, but Mary was scolded before she spoke. She was naturally unhappy.

Meanwhile, she knew that Henry was in a foul mood those days due to the failure of his latest plan.

"I kind of miss you." Mary went to Henry and suddenly sat on his lap, leaning against him.

Mary's tangy aroma, coupled with the sound of her sweet voice, Henry's temper suddenly disappeared.

"Today we are no longer as we have been. Do not come to the office to find me in the future!"

Mary was allowed to come over the last time because Henry thought that the position of president was within reach, but from the moment Johny woke up, it was different. As president, he could be replaced at any time, so it was natural for him to be a man with his tail up.

"Is it that serious?" Mary caressed Henry's chest back and forth. "This plan failed so that you can prepare for the next time. In any case, he has a disability."

"What do you know? This plan failed. How can it be so easy to plan for another one? I would undoubtedly become more suspicious of him, and I would certainly be in worse shape!" His eyes were cruel, and he had no idea he would have such a difficult time dealing with Johny.

Mary curled her lips. "I do not think you need to worry so much. My father must be on your side. Now you have most of the Winsor Group's shares. Johny has no shares, no power, and no support from his large company. So, the winner is still you."

When Mary mentioned Mike, Henry suddenly grabbed her chin.

"Do you think I do not know what your father is doing? He ran over there to inquire about the situation. He just wanted to know what happened to my disabled Johny so that he could see whose side he would be on!"

Mary was frightened to disgrace. "You misunderstood. My father did not mean it like this. Of course, he was on my side! On my side, which is, on your side!"

Henry sneered. He knew Mike's old fox too well.

But he really should do something. Otherwise, the old fox would take advantage of the loopholes.

"Well, go home. I'm going to see my disabled Johny!"

Mary hurriedly made an oath, "Henry, I swear that my father and I will be loyal to you and will never betray you!"

Henry was very proud of Mary's appearance. He pinched her little face conveniently. "Okay, remember what you said."

When Johny had spare time, he studied. Ceres occasionally sent him some fruits and soup, which will not disturb him easily.

Adam came with a plate of fruit. "Mrs. Winsor asked me to send you the fruit."

"Why doesn't she come by herself?" He did not see her for a while, but he missed her. Johny never felt this way before.

Adam answered, "She is not feeling well."

Johny snorted angrily. "I told her not to overeat earlier, but she refused to listen. She must have a stomachache again. Ask someone to prepare her a cup of brown sugar water and put some ginger slices."

Adam smiled and said, "Yes."

Johny suddenly coughed a few times, and Adam frowned at once. "Are you uncomfortable?"

"Nothing, you go to work now."

Adam went out without saying anything.

Johny fixed his eyes on the calendar, calculated the days, and his younger Johny should come today.

Adam quickly ran up to report, "The second young master is here."

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Chapter 55 Why Did She Become Ugly?

They led Henry into the study room.

When Johny was in a vegetative state, he came to see him several times, and then suddenly he stopped visiting. It was the first time that Johny came to see him since he woke up.

Johny was in a wheelchair with a book in his hand.

"Johny, it's been so long." Henry looked around the study room carefully, especially the desk and the bookshelf behind Johny, and found that there was nothing related to the company, only some books.

"Yes, long time no see." Johny turned a page of the book, put it on the table, and inserted a bookmark.

Henry saw that it was a novel. It seemed to be a martial arts novel. He suddenly laughed. "Johny, sometimes I have to envy you. You have been lying in bed for three years. You do not have to pay attention to anything in these three years. Now you wake up and have the leisure to read novels. My Johny, I do not have such a good blessing."

He leaned against the desk, picked up the book, and looked at it.

Johny smiled faintly. "I would like to thank you more for being a good Johny. Otherwise, I would not have a chance to lie down for three years, and I would not have a chance to read novels."

Henry's face froze. It seemed that Johny guessed that he had something to do with the accident.

“What?” Henry was stunned.

“All right, do not put it in. You and I know very well, why? Are you not tired?”

Henry heard Johny say the words and threw the book directly on the desk.

“Yes, that was what I did, so what? What can you do with me?” Henry swaggered through the bookshelf. “I just want you to die!”

Johny replied, “It’s a pity that I am a big man.”

Ceres slept, and brown sugar water had been prepared for her to drink. As her heart warmed up at the thought that it most likely was Johny’s idea, she could not help but feel happy.

After drinking the brown sugar water, she felt that her whole body was getting hot. She stretched out and just happened to meet Adam.

“Mr. Smith, have you delivered the fruit I asked you earlier?”

“I was not able to do it? But...”

Seeing Adam spoke hesitatingly, Ceres immediately became nervous. “What is the matter, Mr. Smith?”

“Mr. Johny coughed a little as if he was not feeling well,” Adam replied.

“What? He must have opened the window last night. He just woke up from sleeping over three years, his body is weak, and is still cold.” Ceres was worried.

“Yes, but he does not like to take medicine. Why don’t you show him?”

Ceres pondered. “I’ll cook him a bowl of snow pear juice soup, it will moisten the lungs and relieve cough and dryness.”

“Yeah, that would be great!”

Ceres thought and immediately ran to the kitchen.

Adam looked at Ceres with a smile, and Mrs. Winsor was so active that those two people were probably getting along very well.

Johny was still confronting Henry in the study room.

Henry pushed Johny’s wheelchair around the study. “My dear Johny, I’m here today, and I have a secret to tell you. Do you know who your bride is?”

Johny knew it for a long time, but he still pretended to be blunt about the matter. "It's Mike's daughter."

Henry burst into laughter, "The daughter of the Morris? Ha-ha-ha! Do you think Mike, the old fox, will marry the apple of his eye to a vegetable like you? Do you think too highly of yourself?"

Henry squatted down to look at Johny. "Mike, the old fox, has a stepdaughter, born to his wife and ex-husband. So, he is reluctant to have his daughter marry, so he's supposed to give that woman to you, and the real Mary has long been mine."

"You..."

When Henry saw that Johny was angry, he became more arrogant. "Anyway, my Johny is in a vegetative state, and there is no happiness. Is it not unfortunate that ugly women have been sent to you? I know my Johny will not care about me."

"Henry, do not be cruel!"

"Oh, I want to tell you, Mary looks beautiful, and her body is beautiful as well. When she calls under me, she is beautiful as well."

Henry fell into the joy of endless aftertaste.

Ceres came up with the juice, and just as she walked to the door, she heard Henry's voice. She did not go in at once because she heard a stranger's voice.

"People said that the woman around my Johny is ugly, ha-ha! Anyway, you are also disabled. A man with a disability and a woman with an ugly face is very suitable. Isn't that right, my Johny?"

Johny coughed violently.

Ceres was distressed by the cough. She knew that this person was probably Johny's younger Johny, the man who wanted to kill Johny. Because of her appearance, he would probably sneer at him.

Ceres suddenly felt guilty. Johny was so kind to her, and what he brought to him was an insult and ridicule from others! Johny was already weak, and if he got angry again, what would happen.

"Where's my ugly sister-in-law? Why don't you let her come out and greet her Johny-in-law? And let me see how ugly she is. What kind of ugly person is worthy of my disabled Johny? Ha-ha!"

Ceres immediately returned to her bedroom when she heard his words. She found her potion in her bag. She came to the bathroom and stood in front of the

mirror, shaking the potion in her hand. She had maintained this ugly appearance for six years.

Ceres and Mary both look like Sally, and Sally is a gorgeous woman. Once, Mary listened to the servant and said that Ceres looked better than Mary. Mary was jealous of Ceres, so she wanted to ruin her appearance.

The servant who always defended Ceres always knew about this matter. She gave Ceres two bottles of liquid medicine, which was developed with traditional Chinese medicine and applied on her face. The color could not be washed clean with ordinary water.

Ceres was told that she would have to pick up her tail and be brave if she would like to live. Instead of waiting for Mary to do it, she should do it herself.

Ceres applied the potion to her face, claiming that she had been burned with chemical reagents in chemistry class. Over time, her face left a red spot, and she was crowned as ugly.

The servant gave Ceres another bottle of medicine, which could neutralize the liquid mixture on her face. But Ceres hadn't tried it, and she didn't know if it's true.

She used to give it a try, but the potion had some restrictions, so she didn't dare to try it yet. Sometimes she dreamed, even dreamed that the servant lied to her, and she couldn't get rid of it.

Ceres took a deep breath and spread the potion slowly on her face.