

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 133 Honeymoon

"Well, I miss my husband, so I went to bring it here."

Johnny always felt awkward when he heard this name. She always called that big rooster her husband, but she always called her real husband by his name and surname, which sounded as if he were a stranger.

"If it's your husband, then what am I to you?" Johnny complained as he turned on the bedside lamp. He then looked at Ceres's face and found that there were traces of tears on her face. Her eyes were still red. He asked, "Have you been crying?"

"I'm fine." Ceres hurriedly dodged.

"Why were you crying?" Johnny asked sternly, turning Ceres's face over.

"Nothing, I just miss my father." Ceres forced a smile.

Johnny's heart sank.

If Ceres knew that the upright father in her heart was a killer with countless blood debts, her heart would have been shattered into pieces.

She did not even believe that her father had killed someone, much less that he was a killer.

Johnny could not bear to tell the truth.

"Your father's matter is already being handled. It's just that it might take time."

"I know. It's just that we haven't seen each other for many years. I just miss him. It's okay." Ceres forced a smile.

She wasn't thinking about it at all, so she did not feel any uneasiness.

Johnny raised Ceres's face, "Ceres, you are a strong girl. If something happens to your father one day, I hope you can be strong, okay?"

"What do you mean?"

"What I mean is that he is already in prison and many things are not easy to handle. I will try my best."

Ceres nodded vigorously. She did not want to make things difficult for Johnny. Although he had extraordinary abilities, he could not just break the law.

Suddenly, Ceres threw herself into Johnny's embrace and hugged his neck. "Johnny, can you promise me that no matter what happens in the future, don't lie to me or hide anything from me?"

Johnny pushed Ceres away and studied her little face, "Why are you asking me all of a sudden?" He stroked her cheek with his thumb.

Ceres did not even dare to look directly into Johnny's eyes, "Nothing. I'm just worried that if something happens to my father, you would not dare to tell me and you would lie to me. No matter what, I want to know the truth."

"Okay, I promise you."

"Let's talk about something happy. Let's go for a honeymoon." Johnny changed his position and hugged Ceres.

"Honeymoon?"

"Yes, the wedding might take some time, but we can get our honeymoon first. What do you think?"

In fact, when he was sitting in the wheelchair, Johnny wanted to take Ceres on a honeymoon. Not only for a honeymoon, but he also wanted to take Ceres to many places.

When the idea of traveling came to his mind, Johnny was also shocked by himself. Back then, he had been on business trips countless times every year and had gone to countless places, but he had never had the mood to travel.

Maybe it got different when he had someone he loved by his side.

Johnny had always been straightforward. If he promised a honeymoon, he would do it. In three days, he had almost dealt with the matters of Eagle Group. As for the Winsor Group, he naturally skipped it. He wanted to play games with his old man, so he dealt with the Winsor Group carelessly.

Johnny called Bob for the last time before the honeymoon.

"Bob, during the time I'm out on the trip, you need to keep an eye on things here. Call me if anything's up, but I don't want to receive your call."

The last sentence made Bob's hair stand on end. Bob had never heard such words before.

"Johnny, you are now choosing bros before hoes!"

Johnny had pretended to be a vegetable and later a disabled person. Many things were done by Bob. Bob thought that everything was normal for him now and that he could have some rest. As a result, Johnny had a woman, and Bob was still the one to do these things.

Johnny smiled, "When you have a woman, I will do these things for you."

"Who are you looking down on? Are you looking down on me because I'm single?" It was also rare for Bob to see Johnny with such a bright and clear side.

The Johnny Bob met had always been cold and indifferent, with a scarce smile on his face.

Bob was also happy for Johnny in his heart because Johnny finally didn't look like a working machine and could finally live a normal life.

It was really good to be in love, but what about Bob himself?

Under the arrangement of his parents, Bob married a young lady with whom he was completely unfamiliar. It was said that the young lady had a bad temper and was full of problems. He felt uncomfortable whenever he thought of those delicate young ladies from rich families.

Thinking about having sex with her and having a child with her, Bob felt uncomfortable.

"Bob, it's time for you to start dating."

Johnny just loved to air others' dirty laundry.

It seemed that Johnny's IQ and EQ had dropped since he started dating.

"My parents made the decision. There is no need to talk about it. Let's talk about Mike, that cunning old man. Recently, he has been playing tricks. It is said that Mary Morris has returned to the Winsor's house and is now living with Henry. It seems that they are determined to fight you to the end."

Bob shifted the topic back to work with one sentence.

"Henry is also desperate. I have basically controlled the internal affairs of the Winsor Group. Most of the people he planted before have been cleared out. He can only rely on external help, the Lukes and The Morrises, which are his left and right arms. Then we can cut them off."

Bob clapped his hands and exclaimed, "Alright, I've wanted to do this for a long time! Although The Morrises took five hundred million last time to solve their problems, there are still many fundamental problems. Bankruptcy is just around the corner."

"Go and finish it."

"Got it!"

When Bob stood up and walked to the door, he turned around and said, "Have fun!"

Two of them looked at each other and smiled.

That afternoon, Johnny first brought Ceres to the cemetery. It was The Winsor's cemetery. Ceres stood in front of the tombstone and saw clearly that it was Johnny's mother's tombstone.

The woman on the tombstone was very beautiful, with delicate and three-dimensional facial features. She looked very much like a mixed race. Her beautiful eyebrows were all inherited by Johnny. No wonder Johnny was so handsome.

Johnny placed a bunch of green roses in front of the tombstone.

"You didn't tell me in advance. I didn't prepare anything at all." Ceres looked at Johnny cautiously.

Johnny's eyes were covered with a layer of sadness, covering up all the indifference he had in the past.

"It doesn't matter. It's enough that you're here."