

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 176 A Duel Between Two Boys

Just as Ceres and Swedum were about to pay, a child rushed over and snatched the remote control smart car from Swedum.

"Wow, this car is so beautiful!" The little boy in a suit was obviously from a rich family.

Ceres had seen many children spoiled by their families like this.

She didn't bother to argue with a child. "Please get us another one."

The shop assistant looked at Ceres with a troubled expression. "Miss, I'm really sorry. This car was originally limited to sale. Now, only this one is left."

Swedum pursed his lips as he looked at the child holding the car that he had taken a fancy to.

"I want this car. How much is it?" The suited boy shouted at the shop assistant with a heroic spirit.

The shop assistant was very polite, "This car was taken by him first. They are all ready to pay. How about you take a look at the other cars? There are many other cars in our shop. They are also very good-looking and fun."

The little boy in the suit didn't care about Swedum at all. He pushed Swedum away. Swedum was caught off guard and took two steps back. He happened to hit the shelf.

"How dare he snatch my car?"

Ceres was furious and grabbed the little boy's wrist. "Put the car down!"

The little boy immediately wailed, "You hurt me, you ugly monster! Old witch!"

"Don't you have a parent? Didn't your parents teach you about the order? You don't know the rules, and you actually hit him! Immediately apologize to my son!" Ceres rebuked angrily.

"Let go of my son!" A voice came.

Ceres looked up and both of them were stunned.

She saw Mary.

Ceres loosened his grip and Brice immediately ran in front of Mary. He pointed at Ceres and shouted, "Mommy, this ugly woman is bullying me. Help me teach her a lesson!"

Mary was completely stunned. At that moment, she felt like she was frozen.

Ceres was still alive!

She originally thought that since Ceres was caught by Jack, Jack would definitely not let her live. To her surprise, she was still alive and even had a son!

Ceres looked at the little boy and probably understood why he was like this. That arrogant and domineering look was exactly the same as Mary when she was a child.

"How did you..."

Ceres did not want to say anything to Mary. "Take care of your son!"

"Please pack this car up for us and send it to this address." She said as she turned and walked to the shop assistant.

As she spoke, Ceres handed over her business card, which had the address of her new home on it.

"Okay."

Seeing that the shop assistant wanted to sell his favorite car to Swedum, Brice immediately ran over to snatch the car from the shop assistant.

"This car is mine! It is mine! Mommy, help me buy this car. We will pay twice the price!"

Brice's triumphant face really looked like Mary.

Mary crossed her arms and looked at Ceres triumphantly, "Double the price. This car belongs to my son."

The shop assistant looked at Mary with a troubled expression, and then looked at Ceres.

"Mary, you really haven't changed at all. Is it so great to have money?"

"Of course." Mary shrugged her shoulders and became more proud.

Swedum looked at the car in Brice's hand. "Do you also like remote control cars?"

"Of course!"

The boy seemed to have a deep obsession with cars.

"That's good. Why don't we have a competition? Whoever wins will buy this car. How about it?" Swedum issued a challenge to Brice.

However, Brice looked at Swedum with disdain, "You poor guy, do you have the qualifications to compete with me?"

Swedum burst into laughter. "You don't dare to compete with me? You must be an idiot, right? You don't even know how to use remote control cars!"

Brice was provoked, "Shut up! You are the fool! Well, today, I will show you how powerful I am! Let's compete!"

This toy car store had a customer experience area, and there were many toy cars in it. The two boys held the remote control in their hands and began to compete.

Many people came to watch.

The competition began.

Brice first hit Swedum's car with his car and then laughed arrogantly, "Idiot, you're the idiot!"

Swedum was calm and composed as he quickly adjusted the direction of the car.

Brice had been using a rampage to continuously ram into Swedum's car. He saw that Swedum was calm and composed when frowning and methodically controlling the car.

When Ceres saw his calm and confident look, she thought of Johnny.

He was indeed his father. When they were serious, they actually had the same expression and liked to frown in the same way.

"Charge! Charge! I'll kill you! Die now!" Brice had been shouting loudly all the time.

However, his shouts didn't help him. Swedum didn't shout, but led all the way to the finish line.

"I won. The car is mine." Swedum put down the remote control, a little proud of himself.

"This child is really amazing. He's even better than our child's father."

"That's right. Look at him, he's especially smart. His every detail is perfect."

"This child is potential."

The people around them were all praising Swedum.

After all, this was not an ordinary toy car. Even adults had to be careful when they play with the current intelligent remote control toy car.

Listening to those praises, Mary only felt noisy.

Brice shouted and walked to the two cars that had just arrived at the finish line. He threw the car that Swedum was controlling back a little. "I won! You poor bastard, you won't beat me!"

The people around all laughed.

"This child must have been spoiled by the family, right?"

"That's true. He lost and went back on his word."

"He is too unreasonable, right?"

Brice knew that those words were not pleasant to hear. He put his hands on his waist and was quite imposing. "All of you shut up. Do you know who I am? I am the grandson of the Winsors, the eldest one. In the future, the Winsor Group will be mine!"

Brice walked to the unique toy car, raised it high, and smashed it down!

"Now you can buy it!"

When the car landed, it was smashed into pieces.

Mary was really embarrassed.

Not only did he lose, but he even smashed the car. It was too embarrassing.

Moreover, he even introduced himself. Did he want everyone to know that the child of the Winsors was inferior to others?