

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 179 The Truth Back Then

Johnny held a box in his hand.

Swedum remembered what the car he liked looked like, so he excitedly took the box from Johnny.

Ceres was helpless and had no idea why Swedum could come here quickly.

"As his father, I come to send my son a gift. I shouldn't be rejected, right?" Johnny smiled at Ceres.

The smile was tender and soothing, and Johnny dropped all pretense. At this moment, he was not the CEO, but a father.

"Daddy, come in!" Swedum rushed to shout and carried the box to the sofa.

Ceres had no choice but to open the door. She had no reason to stop the father and son meeting.

Sometimes she thought she should be selfish and take Swedum away, or even hide him so Johnny could never see his son again, but that would be not fair to Swedum.

The nursery book said that boys could not grow without a father.

Johnny sat on the sofa and helped Swedum open the box.

"Wow, is this for me?" Swedum held the car model in his hand and looked up and down, unwilling to let go of it.

"Of course," Johnny suddenly frowned. "How did you know?"

"Look here. The car I played with at the mall that day is a limited edition, and each car has a mark on it. There's an SD on this car. SD is for Swedum, isn't it? I know!"

Johnny was amazed at this boy's observation.

It did have a mark, but it was in a very obscure place of the car. Swedum just went to the mall and played with it, and he found it.

"Do you know how to play with it?"

"Of course I do," asked Swedum as she raised her head, "Do you know it?"

"Of course, I designed this."

"Really? Daddy, you also design artificial intelligence, just like mommy?" Swedum stared at Johnny with wide eyes.

Johnny glanced at Ceres and nodded.

"That's great! Daddy, play for me!"

Swedum handed Johnny the remote control.

Johnny took it and quickly let the toy car go up and down. Swedum was stunned and gave Johnny a thumbs-up.

"Daddy, then I'll go upstairs to play! The space here is too small!" As he spoke, Swedum picked up his car and ran upstairs.

Ceres felt a bit dizzy. It was clear that there was enough space in the living room downstairs, but her son insisted that it was too small, which was clearly intentional to leave time and space for them.

Maybe her son was a two-faced boy.

He said he just wanted to see his father, but in fact, he wanted to play alone.

Ceres thought silently.

When she distracted back, she found that Johnny's eyes had been fixed on her. His eyes were hot and full of affection.

Ever since they met again, she had seen Johnny's hot stare, which made her body tense every time.

"The gift is sent. Can you leave now?"

Ceres walked to the door and opened it as if to drive him away.

Johnny sat on the sofa, not moving.

"Ceres, don't you have any interest in what happened? You don't want to know the truth? I know you loved me, and I'm sure you know I loved you, love you, and will always love you."

"Your so-called deep love is filled with lies. I can't accept such love."

"Then have you ever thought about why I would lie to you?"

Ceres fell silent.

Of course, she wanted to know.

At first, she had always thought that Johnny was doing this for his benefit. He wanted the woman he loved and he wanted to be the heir to the Winsor Group and the Winsor family.

However, she would fantasize about it from time to time. Johnny also had his own hard time.

"I come to you today because I want to tell you everything that happened back then. Ceres, I swear I won't lie to you today."

Johnny saw Ceres in silence and knew that Ceres wanted to know.

Ceres slowly walked to the sofa and sat down. "Alright, then I'll give you a chance. Tell me how you killed my father back then!"

Johnny didn't immediately contradict Ceres. He knew the story needed to be told from the beginning.

"Ever since I found out your father was in prison, I've been asking Bob to look into this. Bob comes from a military background, and he can find out things that no one else can until he told me that George was something."

Ceres listened expressionlessly.

"He told me that George was a professional assassin and that he was part of a group known internationally as 9. He was on a level with another killer and they two were the most famous at the time."

Ceres turned her head to the side.

As for the fact that her father was a killer, she had been slowly accepting it over the past three years.

She thought back to when she was a child, and her father used to make tools. The darts she played with as a child, the toy pistols she used, the tools she used to hunt up the mountain, all looked unusual.

At that time, she thought her father could do anything. But then she thought that according to her father, he was just an ordinary villager, but how could an ordinary villager make such fine weapons?

So Ceres thought there was nothing wrong with her father being a killer, even though she couldn't accept it.

"I was shocked by the news, and I know it's hard for you to accept. After all, he's the person you admire the most, and if you find out he's a killer, a mass murderer, you'll be devastated. And this group, code-named 9, is the same group that tried to assassinate me."

Ceres looked at Johnny in astonishment. Could there be more stories?

"None of us couldn't accept that, so I considered it as a mistake. I asked Bob to look it up again, knowing in my heart that it couldn't be wrong."

Johnny took a deep breath. He felt suffocated and needed to relax a bit to continue.

That was also the shadow in his heart.

Every time he recalled the death of his mother, he would feel unbearable pain.

"Then Bob told me that George couldn't be your father because George had been injured years ago. He was infertile. And Bob had found out that..."

"Shut up!" When Ceres heard this, she stood up abruptly.

Johnny looked up at Ceres. "Everything I said is true."

"Get out! I don't want to hear it!" Ceres pointed at the door and roared.