

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 189 The Fortune Was Against Me!

They opened the door only to see Kirs walk out of the kitchen wearing an apron.

Kirs looked natural as if he was the host here.

"Kirs?" Ceres was surprised.

"Uncle Kirs, how did you get the keys?" Swedum asked with a tilted head.

"Well, Ceres, I copied the key. I am sorry for what had happened to Swedum. Now I sent bodyguards here to protect you and I will come more often. You must be hungry. The dinner is ready."

Kirs took off his apron and was about to go into the kitchen to bring out the dishes.

"Well..."

Ceres felt a little awkward. She and Swedum had already eaten.

"Uncle Kirs, Mommy, and I have already had dinner. We ate with Daddy." Swedum said.

It was awkward.

The smile on Kirs's face froze for a moment.

"It doesn't matter. The food was not to my liking. I am still hungry." Ceres walked to the dining table and said, "It smells so good. Kirs, did you make cheese lobster?"

"Yes." Kirs immediately brought the dishes out of the kitchen.

Ceres winked at Swedum, indicating that he should not be impolite.

Swedum shrugged and went upstairs.

Only Kirs and Ceres were left in the dining hall.

Ceres forced herself to eat more even though she was already full. Johnny remembered her preference and had ordered her favorite dishes.

"It's tasty, Kirs, you cook as well as chief now!" Ceres gave a thumbs up.

However, Kirs stopped Ceres from taking more food, "Alright, don't stuff yourself."

"No, I have just had a few bites! It's so wasteful to miss the delicious food."

"Ceres, I know that you are full. You don't need to do this." Kirs put down Ceres's chopsticks and let out a long breath. "I'm not unhappy because you and Swedum have dinner with Johnny. After all, Johnny is Swedum's father. He has just saved Swedum. I understand."

Ceres put down her chopsticks.

"Ceres, we grew up together and are familiar with each other. You don't have to force yourself in front of me."

Kirs's frankness made Ceres feel even more sorry for him.

"Sorry, Kirs, I didn't know you would come and cook for us, so..."

"It's not your fault. I should have told you in advance."

Ceres felt sorry for Kirs.

He had been so good to her during the past few years. He was considerate and had a strong sense of responsibility.

"But, Ceres, there is something I am hesitating whether to tell you." Kirs lowered his eyes.

"Just say it, Kirs."

"Johnny is too sophisticated. Ever since I became the president of the Cosmos Corporation, I have gradually learned how filthy the business circle is. These people can do anything for profit. You are simple and innocent. I don't want you to be hurt again."

Kirs emphasized the last three words.

He went straight to the jugular.

Ceres had been hurt by Johnny once. She could not fall for the same pit for a second time. Besides, Johnny had taken her father's life.

"Don't worry, Kirs, I won't. He has killed my father. Even if I can't take his life, I have to defeat him!" Ceres was determined.

Kirs nodded, "I'm gratified that you keep a sober mind."

The Morris Group was once again facing a crisis of bankruptcy.

Three years ago, under Johnny's attacks, the Morris Group was on the verge of bankruptcy. If it wasn't for Jack's investment, it won't have survived.

But the Morris Group had never fully recovered from the crisis.

It was like a dilapidated house. Even a gale or a rainstorm could easily crush it, not to mention that if someone fasten the process.

Not long after Johnny took action, some shareholders smelled the danger. They hurriedly withdrew their investment and sold their stocks, or took the money and fled. The Morris Group suddenly became an empty shell.

Mike was left to struggle alone.

The huge deficit made it impossible for Mike to pay the salaries for the employees. A large company as the Morris Group was, the monthly salaries were a huge sum of money.

Mike had to come to Mary.

"Mary, can you help Dad?" Mike had never thought that he would have to beg his daughter one day.

Mary knew the situation. She was aware that her money was far from enough to save the Morris Group.

"Dad, I'd love to help you only if I can."

"Didn't you set up a clothing company? Your brand has been very popular these years. You should have made a lot of money, right? Don't you still have three percent of the shares of the Winsor Group? You have a lot of dividends every year. Help me, please."

"Dad, sober up."

Mary said painfully, "Yes, I do have the shares of the Winsor Group. But I can't throw the money away. My clothing company has just started to make a profit in the past two years. I don't have much money left. Even if I give you my money, it would yield no return. Don't you understand?"

Mike knew that Mary was right.

"You can go ask Jack or Henry."

"Dad, Jack has never liked Brice. How could he help me? Ceres came back with her son. I can't offend them now. As for Henry, he is useless. His words do not count in the family."

Mike covered his head in regret, "Why is the fortune against me?"

He stood up and walked out shakily.

Mary was also heartbroken, but what could she do?

On the way home, Mike was trapped in a traffic jam. He pulled the car and suddenly found Ceres and Swedum coming out of the shop beside the road.