

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 199 | Only Have Eyes for You

What the letter read was the same as what Matt and Bob told Ceres.

The letter said.

"My dear Ceres, don't feel sad for me. I felt fulfilled because of you. The only regret of my life is that I can't watch you get married."

"Love is the most wonderful and magical thing in the world. It's not easy to meet someone worthy of love. I believe that Johny is a trustworthy man."

"If one day, he no longer loves you, or you fall in love with someone else, don't be sad, cheer up and live a good life."

"Be free, my most beloved daughter."

In the end, Ceres was in tears.

Matt took out the other things in the box. "Ceres, this is some of George's properties. There is some money in banks. If you need, you can take it out at any time."

Looking at those things, Matt smiled. "This old man, he saved up so much these years. How shrewd he was!"

"Mr. Matt, did my father meet Johny before?" Ceres was not interested in that at all.

"Yes, Johny is his future son-in-law. He must know about him before you married."

Matt stroked Ceres's long hair lovingly. "Matt wished you wouldn't be angry with Johny because of his death. And you don't need to feel guilty because he had killed Johny's mother. Love is pure."

"The grudges of the previous generation have nothing to do with you."

Matt and Ceres had been on their way the whole night, so they decided to have a rest. They wanted to accompany George.

At the hospital.

Johny had been staring at his phone. He thought that Ceres would report her situation in time, but his phone hadn't rung since Ceres left.

Johny thought that Ceres had returned when the door of the ward opened.

Before a word come out of Johny's mouth, he saw a beautiful girl standing at the door.

It was Nyla.

Johny remembered this girl. The Yoder family and the Winsor family had worked together for many years and they often met each other during banquets.

When Nyla was young, she liked to follow behind him and call him "brother".

Later, Johny grew up and didn't participate in banquets often, so he seldom saw Nyla.

"Hello, long time no see!" Nyla dressed gorgeously. "You may forget me. Let me introduce myself first. My name is Nyla. We met when we were young. I called you 'brother'. Do you remember?"

Johny frowned.

He knew that Nyla and Ceres cooperated to open Exquisite Restaurant, and they were friends.

"I nearly forgot," Johny said politely.

"Nearly? Then you still remember me?" Nyla said in a loud voice.

Johny looked at Nyla with confusion.

"Great, I knew I was so beautiful, lively and cute. You certainly remember me." She covered her mouth and snickered, then clapped her hands. "Come in!"

A man dressed as a chef pushed in a small cart on which there were many kinds of dishes.

Nyla asked, "Are you hungry? These are all carefully prepared for you, come and taste!"

As she spoke, Nyla placed the dining table, the plates, and the like on the table.

The table was too small to accommodate those dishes.

Then Nyla introduced the dishes to Johny one by one.

Johny found that these seemed to be Ceres's signature dishes.

Johny reckoned that Ceres was too embarrassed to give dishes to him, so she asked Nyla to do that.

Nyla gave a small bowl of soup to Johny and said, "You have to drink soup before you eat. It will warm your stomach and help digestion. I feed you."

Johny quickly turned his face away. "No. Miss Nyla, I'll do it myself."

The gauze on his hands had been removed in the past two days, and he could move freely.

Nyla curled her lips and handed the spoon to Johny. "Why are you so indifferent? Everyone wants to be close to me."

Ceres liked to make soup before. Johny took a sip of the soup. He thought it was made by Ceres at first. However, when he tasted it again, he found that he was wrong.

"How is it? Does it taste good?" Nyla stared at Johny with one hand on her cheek.

That burning gaze made Johny a little embarrassed.

"She didn't make it."

"Who?"

"Ceres."

Nyla rolled her eyes. "She didn't! This was made by Exquisite Restaurant's chef. I asked them to cook for several hours! Ceres won't cook for you. She hasn't cooked for two years!"

"Why?"

"What do you mean why? Do you think that Ceres asked me to prepare these for you? You are wrong! These are all carefully prepared by me. I hired a nutritionist to set up a recovery recipe for you. Ceres didn't care about you at all!"

Hearing that, Johny felt very uncomfortable.

"In Ceres's eyes, Swedum, Kirs and robots are more important than you."

Johny felt more uncomfortable.

"I am different, Johny," Nyla said in a soft voice, "I only have eyes for you."

Johny looked at Nyla.

She narrowed her eyes and revealed a charming smile.

Johny felt that he might have gotten into trouble.

"Drink it while it's hot. From now on, I will take care of you. Don't worry, although I was spoiled since I was young, I will do better than Ceres."

"What's more, we are from the same sort of background. I know your living habits. I will be a qualified wife in the future."