

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 240 Assassination

On the island.

Ceres stood on the balcony, enjoying the sea breeze. Her exhausted feeling hadn't faded. There were specific servants in the villa for cooking. Johnny had prepared tonics for her. Unfortunately, she still felt tired after eating them.

It was night again, and Ceres was enjoying the moonlight on the balcony.

The scenery on this island was beautiful, especially at night. The moon hung in the sky, and the stars spread all over the sky. It was like a quiet, beautiful scene.

In Ceres's memory, he wasn't relaxed like this moment.

Johnny walked behind her back and hugged her.

Ceres was startled and tried to dodge subconsciously.

"We've slept. What if I hug you now?"

"You are shameless!" Ceres pushed Johnny away.

Johnny did not insist. Instead, He stood beside Ceres. "Do you like here? If you like it, we can stay here for two more days. Or, stay here for a lifetime."

Johnny winked at Ceres when he said these words.

Ceres glared at him, her face darkening. "When are we leaving?"

She didn't know what their relationship was.

She thought, 'Although they had slept once, she was forced.'

"Do you want to leave?" Johnny stroked Ceres's chin.

Ceres hated Johnny's no sense of boundlessness. She took two steps back and replied, "Yes."

"Beg me."

Ceres gritted her teeth and looked at Johnny. He was going to anger her to death!

Johnny approached Ceres, her toes pressing against her toes. Ceres had retreated to the edge of the balcony. She had no way.

"Or we sleep once more?"

To avoid Johnny getting too close to her, Ceres pressed her hands against Johnny's chest. However, she couldn't resist. She was pressed against the railing of the balcony immediately.

"How are my pectoral muscles? Do you like them?"

"Johnny! Haven't you finished yet?"

At that moment, Johnny suddenly pulled Ceres and pressed her to the ground.

"You!"

Before Ceres could say anything, she heard a big sound.

She looked at Johnny in horror. "What is that?"

"A Gun."

"A Gun? Get up first." Ceres nudged Johnny.

"You will die if you get up!"

The enemy hid in the dark, and the lights in this room were on. As long as she got up, she would become a living target and be aimed at.

Johnny looked around. There was nothing there. He took off his shoes and threw them at the light switch. The lights dimmed immediately.

He went out of the room after crawling to the door with Ceres.

"Why are there gunshots?" Ceres looked at Johnny in horror.

"Dear, it is not the time to ask questions. We may be in big trouble." Johnny brought Ceres to his room.

Ceres knew that Kirs had said that the internal strife of the Winsors was very fierce. Moreover, the Winsors had their current position by stepping on other people, so they had many enemies.

This time, he might be hunted down by enemies.

Johnny found a box in his room containing guns. He loaded the bullet, put it in his pocket, and handed one to Ceres.

At this time, he realized that he had never taught Ceres to use a gun. It was too late. Maybe she would hurt herself if she was in a hurry.

"Follow me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the sound of gunfire came.

Johnny lay on the ground, hugging Ceres. "I forgot about you!"

He saved Ceres that day and did not make any arrangements here. He did not expect that someone would take advantage of the loophole!

But now, he couldn't care about that.

Amid the dense gunshots, Johnny brought Ceres to the electrical room and turned off the electrical switch of the villa. Then the entire villa fell into darkness.

"What are we going to do now?" Ceres found she had no choice but to follow Johnny.

"Of course, we ran away. My speedboat is on the shore. Let's go to the shore now. Be quick!"

Johnny and Ceres fled to the shore. It was dark here. It would probably be strenuous for enemies to find them.

They got on the speedboat quickly.

Just at this time, someone followed.

The gunshot rang out again.

Johnny felt pain on his leg. He gritted his teeth and started the speedboat immediately.

When the speedboat began to speed on the sea, Ceres was relieved.

The sea was so dark, and the speed of the speedboat was fast. The enemies would not chase them. They might be safe.

At this time, she felt a bloody smell, "Johnny, did you..."

Ceres turned around and found Johnny treating the wound on his leg. "Have you hurt?"

"Nothing serious! A small injury!" he replied lightly.

Johnny tore off a piece of clothing and tied his legs tightly. Only in this way could he stop the bleeding and help him forget the wound.

"Where are we going?"

"It should be that where you are going?"

"What do you mean?"

Ceres did not understand.

"This speedboat is the one I saved you that day. I haven't added oil to it. So, it will stop soon."

"What do you mean?" Ceres's eyes were filled with fear.

"My island is not far from the Island of Kirs. If the speedboat stops, you can start the backup button, and it will go forward for a while. But you have to swim to the island. It must rely on yourself. Do you understand?"

Ceres suddenly realized that Johnny's plan did not contain himself.

"What about you then?"

"Don't worry about me. This is an emergency flashlight. You can use this to send signals to the Island of Kirs. Someone will save you."

Johnny looked back. The speedboat was out of oil. He hoped that enemies would not chase them, or they would die undoubtedly!

He could not gamble!

He could not gamble with Ceres's life.

"Johnny, what are you going to do?"

Johnny did not want to answer Ceres's question. "Dear, I wrote a will. If I die, the Eagle Group and all the property under my name will be yours. You have to remember to let the artificial intelligence of the Eagle Group be at the top of the world. This is the task I gave you. Do you understand?"

"Why are you talking nonsense?"

Ceres did not believe that Johnny would write a will to leave everything to her!

She thought, 'We have only known for a few days!'

"You have to take good care of our son if you can be pregnant last night. You must give birth to him."