

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 262 She Didn't Dare to Look at Her Teacher

Ceres was so angry that she was speechless after hearing Johnny's words.

Looking at Ceres's angry appearance, Johnny felt very happy. If it was another person who got along with her, it would also seem to be good.

On the way, Ceres ignored Johnny.

When they were about to reach the school, Ceres suddenly called for a stop.

"What's the matter?"

"The two of us can't enter the school together. What would happen if classmates saw this?" Ceres asked with a cold face.

Johnny also felt that this was the truth, so he did not insist.

Ceres got out of the car first and went to the classroom first. When the bell rang, Johnny entered the classroom.

During the whole course of the class, Ceres could not concentrate. The teacher standing on the stage was lying on the same bed with her last night. He made her exhausted.

How could she look straight at him?

Ceres realized that she was wasting her time after the lesson.

After class, Johnny explained some questions to the students as usual. Ceres realized that she didn't even write her notes. She quickly took her classmate's notes and began to copy them.

After a while, a big hand pressed on her notebook.

"Don't mess around. I'm almost done copying."

However, that hand remained motionless.

Ceres looked up and saw Johnny looking at her with a cold face.

"You didn't listen to the lecture again?"

Ceres stuck out her tongue and took Johnny's hand away, "What do you mean by 'again'?"

She continued to copy her notes, but Johnny directly took them away, "Is there any meaning in doing this?"

"Why is it meaningless? I will go back and take a good look at my notes." Ceres lowered her eyes. She didn't dare to look at Johnny because she felt that Johnny was really fierce at this moment.

"It's not good to be distracted in class. You always stare at me like a love-struck fool. What are you thinking?" Johnny had a straight face.

Ceres looked up and said, "How can I look at a teacher who just had sex with me last night? It's all your fault!"

Johnny was stunned.

Ceres chickened out and lowered her head, "So you were so fierce to me in the past! Like a veteran cadre."

When he heard the words 'veteran cadre', Johnny immediately gave in. He could not hear any words related to age at all.

"Who is a veteran cadre?"

Thinking of the conversation last night, Ceres knew that he was angry. She hurriedly stood up and held Johnny's arm, "Alright. I'll be more careful next time. Just focus on class."

Johnny knocked Ceres on the head.

They walked out of the classroom together.

"So, this was how you used to get along with me!" Ceres finally noticed.

Johnny glanced at Ceres and asked, "Which model do you think is good?"

"I still like that we just met. You are not as fierce to me as you used to be!" Ceres thought for a moment.

At this moment, Johnny's phone rang. Johnny immediately answered the call.

"Hello."

Ceres stood to the side and listened to Johnny talking on the phone. Seeing Johnny frown more and more tightly, she immediately became nervous.

She almost forgot that the Eagle Group was still under the enemy. Even if the big trouble of the Cosmos Group was solved, there was no new product going on the market. It was a big problem for people to be anxious.

Moreover, Johnny had been preparing for the wedding recently and was now wasting a lot of time on Ceres.

Thinking of this, Ceres felt guilty.

Johnny hung up the phone and looked at Ceres, "I'll send you home first."

"No. I'll take a taxi home by myself. Aren't you going to pick up Swedum? I'll take a taxi to pick up Swedum. You go and do your work."

Ceres looked at Johnny considerately.

Johnny looked at the watch. There was indeed not enough time. "Alright. You can take a taxi to the kindergarten. I will send a car to pick you up at the kindergarten."

Ceres nodded.

Just as Johnny was about to get into the car, Ceres suddenly leaned forward and kissed him on the lips.

"I love you, Johnny."

Johnny was a little flattered. "Be good," he said.

Then he got into the car.

As his car disappeared from her sight, Ceres immediately took a taxi to the kindergarten.

Fortunately, it was a little early to go to kindergarten at this time. Ceres arrived at the kindergarten unimpeded.

Because parking was not allowed near the kindergarten, she got out of the car a little earlier and was about to walk to the kindergarten. She suddenly heard a baby crying.

Ceres stopped and listened carefully.

It was near the kindergarten. It was inevitable that there would be children crying, but Ceres felt that something was wrong. It sounded like the cry of a baby.

She then followed the voice and found a basket in a small alley.

The voice was coming from there.

Ceres quickly walked over and was about to remove the cloth from the basket when a piece of cloth suddenly covered her mouth.

The stimulating gas quickly entered her nose. She struggled for a while before losing consciousness.

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The Winsors.

The Winsor family was desolate now. There was no more noise from Brice, nor was there Mary. Henry was either enjoying himself outside or in the Winsor Group. Jack didn't care about him.

The difference was that there was a little girl in the Winsor family.

Mary gave birth to the daughter of Henry. She was the baby of the Winsor family, so Jack still left her behind. Henry didn't care about this kind of thing.

She had a fair little face. There was no redness to be seen. Her yellow hair was neatly combed. She wore a white dress.

She was like a doll that was dressed up.

The little girl did not have the slightest smile on her face.

Ever since she came to the Winsor family, she had not said a word. She would accept whatever the servants did to her, like a marionette.

The doctor said that she might be unused to a strange environment. It would be better after a while. But after so long, she still did not get any better.

Jack did not give her a name. He only knew that her name at home was Dahlia. In order to make her more familiar, he also called her Dahlia.

"Dahlia, come here." Jack beckoned Dahlia.

Dahlia obediently walked over, but she kept a straight face.

"Do you want some pastries?" Jack held the pastry in his hand.

Dahlia nodded.

"Then call me grandpa, okay? I am your grandpa."

Dahlia stared at Jack blankly.

Jack said it several times, but Dahlia still did not respond. He had to give her pastries.

She had no expression on her face when she ate a whole piece of pastry. She ate food like a robot.

At this time, Colin came over, "Mr. Jack, the young master is here."