

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 265 You Used to Call Me Husband

Johnny reached out and pulled Ceres into his arms.

Only when he felt the temperature of her body did he feel happy.

"I'm afraid of losing you."

Ceres raised her head and looked at Johnny's incomparably serious face.

She thought, 'Was what he said true? Shouldn't all women be afraid of losing men? How did it turn between us?'

"Ever since I was young, this was the only thing I was afraid of." Johnny lowered his head and kissed Ceres deeply on the forehead.

She was his all.

Ever since he met her, his life had only been filled with light and vitality.

He could not imagine the scene of losing her.

Ceres stared into Johnny's eyes. In that bottomless place, there was too much sweetness and sadness.

Her heart trembled slightly.

She could not imagine what state he was in when he pretended to be another man and desperately tried to chase her back.

This man loved her so much.

"From tomorrow, I will arrange for bodyguards to protect you at any time and place. If there is no need, don't run around, understand?"

Ceres really wanted to say that there was no need for that. Wasn't she fine?

"You must listen to me!" Johnny added another sentence, directly blocking the words Ceres wanted to say.

His words were sacred and inviolable. When Ceres saw his appearance, she really wanted to say "Long Live."

Johnny knew that Ceres was used to being free and unconstrained since childhood. She couldn't stand being restrained the most, but he had to do so.

"Get ready for the wedding. I might be a little busy at work." Johnny continued.

Ceres nodded her head. Since he loved her so much, she would reluctantly accept it.

"What did I call you before?" Ceres asked as he leaned against Johnny's shoulder.

Ceres suddenly asked a question.

"What's the matter?"

"It's nothing. I just feel that I always call you 'His Majesty.' I see that you are so scared just now."

Johnny pursed his lips and smiled. She hadn't called him "Your Majesty" much, but she often said, "Long live, long live, long live," and "obey the decree."

At this time, Johnny suddenly had an idea and pressed Ceres under his body. "You used to call me the husband."

"Really?" Ceres felt that even if she was married, it was unlikely for her to call him husband.

"Yes, you like to call me a husband. You also call me darling."

Ceres recalled carefully, but he had no impression of it at all.

"How is that possible? I didn't do that. This is too corny."

She definitely wasn't the one who did such a nauseating thing.

"Call me."

Ceres opened her mouth, feeling that she couldn't say it. The moment she opened her mouth, Johnny took the opportunity to kiss her.

"Hey ... Hey! What are you doing? You scoundrel! Didn't you just do it last night ... Don't move, don't move..."

There was a playful sound in the room.

Swedum wasn't around, so there was no need to worry about the wall's soundproofing.

Ceres wanted to cry. Just now, this man was so sad, but now he was full of energy!

...

Because of Bill's intervention, "Yes," Mr. Right" stopped filming.

That night, Bill suddenly thought of something. He sat up on the bed and flipped through the script he had brought back. He changed it!

Then he took the script and found the original director and screenwriter. He looked at the new script. The director and screenwriter looked at each other when the script had been changed completely.

In this era where the one who pays the money is the most powerful, the words of the investor are equivalent to an imperial edict. Especially for a small crew like them, whether they can shoot and broadcast normally depends on the investor's emotion.

The director and screenwriter did not dare to say anything.

"How is it? The script I changed is not bad, right?" Bill said proudly.

"Not bad, not bad, that is..." The screenwriter faltered, unable to say anything, and hurriedly gave the director a look.

The director coughed twice, "It's all messed up. The original plot has been completely changed. The scene of the male lead has been reduced to the second male lead, and the second male lead has added so many scenes. This is even more than the male lead. Mr. Jaden, I think it's better not to waste your time. Let the screenwriter change it."

Bill immediately put down his legs and said, "This male lead, he's always so shy. He even let a girl take the initiative. His role should be reduced. As for the second male lead, he's a domineering CEO. He's handsome, rich, and straightforward. He's completely qualified to be the male lead! How about this, let the two of them change."

The director and screenwriter were even more embarrassed. A few years ago, the idol drama that the overbearing president had fallen in love with girls was very popular. However, this theme was already outdated in the past few years. This time, the online drama was in the style of a fresh and sweet drama, which was closer to reality.

According to Bill's thought, he had followed the same old path from a few years ago and was destined to never become popular.

"What? You don't agree?" Bill looked at the director and screenwriter's faces and seemed to be very dissatisfied.

"No, Mr. Jaden, it's not impossible. It's just that the second male lead doesn't have a lot of acting, and in the later stage, he becomes a villain. Therefore, the actor he found is not particularly good-looking. If he is the first male lead..."

When Bill heard this, he became even more excited. "That's good. I'll act."

The director and the screenwriter were shocked.

"What did you just say?"

"I said I'm to act as the overbearing president. I'm just acting in my own way." For the first time, Bill was addicted to acting.

The screenwriter and director were also helpless. When they went out, the director even cursed. The screenwriter was fine, but he hurriedly pulled the director back.

"Director, let's just play with him. Because he is the boss, Right? This online drama can be casually filmed. It will probably be done in a month."

Just now, Bill had agreed to add another investment, so the director suppressed his anger.

Just treat it as accompanying this master and his fiancée to play for a month.

Because she had resigned from the Cosmos Group, Ceres had not gone to the Eagle Group. Johnny had been busy these days, so Ceres had been idle.

Coincidentally, Alice was also free, so the two sisters arranged to go shopping together.

The bodyguards behind her made Alice a little uncomfortable. She would feel embarrassed if she wanted to tell Ceres something private.

She originally wanted to take a stroll around the lingerie shop, but when she saw several men following her, Ceres also gave up and went to drink coffee with Alice.

"Johnny is really getting better and better to you." Alice could not help but sigh.

"I knew it. He was definitely not like that in the past. He was just like an old cadre!"

Alice covered her mouth and smiled. "So, you are starting to dislike him?"

"Of course not!"

"You can be my bridesmaid," Ceres said, holding Alice's hand.