

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 294 What Are You Afraid of?

Working in the hot spring room required a mask. After all, the hygiene requirements were high.

Ceres and the other servants put on their masks.

Jamie swaggered in and didn't look at anyone. "I came here in a hurry and didn't tell you in advance. I wonder if I can soak in the hot spring."

Everyone didn't dare to offend Jamie.

"Yes. Please wait for a while. It will be ready soon."

"Alright, I'll go read the magazine first." Jamie sat in the lounge.

Ceres worked with others to fill up the hot spring pool and prepare other things.

Looking at Ceres, who was busy, Jamie couldn't help but mock.

"Someone is born to be a miserable wretch and deserves to serve others for the rest of her life."

The manager quickly reported to Jamie that she could soak in the hot spring.

"I don't like being served by so many people. It's good to leave one behind. You can do it." Jamie pointed to Ceres.

The others were relieved. No one was willing to serve Jamie. If they didn't serve her well, they would lose their lives.

Everyone left except Ceres.

Jamie was soaking in the hot spring while Ceres served her on the side, scooping up water and pouring tea.

Jamie lay on the bed and enjoyed Ceres's massage. After a long time, Jamie got up.

Jamie looked at Ceres and said, "I didn't expect that you had been Johnny's wife for several years. Your skills in serving people have improved, instead of regressing."

Ceres's heart skipped a beat.

"Take off your mask. I knew about it."

It was hot in the room. Ceres was about to suffocate under the mask. She took off the mask and glanced at Jamie.

"You don't have to look at me like that. I told you to leave, but you didn't. You deserve to serve people here."

Jamie smiled, "Tell me, what is your purpose in coming here?"

Ceres snorted, "What do you think? You ruined my face. How can I go back?"

Jamie laughed out loud, "You are so smart. You knew that you would be abandoned, so you decided not to go back first. Don't be stupid. You can't get rid of the red spot! You won't be able to get it away no matter how long you stay here!"

Seeing that Ceres was calm, Jamie carefully sized her up and circled around Ceres, "You can go anywhere. Why did you come here? Do you want to do something in the Bullock's?"

Ceres snorted again. But this time she didn't speak.

Jamie continued to guess, "You know that I will not let you go, but you barged in and worked in the hot spring room. Are you trying to get my father?"

Ceres pursed her lips and smiled.

Jamie became even more anxious, "Why did you come here? Tell me. I might let you live. Otherwise, I will kill you, like crushing an ant!"

"I came here for nothing but to make a living. What are you afraid of?"

Jamie seemed to have been hit somewhere. "What am I afraid of? This is my home!"

"Really?" Ceres smiled contemptuously.

Jamie had planned to be calm, but when she saw that Ceres was indifferent, Jamie could not sit still.

'Does a flaw expose?'

"Of course! I am Caleb's daughter! This is the Bullock's manor. It is my territory!"

Ceres became more and more pleased when she saw Jamie was flustered.

"Everyone knows that you are Caleb's daughter. You don't need to mention it every day. I heard that the more guilty a person is, the more she likes to mention it. Could it be..."

Jamie gritted her teeth and turned around to slap Ceres!

"How dare you disrespect me!" Jamie roared.

The people outside the hot spring room hurried in.

Ceres did not dare to fight back. She had not yet achieved her goal here.

"Miss Jamie, this..."

Jamie raised her head, "This servant doesn't care about what she does. Besides, she offended me without wearing a mask! She doesn't even know the rules! These three days, you are all on vacation. Let her familiarize herself with the rules here alone!"

Jamie left.

Everyone looked at Ceres and expressed their sympathy.

Ceres was indifferent. If Jamie knew she was here, Jamie would try her best to torture Ceres.

"That's great! We can have a holiday for the next three days!" One of the maids exclaimed, "I want to sleep in!"

"Me too! I don't even have time to eat the snacks I bought! Carly, thank you."

The people in the hot spring room walked out in twos and threes.

Only one person, named Paula, remained. Ceres looked at her.

"Why aren't you leaving? Go to sleep and eat snacks. It's so good."

"How can you clean up such a big place? Let me help you. I have nothing to do anyway." Paula was a sweet little girl with two small dimples when she smiled. She was young and was a kind girl.

In the study room.

Caleb sat with a deep frown behind the desk. Roy stood in front of him.

"The servant that Jamie had just swapped out committed suicide in the dormitory?"

Caleb might not have believed it if the news had not come from Roy.

"It's true. Dylan and I dealt with the body. We found the servant's family and decided to make peace. They also agreed."

Caleb pounded the table, "What is going on? Why did the servant commit suicide?"

"It is said that during night duty last night, Miss Jamie lost her temper and scolded the servant. When the servant went back to the dormitory, she..." Roy replied honestly.

"No matter how much the servant was cursed, she would never think of death!" Caleb sighed deeply and realized that there was something wrong with Jamie.

Because of his health problems, Caleb didn't care about his family.

"Go and deal with this matter properly. Give more money to the servant's family and tell everyone not to talk about it anymore."

"Alright."

Walking out of the study, Roy saw Jamie coming. He nodded at her, but Jamie glared at him.

Roy had taken a few steps when he heard Jamie crying in the study.