

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 347 Will You Mind?

Ceres thought, 'Why is my fate so miserable?'

'I've suffered so much, but the mark will still last forever.'

In the past, Ceres did not mind it at all because she knew that the mark would disappear and she would recover her beauty soon. But now ...

Ceres burst into tears in front of the dressing table.

In the Winsor's.

Since Jamie failed, there was no need for Henry to stay in Country M anymore. Henry fled back from Country M ignominiously with rage!

He threw things everywhere in his room!

'Jamie is such a fool! She is a failure. If she had announced her relationship with me earlier, she would have taken the Bullock Group earlier. Ceres would not be a problem!' Henry thought.

At this time, Zara walked in and looked at Henry gently. "Henry, calm down."

Henry looked at Zara and said, "Mom, I'm going to suffocate! Why is everything not going well?"

He kicked the chair to the ground.

"Don't worry. There will always be a solution." Zara looked very calm.

"How can I not be anxious? Grandpa now values Swedum the most!" Henry let out a sigh, "Last time, you didn't see him look at Swedum like that. It's so annoying! Why can't Mary have a son? It just so happens that Ceres has one!"

Henry walked to Zara and said anxiously, "Mom, we have to step up. Grandpa's body is getting worse day by day. Once he was reconciled with Johny or handed over the entire company to Johny's son, all our effort would be wasted!"

Henry was so anxious now.

Without Swedum, Henry didn't worry at all, because Jack and Johny had a bad relationship. What's more, he was the president, so he was able to rest easy.

But now, a grandson had suddenly appeared, and Jack liked him very much. In addition, Henry's ability was limited in the Winsor Group, causing the group to deteriorate. Jack was very dissatisfied with him.

Henry was worried about his future now.

At this moment, a small figure appeared at the door. Henry subconsciously looked over. It was Dahlia. She stood there timidly with a piece of cake in her hand.

"Why are you standing there?" Henry was angry. He saw Dahlia standing at his door as if she was eavesdropping on something. He rushed over and directly brought Dahlia in. He slapped her on the face.

Dahlia fell to the ground, and so did the cake. It stained her face all over.

Dahlia did not dare to cry out loud. In her previous house, if she dared to cry out, her parents would beat her even harder.

"What did you hear?" Henry picked Dahlia up from the ground with one hand.

"Nothing ..." Dahlia shook her head.

"So what are you here for?"

"I ... I'm here to give the cake to daddy." Dahlia sobbed.

Looking at this, Zara hurriedly took Dahlia from his hands and tidied Dahlia's clothes. "Dahlia, your daddy is in a bad mood. Don't disturb him now, okay?"

Hearing this, Dahlia nodded obediently, probably frightened by Henry's face.

Zara called a servant to take Dahlia away.

"She's just a child! And she is your biological daughter. How could you do this?" Zara could not help but scold him.

"My biological daughter? So what?" Henry didn't care that at all.

Zara sighed and shook her head. 'Why didn't Henry just calm down first?' she thought.

"Well. Henry, do you think you can take over the Winsor Group in the future if you can't even keep your cool? Why don't you think about Johny and be like him?"

"Mom, even you think I'm inferior to him!" Henry had heard this the most since he was young.

Zara realized that her words were too heavy. She held Henry's face and said, "Henry, you will always be the best and most outstanding in my heart."

Henry frowned and did not speak.

"Don't worry, the Winsor Group will eventually be yours."

Henry looked at Zara's calm expression and then looked at her in confusion. "Mom, have you thought of a solution?"

"Listen, you should work hard in the company first and leave this to me."

"Mom, just tell me about your plan!"

Zara shook her head, "We must succeed. You will naturally know when the time comes."

Henry was very curious about Zara's plan, but since she had already said so, he had to listen to her.

Zara looked at Henry with a kind gaze.

'Henry is no worse than anyone else. I must take the Winsor Group!' she thought.

At Villa Amio.

Ceres still pretended to be indifferent about the mark on her face. At the very least, she was happy in front of Johny and Swedum.

Under Johny's command, Swedum finally endured his pain and let Ceres go back to her bedroom to sleep. He had no choice. Even if he disagreed, Johny would secretly take Ceres away at night.

However, it was very difficult for Ceres. Johny wouldn't go to bed until very late every night. Ceres would be listless every day because she was exhausted at night.

That night, when Johny was about to go to sleep, he saw Ceres staring blankly out the window. In the past, she would complain to him or beat his chest a few times, but today, she did not say a word.

"Aren't you tired?" Johny stretched out his long arms and pulled Ceres into his embrace.

"Yes!" Ceres snapped back to her senses.

"Ceres, don't think too much." Johny turned Ceres's face over.

"I didn't," Ceres said and her eyes were somewhat evasive.

"Swedum and I won't mind it."

Hearing this, Ceres cried.

She suffered a lot these two days, thinking about how to face the mark on her face every day.

Ceres thought Johny hadn't noticed it, but she didn't expect him to see it every time she frowned.

"Really?" Ceres asked.

"When we first met, I never thought that the mark on your face could be removed. Didn't I already tell you?" Johny said.

"But ..."

Johny interrupted Ceres. "You used to be very happy though with the red mark. And you told me that you could see the people around you clearly in this way, right?"

Ceres looked at Johny's gentle eyes and nestled in his arms.

"Then will you mind in the future?"

"Never," Johny said straightforwardly.

He wouldn't say any sweet words.