

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 349 He Is Very Sick

It still happened.

Looking at Swedum's expectant face, Ceres didn't want to hurt his feelings.

She couldn't stop thinking of the scenes in which Swedum's classmates laughed at him.

"Sure," Ceres said.

"That would be great!" Swedum exclaimed.

Swedum was so happy, while Ceres couldn't force a smile.

Friday was "Family Day" at Swedum's kindergarten. Every child should bring their parents to school. The purpose of this activity was to bring parents and children closer through various games.

After all, parents nowadays were too busy to spend time with children.

Ceres had prepared the clothes they would wear for "Family Day" in advance.

On that day, Johnny woke up early. Ceres was still sleeping, so he didn't wake her up.

Swedum was so excited that he rushed into Ceres's room after he got dressed. When he saw that Ceres was still on the bed, he went over, wanting to call Ceres. But Johnny stopped him.

"Mommy slept very late yesterday. We shouldn't disturb her. She needs to rest," Johnny said.

Swedum pouted and said, "You didn't take it seriously. Since you know what we will do today, you should have gone to bed early!"

Johnny was rendered speechless, but he couldn't tell Swedum that adults had so much fun at night.

"Swedum, mommy will get up at once. We will not get late." Ceres woke up when she heard Swedum's voice.

Johnny walked over and touched Ceres' forehead. Swedum noticed that something was wrong. He walked over and also touched Ceres' forehead.

"Are you feeling unwell?" Swedum asked.

He touched his forehead again and said, "Mommy, your temperature is the same as mine."

"I have a minor headache. But I will be fine." Ceres had a nasal voice.

She struggled to sit up.

"Why?" Johnny asked.

"It's all your fault. You didn't let me sleep until midnight. And you didn't close the window," Ceres said as she rubbed her temples. She looked weak.

"What did Daddy do to you last night? Did you quarrel?" Swedum looked at Ceres with his head tilted.

"Children shouldn't ask questions like this!" Johnny said, and then he turned to Ceres, "If you are not feeling good, you could stay at home."

"I can't," Ceres said.

"Mommy, if you're not feeling well, you don't have to go. You should stay at home and rest." Swedum pouted. He wanted Ceres to go with him, but he cared about her health.

"It's not a big deal. I will get better later." Ceres reached out to rub Swedum's cheek.

"No, Mommy, you sound so weak. It's okay. We have plenty of activities like this one. You can go with me next time. Daddy can accompany me," Swedum said.

The more understanding Swedum was, the more guilty Ceres was. She said, "I am sorry, Swedum."

"It's okay. Take good care of yourself. We will come back early," Swedum said.

"Lie down and rest." Johnny tucked Ceres' cover in.

"Enjoy yourself," Ceres said.

Johnny nodded.

After Johnny and Swedum left, Ceres sat up. She brushed her hair and sat on the bed, feeling so sorry.

She knew that she couldn't hide forever.

She succeeded this time, but who knew what would happen next time?

Ceres was tired of using the same old trick.

She lowered her head and smiled bitterly. She didn't know what to do next time.

Ceres didn't want to go to kindergarten today, but she didn't want to waste time in bed. So, she got up, wanting to have some fresh air outside. When she went downstairs, the servants came over.

"Mrs. Ceres, are you feeling better? Mr. Johnny told me to boil some porridge for you. Do you want some now?" a servant said.

Ceres found Johnny so considerate.

She nodded.

"Mr. Johnny also told us to call him when you still feel unwell. Mr. Johnny will be available to come back any time," the servant added.

Ceres smiled and said nothing.

Johnny had always been so considerate. He remembered everything about her.

Ceres felt so guilty.

After breakfast, a stranger knocked on the door. Ceres opened the door and found the person so familiar.

"Miss Ceres. Oh, no. I should call you Miss Jamie," the man said.

He bowed respectfully.

Then Ceres realized that this man was sent over by Caleb.

"What is it?" Ceres asked.

"Here is the thing, Miss Jamie," the man said.

"Just call me Miss Ceres." Ceres was still not used to it when people called her "Miss Jamie". It always reminded her of Jamie Bullock.

"Well then, Miss Ceres. Mr. Caleb has not been feeling well recently. He wants to see you," the man said.

Ceres was a little nervous when she heard it, so she asked, "Why? Isn't he getting better?"

The last time Ceres saw Caleb was in the meeting room of the Bullock Group. Back then, Caleb looked a little weak because he had just recovered. Besides that, he looked great.

"You should also know that Mr. Caleb had been looking for his daughter for so long because of his cancer. He nearly died," the man continued.

Ceres frowned. It turned out that Caleb really got sick.

"Ever since Miss Ceres left Country M, Mr. Caleb went to the hospital several times. It was Mr. Roy who sent me here. Mr. Roy is busy with his work, or he will come over in person. Mr. Caleb only has you now, so..." the man hesitated.

Ceres was in a dilemma. Caleb was indeed his father, but she didn't want to have anything to do with him.

"Mr. Roy said that even if Miss Ceres doesn't want to have anything to do with Mr. Caleb, you should visit him and persuade him to accept treatment. Or he will not live long," the man said.

Ceres admitted that it indeed sounded like Roy.

"I need to discuss it with my family. You can go back first," Ceres said.

"Alright. I will wait for your answer, Miss Ceres." The man left.

In Swedum's kindergarten, when it was Johnny and Swedum's turn, people at present were attracted by them. But Johnny was not good at games, and he didn't like children's games. So, most of the time, he and Swedum were watching.

After the activity, Johnny and Swedum sat in the car. The atmosphere was tense.

Johnny put down his phone and turned to look at Swedum. He said, "Swedum, I have something to tell you."

Swedum looked curious.

"If Mommy couldn't go back to the way she looked before, would you mind?" Johnny asked seriously.

"What do you mean? Why can't Mommy go back to the way she looked before? I thought that the wound on Mommy's face would cure easily?" Swedum said.