

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 363 Swedum Comes

Ceres was completely imprisoned in the manor. In fact, it was not that difficult for her to get out. She just did not want to annoy Caleb.

After the last time, Caleb had a chest ache. Ceres tried to persuade Caleb and invite the doctor to come home and have a look. Ceres was worried that Caleb's tumor needed to be treated immediately.

On this day, Ceres was in a daze on the grass. Caleb was practicing his sword on the side. Ceres was holding grass in her mouth. She was staring at the sky, bored.

The servant suddenly came to report, "Mr. Caleb, Miss Jamie, a strange thing happened."

"What happened?" Ceres immediately sat up.

"There's a child outside the door."

Ceres immediately went to the door, and Swedum opened his arms. "Mommy!"

"Swedum!" Ceres was really surprised and happy. She didn't expect Johnny to send Swedum over.

"Mommy, I miss you so much." Swedum snuggled into Ceres's arms affectionately.

"Where is Daddy?" Ceres looked around and found that the car that sent Swedum over had left.

"Daddy didn't come. He said that it was inconvenient for him to show up and let me come here to accompany Mommy."

Swedum winked at Ceres.

Ceres directly carried Swedum inside. When Caleb saw Ceres come back with a little fellow in his arms, he immediately smiled and said, "Where did this child come from?"

"You must be my grandfather, right?" Swedum didn't wait for Ceres to speak and looked at Caleb smilingly.

Caleb was stunned. "Grandfather?"

"Yes, this is my son. The son of Johnny and I."

Swedum broke free from Ceres's embrace and ran in front of Caleb. He opened his arms to hug Caleb. "Grandpa, let me see if I look like you."

Caleb was probably getting old. He started to feel nervous when he saw the delicate little guy. He hadn't touched a kid since long ago.

He immediately picked up Swedum. Swedum held Caleb's face and said, "Yes, I really look like my grandfather! A boy often looks like his mom, and a girl often looks like her daddy. I look like mommy, and mommy looks like my grandfather. Therefore, I look like my grandfather."

"Great!" Caleb carried Swedum into the room.

Ceres stood rooted to the ground, suddenly feeling like she was no longer the beloved one in the family.

Johnny sent Swedum over probably to let Caleb see his grandson and accept the treatment.

However, she vaguely felt that something was wrong.

Swedum was good at pleasing others, making Caleb laugh in the living room. His laughter almost overflowed the manor.

"I didn't expect that I, Caleb, would be able to see my grandson when I am going to die. Great..."

Although he had always known that Ceres had given birth to a boy, Caleb had never seen Swedum before. It seemed that he had no desire to see Swedum. However, now it was amazing to see Swedum.

Ever since Swedum came to the manor, Caleb had been wholeheartedly guarding Swedum. He played football with Swedum on the grass, taught Swedum how to practice the sword, and even wrote calligraphy with him. The grandfather and grandson seemed to be familiar with each other.

Ceres thought that Caleb might take the initiative to receive treatment without being persuaded.

"This is too salty, and this is too bland; this should add more oil, and this is a bit too greasy..." Ceres pointed at the dishes while eating.

Caleb and Swedum looked at Ceres with confusion.

Ceres looked up at them. "What's wrong? Is there something on my face?"

"Why haven't I seen you so picky before? Don't be picky in front of a child! You have to set a good example for him." Caleb could not help but scold her.

Ceres finally knew that since Caleb had Swedum, her status had plummeted.

She stretched out her fork and suddenly stopped.

Why was she not so picky before?

Because she couldn't tell the taste before.

The sound of laughter suddenly broke out in the restaurant.

Caleb and Swedum stared at Ceres speechlessly.

Ceres laughed and applauded.

Her taste, her taste was back!

It was simply great!

She was able to cook for Johnny again.

So, in the evening, Ceres decided to show off her skills. Then, she called Swedum into the kitchen. While cooking, she taught her son how to persuade Caleb to receive treatment.

"Mommy, you don't have to teach me. I can already do it. Daddy has already taught me."

"Really?"

"That's right! Don't worry, leave this matter to me!"

Johnny was indeed amazing.

At dinner, Ceres made many dishes. Even Roy was shocked that Ceres could cook.

"Ceres, are you the one who made all these dishes? They look so delicious."

Swedum rushed over and pulled Ceres to sit next to Caleb. He also sat next to Ceres and held Ceres in the middle.

He came here for a task. One of the tasks was to persuade Caleb to receive treatment. The second task was to prevent all men from approaching his mommy.

Ceres also felt a little embarrassed, so she could only laugh. "Please sit down and have some food."

The family began to eat. Caleb was very satisfied with Ceres's cooking. He nodded repeatedly. "Not bad. I didn't expect you to be so good at cooking at such a young age."

"Of course. I'm not bragging. My cooking skills are comparable to a professional chef's." Ceres was very satisfied with her cooking.

However, it seemed that because she had not cooked for a long time, she was a little rusty. However, she would soon be able to recover to her previous level, and she would be able to cook for Johnny.

Swedum suddenly appeared depressed. Caleb had been staring at his grandson, so he noticed Swedum's depression.

"What's wrong, Swedum? Are you feeling unwell?"

"Grandpa, I'm leaving."

Ceres was stunned. Why didn't she know about this?

"Really? Where are you going?"

"I will go back to my daddy. My father has arranged a lot of lessons for me. It's already commendable that he allowed me to have a holiday and to be with my grandfather. Grandfather, I really like being with you. How good would it be if I had another chance to be with my grandfather in the future."

As he spoke, Swedum's voice was a little choked up. Caleb was distressed and hurriedly carried Swedum over.

"My good grandson, don't cry. Grandpa will not let you go."

"Caleb, this is not right. This is Johnny's son. Johnny also needs to educate his son. If not for the fact that you are sick, he would not have sent his son over. Swedum's time is very precious."

Caleb suddenly threw the fork in his hand on the table.