# One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President Chapter 41

#### Chapter 41 He Misunderstood Her

Hospital.

They transferred Johny to the VIP ward, and his condition improved, so he no longer needed to stay in the intensive care unit for observation. He sat on the bed with stagnant eyes, and the scene of what happened the other day played back and forth in his mind.

Ben, his special assistant came in and handed the mobile phone to Johny. "Sir, the chairman is on the phone."

Johny did not look at it. "Ask him what he wants."

Ben had to convey him on his behalf, but he hung up without saying a few words. "Sir, I have told the chairman about your situation, and the chairman said that you should take good care of your health."

Johny did not respond. Everyone knew Jack loved his eldest son very much. Even when he became a vegetable, he would never give up on him. Only Johny knew in his heart that his father cared about his business ability. It was good for him to take care of the company and

revitalize the Winsor Group when he was alive. The other things did not matter at all.

Ben saw Johny did not speak and was ready to quit, and then Bob came in. "Sir, Bob is coming."

After finishing his sentence, Ben turned to Bob and nodded his head before he went out.

Bob saw that Johny was in a bad mood. He did not know whether it was because the war had started or because of some woman.

"Johny, I have found out what you asked me to check. Though I do not know if you are in the mood to listen now?"

"Say it." Johny was still expressionless.

"The person who drugged you was not Ceres, but another servant in the villa. The servant had already confessed. It was Henry who arranged her recruitment. Later, Ceres came, and she never started yet. It was not until she overheard what Ceres said then she stole Ceres's medicine and put it in your nutrient solution."

Johny suddenly raised his head. "What did you say?!"

"It is true. I discovered it after checking the secret hidden surveillance video. Ceres has been in her room that night and has never come out. You also know that the secret hidden surveillance camera is the top configuration, which is very clear."

Bob repeated.

Johny realized that he had misunderstood Ceres, and she had no intention of killing him at all.

He had been waiting that night, just to see if Ceres would drug him. He said those things to her, and he was also testing her. When he waited until two o'clock in the morning, he thought Ceres would not come, and he even secretly pleased himself.

At that time, he heard the sound of the door opening, but because he wanted to pretend to be a vegetable, and naturally, he could not open his eyes. He only knew that someone came in and tampered with his nutrient solution, so he thought that person was Ceres!

"I misunderstood her."

He did not just misunderstand her but also did so much last night and he even caused her harm. Johny didn't know what happened to her injury.

"So, it was truly not her." Bob finally understood that those days Johny's abnormalities are caused by his feelings for Ceres. "Do you like her that much?"

Johny ignored Bob's question.

"Go and inform the hospital that I want to leave instantly."

Bob suddenly got nervous. "Are you crazy? You were still in a vegetative state the day before yesterday, and you want to be discharged from the hospital now? Do you want everyone to know that you were just pretending?" Bob said and looked at the door subconsciously.

"I'm pretty sure. You can arrange things up!"

## **Chapter 42 First Meeting of the Couple**

Evian Town.

Adam knocked on Ceres's door but no one answered. He saw the door was open, so he called again, "Mrs. Winsor, I know you are inside. I'll come in."

Still, no one answered, so Adam had to go in with courage.

The room was usual, clean and tidy as if nothing had happened.

Ceres sat with her back to Adam.

"Mrs. Winsor, Mr. Johny is awake. He will come back today. Are you ready?"

But Ceres, as if she did not hear it, still sat with her back to Adam, and seemed to be busy with something in her hand.

Adam thought his voice was too low for Ceres to hear, so he stepped forward. He would not find out what Ceres was doing until he came forward.

There were three pots in front of Ceres, one was a mixture of red beans and mung beans, one was red beans and the other was mung beans.

She grabbed a handful of mixed beans, sorted them like a robot, and continued to grab one after another.

Adam did not know what stimulation Ceres had received, so he had to leave the room silently.

It was not until Adam withdrew from the room that Ceres's movements stopped.

She heard it.

Johny woke up and he was coming back.

She did not know how she would feel. When she closed her eyes, the masked man wanted to have her. She never thought she trusted him so much. He would do such a thing.

She thought Johny would die when he was hit by this blow. Who knew that it backfired? He woke up.

With her appearance, Johny would definitely abandon her. Does that mean that she could leave from there?

But she was not happy at all.

The villa was restored to its former vitality, and all the servants before were replaced, and the whole villa was cleaned up spotlessly.

A Rolls-Royce stopped at the door of the villa, and all the servants came out to welcome it.

Johny came down in a wheelchair and announced that he could not stand up for the time being because he had been lying in bed for three years and his legs suffered heavy losses in the car accident.

"You're back, Mr. Johny!" Adam hurried forward to meet him. Johny scanned around in his wheelchair, but he did not see Ceres.

Johny did not speak but was directly pushed into the study by Adam, leaving only the two of them.

"Where is my wife?"

"Your wife... She..." Adam sighed. "I don't know what stimulation she has received. She has been very strange these two days."

"What is she doing?"

"She mixed a pot of red beans and mung beans, then sorted them out one by one, and she was motionless in the room. It was distressing to look at her."

During that time, Adam also had feelings for Ceres. The food she cooked was delicious, and she was very kind to him as an old man. She never treated him as a servant but respected him very much.

"You..." Johny was just about to let Adam call Ceres over when he heard a knock on the door.

Adam went to open the door and saw Ceres standing at the door with a bag.

"Mrs. Winsor?"

Knowing that Ceres was coming, Johny said, "Let her come in."

Adam went out with great interest and closed the door.

Ceres came in and stood in the study, far away from Johny. She did not even dare to look up at Johny. Maybe she could not accept that the vegetable person she had seen for many days suddenly stood in front of her alive.

For a long time, Ceres finally opened her mouth. "I put medicine in your nutrient solution."

## **Chapter 43 I Want to Reward You**

Johny did not think this was the first thing Ceres said to him.

"Oh? You?"

Ceres took a deep breath. "It was me, I did it alone, because only when you are dead can I leave here. If it were not for marrying you, I might have gone to be an exchange student in England. That was my dreamland. I think this is a cage, so I lost my mind for a while and drugged you."

She hung her head down, like a child who did something wrong, she was so sincere.

Johny looked at Ceres's thinner face than before and felt guiltier.

He really should not have tested her like that. She was so kind, so upright and measured, and he tested her again and again, even hurting her.

"This has nothing to do with anyone. I did it alone. You can punish me or even call the police to arrest me."

Johny saw that Ceres's bare skin had scars and directly changed the topic. "What happened to your arm?"

Ceres hurriedly pulled down her rolled sleeves.

"Nothing."

"Come over here and let me see."

Ceres shook her head. "No need."

"I do not like to repeat my orders!"

Johny was not angry, even if he was in a wheelchair, he still seemed to be a king who was controlling the world.

There was no room for resistance or rejection in his words.

Ceres almost uncontrollably carried out his orders and walked to him. Johny rolled up her sleeves, her arm was scratched, and there were some red and swollen areas. Obviously, it had no treatment, and it had been a little inflamed.

She patiently and meticulously gave him medicine, though it was only a small bruise yet she ignored such a big wound on her body!

"I accidentally scratched it. When I ate fruit that day, I used a fruit knife." Ceres blurted out quickly.

Johny knew that Ceres was covering up for the bodyguard. He did not care anymore. "Go and bring the medicine kit."

"Oh." Ceres went to bring the medicine kit. She also noticed her injury for the first time. She did not expect it to be like that. When she was just about to give herself medicine, Johny got the alcohol cotton ball first.

"I will do it myself."

Johny ignored her words but wiped her wound little by little.

It was painful, Ceres could not help but gasp.

Johny immediately slowed down, disinfected her whole wound, gave her medicine, and then wrapped her in gauze.

Ceres quietly looked at Johny. When he was a vegetable, she knew he was a handsome man, but she did not expect him to wake up and looked more handsome.

Those eyes were quiet and sharp, the black pupil was as dazzling as obsidian, and it was so deep and charming that gave an unfathomable feeling.

At that moment, his eyes were full of gentle light.

"Mr. Smith said, when I was a vegetable, you always took good care of me and helped me drive away those servants who were not good to me.

## **Chapter 44 You Are My Woman**

Ceres was a little annoyed.

He hadn't investigated it, but he just said about reward.

"As I said just now, I am a person with clear rewards and punishments. If you do well, there will be rewards. If you do not do well, there will be punishments." Johny said with a straight face.

"Oh, then... how will you punish me?" Ceres felt that she could not escape.

"I have not thought about it yet." Johny glanced at Ceres's bag. "You even packed your things, are you going to leave?"

"I thought you were going to send me to jail. Of course, I have to pack my things. No one looks after me. I have to prepare myself."

Ceres had made preparations. She searched the website, she might be sentenced to attempted murder, and maybe Johny could intercede with her when he woke up. She would come out of prison in a few years.

Ceres's words made Johny even want to laugh. "Go ahead, what reward do you want?"

Ceres stared at him with her eyes wide open. "You will not punish me, instead, you are giving me a reward first?"

Was there such a good thing in the world?

She was suddenly secretly pleased. Maybe God had eyes and let her meet a good person!

"Okay."

"Can I have whatever I want?"

"If you want."

Ceres suddenly thought, could she tell her father's story? Johny's power was naturally much larger than Mike's. If Johny helped her with this matter, it would definitely be solved soon.

But when she turned to think, there were too many things involved in that matter. The first thing involved was that she was not Mary at all. Johny would be furious because they had teamed up to deceive him. And deceive him as a vegetable with an ugly woman without identity.

Moreover, Johny just woke up, and the reason why he rewarded her might be just because he woke up in a good mood, which might not be the case in a few days.

So, she swallowed it back into her stomach. "I want to go back to school."

Johny almost guessed that Ceres would say something about going to school. It was a pity that she was so good that she could not go back to school.

But as Bob said, the moment he announced that he woke up, the war between him and Henry also officially started.

There were too many things involved, so he had not thought clearly about whether Ceres would go back to school.

"I will think about it."

Ceres was somewhat disappointed, "Oh, well, then you should think about it."

Johny looked up at Ceres and saw that she had been drooping her head. He raised her chin.

"Remember that you are my wife."

At that moment, Ceres was stunned. She thought Johny regarded her as a servant. After all, she was just a tool for bringing good luck and looked so ugly.

Ceres pointed to her face. "But I am so ugly, don't you hate it?"

"No, but you must always remember that you are my wife, my woman, and the hostess here."

She was his wife, his woman, from that day he was hers, and no one could bully her.

"But..."

"No, but!" Johny suddenly roared and scared Ceres into a tingle. "Did I say that I do not like repeating what I just said?"

Ceres bit her lip.

"Do you remember it?"

"I do."

"I am tired, you can go out."

Ceres walked out of the study and returned to her room, feeling that everything was too dreamy just now.

He said she was his wife, his woman.

He thought of her as his woman, she was so ugly ... how could he

## **Chapter 45 Ruthless**

Was it because Johny had been a vegetable for too long, so he had psychological problems or was there anything else?

Ceres thought hard and finally came to the conclusion. Perhaps it was just because she was a tool for bringing good luck and she took good care of him when he was in a vegetative state. And maybe when he woke up and felt sorry, he thought that he would be better for her.

Besides, as soon as he woke up, he drove her away. What would the stranger say about him? Maybe after a while, he would find some reason to drive her away.

Ceres was thinking like this, and her heart was relieved.

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Royal Hotel Presidential Suite.

Clothes on the ground were a mess, extending all the way from the door to the bedroom, where the gasps of men and women were intertwined.

The room became silent, and the sex ended at last.

Mary pulled up the quilt to cover her body and looked at the bruise on it. Her eyes were filled with tears. From the moment she arrived at the hotel, Henry was like a beast, tearing her clothes without saying anything.

Henry simply washed in the bathroom, went back to bed, lit a cigarette, and his heart was oppressed.

Johny obviously had only one breath left, and now he was awake.

It happened that it was the right time for him to wake up, and even if he had one more minute, his position as president would have been settled.

"I know Johny is awake and you are upset, but you cannot take it out on me!" Mary muttered and blamed him.

"Why don't you blame the ugly woman from your family for not doing things well?" Henry yelled at Mary.

Mary knew that she was wrong, and she was very angry. Henry became the heir of The Winsors, and she followed in his footsteps, but Johny had woke up.

"I heard from my father that although Johny woke up, his muscles shrank because he stayed in bed for too long. He also said that he injured his leg in a car accident and can only take a wheelchair now. The Winsors cannot entrust the whole family to a disabled person, right?"

Henry glanced at Mary. He thought about this point, so his chances of winning now were still very great.

"I think you should take advantage of the fact that he is still disabled, so why not be bold? Even if your father knows that you hurt him, you are his only son left. It is impossible to send you to prison. The heir will still be you." Mary snuggled up to Henry's chest.

Henry turned his head and thought that Mary had a point. He looked at Mary and lifted her chin. "I cannot believe that you are a cruel little woman."

Mary did not like the idiom "ruthless" very much. "I am not ruthless, but just helping you. I am soft-hearted towards you."

"Good, good, you are really my woman!" He said and pulled Mary's body closer to him and they had sex again.

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Ceres woke up naturally in the morning. She had not had a good sleep for a long time. When she was in the Morris', she started working as early as a servant every day. When she came there, she had to take care of Johny. Since Johny was awake, she finally got a good sleep.

When she went downstairs to get something to eat, she heard the servants in the kitchen talking.

"Have you heard that Mrs. Winsor is supposed to bring good luck to Mr. Johny? Have you heard?"

"I heard that, it is obvious that she is so ugly, how can Mr. Johny have a crush on such a woman?

### Chapter 46 He Backed Her Up!

"I can see that Mr. Johny didn't let her go because she was the bride for bringing good luck. Although Mr. Johny is disabled, he is still the eldest son of the Winsors. I don't know how many women would want to marry him. The ugly one will be driven away sooner or later. "

"If Mr. Johny really likes her, why doesn't he sleep with her? Maybe because she is too ugly."

Everyone laughed together.

Ceres nodded and thought that what those people said made sense.

She turned to leave but she was seen by the people in the kitchen, and the servants in the kitchen looked at each other one by one.

"What are you afraid of? She is so ugly that she will be driven away sooner or later. Hey, I'm talking about you. Hurry up and pick vegetables and wipe the floor again."

The girl named Mia Nadele said in a clear voice. She was also quite beautiful. She never saw others in her eyes. Besides, it was said that she came to the villa because of some backer, and everyone made concessions to her.

Ceres pointed to herself.

"Yes! You." Mia looked at Ceres with her arms on her waist.

Others hurriedly pulled Mia's sleeve. "This is not good. After all, she is also the hostess."

"Bullshit hostess, when Mr. Johny was in a vegetative state, she also did all the work we did. Now when Mr. Johny wakes up, she became the hostess? No, come and work quickly! What is the pestle doing there?!" Mia pointed at the table. She had an aggressive attitude.

Ceres could tolerate others talking about her behind her back and would not mind others saying that she was ugly, but she didn't like such obvious bullying!

She rolled up her sleeves. "Let me work, right?"

"Yes. Isn't it your duty to serve Mr. Johny? Look at the mirror, look at you, you should serve Mr. Johny, that's you're blessing. These jobs are yours in the future."

She only heard a bang just when she finished her words, a coffee cup flew in and hit Mia's forehead, and the coffee cup fell to the ground and got broken all over the floor.

Mia was stunned at first, then leaned over her forehead. A few seconds later, blood flowed down her eyebrow corner.

"Who was that?" She looked up and shouted angrily, and saw Johny sitting in a wheelchair and Adam standing beside him.

"How dare you! How dare you talk to Mrs. Winsor like that?" Adam roared.

All the servants hung their heads.

Ceres was about to argue with the servant, but she was interrupted by a sudden coffee cup.

Johny waved to Ceres, and he dawdled to her. "Are you hurt?"

At that time, Ceres was very close to Mia, and he was afraid that those fragments would hurt her.

She shook her head. "No."

She was flattered that Johny was so concerned about her.

"Mr. Smith, how many years has her contract been signed?" Johny raised his chin to Mia.

Mia covered her forehead and lowered her head. She was frightened. She did not expect Johny to care so much about this ugly woman.

"Three years." Adam did not need to look at the contract to know that. These servants were recruited by Adam and they were not many at all.

"Let her go out and do rough work. From today on, she is not allowed to enter the villa, and her salary is cut in half."

Mia immediately knelt for mercy. "Mr. Johny, I dare not, please do not do this! Please, I really can't!"

The Winsors offered exceptionally high salaries. Most people applied for a job at the Winsor's to make money. She was driven out of the villa to do menial work. She was too tired to talk about it. She did not have half of her salary and could not leave after signing the contract.

Should she suffer there for three years?

That was worse than driving her away!

## Chapter 47 Only You Can Serve Me at Night

Johny turned his wheelchair and left.

Ceres looked at his back, and her heart was warm. After the age of twelve, it was the first time that someone backed her up and vented her anger.

Mia was dragged out of the villa.

Other servants rushed around Ceres one by one. "Mrs. Winsor, you haven't eaten in the morning, have you? I'll heat the millet porridge for you."

"Mrs. Winsor, the scallion cake I made is the best. I'll bake two for you right away."

"Mrs. Winsor, there are fresh strawberries in the fruits that were sent yesterday. I'll wash them for you right away."

Several servants crowded around Ceres right away, and soon the table was full of food. She enjoyed such treatment for the first time because she was used to serving others.

After Johny woke up, Ceres suddenly felt idle. She wished she could go back to school, and she did not know when Johny would agree to let her go back.

That afternoon, she strolled outside, and when she came back, she found that a servant was carrying things from her room.

When she entered her room, the rooster was still giggling, and everything was almost empty.

"What are you doing?"

Adam came up smiling and nodded slightly toward her. "What is the matter, Mrs. Winsor?"

"Mr. Smith, where are they moving my things? Is Johny trying to get rid of me?"

Early that morning, he took it out on her behalf, and suddenly she was driven away? Was he being too moody?

"No, no, no, you misunderstood. Your things have been moved to Mr. Johny's room." Said Adam.

"Move to his ... room? Why?"

Adam immediately smiled, and Ceres' face immediately turned red. She chuckled a bit, "It should not be ..."

"You have already married Mr. Johny. How can a couple of sleep in separate rooms?"

She blushed and immediately rushed into the study. Johny was reading a book. When he looked up and saw her blushing face, he put down the book. "Why is your face so red?"

"No, I ... they moved my things to your room, I ..."

"I ordered it."

"But ..." Ceres bit her lip. "Is that okay? I ..."

"You do not want to sleep with me?"

"No ..."

After that, her face became crimson for a moment, just like a burning cloud. Didn't she mean she wanted to sleep with him?

"That will do." Johny had an imperceptible smile on his lips.

"No, no, no, I did not mean that I did ... Ouch!" Ceres patted her forehead. "I have a bad sleeping habit. I'm afraid I will disturb you. Let's sleep separately."

Johny seemed to be unhappy. "I can't walk well with my legs like this. I may need someone at night. It is inconvenient for me to be served by the maid, it could only be you."

She thought this reason was impeccable. She could not leave her husband alone. She would stay in the room with him at night. "All right."

Ceres felt uncomfortable at the thought of sleeping with Johny at night.

Although she got into Johny's bed when it rained and thundered before, he was unable to move at that time, but at that moment it was different.

But his legs could not move, for the time being, so she should not do anything too much. She stirred up the thought and went out of the study.

It was getting dark, and she never thought she would be so afraid of the coming of the night.

She did not know how to face Johny that night. She suddenly heard her stomach growling, and she was hungry as if she did not eat much at noon. So, she planned to go downstairs to eat something first. When she passed the study, she saw Johny was still busy, so she just secretly passed.

Some dishes had been put on the table. After the morning, the servants there were all respectful to Ceres.

"Mrs. Winsor, are you hungry? If you are hungry, would you like me to get you some snacks?"

Ceres waved her hand. "Just give me a bowl of rice. I'll just take a few bites and leave."

The servant looked at Ceres doubtfully. "Will you not wait for Mr. Johny to eat with you?"

"He is still busy and cannot eat at this time."

"Well, then." The servant served Ceres a small bowl of rice, and she immediately picked up chopsticks and ate it.

Although she knew it was impolite to eat first, she really did not know how to face Johny.

Meanwhile, before she could even ask for more serving, she heard the servants utter, "Mr. Johny."

Ceres almost choked. She quickly drank two mouthfuls of water and put it down. She stood up to look at Johny and smiled at him.

"I am full, you should eat slowly." She told him and she was ready to leave the table.

"You just ate a few mouthfuls?" Adam pushed Johny in.

"I'm not that hungry," Ceres said and continued to walk outward.

"Then sit down and eat with me." Johny's voice was still like the emperor's calling the shots, and could not tolerate anyone's rejection and resistance.

Ceres curled her lips and had to sit back in her seat. She looked at Johny with the thought of sharing a bed with him at night, and her heart felt like a thorn.

She looked at him quietly. Although he was in a wheelchair, it did not affect his reserve and nobility at all, as if his temperament was engraved in his bones.

Ceres could not help but sigh that she might never be such a person, and how could she stay with him and become his wife?

Johny picked up a chopstick and put a piece of chicken in Ceres's bowl. "You did not eat too much. You should eat some more."

"Oh." Ceres thought that she could not get away anyway, so she might as well fill her stomach.

Johny put some green vegetables on her plate. She was carrying a bowl, and it was the first time in her life that someone gave her food.

She sniffed and missed her father a little.

When she was a child, her father gave her food in the same way. Without her father, she never had any support, and no one ever treated her so well.

"What's the matter?" Johny noticed something was wrong with her face.

She came back to her senses, "I'm fine, you don't have to give me food, you need to eat it quickly, and it will soon get cold."

Johny just started eating for himself.

Ceres's hand holding chopsticks suddenly stopped, and a sharp pain came from her stomach. She turned to Johny, who was about to put a piece of green vegetables in his mouth.

Ceres grabbed his arm. She tried to say, "Don't eat", but a mouthful of blood came out of her mouth.

Everyone got scared.

Ceres was lying on the table, her pupils slowly dilated. "Yes, it is poisonous ..."

It was difficult for her to say these words, but eventually, Ceres closed her eyes.

"Ceres! Ceres!" Johny shook Ceres's body.

## Chapter 48 Why Don't You Go to Bed?

Hospital.

Johny was sitting in a wheelchair with a gloomy and terrible expression.

Adam was also worried as he stood aside. Ceres did not only vomit a lot of blood but also was unconscious when she was taken to the hospital.

He came forward and said, "Mr. Johny, you did not eat at night. Shall I send someone to get you something to eat?"

"I am not in the mood to eat!" Johny roared with rage.

Adam looked down quickly. He had not seen Johny lose his temper for a long time.

"Mr. Johny, I'm sorry, it is all because of my incompetence."

"Your sorry is no use if you do not check! Seal up all the meals for inspection. All the servants who cooked at night are to be arrested and interrogated one by one!"

"Yes, yes! I will do it right away!"

Johny was really angry at that time. He just came back, and some people just could not help it.

He was angry not only because of that but also because it affected Ceres.

The door of the emergency room opened, and the doctor came out sweating and took off his mask. "Mr. Johny, your wife is fine. We just washed her stomach and injected drugs to neutralize toxins. The situation has improved, but she has not woken up yet. Fortunately, she didn't eat much and will not be left with any harmful effect." The doctor explained.

Johny was relieved. Fortunately, Ceres was fine.

"However, this time she was sent in time. If it takes another minute to bring her to the hospital at night, she will really die. It is a strong poison. This medicine is very effective. A person will definitely die in less than an hour."

Johny's eyes were like black holes, bottomless and cold.

An hour! His brother was looking forward to his quick death!

"I see."

Ceres was sent to the special ward of the Winsors, which used to be the place where Johny lived and was only open to the people of the Winsors.

Johny was watching Ceres by the bed, and she was lying quietly, her face was pale.

He knew she had received it for him. If she had not eaten those meals in advance, he was obviously lying there instead of her.

Fortunately, he reacted very quickly at that time and immediately ordered the driver to drive to the hospital. The driver drove at the highest speed all the way to send her in the shortest possible time and saved her life.

Ceres woke up the next morning and saw Johny's handsome face as soon as she opened her eyes. She had to admit that seeing such a handsome face could make people feel better at any time.

"Am I still alive?" Ceres felt in a daze, looked up at the infusion bottle, and then turned to Johny.

Johny kept her monitored all night and he had black circles. "Is there anything wrong?"

Ceres shook her head. "Just hungry."

Johny looked at her innocent face and wanted to laugh. "The doctor said that you are food poisoned. They washed your stomach and injected drugs to neutralize toxins. You cannot eat these three days. You can only lose nutrient solution and endure it."

"Ah?"

Ceres's face suddenly turned into a bitter gourd face. "You know, I ate two more last night, how come I cannot eat for three days?"

"What nonsense is that? If you take a few more mouthfuls, you'll never get a chance to eat again."

Ceres licked her lips, sighed deeply, and muttered, "Fortunately, I was the one who ate in advance. You just woke up from a vegetative state, if you are the one who ate it, how dangerous is it?"

By hearing this, Johny only felt warm in his heart.

She cared so much about him.

In order to thoroughly remove toxins from her body, Ceres needed to be treated with infusion in the hospital for three days. She could not eat yet, so she could only rely on nutrient solutions, which tortured her miserably.

On the first day, she could not stand it. Adam prepared food for Johny and she was just watching and drooling while Johny was eating. Although she thought it was rude, she could not control her salivary glands at all.

She never knew that her salivary glands were so developed.

Johny looked at Ceres, and she immediately swallowed saliva and pulled up the quilt to cover herself.

Johny chuckled and told someone to throw his food into the trash can.

"Well, I have finished eating, do not choke yourself under the quilt." Johny came to the bed in a wheelchair.

Ceres showed a pair of eyes. "You are done eating already? No! You need to eat! Oh, you do not have to worry about me. You just woke up. You need to eat more to recover faster."

"It does not matter. I am not hungry." Johny poured her a glass of water.

She drank two mouthfuls of water and looked at Johny, who was full of guilt. He did not eat any food in order not to make him greedy.

"Otherwise, next time, you can eat in another room, or I will walk outside while you are eating."

"No need."

At night, the ward was very quiet. Ceres did not need Johny to guard there. Adam also said that he could send someone, but Johny insisted on staying there.

But there was really no topic between the two of them. Johny seemed to be busy with the computer all the time, and Ceres did not want to disturb him.

She was so oppressed that she could not help sighing.

He immediately looked up at her, and Ceres immediately covered her mouth with guilt.

"I did not mean to disturb you. Keep doing what you are doing."

"Is it boring?"

Johny's voice had no emotion, but every word he said could be said in Ceres's heart.

"It is, but I believe in one thing. When you were still in bed, only I have the right thought."

"What did you think?"

"At that time, everyone told me that maybe if you could talk, you must want to die. That it is a relief for you to die, but I believe that you wanted to live."

Ceres suddenly looked up at the infusion bottle on her head. "Because you cannot eat, you can only get the nutrient solution. It is fucking too bad!"

At first, it was quite warm, but Ceres suddenly changed the style of speaking, which made Johny laugh.

Ceres saw Johny laugh. "You laughed! It is the first time I saw you laughing."

Johny immediately put on a straight face, and Ceres immediately put away her smile.

"No dirty words in the future."

"Oh." Ceres vomited and stuck out her tongue.

"It's getting late, go to bed early."

Ceres simply washed and went to bed. All the facilities in this room were the most upscale. Even the bed was a big European bed. Johny was in a wheelchair and ready to transfer to the sofa.

"Are you sleeping on the sofa?" Ceres could not bear it. His legs were still not well. Was it appropriate to let others sleep on the sofa by themselves?

"Or else what?" Johny wanted to sleep with Ceres, but when he thought that Ceres was still not feeling well, he was really afraid that he could not hold it, so he had to take a nap on the sofa.

"Otherwise, come to bed and sleep."

## **Chapter 49 Is This a Reward or a Punishment?**

Ceres could not wait to bite her tongue off after saying that.

She just invited a man to share her bed. Shouldn't she be reserved?

But the next second, Johny had moved to the bedside, and he agreed.

Ceres had to lie in the same bed with Johny. It was the first time that she was so close to him after Johny woke up. He had a good smell of crisp taste.

Johny was half lying in bed with a book in his hand.

Ceres looked up at him quietly. He was so handsome. Under his long eyelashes, his eyes seemed to hook people's souls, and his beautiful facial lines seemed to be crafted by a skillful craftsman.

Looking at him, Ceres was out of her mind, and such a handsome man could never belong to her.

Johny suddenly turned his head and startled her. Her face turned red, and she was caught like a spoony!

"What's the matter?" Johny moved down, and when his long arm stretched out, he circled her in his arms.

Ceres suddenly froze.

"No, nothing!"

Johny gently brushed aside the loose hair on Ceres's face, revealing her delicate little face. Her eyelashes were very long and thick. When blinking, it was like a butterfly flapping its wings. Her eyes were even more charming, and the light inside was unmatched by any gem in the world.

If it were not for the spot on her face, she would be truly beautiful.

Johny lowered his head slowly. Ceres stared and could not move.

At the moment their lips touched, Ceres felt like she was getting an electric shock. She was as motionless as a piece of wood.

Johny's kiss was gentle like the wind.

For Johny, this was the first kiss in the true sense, neither as a bodyguard nor kissing her secretly at night was as real as that time.

But when he kissed and kissed, Johny found himself out of control. His kiss moved from his lips to her lips, from her lips to her cheeks, then to her ears, and finally began to follow her ears down...

Ceres suddenly pushed Johny in the chest. "I am still not well!"

After that, she quickly turned her back to Johny, and then covered herself with a quilt.

Johny's fire had just been lit, and now it was extinguished.

Damn it!

When he met this woman, he was always out of control. He almost forgot that she was still trying to get better, and really wanted her earlier.

Johny also turned over and endured the pain silently.

In the dark, Ceres blinked her big eyes and could not sleep. Her blush was burning. She touched her burning cheek. "Johny, are you asleep?"

"No, why?"

"Nothing, just ..." Ceres bit her lip. "Do you really think of me as your wife?"

She thought that Johny did not kick her out at first, but thought that he would kick her down the ladder as soon as he woke up, which would cause a lot of criticism.

But now she found that Johny was so kind to her, and he did not seem to care about the spots on her face at all.

In fact, she seldom looked in the mirror since she had that spot on her face. Although she seldom listened to other people talking about her

ugliness, she was still a girl at such a beautiful age, and she would even abandon the spot on her face, not to mention Johny was a man, a man who stood high above her.

"Yes, do not ask again in this case. I said I don't like repeating what I already said."

"But you really do not think I am ugly? Even I think so!"

Ceres turned and stared straight at Johny's back, and Johny turned around. He pinched her chin. "Only I can disdain you in this world, and no one else can, including yourself."

Johny's words were so majestic that Ceres was afraid to speak again.

Sometimes, this man was fierce, sometimes, he was gentle.

"Remember that you are my woman, I do not want to repeat this sentence."

Ceres hesitated and nodded.

For the first time in her life, she met someone who did not dislike her.

The growling of her stomach came, and she smiled awkwardly. "I am so hungry. I really want to eat."

Johny could not do anything about it, because the doctor did not allow food, so he could only bear it. The only thing he could do is to divert her attention.

"What would you like to eat? When you get out of the hospital, I will have someone to prepare food for you."

"Well, I want to eat red bean cake, candied haws, dried mango, crab-flavored broad beans, hugging fruit, garlic peas, fried squid, spicy chicken, pineapple rice, sweet and sour pork ribs, spicy fried clams, strawberry Mu Si, croissants, milk pudding, Coco Evans soft European bags, black forest cake ..."

As she spoke, her voice became smaller and smaller, and she fell asleep in her fancy food.

Johny was really in a distressing situation, but he wrote down all the food she said.

During the ordeal, Ceres finally passed the three difficult days. After the doctor gave her blood test, it was confirmed that the toxins in Ceres's body had been cleared, and she was allowed to leave the hospital.

On the day she was discharged from hospital, Ceres was really in a good mood, and she could eat normally at last.

Back home with Johny, Adam had been waiting for them. He looked at Ceres with a smile.

"Mrs. Winsor, here are snacks and desserts for you." Adam retreated to one side.

Her eyes suddenly brightened, only to see that the big table was full of snacks. She loved red bean cakes, dried mangoes, crab-flavored broad beans, and other snacks, and piled up a table full of candied haws...

She pulled out a sugar-coated berry and bit it down. It was sweet and sour. "It was delicious ..."

Adam also smiled and his eyes when he watched Ceres eat. She was really cute.

Johny immediately turned black. "Who told you to prepare these things for her?"

Everyone immediately stopped laughing.

Adam looked embarrassed. "Mr. Johny, did you not make a list for me to prepare for Mrs. Winsor?"

Ceres' chewing action was full, but she did not expect to say it casually that day. Johny actually wrote it all down and made a list for Adam.

"I asked you to prepare, but I did not ask you to give it to her at one time! She just washed her stomach, and she is still recovering. She can only eat the same food every day, and the rest are locked up!"

"Yes, Mr. Johny!"

Seeing that all the delicious food that came to her mouth had been put away, Ceres stamped her foot in a hurry. "You prepared it for me, but you will not even let me eat it? Let me remember it every day. Is this a reward or a punishment?"

Johny just left.

When Ceres was about to catch up, a servant came outside to report, "Mrs. Winsor, your father is here."

## **Chapter 50 No Comment**

Mike and Ceres were sitting in the living room, and a servant came and served two cups of coffee.

"You are all busy, there is no need to serve us here."

"Yes, Mrs. Winsor." Servants quickly stepped down, and there were not many servants left there.

Besides, Johny attached great importance to Ceres at the moment, and servants could hear that he did not want others to disturb her, so they all quit.

Mike and Ceres were left in the living room.

"What can I do for you?" Ceres could guess that was the reason why Mike was looking for her. It was definitely not a good thing. Didn't he just give her medicine to kill Johny last time?

After the last incident, Ceres was especially hostile to Mike.

"Is there any movement from Johny's side recently? Have you ever heard him mention the Winsor Group?"

After Johny woke up, Mike was scared, but he thought that even if Johny investigated it, he could put everything on Ceres. So, there was nothing to be afraid of.

So, after waiting for a few days, he knew that this matter should be over. He just saw that the servant was so respectful to Ceres. He thought Johny did not doubt this woman at all.

He came there just to find out the news.

Originally, the plan was when Johny died, he could stand directly in Henry's camp. But at that moment, Johny was not dead, and the successor of the Winsors had changed, so he could not take sides casually.

Ceres sneered at him. "So, you are asking for information through me? How come? Your precious daughter is with Henry. And now that Johny is awake, his heir position is gone?"

Mike's face sank. He did not expect Ceres to know Mary and Henry together. "Why do you care so much? Do your own thing well, pay attention to the movement of Johny's side, especially when he mentions the company, write it down for me and report it in time!"

Ceres looked at Mike's face and could not wait to spit on him!

"Also, what happened to Johny's leg? Is it never going to get better? Or is it temporary? What did the doctor say?" Mike continuously asked.

Ceres slowly picked up the coffee cup, took a sip of coffee, and smashed her mouth several times.

Mike looked at Ceres' attitude and wondered. "What do you mean?"

"Sorry, no comment." Ceres turned her eyes up, and she was out of her control!

"Dead girl, don't you forget, I could withdraw the complaint materials at any time! Then your father will stay in prison for the rest of his life!" Mike lowered his voice and did not forget to look around.

Ceres was not threatened at all. "If you withdraw your application, then I will tell Johny that I am not Mary at all, but Ceres. I will also tell him that you gave me a bottle of medicine and asked me to kill him. I will even tell him that you want me to be undercover next to him."

Ceres raised her mobile phone. "I recorded everything you just said."

"You!" Mike immediately wanted to strike the table.

He never expected Ceres to threaten him in turn!

"I can't run away at that time, and you may die even worse."

Mike stared at her resentfully. He always thought Ceres was a soft persimmon. As long as her father was still in prison, she let him handle it. He did not expect her to become so hard and strong.

"Well, there you are, damn bitch."

"I am telling you, you'd better handle my father's matters honestly, and report the progress to me every month, otherwise, let's wait and see what I will do!"

Mike suddenly stood up.

"Come on, send my father out." Ceres smiled at Mike.

Mike wished that he could kill Ceres, but he was helpless. If Ceres told the story of marriage substitution and poisoning, his whole the Morris would be finished!

The servant sent Mike out of the door.

Ceres breathed a sigh of relief and looked at her mobile phone. Her mobile phone had shut down automatically because it had no battery left.

Because of Mike's sudden arrival, she did not have time to open the recording. What she said just now was just to scare him.

But she knew she would never be under his control again!

In the study room.

Adam was bowing and reporting to Johny.

"Mr. Johny, the poisoning has been found out. Only one steak in those meals is poisonous. Mrs. Winsor only ate that dish. I checked the monitoring and interrogated it. It is a new servant and has been disposed of now."

Speaking of this, Adam lamented, "Mr. Johny, it is my ineffective work. Punish me. I just did not expect that there are still mistakes in a new batch of servants though they have been repeatedly examined."

"It is not your fault. If he wants to kill me, he will always find a loophole."

Johny's eyes were deep. "It is necessary to strengthen safety prevention in the future."

"Yes, I will be cautious in management in the future to ensure that such things will not happen again."

"Where's my wife?"

Adam hurriedly replied, "Mr. Johny, Mr. Mike, is here. They are talking in the living room. I do not know if he had left now."

"Mike?" Johny's eyes narrowed.

Mike came at that time, and the intention was too obvious.

He might know that Johny already knew the substitute thing, and he certainly did not know how to take sides, so he came to Ceres to find out the news about Johny.

He had not settled accounts with him yet.

"I know, you can leave now."

"Yes," Adam said and went straight out.

Ceres did not see Johny at dinner. It was said that Johny had been busy. He even ate his dinner in the study, and she did not know what he was busy with.

Ceres begged Adam to give her snacks, but Adam did not dare to make decisions without permission. She said a lot of good things, but he still refused to give in.

"Oh, hey, my Mrs. Winsor, don't be hard on me. This is an order from Mr. Johny. If you want to ask for snacks, go directly to Mr. Johny. He loves you so much. If you say something nice, will he not give it to you?"

Ceres's eyes rolled. She did not see that Adam was so sincere back then.

She reasoned and went to the kitchen to cook a bowl of tremella soup. This season is the best for drinking this soup, so she took it upstairs.

After knocking on the door of the study, Ceres went into the study and put the soup on the desk.

"I made you a bowl of tremella soup, so drink it while it is hot."

Johny glanced at the bowl of soup. The woman had a little conscience, so he put down his file, picked up the soup, and took a sip. It tasted good.

When Ceres was about to speak, Johny said, "I heard that your father came today."