

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President Chapter 8

Chapter 8 You Can Go Out

“What?”

Bob shook his head at first. “The Morris’ servant said that their Mrs. Winsor has had no temper since childhood. She is very good to servants, likes to study food, and does not like to be served. Many things are done by herself and can bear hardships. The classmates in the school also said that Mary is a very easy-going person with good skills and strong self-care ability.”

Johny frowned slightly.

This seemed to suit the woman at home.

Bob suddenly smiled, “A little interesting.”

“What do you mean?”

“Do you not think it is strange? She is the beloved daughter in a wealthy family, isn’t this a bit too unique? If I hadn’t investigated it myself, to be honest, I will really not believe it.” Bob smiled and sipped a mouthful of red wine.

It was really a bit odd, but it was really Bob who personally investigated the situation.

“Are you sure you haven’t missed anything?”

Bob shook his head. “In order to confirm the authenticity, I also went to ask the university teachers of Mary. What the teacher said is similar to what the servants and her classmates said. There is no mistake. Maybe she is indeed a different Mrs. Winsor. Maybe it is related to her appearance?”

This seemed to make sense.

Because of her appearance, she might be despised and laughed at. So, she could understand and sympathize with others. And because of her appearance, she wanted to make up for it from other directions, like cooking a good dish.

Bob suddenly perceived. “Johny, are you really interested in her?”

Johny did not speak but fell into deep thought.

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"I'm so bored."

Ceres threw away the book in her hand, sprawled on the chair, a face of life without love.

She felt like she was in jail.

Those days, she cooked all kinds of delicious food and felt obviously mellow. Even the masked man, the bodyguard of Johnny, had seen her face became ruddier. She spoke to her vegetable husband, or to her big rooster every day, and could only hear the bodyguard say a few words at night.

She was really suffocating in there.

After venting her frustrations, Ceres picked up the books on the ground and glanced at her husband, who was motionless on the bed.

"I don't hate you. I just feel too bored. I just cannot be bored. Okay, where did I stop reading? Page 9?"

Ceres continued to read.

The next morning, she got up as usual to prepare breakfast, and saw Adam Smith, the housekeeper, looking at her with a smile.

"Mr. Smith, are you hungry? I will cook right away."

In the villa, there was only Adam, a kind-looking servant. He was the housekeeper there.

Because this town was fully entrusted to him, there were many things that only he was allowed to do.

"No, Mrs. Winsor, there are not many ingredients in the kitchen, and the servants at home are busy with other things, so you can go out to buy some food materials. In addition, you must feel bored these days, so I will take care of Mr. Johnny."

Suddenly, Ceres's two eyes glowed!

"Really? I'm going out?!"

"Yes. Mrs. Winsor, you can go out once a week in the future, otherwise, it will be like going to jail, and Mr. Jack will blame me when he knows it."

Adam said respectfully and handed over a bank card.

Ceres was so happy that she felt she could fly.

After taking the bank card and kissing it, she could go out with funds! So lucky!

“Then, I’ll go!”

“The car outside is ready, and please be careful!”

“No problem!” she rushed out like an arrow leaving the string.

The car had been waiting outside. She sat in the passenger seat and she saw a man when he turned her head.