

# One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President Chapter 3

## Chapter 3 Bridal Chamber

When she saw her groom, she was shocked!

It turned out to be a rooster.

It was a beautiful big rooster, with a fiery red crown, shiny feathers, a big red flower on his chest, and its eyes gazing at everything around it.

From time to time, it would make a "giggle" cry.

Dressed in bright red clothes, Ceres married a rooster.

The whole wedding followed the most traditional process, and even Johny's parents wore festive suits.

The wedding was hastily held and soon ended.

Jack's face darkened. His wife, Zara White, helped him take care of his suit and said, "She is too ugly. She is far from enough to match Johny."

To cover up the birthmark on her face, Ceres applied thick foundation, and her whole face was painted like a white wall. For her face to look harmonious, the makeup artists put heavy makeup on her face which made her look more terrible.

Jack, as always, was silent.

"Anyway, according to what the mage said, all we want from her is her birth dates which can help relieve the bad luck. If she can give my son good luck and let Johny wake up, we can give her some money and let her go by then." Jack said.

Zara smiled. "It's true, that girl is really far from matching Johny."

"Well, I have something to do in the company, I have to go."

Jack and Zara left the town in a hurry after attending the wedding. They rarely came there.

After the wedding, Ceres and the big rooster were sent to the bridal chamber.

It was the same old woman who brought her in the other day. And the woman said to Ceres arrogantly

“Well, both of you will eat and live together from this day on. You should take good care of this rooster. If it dies, you must be buried with it!”

“What did you say? You want me to keep this rooster?”

It was funny to marry with a rooster, and now she had to raise this rooster!

It was the 21st century, but still, there would be such absurd things!

But the old woman didn't want to pay attention to Ceres at all. She then left a bag of feeds and a rooster's rice basin and went away directly.

Looking at the fierce rooster, Ceres curled her lips and gave up on herself. “Do you hear me? You will eat and live with me in the future. You will be my husband in the future. Come, my husband, eat.”

She was feeding the rooster when suddenly there was a knocking sound outside the door.

This scared her into a tingle.

“Who is it?”

She tried to keep herself calm.

“What time is it? Look at it! Come out quickly and get ready for the wedding night.”

“The...wedding night!”

She opened the door and saw the old woman with an impatient face. “Why did you open the door after such a long time? What the hell are you doing in the room?”

“No...”

The old woman looked inside the house, but she didn't see the rooster. She immediately twisted her eyebrows. “Where is the rooster?”

“Oh, it is sleeping.”

“That's good. Hurry up and come to finish the wedding night with Mr. Winsor.”

“How can I do it? Isn't he a vegetative patient?”

“Who said a person in a vegetative state cannot have a wedding night? Do not pretend to be pure with me! Little girls at the age of seventeen or eighteen like you know more than us old women!”

The old woman said that. She grabbed Ceres's wrist and pulled her upstairs. As soon as she entered the door, Ceres was dazed.

She saw the smoke in the room. Someone should have smoked a lot of cigarettes. There was a mahjong table in the middle of the room, and several servants gathered around to play mahjong.

One of the servants was holding a rolling pin and waving it hard at the people in bed.

Guessing correctly. The person in bed should be Johny.

But these servants were too lawless, weren't they?!

She had long heard that some nurses or nannies bully a person in a vegetative state or paralyzed people, but she did not expect the Winsors to have such a thing!

She stared with big eyes, unexpectedly speechless.

"Come on, come on"

"Stop, it's time for the time of wedding night."

The old woman directed the servants to put away the mahjong table.

But the servants did not leave, as if waiting for a good show.

"Let's see how this vegetable person enjoys his wedding night."

"I am also curious, how can this little girl please her vegetative husband!"

The old woman still looked ferocious. "What are you still staring at? Go quickly! This is what your husband ordered. If you do not do it, I will report you to Mr. Jack! When the time comes, you will be miserable."

Ceres stood there motionless in shame and anger.