

Chapter 352

Chapter 352 The Last Chance

Female friendships were often stigmatized.

They are seen as tearing each other apart over the same man or succumbing to various jealous actions.

But true sisterhood is the most beautiful thing in the world!

A real friend will laugh and cry with you, celebrate your successes, and hold your hand without

hesitation when you need help, giving you a continuous supply of strength.

In this regard, I was fortunate.

Since Cinder appeared, my appetite had improved a lot, and my insomnia situation had improved significantly.

When Dr. Wayne came to check on me, he made it clear that I could fly back to the United States any-time.

I asked Cinder, "Do we have enough time?"

"No problem," she replied, looking at Dr. Wayne. "Dr. Wayne, if Aaron asks you, could you help us delay for a day?"

"Sure," Dr. Wayne readily agreed. "I'm about to finish work. Today is the tenth anniversary of my wedding, and I need to video call my wife."

"Oh, congratulations!" Cinder and I both offered our blessings. After Dr. Wayne left, Cinder and I began planning our escape plan.

Aaron was a brilliant person, and few things escaped his notice.

If he remembered the fragmented

memories from that drunken night, even if everyone here kept it a secret, he would probably

foolishly assume that my pregnancy symptoms were lingering effects of a concussion.

Considering that one of my legs was put in a cast and I could only walk a few steps with the other, we needed at least two hours to leave the hospital and reach the airport without raising Aaron's suspicion.

"Why not give him sleeping pills? His sleep is never great," Cinder suggested.

"How do you know?" I looked at her in surprise.

Cinder squinted her eyes and glanced at me. "What are you thinking? I live in the room next to his. I often

notice that his light is on, and sometimes there are some noises. He seems to be very busy."

"I see."

Cinder teased me playfully, "You don't think I have anything going on with him, do you?"

"No!" I knew I was in the wrong and quickly redirect-ed the conversation. "Let's focus. If we're giving him sleeping pills, how do we do it? He's not a pet; we can't hide the pill in his food and expect him not to notice."

"Why don't you try using some seduction?"

"With my current look? Seduction? Are you sure?" I showed her my immobile leg, encased in a cast.

"Then how about I go?" Cinder teased.

"Sure! Go ahead and give it a shot," I said, not back-ing down.

"Hmph, I don't waste my time on guys who can't ap-preciate this gorgeous blonde hair." Cinder flipped her st unning blonde hair.

The memory of them on that blind date at the French restaurant made me laugh.

Soon, Aaron opened the door to the room. "Dr. Wayne left so early today. Did he check you up?

How are you doing? When can you go back to the States?"

"Most likely the day after tomorrow," I replied with Cinder's script, and I had prepared, "Tonight, I'm having a girls' night with Cinder."

"After you're back in the States, you can stay together as long as you want. Just be careful not to

have any accidents lately," Aaron reminded us with a frown.

Cinder asked straightforwardly, "Are you implying that I am not caring about her enough?"

"Sorry, sorry, my bad." Aaron quickly raised his hands in surrender, being quite discreet. "You guys talk; I'll get you something to eat."

Seeing Aaron about to leave, Cinder nudged me with her elbow and gave me a signal with her eyes.

"Wait," I called out to him.

Aaron turned back to look at me, "What's up?"

"I'll give you a chance," I said, nervous but trying to keep my composure. This was the advice Cinder had given me - one last try. If Aaron could mention

Lukita alone, I would tell him everything about my pregnancy. And tomorrow, we would all take Cinder's arranged flight and leave this place together.

"What chance? To reconcile?" Aaron casually put one hand in his pocket, leaning lazily against the doorframe, with a light smile.

"Tell me the name of your first love."

"Is this some kind of test?" Aaron chuckled, glancing at both me and Cinder.

Cinder urged him, "Answer her right now!"

"OK," his gaze fixed on me, "you, Aaron Woods, are my first love. It may sound cheesy, but I'm telling the truth."

At that moment, I couldn't say a word.

I had no expression, but I felt deeply hurt inside.

"The famous Manhattan playboy, now is not the time for you to spout this sweet nonsense," Cinder warned severely.

But this guy didn't pick up on the signal at all. He laughed heartily, "Hey, I've been in love with Olive for a long time. Earlier than you all think. Believe it or not, I fell for her when I was still a virgin."

Cinder seemed to want to say something else, but I held her hand.

She glanced at me and spoke in an exasperated tone, "Alright, now get out of here. Don't disturb us while we're chatting."

"As you wish."

Aaron made a flashy gentleman's gesture. Though it looked casual, he still exuded elegance and sophistication.

After he closed the door, there was a brief silence in the room. Cinder patted my hand, "After we return, I can introduce you to 100 male models; they are all handsome and humorous."

*

Aaron's POV:

Back in my room, I called Colston, leisurely lounging on the single sofa with one leg crossed over the other.

"Hey, bro, I have some good news to share...well, maybe it's bad news for you," I couldn't wait to tell

Colston about my progress in the last couple of days. "I feel like Olive and I are about to get back together."

"Anything else?" Colston's voice on the other end sounded weak and unenthusiastic.

"Since her friend came here, she's been noticeably more cheerful. Your prediction about her depression seems a bit off. Her appetite has improved recently, and she even ate twice as much as usual

for dinner today."

Colston just hung up the phone without saying anything more. I chuckled while staring at the disconnected phone, replaying today's interactions during my bedtime routine. Olive's mood had visibly improved, and we could joke around with each other.

As I lay in bed, I double-checked the flight schedule for the day after tomorrow and the private jet arrangements.

After confirming that a professional medical team would be on board the plane, I drifted off to sleep contentedly.

Only one more day left.

With such anticipation, I slept until 7 in the morning.

Stepping out of the room, I stretched lazily and saw a plane flying across the sky.

It was just a casual glance, but little did I know that it was an unexpected turn of events.

Cheat with My Boyfriend's Best Friend / Chapter 352