

Chapter 358

Chapter 358 Breakdown

Seeing Cinder's joyful look, I immediately had some speculations. Glancing at the two girls present, who were blinking their eyes eagerly, waiting to hear the gossip, I suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable.

"Wait for a moment. I want to use the restroom first."

Cinder didn't suspect anything, and the maid beside her immediately came forward to push the wheelchair and take me to the bathroom.

Once the bathroom door was closed, I took out my phone and sent a message to Cinder: Let's talk privately.

Not long after, Cinder replied: You can come out now.

I returned to the dining room, and as expected, Vivian and Tracy had already left. Cinder sat on the left side of my original position, with a mischievous smirk on her face, "I have no idea you are so affectionate towards me."

I didn't bother reacting to such a remark.

"What did you say to make them leave?"

"Nothing much. I just sat there, looked at them, and asked if they were done eating," Cinder shrugged, "They got the hint."

"Hmm, you were much friendlier than I thought." Cinder never hid her domineering attitude, and she genuinely believed that most people in the world were not in her league, and even if she knew them, there would be no interaction. Therefore, she never needed to cater to anyone's self-esteem and deliberately do anything.

"And what do you think I said?"

I mimicked her speaking tone, adopting a calm posture as I flipped my hair, "Are you waiting to hear

some gossip?"

Laughter erupted in the dining room.

Cinder nearly fell off her chair and awkwardly propped herself up again, "It's like you're in my head. I

did think of saying that at first. But after all, this is Elliott's mansion, and I don't want him to think I'm acting all high and mighty."

"You've changed." I felt deeply moved.

Soon, the topic returned to where it was interrupted earlier.

"Guess what! After Aaron restored my family's private medical system last night, his father

immediately summoned him back to the old mansion with just one phone call. According to reliable

sources, Jeff got angry." Cinder nudged me with her elbow, "He already knows about you."

"So what? You don't have this gleeful expression just because my ex's father knows, right?"

"Of course not." Cinder leaned closer to me, "After he found out about you, he immediately replaced

Aaron with someone else as the CEO of TWH. That's why I rushed to tell you this good news. He

might take his job in the Middle East or Asia for some time. You'll be almost half the planet away,

and he won't know you go back to work."

Indeed, this was great news!

"Sweetie, this is the second-best news I've received lately. Thank you!"

I sighed in relief and opened my arms to hug her.

Cinder embraced me tightly in return, "I knew you were worried about this, so I pulled a little trick

and informed Jeff. I didn't expect he would punish Aaron so harshly."

"His father won't beat him up, will he?" I was a little concerned.

Cinder pulled away from my embrace and looked at me

incredulously, "You're still worried about

that? Have you contacted anyone from TWH? Have you explained the current situation to them?

Have you applied for sick leave due to injury?"

Well, no, I hadn't done any of that.

"Come on, you're killing the buzz!"

"You haven't contacted anyone? Sweetie, are you planning to get fired? If you don't follow

procedures, your company might treat your absence as unauthorized leave," Cinder took my phone

out of my pocket, skillfully unlocked it, and then handed it back to me, "Hurry, call your supervisor

now."

"Do you haven't contacted them yet?"

Darling, do you plan to be fired directly? If you don't follow the proper procedures, your company will

treat your absence as unauthorized leave." Cinder took my phone out of my pocket, skillfully

unlocked it, and handed it back to me. "Hurry up, call your superior now."

Under Cinder's coercion, I reluctantly called Dr. Archer.

Blushing, I stammered and explained my situation to Dr. Archer,

"So, I'm afraid I'll need some more

time to recover before I can return to work. It would be great if it's possible to work online. As long as

everything follows the company's procedures, I should get approval."

"I'm sorry to hear that. How are you doing now?" Dr. Archer asked.

"Everything is fine except for my legs."

"Alright, how about two months of leave?"

Dr. Archer directly granted me two months of leave, leaving me stunned. It wasn't until after hanging

up the phone that I noticed Cinder looking at me with a speechless expression.

"So two months later, you'll show up in front of them with a six or seven-month baby bump. Are you

planning to give them a surprise?"

It finally dawned on me, "Oh no, I forgot to mention that."

Seeing Cinder's skeptical look, I quickly explained, "I swear I didn't mean to hide anything. Lately, maybe due to hormonal changes, my memory has been declining, and I often forget what I want to say."

I felt a bit frustrated.

"But, speaking of which, I am getting a bit tired of this job."

"Are you worried that someone at TWH might reveal your pregnancy to Aaron, so you're considering quitting? Or are you thinking about how to handle your psychiatric doctor boyfriend when you return to Germany?"

I looked at her in disbelief, "Sometimes, I think you can read minds."

"Exclusive mind-reading for you," Cinder chuckled playfully and then turned serious, "It's just because you wear all your emotions on your face!"

"Alright."

Cinder picked up a goblet, "Come on, let's go to your room."

"What for?"

"We haven't had a night talk for long. Let's have some drinks, eat something, and watch the sunrise or something," Cinder said, happily rushing out like an underage teenager.

I thought about the view outside my bedroom window and found it hard to imagine any angle where I could see the sun rising.

But regardless, with my legs not cooperating, I had no choice but to be forced back to my room and start this girls' night.

After two glasses of juice, I also opened up to her.

"I considered quitting." Continuing to stay at TWH would make everything complicated. I know how

gossipy Charlotte could be. If she found out, the whole company would probably know.

"But I realized, even if I quit, can I escape from Aaron's grip?" I hadn't been drinking alcohol, but the juice made me feel tipsy.

I glared at Cinder with intensity, "I hate rich people. They always think they can save the world, but often become villains who want to destroy it."

"Hey, girl, if you want to scold Aaron, go ahead and scold him, but don't drag me into this, okay?"

Cinder, though a bit tipsy, was still logically clear.

She got up and patted my shoulder, "I can't take it anymore; I'm feeling sleepy now. I'll go to bed first."

I waved goodbye to Cinder.

The moment the door closed, the smile on my face faded.

Cinder was pretending to be drunk.

There was no reason, but I just knew.

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