

Chapter 354

Chapter 354 Breakup Letter

Aaron's POV:

On that thin sheet of paper, only a few lines were written:

Dear Aaron,

Thank you for caring for me during this time; I'm genuinely touched. But you have too many secrets in your heart, and you've never been completely honest with me. Therefore, even though I still have feelings for you, I won't be with you at all costs. I hope we don't meet again.

Olive

The familiar handwriting confirmed that this letter was written by Olive herself.

I crumpled the letter and stared at Cinder, "Where is she?"

"You should leave now."

"I said, where is she right now?" Her golden hair flicked as my anger burned fiercely. This was too absurd!

I gave her all my heart, yet she said I hadn't been honest with her! How else was I supposed to be honest with her?

And what did she mean by "I hope we don't meet again"? She told me she still loved me while asking me to give up on the true love right before me. Was that even possible?

I took two steps forward and grabbed Cinder by the neck, forcing her to look into my eyes.

"Where is she right now?"

Cinder didn't struggle, and her eyes showed no sign of fear. "Don't force me to contact your father!"

"Fuck!"

This was why I hated blondes! This spoiled, hot-tempered attitude and vile personality!

I held back the urge to slap her and let go.

"You think only you know this trick? I can call you Dad too! Fuck you! Bastard!" Cinder showed two middle fingers and moved to slap me, but I caught her wrist and flung it away.

"Just wait." I would find out where she was hiding eventually! I immediately ordered Morgan back in the car, "Keep a close eye on Cinder. She'll go see Olive."

"Got it, boss."

Morgan changed the car to keep watch, and I drove alone in the Lamborghini to the nearest Hudson River. The long flight and rushing around almost drained me, but I couldn't sleep.

I unfolded the crumpled letter and greedily stared at every word while hating this heartless woman.

I once thought she was my redemption, but now I changed my mind.

She's the real demon! The snake that tempted Eve to eat the forbidden fruit!

I closed my eyes, and images of the first time I met her flashed. It used to be the most dreamlike image in my heart, but now it felt particularly harsh.

A phone call interrupted my thoughts.

I immediately answered the call.

"Sorry, boss, we lost her." Morgan's voice sounded apologetic and fearful.

A bunch of useless people!

"Didn't I tell you? That woman is smart and knows I would send someone to track her. We need to send more people."

"Sorry, boss. After you left, a lot of luxury cars and celebrities suddenly came. They said they received news from Cinder and were invited to a party at the estate. When our people tried to find

Cinder there, they were told she had already left. We followed several cars that left, but none had Cinder inside."

Indeed, as the heir of the Swann family, she was more intelligent than ordinary people.

Perhaps she had already planned her escape on the way here. By hiding in the crowd, she significantly diminished her presence, making it easy for her to leave unnoticed.

But that wouldn't stop me.

"Morgan, contact our hacker team and hack into Swann's private medical system. I want all the information of patients admitted today."

"All patients?"

"Yes, regardless of age, gender, or name."

Cinder was determined to hide Olive, and she would never register her under Olive's real name at the hospital. And as Olive's best friend, she wouldn't compromise Olive's health to keep her hidden.

So, she was likely to register Olive under a fake identity.

"Especially for those undergoing a full-body examination, mark it as a priority, and immediately send someone to the hospital to find her."

"Got it, boss!"

Olive's POV:

I sat in the wheelchair, quietly looking out the window at the scenery.

New York had another light snowfall today, and the lawn outside was covered with a thin layer of snow, looking all white. But it was warm inside. Even though I only wore a sweater, I didn't feel cold.

"Excuse me." A girl's voice came from behind.

I turned my head to see, but with my limited ability, I could only glimpse a tall and well-proportioned girl walking toward me.

"Dr. Olive, we have prepared a simple welcome party downstairs for you. If you don't mind, I can take you down." As she spoke, the girl fully appeared in my line of sight.

This curly-haired and tall girl was Vivian Blume, one of the friends I just made today. She had just turned 22 and was a senior at a New York public university. In one more semester, she would graduate and start a one-year gap year.

But right now, I was more concerned about one thing—

"What time is it now?"

Vivian glanced at her watch, "It's almost 8 p. m., Dr. Olive."

"Just call me Olive." I sighed softly in my heart, then forced a smile, "I'm starving too. Let's go downstairs."

Vivian's eyes immediately lit up.

"Sure. Sit tight, and if you feel uncomfortable, let me know anytime." She grabbed the handle of my wheelchair and confidently wheeled me out of the room, heading towards the elevator.

This was a private estate in Upstate New York, which Cinder believed was the most suitable place for me to recuperate. It was a birthday gift from Elliott's mother to him when he turned 20, and it's only an hour and a half drive from Manhattan.

After we got off the plane, Elliott's private medical team was already waiting at Swann's private airport.

I was directly taken to Elliott's private hospital for a comprehensive examination. Top experts examined me and confirmed that most of my indicators were within the normal range.

Apart from the fractures in both legs, I didn't have any other health issues for the time being.

Then, Cinder brought me here.

It wasn't the first time I stayed at the estate. Cinder had taken me to different estates of her family

for vacations, but this experience felt exceptional. Everyone in the estate, from the butler's family to all the maids and gardeners, treated me with exceptional care as if I were a fragile porcelain doll. Cinder acted like the owner of the estate, ultimately adopting the role of a hostess. At her suggestion, everyone started preparing a simple welcome party for me. However, just as they began preparations, Cinder received a call from her father. She was told that Aaron was already waiting at the Swan n estate and was determined not to leave until he saw her. "Don't worry, and I'll talk to him and clarify every-thing. You rest here. I'll be back by 7 o'clock." But now it's almost 8 o'clock, and there's still no news from Cinder.

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