

## Chapter 357

### Chapter 357 Friendship

Due to the excessive drinking at the party, everyone stayed over that night.

As the protagonist of the party and the only one who hadn't drunk alcohol, I lay in bed but couldn't fall asleep for a long time.

I wasn't sure of the reason.

Perhaps the moonlight outside was too bright, casting a silver y glow through the loosely drawn curtains. Or maybe it was the itching and swelling sensation of my fractured bones healing. Perhaps it was the sounds of passionate actions coming from the adjacent room. I remembered that Tracy and Mike slept in that room. They were indeed a dynamic and energetic young couple.

Similar scenes often brought back memories, which might also contribute to my insomnia.

It was almost dawn when I finally managed to drift off.

To my surprise, this disrupted sleep pattern gradually became my daily routine.

Cinder had Elliot's private medical team conduct a week-long continuous examination for me.

Additionally, a nutritionist specializing in pregnancy cared for me, creatively providing various protein and vitamin-rich foods every day. Before school started, Vivian accompanied me to explore most areas of the estate, keeping me company and relieving my boredom. After a week, all my body parameters had returned to normal. At 18 weeks pregnant, the placenta in my uterus had fully developed, and every day, I could observe slight changes in the fetus. My belly had finally formed a noticeable outward curve.

It felt wonderful, and I liked it, but at the same time, I felt a bit anxious.

I could keep the fact that we were having a child a secret from Aaron, but that would mean I had to earn money and raise this baby alone. Moreover, my one-month leave was about to end! Yet, my current condition wouldn't allow me to return to Germany to resume work.

There was another critical factor: once I returned to Germany, as the CEO of TWH, Aaron would immediately find out about my pregnancy.

It seemed that the only choice I had was to resign!

But if I resigned now, I would lose my source of income, and I wouldn't even have the money to buy formula for the baby!

Under such circumstances, my appetite decreased even more, and my insomnia worsened.

Sitting at the dining table, I noticed Vivian also had no appetite. "What's wrong?" I asked Vivian, who was cutting her steak with her head down, "Something bothering you at school?"

Today was the first day of the new semester and Vivian's final semester in college. In the morning, she left happily, but now she was eating alone. She looked like she was wearing a sign around her neck that said, "Come comfort me."

Sure enough, as soon as I asked, Vivian started venting, "I'm so annoyed by those bitches at school! Because my dad is the estate's butler, they always mock me, calling me a fake socialite. I can't wear Stussy clothes, can't wear Chanel bags. Even when I wear an essentials hoodie, they make s nide remarks, saying it's a knockoff!"

Tracy quickly held Vivian's hand, "Just ignore those gossiping women. They have nothing else to offer except for their petty remarks. Economically, they aren't much better off than your family.

Maybe they buy knockoffs too, and that's why they assume others do the same."

"You're right," Vivian immediately felt better, but it only lasted for a few seconds, "Argh, I should have retorted at that time."

Watching her pouty expression, I couldn't help but find it amusing.

"It seems like after girls argue, they all regret not responding better," I consoled her, "Don't be angry.

Although their words are hurtful, you at least have many things they don't."

Vivian looked at me, "Like what?"

I thought momentarily, "You've lived in this estate with your parents since birth. Even though the estate itself doesn't

belong to you, you are very familiar with what a truly top-notch wealthy estate looks like and what it's equipped with. When you go to other estates in the future, you'll feel like you're coming home.

But I'm afraid they would be shocked at the sight of an indoor elevator."

As expected, this innocent young girl immediately became excited after hearing, "Exactly! They don't qualify to step into an estate, and they might even be stunned by a look from outside the estate."

"Also, you have valuable friendships. People with their mindset probably only care about themselves.

They're the first to stay away from you when you are in trouble. But when they can benefit from you,

they show up like magic and share your success as if nothing happened."

Tracy suddenly gazed into my eyes, "You also have a precious friendship with Cinder."

"That's right. We are the most important friends to each other."

Thinking of the scene when I first met Cinder, my lips curled up slightly.

"Being friends with an heir of a topwealthy family must be challenging, right?" Tracy shrunk her neck, seemingly imagining something.

"There was some friction at the beginning, but now we are best friends. She is not only my best friend but also my family, my child's godmother." However, this godmother was currently out earning money for the baby formula.

Tracy leaned forward with interest and stared at me, "Could you tell us about your story with Cinder?"

How did you become best friends?"

"I can't tell you the details. It involves some of Cinder's troubled history, and I promised her I would

never tell anyone else. But when we first met, we didn't get along well." I recalled the events that occurred when I first met

Cinder, "Similar to how some of you

see her now, I used to think of her as an arrogant rich girl, fiery and flamboyant, and she looked

down on me too, thinking I was just a boring nerd. No matter how hard I try, someone like me

could only become one of her servants."

"Even now, we still maintain our initial impressions. The only difference was that I like her fiery temper and extravagant ways, and she took pride in trying to help me

live a life similar to hers."

"How did you eventually reconcile?"

"After going through some events, we were quite similar." I tried to explain without revealing much

about Cinder, but it was difficult, "Anyway, a true friendship is a relationship where you still hang out together after arguing. I'm sure you can understand this."

Vivian and Tracy exchanged a silent look.

Both shook their heads simultaneously, "We've never argued."

"Really?" This time it was my turn to be shocked.

"Really," Vivian smiled, "Tracy and I became good friends in our first year. Our relationship has

always been good. She is my only close friend!"

"That's quite rare. You should cherish it." I was teasing when Cinder rushed back.

I saw her coming towards me with a gleeful expression, "Do you want to hear the latest news about

Aaron?"

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