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Chapter 359 The Last Meeting

That was all Cinder was, unwilling to make things difficult for me no matter what happened

She would rather pretend to be drunk and joke with me about how to face my colleagues than seriously show her concern for me

It was just who Cinder was. She seemed unconcerned and the least reliable girl around me, but she could coherently help me find the

perfect way out when I encountered difficulties

She knew me well and could stop at the right time. She never forced me to make decisions and claimed that it was for my own good. I was

deeply moved by everything she did for me

But the truth was, it was by no means easy to

find the perfect way out

After analyzing with Cinder just now, I realized that I must face my colleagues at TWH as a pregnant woman no matter what. Moreover, she

reminded me that I had a boyfriend

I couldn't always avoid my colleagues or Colston

But if I were to tell Colston, with whom I had not yet broken up, that I was pregnant with my ex's baby, would it be too cruel for him?

I knew Colston liked me. He would do everything for me and was even willing to stand his parents up on Christmas in deference to my feelings

He was always gentle with good manners
Even if I was pregnant with my ex's baby, I was
pretty sure that he wouldn't get angry with me
With that said, I felt I couldn't face such an excellent man
as Colston now

I peered out into the blackness of the night, feeling as uncomfortable as countless ants crawling over me. If possible, I wished I could drink

all the wine downstairs and sleep for three days and three nights without having to think about these nasty things But I couldn't

The sudden ringing of my phone and Aaron's name on the screen reminded me that I had another troublesome matter to attend to

After some hesitation, I reluctantly picked up my phone and put it to my ear. If that lunatic couldn't reach me, he would do something

unimaginable to Cinder and her family

Anyway, I learned my lesson when the medical system was hacked last time

Cinder had done a lot for me. I could no longer wait for her to help me solve all the problems like a coward Moreover, when Aaron was involved, perhaps no one knew what I wanted better than I did "Sweetie, can we meet?"

Aaron was still the same. Before I could even speak, he affectionately called me "sweetie" as if we hadn't broken up

But unfortunately, 1t didn't work on me. Hearing his endearment, I couldn't help but wonder how many girls he had called like this

We weren't in a relationship now, but Aaron casually showed his intimacy toward me. Did he ever treat Lukita the same way?

Lukita... As that curse-like name arose in my mind again, I clenched my phone, my chest heaving violently No, Aaron must have never treated Lukita so casually Lukita was Aaron's beloved girl, and he regarded her as his treasure. Now, he might even think that her reputation would be smeared if her

name was mentioned to others. How could he show his promiscuous and frivolous side to her?

I couldn't help but laugh contemptuously as I thought about it

It wasn't until Aaron anxiously called me

"Olive" on the other end of the phone that I calmly spoke "Don't bother. Mr. Morris, we broke up a long time ago, didn't we? I'll go back to Germany soon. We may meet at my wedding with Colston

next time."

I hoped Colston could forgive me for using him as a shield. I was sure he wouldn't get angry with me, but he might not accept a pregnant

woman like me even if I wanted to marry him now

But at least this could remind the person on the other end of the phone that I was someone else's girlfriend now "You're not allowed to say that!" Aaron interrupted me irritably, but then he realized that he was a bit rude, so he tried hard to

phone call. "I don't think I have any spare time to meet you. My legs are being treated, and I have to go with my... I have to sever ties with

Kristy and Chris next week. I'm very busy."

Perhaps because I mentioned my incompetent parents, Aaron remained silent for a moment, but he had no intention of letting me go. "Let's

meet next week. Where are you guys going? I'll go with you."

It seemed that Aaron wouldn't give up

I gripped my phone and took a deep breath before telling Aaron the address of the notary office that Cinder had ordered. "9 a.m. next

Wednesday."

Without waiting for Aaron to respond, I hung up the phone as if eager to escape from him

After calming down, I thought I might not need to care so much

Anyway, Aaron was about to leave, so we would meet for the last time. The conversation before his departure was nothing more than a

farewell. What did I have to be nervous about?