

Chapter 366

Chapter 366 Happy Ending

My feigned smile died away at the serious look on the bodyguard's face.

Cinder meant to add something, but I swiftly shook her arm."Cinder, never mind. I hurt Aaron's feelings. I understand why he doesn't want to see me."

Throwing a tantrum wasn't females' exclusive right. I didn't blame Aaron for being mad. We both needed some time to think about forgiving and being forgiven.

"My dear Olive, you're too naïve. Aaron is outstanding and devoted. If you let him go, someone else may be in his bedroom in a week! Listen to me. Take this opportunity to explain everything to him, or things will get more complicated."

Cinder grabbed my wheelchair to stop me from turning around. Once again, I felt helpless to have a physical impairment. *wW.ÖvèWorm.Com*

And... this wasn't what Cinder thought of Aaron before.

How did the scumbag suddenly become outstanding and devoted in her eyes?

I was at a loss about how to retort Cinder's remark when she waved at the bodyguard and said, "Dude, listen! Call Aaron. Tell him Lukita and their baby want

to see him. Believe me. If he can walk, he'll rush downstairs to see this lady."

She straightened her collar to make clear the fabric of her blouse.

The bodyguard didn't seem to believe Cinder, but the shiny badge of the Swann family pinned to her blouse pressured him.

I pursed my lips. Being rich was such an advantage. Before I could voice my exclamation, a deep and feeble voice betraying no emotion came from the bodyguard's walkie-talkie, "Let them come up."

To be frank, the past two days had been very long for me. When I heard Aaron's voice again, I felt like an era had passed.

I anxiously urged Cinder to take me to him. She wheeled me to the door of Aaron's room and thoughtfully left with the bodyguard to wait for me downstairs.

The sound of wheels rattling on the floor came from the room. The door opened. Aaron and I looked at each other, both sitting in a wheelchair. It was funny, but I only wanted to cry.

But we couldn't even get up to hug each other. I wiped my eyes silently. Aaron spoke in a husky voice when I wheeled myself in and closed the door behind me.

"Has the memory finally occurred to you? I thought only I remembered."

He was referring to Lukita, that is, me.

I attempted to lighten up the mood, but I ended up crying in a broken voice, "Who'd have thought you mistook the watermark of the store for my name? It's ridiculous! And you forgot about that night, too... No, never mind... I'm sorry, Aaron. I came too late."

"I remember everything. But back then, you wouldn't admit I was the baby's father."

Aaron smiled, pointing at my belly. He turned his wheelchair around to be abreast of mine. Before I could say anything, he turned his head and kissed my lips.

"Olive, you apologized just now. I can choose whether to forgive you or not, right?"

I looked up in a fluster. But without waiting for my answer, Aaron stood up, gathered me in his arms, and strode toward the sofa. *(w)wW.nÖ@Elworm.co@*

"Y-you've been faking?"

Aaron held me tight and chuckled. "We're even now. I forgive you. And I lied. From now on, we keep nothing from each other, OK?"

I looked Aaron in the eye. I meant to blame him for pretending to be in a wheelchair. But in the end...

"Aaron, you're fine! Great!"

"So, please marry me, Ms. Woods. As you can see, I'm as healthy as a horse."

Before I knew it, he took out a ring and put it on my finger without asking me. The size was just right.

Happy tears flowed out of my eyes. I raised my head excitedly and kissed his lips. That was my way of saying, "Yes, I do."

In Germany, two weeks later.

The physicians of the Morris family and the Swann family had been working together to treat me. After so many days, my legs had almost healed.

I got out of the wheelchair sooner than expected. I could stand and walk on my own now. Certainly, I could also put on a wedding gown and go to the wedding venue.

The good news was that because of the car accident and my pregnancy, Aaron's father decided not to punish him anymore. Aaron didn't have to go to Asia and would remain the CEO of TWH.

Cinder would be my maid of honor. She dropped her work one week before my wedding, flew over with her boyfriend Elliott, and stayed in a hotel.

Elliott thanked me several times in private and said I was wise to hold my wedding in Germany.

It had been a long time since the last time his workaholic girlfriend Cinder spent a whole week with him.

Colston attended my wedding on time as the best man. A pretty girl toasted to him frequently. Aaron told me in a whisper that she was an intern doctor in his department. She'd been chasing Colston since her first day at the hospital. Aaron had invited her to our wedding on purpose.

"Are you helping Colston seek happiness because you stole his girlfriend?"

"No. You've always been mine. I didn't have to steal you."

Aaron smiled and walked to the altar with my hand in his arm.

Cinder wore a bridesmaid dress, and Nick was in a tux. They stood on my right.

In a complete wedding ceremony, the parents of the bride took her to the minister and the groom. I didn't know what it felt like. But I knew I was happy, although my parents were absent. *(w)Ww.nÖvèWorm.co*

I walked the aisle arm in arm with my groom. My friends gave me their best wishes. And my 22-week-old

baby was with me when I walked to happiness on this path full of flowers.

When the fireworks were set off on the lawn, I stood on my tiptoes and kissed Aaron.

My wedding was complete enough. This was our happy ending.