

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 161



Chapter 161: Swimming Competition

When I'd finished laughing, I tapped Aaron's shoulder. "Hey, do you wanna go swimming?"

Aaron's face was still a bit red from embarrassment. He glared at me before nodding his head and gritting his teeth. "Sure!"

After listening to my explanation about the snowmen, Cinder doubled over in a fit of laughter. "I was planning to build a snowman with Elliott this afternoon, but I'm not sure if I want to anymore. I bet Elliott's creation would be just as bad as Aaron's!"

After that, I didn't have the slightest expectation of Aaron's creative skills either.

We left the river and headed over to the indoor pool. There were several hot springs around here, and Elliott was very proud of the fact that he turned one into an indoor swimming pool.

After changing in the changing room, Cinder looked me up and down. "You look good in that swimsuit; I bet Aaron won't be able to hold back when he sees you."

I was wearing a black two-piece bikini that Aaron picked out for me yesterday at the mall.

The swimsuits weren't selling well in winter, so one store held a couples' kissing contest to drive sales.

The couples lined up and whoever kissed the longest while in a princess carry won two free swimsuits from the store.

I was infected by the atmosphere, so I dragged Aaron up on stage. We easily won the contest.

When deciding on a swimsuit, Aaron instantly chose the one with the least fabric. When I saw his choice, I didn't hesitate to find a pair of speedos for him.

I was looking forward to seeing Aaron in them.

Aaron did not disappoint. Just as Cinder and I exited our changing room, Elliott and Aaron exited theirs.

Elliott was wearing a medium-length dark gray pair of swim trunks, while Aaron was wearing the speedos I picked out for him.

I ignored Elliott and stared at Aaron, whose bulging c*otch was more eye-catching than his well-defined muscles. I couldn't seem to peel my eyes away from him.

When he noticed me staring, Aaron raised his eyebrows, walked up to me, and wrapped his hands around my waist. "Are you happy with what you see?"

Aaron was very confident in his figure. I looked down and admired the curve of his bulging d*ck above the thick muscles of his thighs.

Aaron was a very fit man; he was the kind of guy any woman would want to sleep with at first glance. I suppressed the desire in my heart and smirked instead. "Nope, it's too small," I teased.

As soon as I finished my sentence, Aaron's grip on my waist tightened.

Aaron sneered and leaned in close to my ear. "Small? We'll see if you still think that tonight. You'd better not beg for mercy."

I shouldn't have tried to tease Aaron; I was just asking for it at this point.

I blushed and was about to push him away when he scooped me up and jumped into the water in one large leap.

Cinder and Elliott hopped in after us, and before I had a chance to gather my bearings, Cinder tried to splash water right in my face.

I was caught off guard and ducked behind Aaron, who blocked the water.

Cinder didn't give up there. "Elliott, help me splash them!"

Elliott smiled and immediately joined the fray.

I spit out a mouthful of water and began a counterattack with Aaron.

After splashing each other for a while, Cinder threw her arms up in defeat. "You guys are too fierce, I'm not playing anymore!"

She let out a breath and wiped the water from her face. "Even if I surrendered this time, it doesn't mean I've lost! Why don't the guys try an 800-meter freestyle race?"

Cinder once told me that Elliott won a national swimming competition in high school.

I kept that information to myself and looked at Aaron, ready to watch an entertaining show.

Maybe I took too excited, because Aaron swam over to me and gave me a sly look. "If I win, do I get a reward?"

His eyes were glued to my chest. I hummed and blinked innocently, pretending to not understand Aaron's intentions. "What kind of thing would you want as a reward?"

He surged forward and kissed me hard on the lips. "You know exactly what I want," he whispered.

He seemed pretty confident about winning. I kissed his forehead. "There you go, a kiss for good luck. Now go for it!"

He carried me to the poolside with a grin on his face. He plopped me down and gave the top of my foot a reverent kiss. "I'll win it just for you, my Lady Luck."

My heart sk*pped a beat and Aaron swiftly swam to the edge of the pool.

Elliott had already started warming up. Aaron did a few stretches as well. When they seemed ready, I opened a stopwatch on my phone and counted them down. "Three... two... one... go!"

The two of them instantly dove into the water. They looked like sharks, swimming as fast as they possibly could.

It was just a fun little race, but I got a bit nervous when I noticed how fast Aaron was swimming.

Cinder wasn't nervous at all. She smiled as she walked along, and when she reached me, she knelt down to ask me, "Who do you think will win?"

"Aaron," I said without hesitation. I knew that he would never lose a competition.

They swam at nearly the same speed, but Aaron was just barely ahead of Elliott.

Cinder laughed at my answer. "You really don't know Elliott, do you? He'll make a final push, and then he'll win! Just you wait and see..."

One lap... two laps... three laps...

By the time they reached the final lap, Aaron was still slightly ahead.

The smile on Cinder's face vanished when she saw how close they were to the end. She shot up and cheered, "Go, honey! You can do it!"

Ten meters, five meters, three meters...

As they were nearing the finish line, Aaron was still barely ahead of Elliott.

I stood up and ran to the finish line, ready to give him a big hug as soon as he was done. As far as I was concerned, he had already won.

But then, something unexpected happened.

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Update Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 161 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend

Announcement Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has updated Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 161

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 162



Chapter 162: Is Elliott more attractive than me?

The sun was beginning to set by the time we got out of the pool. Once we had dried off and changed into nice clothes, Elliott drove us to a famous restaurant in town.

Aaron still looked weary and depressed. In an effort to cheer him up, I unwrapped a chocolate and stuffed it in his mouth. I gave him a pat on the head and said, "Don't worry too much about it; the race is already over."

He gritted his teeth and didn't reply, bitterness still present in his expression.

Cinder couldn't help but laugh when she noticed Aaron sulking. "It's okay, there's no shame in losing to Elliott. Elliott is younger and stronger anyways, so I think Olive understands."

Then, she winked at me mischievously. "Right, Olive?"

I rolled my eyes. It was as if Cinder only cared about the drama instead of the consequences.

Aaron glanced at Cinder in exasperation, obviously not willing to speak with her.

Cinder smiled again and gave Elliott a kiss on the cheek. "My man really is amazing."

Her compliment was so boisterous and her kiss so sweet that Elliott's ears reddened a little.

He coughed lightly and pulled the fidgeting Cinder closer before replying modestly. "I used to be a professional equestrian athlete, but I chose to give up my studies when I was injured... plus I'm a bit younger, so I have better stamina-"

Cinder cut off Elliott with a passionate kiss, wrapping her arms around his neck.

After the kiss was over, Cinder smiled and nuzzled into Elliott's neck. "Baby, don't be so humble! You won, so be proud of yourself. You really are the best."

Elliott's lips were still red from the kiss, and he looked at Cinder longingly. His mind obviously wasn't on the meal anymore.

Elliott really seemed to have infinite energy. His desire was written all over his face. I bet Elliott would've loved to take Cinder home and do something with her right then.

Aaron sipped his wine, his defeated eyes glancing at me every now and then.

When we got back to our room, he was still a little sullen. His sad puppy dog eyes made me heartbroken.

I sat on his lap, wrapped my arms around his neck, and whispered, "You don't need to be upset anymore."

He wrapped his arms around my waist to stop me from falling and just sighed when he heard my reassurance.

I straightened up and straddled him. I cupped Aaron's face with my hands and kissed him gently between his eyebrows. "It doesn't matter if you lose a game. I still know that my Aaron is the best."

I continued to kiss him as I removed my clothes. I promised him a reward earlier, and I wasn't about to break that promise.

Once I removed my sweater and jeans, I kneeled in front of Aaron in just my revealing swimsuit. I lifted myself up a bit so that Aaron could kiss my breasts.

Aaron's eyelashes fluttered lightly, and his hands returned to my waist.

But instead of touching me like I thought he would, he held me at a distance. He pulled the covers over my nearly naked body and looked away. "I don't deserve a reward for losing."

Aaron was a completely different person compared to before the race. I had no idea that a little game could make him act so childish, and I couldn't help but laugh.

I lifted the covers off of me and sat on Aaron's lap again. I kissed him more and licked his neck. "Are you sure you don't want a reward? I'll let you do anything you want tonight..."

Aaron visibly swallowed when he looked down at me. His deep, blue eyes looked like they just wanted to eat me up.

He didn't even need to make the next move. I spread my legs for him and kissed him again. My lips brushed over the stubble on his chin before moving to his mouth.

He seemed very out of it tonight, and I wanted to cheer him up.

I was about to change positions, but when I tried to get up, Aaron forcefully pressed me back into his lap.

He looked like he was afraid that I would leave. He tightly embraced me, and the face that was normally brimming with confidence was instead full of confusion and frustration. "Is Elliott more attractive than me? Will women always prefer younger men?"

I blinked in surprise.

So Aaron was depressed for so long not because he had lost the race, but because he felt old? Why would he feel that way?

The nervousness in Aaron's voice made me heartbroken.

Was I not dedicated enough that he was constantly worried I would fall in love with someone else?

I hugged him back and replied in a serious tone. "As far as I'm concerned, you're the most attractive man in the world. I only love you, and I'm sure that I only want to be with you."

"Then why were you staring at Elliott for so long tonight?" Aaron retorted.

When did I stare at Elliott? I was just about to refute his accusation, but I remembered that I did stare at Cinder and Elliott for a bit when they kissed earlier.

I didn't think that Aaron would be so jealous of another man after I just stared at him for a bit

I cupped Aaron's face and whispered to him softly. "Then I'll only be watching you from now on... hey, do you really not want a reward?"

As soon as the words left my mouth, I felt the wind rush past me as he threw me on the bed.

He's still the same Aaron I know and love.

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read the hottest Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 162

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)



Chapter 163. Aaron's POV

Aaron's POV:

I opened my eyes in a daze as the buttery morning sun- light poured through the window.

The golden light gave our room a hazy, dreamy quality. Our warm bed was enveloped by Olive's sweet, clean smell. The corners of my lips lifted slightly. My heart was so full of joy and satisfaction, it could almost burst.

Last night had been a very good night for me and Olive.

She was more passionate than ever, as tantalizingly se- ductive as a siren luring sailors into the waves. She h*oked an arm around my neck, lifted her head slightly off the pillow, stared at me with those emerald green eyes, and called my name over and over again: "Aaron, Aaron..."

"I'm here." I kissed both corners of her lips and lifted her up to carry her off the bed. I braced her against the dresser and watched her back in the mirror as she writhed against me, my eyes never leaving her body.

She clung tightly to me, and the sound of her coquettish little gasps was more beautiful than a symphony to my ears.

After so many years of just getting by, Olive had finally shown me what it was like to be truly happy.

It was Olive who brought me back to life. It was Olive who taught me how many wonderful things are out there waiting to be discovered. And it was

Olive who made me look forward the future for the first time in a long time, because now my

to

future had her in it.

The more time I spent with her, the more I felt that I couldn't live without her. She was my sunshine, my oxygen. With Olive, I could see myself living a peaceful and quiet life. Opening my eyes and seeing her every morning was the only excitement I needed.

It was just too bad we couldn't be alone together on this trip. Of course, Cinder was Olive's best friend, so naturally they wanted to spend time together. But the young, attractive Elliott made me feel a little insecure.

I knew Olive liked me, but every time she so much as looked at Elliott, I couldn't control the panic and blind rage that rose up from deep within my chest. This passionate feeling drove me crazy sometimes; I loved Olive so much, I felt like I was drowning in her. But at least it was useful in bed, where I felt compelled to claim Olive's body again and again to prove that her love for me was real.

I knew it was messed up to think this way, but I couldn't seem to control these emotions. And now I didn't want to

control them.

After I returned to my senses a little, I rolled over and automatically reached out to scoop Olive into my arms. But I was met with nothing but an empty space.

I opened my eyes with a jolt, only to realize that Olive wasn't there! I couldn't tell how long she'd been gone, and her side of the bed was already cold.

I felt like someone had just dumped a bucket of ice water over my head, instantly made cold and disoriented by her absence. I was too stunned to move for a moment before I

yanked off the covers and got out of bed.

I searched every corner of the mansion. The bathroom, the living room, the dining room, the swimming pool on the top floor... But still there was no sign of Olive.

She'd disappeared out of nowhere. I shouted for her so loudly that my voice echoed through the spacious house, but I didn't hear any response.

"Olive!" I panicked as I continued to frantically search the mansion. I shouted until my voice went hoarse, but still to no avail.

I stalked back to the bedroom on the third floor and searched the room again and again. I could still smell Olive's perfume on the comforter, but Olive herself was nowhere to be found.

The whole mansion was empty and quiet. I stood alone in our room, staring around me at the small artifacts of our life together, breathing in the remnants of her perfume. I was suddenly overwhelmed by a feeling of emptiness, like this room was completely unfamiliar to me.

For a moment, I was so dizzy I almost collapsed. I felt like I was swaying on the edge of a cliff, about to topple down into an endless abyss.

All I wanted was to reach out and feel Olive's warm hand catching me. She was my last hope. I took a deep breath and smacked my forehead hard with the palm of my hand, but the dizziness only got worse.

I took two steps back, bracing myself on the edge of the dresser, and held my aching head in both hands.

48.01%

I knew I had stood in this same spot with Olive in my arms last night. The memory was so clear, I could almost hear the sound of her panting echoing in her ears. But where was she? Why would she just suddenly disappear?

I helplessly whispered her name into the silence. "Olive... Olive..."

No one answered me. I felt like I'd been stranded alone on a desert island, an island without Olive.

I looked up and inspected my own face in the mirror. I almost didn't recognize myself. I knew I hadn't been this upset in a long time. My eyes were dark and frigid, and my expression was numb with shock and fear. The veins in my arms stood out as I gripped the edge of the dresser, and I looked like a man on the verge of collapse.

What a horrible apparition in the mirror across from me. Was this a dream? This had to be a dream!

I clenched my fists, grabbed a random object from off the dresser, and slammed it toward the vanity mirror. I wanted to wake up from this nightmare, and I wanted to see my girl-friend!

Boom-

The mirror shattered into a million tiny shards of glass, taking that twisted version of myself with it. But Olive still didn't come back, and I didn't wake up.

I reached out and swept everything on the makeup counter to the floor with a crash, feeling dizzy and sick. I put one hand on the edge of the table, closed my eyes, and gasped for breath.

71.41%

Why was I still not waking up from this nightmare? Why was I still separated from Olive? I grabbed the dresser with both hands and was about to throw the entire thing over on its side when I heard a soft,

shaky voice from behind me. "Aaron..."

It was Olive's voice.

When I heard her, I instantly froze in place, not daring to turn around.

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 163

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 164



Read Cheat with my boyfriend best friend by Jane E.L. Chapter 164: Is this a marriage proposal?

Olive's POV: "Aaron... What are you doing?" There was a gloomy atmosphere permeating our bedroom, the floor was covered in a mess of broken glass and other random objects, and the man I loved was standing stock-still in the

middle of the debris. His tall body was slightly hunched as he stood by the dresser with his back facing me.

His knuckles were white against the corners of the dresser, the veins in his arms bulging out like an angry bull about to charge. When he heard my voice, he visibly stiffened, and I felt a chill run through me. I scanned the room quickly, my instincts screaming that something was wrong.

I was so unsettled, I almost turned on the spot and ran away. But logic kept me from leaving. This was Aaron, after all. He was the person I loved most in the world. I pushed the door wider open and approached him slowly.

“Aaron, what’s wrong?” Enter title... Aaron turned around suddenly. He stumbled toward me as if attracted by magnetism, grabbing me into his arms and holding me tightly. “Olive, don’t ever leave me again.”

His muscles were tense, and as I leaned into him, I could feel him trembling slightly. This version of Aaron was unfamiliar, and it scared me. What happened to him? I hesitated before lifting my arms to gently stroke Aaron’s back, giving him a few comforting pats. “Honey, I won’t leave you.

But... What’s wrong with you? You’re worrying me.” “Low blood sugar.” His voice was muffled in my ear, and his hands were getting tighter and tighter around my waist, almost so tight Dividing into pages now that I couldn’t breathe.

Did Aaron have diabetes? I was a little confused, but before I could ask any questions, Aaron said, “Olive, where have you been? I’ve been looking for you for a long time.”

His voice was measured and tense, like it was taking him a lot of effort to stay calm. I pulled back from his arms and looked up at that handsome face. Some of his hair was falling across his forehead, damp with sweat.

His entire face was pale, his eyes were bloodshot, and his lips were drained of color. There was an unsettling sense of brokenness in his demeanor, striking a sharp contrast to the brighteyed, tireless Aaron of last night.

I stood on tiptoe and kissed him softly on the lips. "I wanted to surprise you." I backed away and lifted my skirt to show him a tattoo on my ankle. It was a delicately traced series of numbers.

The string of numbers seemed random, but it was actually his name, encrypted with the date when Aaron and I met. I'd had the idea for this tattoo back on the day when I saw the tattoo store while shopping with Aaron.

When Aaron told me about his insecurity last night, I made up my mind to get this tattoo. After he made himself vulnerable by telling me how he felt, I really wanted to do something to reassure him.

I wanted him to know that our relationship wasn't just a temporary fling, and that I truly loved and cherished him more than anyone else. Aaron looked down at the numerical tattoo, unblinking, as if time had frozen around us.

Gradually, the light returned to his eyes. His fingers trembled slightly, and his breathing caught as his eyes slowly crept back up to my face. Seeing Aaron's reaction, I only felt more confident that I'd made the right decision.

After a long time, he crouched beside me, lifting my ankle and placing my foot on his knee to inspect. He looked at the tattoo for a long time, like it was a piece of rare art or gold jewelry.

He was looking at my ankle so intently that I was a little embarrassed, and I started to pull my foot away. But Aaron held my calf lightly in place, and when he spoke, his voice was even more hoarse and ragged than before. "Baby, I still want to look."

He stretched out his hand and carefully pressed his cool fingertips to the red, swollen line of numbers. “Does it hurt?” It was still a little sore, but the love in Aaron’s voice was more than worth the temporary pain. I shook my head.

“No, it doesn’t hurt.” What Aaron said to me last night made me realize that he might be more insecure in our relationship than I was. I didn’t want him to have any doubts, I just wanted him to be happy.

His hand tightened around my calf, and he raised his head, his eyes glistening with emotion as he looked up at me. “Olive, you really are a gift from heaven.” I was a little overwhelmed by the heat in his gaze, and I had to look away.

But I wanted him to know how I felt, so I wet my lips and said softly, “Aaron, this is my first tattoo. I hope you know how much it means to me.” At that, Aaron’s breathing hitched.

His lips crept up into a smile, and then he knelt on one knee in front of me, cupped my ankle with his right hand, and lowered his head to kiss the tattoo on my ankle.

His lips were as cold as ice, and I twitched subconsciously at the sensation on the stilltender patch of skin. “Don’t move.” He gently clasped my foot in both hands. “You don’t know how much this tattoo means to me, Olive.”

I blushed, feeling a little shy at his tenderness. “Aaron...” Just then, I heard Cinder’s exaggerated gasp from behind me. “Oh my g*d, is this a proposal?”

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 164

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 165



Read Cheat with my boyfriend best friend by Jane E.L. Chapter 165: I wanted to surprise you

Cinder's reaction made me realize this gesture was overly intimate. Although Aaron and I were in a relationship, ankle kissing was a bit much. I coughed, hurriedly pushed Aaron away, straightened my clothes, and took a step back.

Aaron also quickly disguised the adoring expression on his face. He stood up calmly, brushed off his pants, and said to Cinder, "I'm always ready to propose." After saying that, Aaron turned his head to look at me.

Those deep blue eyes were overflowing with passion and love. Aaron's expression caught me off guard, and I blushed and looked away. I knew he was joking about proposing, but I still felt a little embarrassed.

Cinder raised her eyebrows in surprise. She crossed her arms over her chest and leaned against the doorframe with a smirk, saying in a teasing voice, "Do you always keep a ring in your pocket?" "You want to see it?" Aaron's hands fumbled in his pockets for a moment.

As unlikely as it seemed, I was afraid that Aaron might actually pull out a ring and propose to me in front of Cinder on the spot. I couldn't let the conversation continue, so I jumped to my feet to try to smooth things over.

“Where’s Elliott?” Cinder twirled a strand of hair around her finger and said casually, “Going to park the car.” Aaron’s brow furrowed slightly. “Do the three of you have some kind of secret society I don’t know about?” “I was the one who asked Elliott to drive us,” I explained.

My heart was still pounding from the way Aaron had looked at me just now, and I stood on my tiptoes to kiss him on the lips. He curled an arm possessively around my waist as he kissed me, then said irritably, “I know how to drive, too.

Why didn’t you ask me?” There was more than a little bitterness in his voice. Last night, Aaron told me how jealous he felt, and I wanted to cut those feelings off at the pass. I leaned up against him seductively. “Because I wanted to surprise you.”

At that, Aaron’s demeanor immediately softened. His hand tightened on the small of my back, and his gaze was practically dripping with tenderness. “Hello, there’s another person here!” Cinder called from the entryway.

Despite her complaint, she looked amused as she watched us embrace. Aaron frowned when he remembered Cinder’s presence. He let go of me, walked up to Cinder, and politely gestured toward the hallway outside like a true gentleman.

But before Cinder could say a word, Aaron grabbed her clothes and pushed her out the door, then slammed the door and locked it with a click. We listened to Cinder’s muffled, indignant protests through the door for a moment, and then came the sound of her footsteps as she stomped angrily downstairs.

I stood by and watched the scene play out, laughing to myself. When Cinder was gone, Aaron strode toward me and pulled me into his arms. “Baby, I like this new tattoo very much.”

He lowered his head and kissed my lips, his hands creeping up beneath the hem of my sweater. Just as his hands started to skim over my bare skin, I grabbed them, stopping Aaron before he could distract me any further.

From this angle, I could see the shattered glass on the floor in front of the dresser. I frowned and looked up at him hesitantly. "Aaron... Are you sure you're okay?" "Don't worry." He picked me up effortlessly and placed me on the soft bed, leaning down to kiss me on the forehead.

"I'm fine, as long as you're here with me." I inspected him carefully. He seemed much calmer now, so much so that his earlier outburst seemed almost like a dream.

"I'm sorry to scare you, baby." Aaron kissed the corners of my lips. "Wait just a minute, I'll clean it up." He got up, collected everything from the ground and threw it into the trash can, and opened the curtains to let the sunlight pour into our bedroom.

After everything was done, he came back over to me and tried to lift my skirt again. Knowing what he wanted to do, I was a little helpless. "Didn't you see enough of me earlier?" "I'll never get tired of you, Olive." He grabbed my ankle and lifted it into his lap, staring at my tattoo again.

"G*d, this tattoo is killing me. I could look at it for the rest of my life." His fingers gently stroked the string of numbers, his eyes almost glowing with affection. I watched as his face lit up with a grin that stretched from ear to ear.

Had I really made him that happy? Suddenly, he raised his head and turned to me with a serious expression. "Hey, maybe I should get a tattoo just like this." I was a little confused by the question.

Aaron wanted the same tattoo as me? Without waiting for me to respond, Aaron continued, "What would be the best place to get a tattoo? If I could, I would love to have your name tattooed over my heart.

I want every beat of my heart to be dedicated to you, Olive.” It was impossible to resist Aaron’s charm, and no matter how many sappy declarations of love he came up with, I still drowned in his honeyed words every time.

I stood up, clasped his hand tightly in mine, and pushed him down on the bed. “Aaron, I feel the same. I feel like my heart is beating only for you.”

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

[HOT]Read novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 165

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 166



Chapter 166. I’ll help you take it off

I was bewitched by the enchanting atmosphere, and I said some super cheesy stuff that I would normally never say.

Aaron liked it when I said stuff like that. He immediately got on top of me and said, “Let me see how hard your heart is beating.”

His slender fingers crept under my shirt and up my flat belly all the way to my chest. He held my breasts in his palms and squeezed gently. Before I could get a word in, his fingers were already teasing my nipples.

In less than two seconds, I already felt my nipples get as hard as a rock under his fingertips. He always knew just what to do to turn me on. I put my hands on his waist as I moaned from his teasing.

Aaron licked my ear and chuckled. His other hands traveled up my thigh and under my skirt. His fingers dipped under my panties to tease my p*ssy. When his fingers penetrated me, it felt so good that my legs almost went limp.

He held my a*s with one hand and balanced me on his knee. Because of this position, his fingers glided smoothly into me and traveled super deep!

“Ah!” I clenched around his fingers and inhaled sharply.

“Aaron!”

His warm tongue ran down my ear slowly. All I could hear were the wet noises of his mouth. His thumb teasingly stroked my cl*t, and I opened my legs to grant his fingers better access.

Even though my reaction was natural, I still blushed from the shame.

“Baby, don’t be shy. I love the way you act for me.” He withdrew his fingers and turned me around to straddle him. We were now face to face.

With a smile on his face, he took off my shirt and unhooked my bra. He immediately began to attack my chest with his mouth. Earlier he was gently caressing me, but now he was aggressively dominating me. Before long I was completely limp, wrapping my arms around his neck with my fingers tangled in his hair and panting heavily.

Aaron laughed and put his hand up my skirt again, gently stroking me through my thin panties.

I was already so aroused that his current actions barely satisfied me. I lifted myself up to give him better access, wanting him to thrust into me already and f*ck me hard.

“Do you want it?” He watched me lose control beneath him without batting an eye. He miraculously held back his own desire while teasing me with just one hand.

I wanted to resist his temptations, so I opened my mouth to say no, but before I could say anything his finger pushed my panties to the side and thrust into me.

In a moment, the emptiness inside me was filled. It felt like something released and I couldn't help but cry out. My head rested against Aaron's chest as I gasped for air.

“Baby, you already came! Your panties are soaking wet.” Aaron's teasing voice rang out from just above my head.

“Do you want me to take your panties off? I bet they're so wet that they're uncomfortable.”

That ba*tard! I was so ticked off that I wanted to laugh.

We both knew what he really wanted, but he still made excuses to cover it up.

I stared up at him and he already moved to take the rest of my clothes off. Before long, I was lying naked in front of him as he watched me with desire burning in his eyes.

Within a second, Aaron pushed my thighs apart and squeezed his head between my legs. His tongue licked gently up my p*ssy.

“Ah...” It was so sudden that I let out a gasp and tried to push his head away.

In response, he clasped my hands tightly and raised his head to smile at me. "Babe, don't resist me. I know it feels good."

After that, he lowered his head again and used one hand to spread me open. Then, his tongue once again began to tease me.

A tingling sensation kept traveling up my back. I tried to clench my legs, but his head just pushed closer to me in response. His tongue was like a snake; I thought that his tongue could burrow all the way into my p*ssy up to my uterus.

The feeling of being stuck in the first second of an orgasm was torturous. It felt like tempting flames were tickling all over my body.

"Does it feel good?" Aaron lifted his head to kiss me and nipped at my tongue. I couldn't even breathe properly anymore. I could only wrap my legs around his waist and stare at him with a gaze of utter desire.

He rubbed his c*otch against my thigh, then slid between my legs again as I looked down at him. His tongue teased my cl*t so skillfully, and it traveled lower to thrust into me. Every time his tongue pushed inside me to the base, it felt like I would die.

Suddenly, he gently blew air on my cl*t. The cold touch. made my entire body shiver. I grabbed his hair and was so lost in the pleasure that I could only chant his name. "Aaron, Aaron!"

He hummed and finally lifted his head from between my legs to kiss me on the lips. Just when I thought I would get a break, he pressed his knee in between my legs. I was going crazy at his touch, and I grinded my p*ssy against him in search of more stimulation.

He kissed me for a little while more before he lowered his voice and asked me, "Do you want more?"

I couldn't find the energy to speak, so I nodded fiercely. He didn't need to say anything more; I instantly began to take off his clothes.

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 166

Read with many climactic and unique details. The series Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend one of the top-selling novels by Jane E.L.. Chapter content chapter Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 166

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 166



Chapter 166. I'll help you take it off

I was bewitched by the enchanting atmosphere, and I said some super cheesy stuff that I would normally never say.

Aaron liked it when I said stuff like that. He immediately got on top of me and said, "Let me see how hard your heart is beating."

His slender fingers crept under my shirt and up my flat belly all the way to my chest. He held my breasts in his palms and squeezed gently. Before I could get a word in, his fingers were already teasing my nipples.

In less than two seconds, I already felt my nipples get as hard as a rock under his fingertips. He always knew just what to do to turn me on. I put my hands on his waist as I moaned from his teasing.

Aaron licked my ear and chuckled. His other hands traveled up my thigh and under my skirt. His fingers dipped under my panties to tease my p*ssy. When his fingers penetrated me, it felt so good that my legs almost went limp.

He held my a*s with one hand and balanced me on his knee. Because of this position, his fingers glided smoothly into me and traveled super deep!

“Ah!” I clenched around his fingers and inhaled sharply.

“Aaron!”

His warm tongue ran down my ear slowly. All I could hear were the wet noises of his mouth. His thumb teasingly stroked my cl*t, and I opened my legs to grant his fingers better access.

Even though my reaction was natural, I still blushed from the shame.

“Baby, don’t be shy. I love the way you act for me.” He withdrew his fingers and turned me around to straddle him. We were now face to face.

With a smile on his face, he took off my shirt and unhooked my bra. He immediately began to attack my chest with his mouth. Earlier he was gently caressing me, but now he was aggressively dominating me. Before long I was completely limp, wrapping my arms around his neck with my fingers tangled in his hair and panting heavily.

Aaron laughed and put his hand up my skirt again, gently stroking me through my thin panties.

I was already so aroused that his current actions barely satisfied me. I lifted myself up to give him better access, wanting him to thrust into me already and f*ck me hard.

“Do you want it?” He watched me lose control beneath him without batting an eye. He miraculously held back his own desire while teasing me with just one hand.

I wanted to resist his temptations, so I opened my mouth to say no, but before I could say anything his finger pushed my panties to the side and thrust into me.

In a moment, the emptiness inside me was filled. It felt like something released and I couldn't help but cry out. My head rested against Aaron's chest as I gasped for air.

“Baby, you already came! Your panties are soaking wet.” Aaron's teasing voice rang out from just above my head.

“Do you want me to take your panties off? I bet they're so wet that they're uncomfortable.”

That ba*tard! I was so ticked off that I wanted to laugh.

We both knew what he really wanted, but he still made excuses to cover it up.

I stared up at him and he already moved to take the rest of my clothes off. Before long, I was lying naked in front of him as he watched me with desire burning in his eyes.

Within a second, Aaron pushed my thighs apart and squeezed his head between my legs. His tongue licked gently up my p*ssy.

“Ah...” It was so sudden that I let out a gasp and tried to push his head away.

In response, he clasped my hands tightly and raised his head to smile at me. "Babe, don't resist me. I know it feels good."

After that, he lowered his head again and used one hand to spread me open. Then, his tongue once again began to tease me.

A tingling sensation kept traveling up my back. I tried to clench my legs, but his head just pushed closer to me in response. His tongue was like a snake; I thought that his tongue could burrow all the way into my p*ssy up to my uterus.

The feeling of being stuck in the first second of an orgasm was torturous. It felt like tempting flames were tickling all over my body.

"Does it feel good?" Aaron lifted his head to kiss me and nipped at my tongue. I couldn't even breathe properly anymore. I could only wrap my legs around his waist and stare at him with a gaze of utter desire.

He rubbed his c*otch against my thigh, then slid between my legs again as I looked down at him. His tongue teased my cl*t so skillfully, and it traveled lower to thrust into me. Every time his tongue pushed inside me to the base, it felt like I would die.

Suddenly, he gently blew air on my cl*t. The cold touch. made my entire body shiver. I grabbed his hair and was so lost in the pleasure that I could only chant his name. "Aaron, Aaron!"

He hummed and finally lifted his head from between my legs to kiss me on the lips. Just when I thought I would get a break, he pressed his knee in between my legs. I was going crazy at his touch, and I grinded my p*ssy against him in search of more stimulation.

He kissed me for a little while more before he lowered his voice and asked me, "Do you want more?"

I couldn't find the energy to speak, so I nodded fiercely. He didn't need to say anything more; I instantly began to take off his clothes.

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 166

Read with many climactic and unique details. The series Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend one of the top-selling novels by Jane E.L.. Chapter content chapter Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 166

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 167



Chapter 167 love you, so I want to keep your name on me forever

Aaron hovered above me, lifting my legs over his shoulders. He thrust his waist forward to push his c*ck into me while turning his head to kiss the tattoo on my ankle. "Babe, what made you get a tattoo?"

My arms hung around his neck, and I could only find the time to say a few words as he pressed into me. "Oh... I just like them."

“Who do you like?” His eyes were trained on me like a hawk, and he was thrusting hard into me.

I was so enthralled by the pleasure that I was a bit out of it. I could only automatically answer, “Because it’s for Aaron, and the only person I love is Aaron.”

He was satisfied with my answer and his movements slowed down slightly. But it wasn’t long before he resumed the fierce pace. “Why didn’t you call me first? I thought that you...”

I opened my eyes to see his handsome face above me, with his lips curved slightly downwards. He looked a bit insecure.

It was hard to think straight in this state, and I pinched myself to keep myself grounded. “What, is there something wrong?”

“Nothing.” He gave me a peck on the lips before continuing. “Why didn’t you ask me to join you?”

After Aaron was done with me last night, the food that I ate was thoroughly digested. When I woke up in the morning, Aaron was still asleep, and I didn’t want to interrupt his rest. But I didn’t tell Aaron that; instead, I lifted my head so my lips were right next to his ear and whispered, “Because I wanted to surprise you. Do you like it?”

He didn’t say anything and instead showed me with his body how much he liked the tattoo.

Tonight, it felt like Aaron was more enthusiastic than ever. It was like we were completely connected for the first time. Our souls felt intertwined, and our minds and bodies became one.

We were finally done over two hours later.

I was so sore that I didn't want to move a muscle, but Aaron didn't feel the same. He carried me to the tub to take a bath, carefully avoiding the tattoo as he cleaned me.

I didn't want to move anymore, and I knew that Aaron would take care of me. I leaned back in the tub and let Aaron wash my body.

I didn't know if Aaron had been this attentive to other women before, but he probably hadn't. When he first started cleaning me like this, his movements were a bit rusty.

But now...

"Lift up your hands." He squeezed a dollop of body wash on his hand and gestured for me to raise my arms.

I lazily lifted my arms as Aaron squatted to apply the soap to my body. He ran his hands up and down before finally coming back to the tattoo.

His gaze was so fierce that I was about to pull my foot back.

But Aaron moved faster than me. He raised my ankle with precision, and earnestly kissed the tattoo. His kiss made my heart flutter.

I was a bit uncomfortable as he continued to hold my ankle in place and kiss the tattoo. Then, he asked me h*arsely, "What does the pattern mean?"

I looked at the tattoo as well, a bit upset. "Do you really not know what it means?"

"I want to hear you say it." His large hands clasped my ankle firmly as he stared at me with a burning gaze.

This as*hole... I know how much he wants me to talk about my love for him. I stammered, not wanting to give him what he wanted. "Um... I just randomly got a tattoo-"

I didn't fully finish my sentence when I was interrupted by a kiss. I didn't know when he jumped into the tub, but now he was

embracing me tightly from behind. The feeling of our two naked bodies against each other in the water made me blush a little. "Let go of me."

"I'll let you go if you tell me the truth." His d*ck was hard again, and it was pressed against my a*s. He grinded it against me, his intentions clear.

I was a bit afraid that Aaron would lose control again, and if that happened, I wouldn't be able to get out of bed tomorrow morning.

"I want you to say it." His voice softened again and he kissed my earlobe and neck gently.

The thing I can't resist the most is Aaron pampering me like this. I would do anything for him when he's like this. I ducked away from his kisses and explained softly. "It's your name and I love you, so I want to keep your name on me forever."

"Well, why did you decide to get a tattoo all of a sudden?" He ruffled the hair at my neck and rested his head on my shoulder. His gentle breath on my neck tickled a bit.

"Remember that day we went shopping? I saw a tattoo shop on the side of the road, and that's when the idea popped into my head.

Dividing into pages now

Then, this morning at breakfast, I happened to see Elliott's tattoo..."

Elliott has a horse and clock tattooed on his arm. It was a fantastic design, and I had my heart set on getting a tattoo, so I stared at it for a while.

Elliott noticed my gaze and chimed in. "This tattoo artist is nearby, do you want to get one?"

Cinder piped up as well. “I’ve always wanted another tattoo! Honey, this artist is really fantastic; let’s go there later!”

“I’d like one as well,” I followed up.

So, the three of us went to the tattoo place together.

H*oked at Aaron and blinked innocently. “If I asked you to join me, it would’ve ruined the surprise.”

“I accept your explanation.” Aaron stared at me, and his chilly lips fell upon mine once more.

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 167

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend is the best current series of the author Jane E.L.

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 168



Chapter 168

By the time I’d finished making love to Aaron, it was almost afternoon.

I was limp and exhausted, clinging to Aaron's broad chest like a koala and listening to his strong heartbeat as he carried me out of the bathroom.

As soon as we'd entered the bedroom again, I saw the smashed mirror on the dresser. Aaron had already cleaned up the shattered pieces of glass on the floor, but there was still a piece of the broken mirror that hadn't fallen down.

The sight of it reminded me of Aaron's strange behavior from earlier, and the image of him knocking over the contents of the vanity played in my mind in slow

Enter title...

motion. I pursed my lips and frowned slightly, looking at the distorted reflection of my own worried face in the broken mirror.

The next second, a pair of large hands covered my eyes. Aaron's deep voice rang out in my ears, "Don't look at that."

Everything was dark, and all I could feel was his warm hands across my face. Maybe my other senses were heightened in the darkness, because I thought I could detect a hint of nervousness and tension in Aaron. My heart suddenly melted into a puddle of goo.

I reached out and covered the backs of Aaron's hands with my own, teasing, "Okay, I won't look, but we'll probably have to go out and buy a new mirror later."

Aaron put me on the vanity chair, grabbed the back of the chair vigorously, and

spun me around so my back was facing the mirror. Our eyes met, and I stared

at him.

After a long moment, Aaron coughed lightly. He took a hair dryer, came over, and began to dry my hair. “Okay, we can go shopping together this afternoon.”

After my hair was dry, I got dressed and went to the city’s largest furniture store with Aaron.

This furniture store was full of luxury brands, so I was sure we’d be able to find a nice enough mirror here.

Aaron took me by the hand and inspected each mirror one by one, comparing them to the design of the dresser in the villa.

As I walked around the brightly lit furniture store with Aaron, I kept inadvertently

glancing down at Aaron’s hand holding mine, and I felt like we were picking out

the furniture for our new home. I frowned at the thought of settling down with Aaron.

“What’s wrong?” Aaron turned to me in surprise as I paused in the middle of the aisle, distracted.

I didn’t want to tell Aaron what I was thinking, so I changed the subject. “Um, I was looking at that dresser right there... I think it matches the decor of Elliott’s

house really well, right?”

Aaron looked in the direction I pointed, and his eyes lit up.

He took me by the shoulders and nodded enthusiastically in agreement. “You have such great taste, baby. In the future, I’m definitely letting you pick out all the furniture in our house.”

Hearing that, my heart sk*pped a beat. I felt strangely conflicted about the idea

of starting a family with Aaron, so I quickly changed the subject again.

After we had bought the new dresser and returned to the mansion, the sun had

already set.

By the time we’d arranged the mirror in our room, Elliott had ordered dinner for all of us. After we ate, we all sat on the couch. talking, and Aaron apologized very politely to Elliott. “Elliott, I’m very sorry for accidentally breaking the vanity mirror in our room this morning.”

“It’s okay, it’s just a dresser.” Elliott held Cinder’s hand, smiled at her, and turned

back to Aaron. “And that Cornelio Cappellini dresser you bought is much better

for the house, anyway. I have to say, you have impressive taste.”

“Actually, Olive was the one who picked out the new dresser. I agree, I think it’s

perfect. She has a good eye,” Aaron said, giving me a warm smile. He’d never

hesitated to praise me in front of other people, but I couldn't help but blush at his compliment.

Elliott didn't seem at all bothered about the broken mirror. He smiled back at both of us, then smoothly changed the subject.

After Aaron and I returned to our room, I pushed open the glass door and walked out onto the balcony. I looked up at the silhouette of the mountains against the starry sky, once again amazed by the incredible scenery.

Aaron wrapped his arms around my waist from behind, put his head on my shoulder, and said softly, "What are you thinking?"

"I'm thinking... When are we going back to New York?" We probably wouldn't see such a clear sky again for a long time. The relaxing time I spent with Aaron

in Switzerland only made me realize how much I was going to miss this.

I knew Aaron wasn't too happy with the itinerary I had arranged for our trip, and

I thought he might be itching to buy a ticket back to New York. But in response to my question, Aaron thought for a while before saying, "I want to stay here for longer."

I was a little surprised. "Really? You like Switzerland that much?"

"It's not exactly Switzerland itself. Having you by my side is much better." He kissed my cheeks and forehead over and over again. "Baby, after spending all this time with you, I don't think I'll ever be able to live without you."

I was a little tickled by his kisses, and I laughed, brushing off the intimacy in his voice.

Just then, Aaron nibbled my earlobe and said in a h*arse voice, “Baby, there’s something else we might need to put on the agenda while we’re here.”

His tone was mysterious, and I couldn’t guess what he was talking about.

“What?”

Aaron braced his arms on either side of me, trapping me between him and the balcony railing. He cupped my face and kissed me hard on the lips. “It’s a secret.”

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Update Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 168 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend by Jane E.L.

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 169



Chapter 169

That night, Aaron seemed preoccupied with something. Instead of pestering me

nonstop before bed like he usually did, he squeezed me close to him like a pillow all night.

I'd rather be Aaron's pillow than have him folding me up like a pretzel in various

sex positions, so I didn't complain. After all, Cinder and I were planning to go skiing the next day.

But to my shock, during breakfast the next morning, Cinder suddenly announced, "I'm a little tired today, I don't want to ski."

She blinked over at me. "Olive, why don't we go shopping instead?"

Enter title...

I've never really liked shopping, and there was a big financial gap between me and Cinder, so I couldn't shop at a lot of the stores she liked. But when I looked

into her expectant face, I couldn't say no. I was guessing she wanted me to follow her around and carry her bags while she shopped, so after thinking about

it for a while, I nodded and agreed.

My attention was completely focused on Cinder, so I missed the way Aaron's fingers were trembling, and the way his eyes lit up when I nodded.

After breakfast, Cinder hurriedly dragged me straight out of the house.

She drove fast, and in less than half an hour, the two of us were in the city.
But

instead of driving us to a shopping mall, she took us to a luxury spa in a fancy, ornate building.

I was a little taken aback. Why did Cinder bring me here?

Cinder had already gotten out of the car. She walked around to the passenger side and knocked loudly on the door. “What are you staring at? Get out of the car!”

What did she want me to do? I pushed open the door, confused. As soon as I got out of the car, Cinder grabbed my arm and charged ahead into the building.

She snapped her fingers briskly at the blonde woman who approached us as we

walked in. “We’ll get your best facials, and we’d like our hair and makeup done, too.”

We? Cinder’s wording only confused me even more. “Why do I have to do it too?”

Something seemed off about Cinder today. Ever since the moment she decided

she didn’t want to go skiing, she’d been acting really strange.

I was about to ask what was wrong, but Cinder pulled me into the spa treatment

room before I could get a word in. She rolled her eyes and said matter-of-factly,

“I paid good money to get us a team of beauticians from L.A. If you don’t do it, you’ll be wasting my money.”

I could only go along with it in a daze as Cinder dragged me through a series of

expensive treatments.

After my hair was done, Cinder circled me with her arms folded, stroked her chin, and inspected me carefully from head to toe. “I think her lipstick color isn’t

dark enough. And the eyeliner needs to be more natural to accentuate her eye color.”

After hearing that, the makeup artist immediately came over to touch up my makeup.

Cinder stared at me intently in the mirror, and I felt goosebumps prickling on my arms.

I didn’t usually spend much time on makeup. When I looked at my elaborately made-up face in the mirror, I was so dazzled, I almost had to look away.

I wondered if Aaron would be surprised to see me like this when we got home.

When I thought of Aaron, my mind started to wander. I still didn’t know what he’d

been talking about last night when he mentioned a secret. What kind of secret could he be keeping?

While I was lost in thought, Cinder patted my shoulder lightly. “You pretty princess, now it’s time to pick out your outfit.”

I glanced over to find that Cinder had also had her makeup done. But compared

to my look, her makeup was much more understated and subtle.

As Cinder brought me into another room to pick out my clothes, I tugged at her

hand. “Wait, Cinder... What exactly are we doing here?”

She paused and gave me a cheeky smile. “Well, actually, I have a family reception I want to take you to tonight. I can’t get out of it, but I figure it’ll be more fun if we go together, right?”

I had accompanied Cinder to similar receptions before. Those kinds of events were usually just a bunch of strangers mingling and making small talk about business, which was always boring for me.

But Cinder didn’t wait for me to agree, just dragged me straight to the dressing room.

She picked out a casual pink dress for herself, but chose an elegant, flowing gauzy white gown for me. I shook my head as she held it up to me. “Cinder, I can’t.”

At this kind of reception, I always preferred to stay on the outskirts.

of conversation. I never wanted to get everyone’s attention, so I usually chose

the drabest business attire I could find.

I had never worn such an extravagant dress in my life.

But Cinder pushed me into the dressing room and started tugging at the clothes

I was wearing. "Your makeup matches this dress the best. Trust me, you'll definitely be the most beautiful girl today."

I shook my head even harder. I didn't want to be the most beautiful, I just wanted to fade into the background so no one would notice if I made a mistake.

Cinder clicked her tongue disapprovingly and brought up another point I couldn't

argue with. "Don't you want to see Aaron's reaction to you in this dress? I think

he'll be very surprised."

That was enough to make me pause for a moment.

Of course I wanted Aaron to see me in such a beautiful outfit. I figured, for Aaron's sake, maybe I could try the dress.

Seeing that my resolve was wavering, Cinder breathed a sigh of relief, then quickly helped me put on the white dress.

"Oh my g*d, you look stunning, Olive!"

Once I was wearing the dress, Cinder circled around me several times, unable to hide her surprised expression.

I touched my face, a little curious to find out what I looked like.

But Cinder didn't give me the chance. After changing my clothes, she checked the time on her cell phone, dragged me out of the spa and back into the car, and immediately slammed on the gas.

Cinder drove extremely fast, and all I could see was the forest of tall buildings quickly receding behind us, fading into a series of swooping valleys and snow-covered hills.

I was a little surprised that the family reception was going to be held out here in the middle of nowhere; I thought events like that were usually held in fancy hotels.

Just then, Cinder slammed on the brakes. She parked the car and opened the passenger door for me, like a knight escorting a princess to the castle.

She leaned against the doorframe and winked down at me mischievously.

"We're here. I can only take you this far. Just go down this road."

After I got out of the car, Cinder quickly got back in the driver's seat and drove away, like a messenger who had completed her mission.

I was completely at a loss. Wondering what Cinder was up to, I walked down the road with my skirt bunched in my hands.

Lost in thought, I followed the gravel road around a corner and stopped in my

tracks. In front of me, the snow-covered road was covered with a layer of bright

red rose petals.

I looked up. At the end of the road, I could see Aaron dressed in a formal suit, holding a bouquet of flowers and gazing intently back

at me

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 169

Novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 169

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 170



The scene surrounding me was so unbelievably dreamy that I felt a bit disoriented.

I looked across the path and met Aaron's blue eyes. The edges of his eyes were wrinkled in a smile, with his gaze filled to the brim with his love for me.

My breathing stopped and my mind started racing like crazy. What was he about to do?

He wore a suit with leather shoes. The path in front of me was covered with flower petals, and I was wearing equally elegant attire... was this an elaborate marriage proposal?

Looking back, Aaron talked about our future together every now and then, dreaming about what it would be like. My heartbeat sped up. I almost wanted to run away.

But I couldn't get my legs to move. I could only stand there, totally helpless, as Aaron took confident strides toward me.

As Aaron approached, I could see his expression clearer. I saw his tight lips curled in a smile, but I could see a hint of fear in his eyes at the thought of being rejected.

I instinctively took a step back.

My heart was beating as loud as a drum. I knew that Aaron wanted a future with me, but I was worried that I wouldn't be able to give him everything he wanted.

I just wanted a happy relationship with him-I didn't want a marriage. That would feel like walking into a tomb.

The reason I was so scared of marriage was my parents. My parents were rude, antisocial people, and seemed to hate everyone else. They hit a rough patch in their marriage when I was born. I was dropped off at a boarding school when I was three, and I could count on two hands the number of times I'd seen them

Dividing into pages how
growing up.

I wasn't used to the warmth and happiness of a family, so I had no idea how to be a good wife.

I had visited Vincent's house before. He came from a large, loving family with doting parents, which was the complete opposite of my family. From then on, I fantasized about being part of a close and lively family, but that didn't mean I could create that family on my

own.

I was afraid of marriage. My childhood, with all its pain and shadows, would stay with me for the rest of my life. I didn't feel like I could handle marriage.

"Olive." Aaron had reached me. He stood in front of me, gazing at me tenderly. That tenderness just made me feel even more scared.

I wanted to run away. I pursed my lips as I looked at Aaron with confusion. I tried to form words, but all that came out was a small squeak.

I chanted frantically in the back of my mind, don't say it, don't say it!

I didn't want there to be any resentment between us, but I knew that if he said what he planned to say, a rift would open up.

But Aaron was deaf to the prayer in my heart. As I stared at him in complete panic, he got down on one knee.

He straightened his back, handed me the beautiful bouquet of roses, and took a ring out of his coat pocket. He held my right hand in his. "Olive. I know this is a bit sudden, and I'm sure this whole thing looks really impulsive to you, but I've been planning this for a very long time. I was so excited and nervous and scared

all last night thinking about this. You know I love you, but what I haven't made clear enough is that I love only you, and I want to be with you for the rest of

my life.” He took a deep breath, “Olive, will you marry me? Will you make a family with me?”

His eyes were full of passion, but I could sense his nervousness from his slightly trembling hands. My body instantly tensed up, and my mind couldn't form a response.

Frankly, I never dreamed of my future with Aaron, and the thought of him proposing today never crossed my mind.

When I met his happy and expectant gaze, I just wanted to leave. I couldn't give him what he wanted. I clenched my fists and my knuckles turned stark white.

Aaron's eyes traced me from bottom to top, looking over me from my clenched fists to my conflicted face.

His confident smile fell, and his eyes, which has always shined a brilliant bright blue, clouded over with worry.

I saw his finger, which held the ring aloft, sink as if it suddenly lost its strength. Then, he lifted it up again expectantly.

I just stood there, my heart pounding.

He was still waiting for my answer. I hesitated, not knowing how to say no. I was too afraid to even look him in the eye. “Aaron, I...”

Aaron sensed something was wrong, and he hurriedly interrupted me. “It's alright babe, I know this whole thing was sudden. Did I scare you?”

I knew that he didn't want to feel the sting of rejection, but I also knew it was best to be honest with him before everything went off the rails.

‘Aaron, I'm so sorry, but I don't think I'm ready to marry you right now. I...’ I looked up, and as soon as my eyes met Aaron's crestfallen gaze, I couldn't say another word.

I pinched myself and averted my gaze. "I'm sorry."

The atmosphere was heavy for a moment. I was so embarrassed that I wanted to completely disappear.

Aaron tried his best to keep a steady tone. "Olive, honestly, I was so scared that you would reject me. I've played all the possible outcomes out in my mind, and I knew there was a chance you would say no, but I don't think it's a problem. We still have plenty of time to figure things out; I want to find the best way to make each other happy and comfortable together. Would you prefer it if we get engaged first and wait for you to feel ready before we get married? Would you be with me then?"

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 170 TODAY

The novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 170