

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 101



Aaron's POV

When Olive kissed me, my heart swelled with joy.

It's not the first time, but my heart still beat for her every time.

And I felt this time, something was different.

I could not figure out what exactly the difference was. Tonight, so many things happened. And my brain had already paralyzed in joy when my eyes caught her in this club. I could not think anything, except her.

She looked gorgeous.

And she looked mine.

I loved this woman, even if she had no idea. I'd tried my hardest to lure her step-by-step into my trap, but in the end, she came to me willingly.

Not once did I feel ashamed of being the 'other man' in her relationship. Before, I thought I could continue being her dirty secret for the rest of my life. As long as I was with her, I didn't

care.

But now, I wanted her all to myself. I wanted to openly and honestly be hers.

And for her to be mine.

I desperately wanted to tell her all of the secrets that I'd kept from her, but now wasn't the time. That day will come soon,

but not yet.

Before coming to this party, I'd planned a surprise for her later tonight, and everything was going well until the party officially started. As soon as we played that game, the steady harmony between us shattered.

I used the rules of the game to try to force Vincent to admit that he was cheating on her. I even wanted him to out Emily in the process. My initial intention was to help Olive finally be rid of him, but it turned out that I had seriously overstepped. I never imagined that my good intentions would earn me a slap in the face.

I could've avoided it-I've practiced martial arts for years, after all-and it wouldn't have been a challenge to catch her hand by the wrist.

But I didn't.

If she was upset, then I was willing to let her hit me if it helped her calm down. Especially since this was my fault to begin with.

My heart broke while she was crying in my arms. Honestly, I never wanted to see her cry again. Unless she was in my bed.

At least then she'd be comfortable.

This woman must have been sent from heaven to save me. I couldn't resist her, and neither could my d\*ck. When she pulled me by the collar for this kiss, I felt a tent rise in my pants and press against her abdomen.

Maybe she felt it too, because I noticed her body squirm under the pressure.

I couldn't help but smile as my lips kissed their way to her ear. I nipped at her earlobe and teased it with my tongue, and I relished the feeling of her trembling in my arms.

Olive put her hand against my chest and pushed me back with a slight gasp. "Aaron, not here."

"Don't worry, it's secluded. No one will find us here," I whispered. I slid my hands past her hips and wantonly kneaded the flesh of her a\*s.

The tight skirt she wore didn't leave much to the imagination. A view from the front or the back was enough to make any man's blood boil.

I had to admit it: Olive's a\*s was a perfect peach shape. It was round and full, but it was still incredibly soft. Just palming it was enough to make my mind fog and my d\*ck twitch.

"I need you," I breathed as I pressed her hand against my d\*ck. "Please."

She tried to yank her hand away as if I'd burned her, but I held her in place. I nipped her earlobe again and begged her to help me.

The pressure was building to the point where I thought I was going to die.

She giggled and gave me a harsh squeeze, and all of the color drained from my face at the sudden pain. I buried my face into the crook of her neck and hissed, "Are you trying to kill your future husband?"

She hummed lightly. "I don't remember you proposing to me..."

I immediately raised my head, picked up her chin with my index finger, and jokingly glared at her. "As if you'd marry anyone else."

"I don't know... I still need to think about it."

The breeze hit her, and her burgundy hair fluttered in the night air. Her eyes shut tightly as she shivered.

I was so frustrated, but all I could do was laugh. I knew she was toying with me on purpose. The only person in the world who'd deny me for this long was Olive.

And there was nothing I could do about it.

"You have to marry me, Olive. Or else."

She raised her eyebrows at me. "Or else what?"

I looked down into her emerald green eyes, and they narrowed like a cat's. F\*ck, all I wanted was to pin her to the bed and pound her until she begged for mercy. At that moment, my eyes turned dark with lust and possessiveness.

Olive frowned, and her eyes widened in alarm. "Why are you looking at me like that...? Something tells me you're thinking bad thoughts."

I poked her cheek with the tip of my tongue and chuckled. "You're absolutely right."

With that, I lowered my head and put my lips on hers, covering the mouth that I loved and hated all at the same time.

She froze for just a moment, then h\*oked her hands around the back of my neck and responded passionately to my kiss.

This woman was all mine. For now, at least.

But I hoped, more than anything, that she'd be mine forever.

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## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 102



Finally, she was mine.

Not just her body, but her heart, too. Her adoration for me sparkled in her eyes. As faint as it seemed, I knew it was inextinguishable.

My chest swelled with satisfaction.

This level of emotion was rare for me. In fact, I always considered myself unnatural because I was always emotionally indifferent and uninterested. Every one of my childhood tutors expected me to kill myself or the people around me. They were certain that I was some kind of sociopath. A freak.

But they were wrong. I had no interest in destroying society.

Who cares about the grass under my feet or the buildings lining the roads?

To me, the world was like an amusement park where I could do anything I wanted. Going to Harvard was as easy as climbing on a merry-go-round. The world was nothing more than a wh\*re with her legs wide open for me.

How could anyone expect me to respect a b\*tch like that?

But Olive was different.

Our encounter was just nothing more than an accident, but that led to her becoming my little secret. She'd stolen my heart.

When did I get so interested?

Maybe it was when we met...

No, it wasn't love at first sight. I just couldn't help myself. Olive was a beautiful woman with high cheekbones and fiery red hair, but she wasn't the only beauty I'd ever seen. I've met many others-cute, s\*xy, blonde, toxic-and I could have any I wanted. For the longest time, I always slept next to a different woman, and when I woke up, I realized I was lying next to a stranger.

But Olive... I was obsessed with her long before I slept with her. Long before I even talked to her.

With those emerald green eyes, she reminded me of my precious Mrs. Dalloway.

Mrs. Dalloway was a snow-white cat I'd met at my grandfather's grave in the cemetery. I tried to pet her pearly fur, but she slipped away, jumped up a tree, and looked down at me lazily.

She rejected me.

Every day for the next week, I brought food to visit her at my grandfather's tombstone. Around that time, I finished the book "Mrs. Dalloway," which I named her after. The white cat reminded me of the lady in Woolf's novel, a collection of stories shrouded in mystery.

That entire time, she ate my food, yet refused my touch.

And I insisted on visiting her every day for the next month.

Those green eyes still looked warily at me. It was like she

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could see through to my decaying soul beneath my surface.

I finally realized that there were many things in this world that even I couldn't have.

Like Mrs. Dalloway.

Like Olive Woods.

I made that realization during a c\*cktail party. Jake and I had gotten bored of the subpar champagne, and at that point, we were chatting about the women on the dance floor. In this place of hypocrisy and lies, the only tangible things were the breasts and thighs of a woman.

"I bet your type is the chick in the green dress. D\*mn, her t\*ts are nice."

"Why?" I followed Jake's pointed finger and looked over to a woman dancing in a short dark green dress. She was s\*xy for sure, and she definitely knew how to flaunt it. Her breasts and thighs were practically on full display, but something seemed to be missing...

"Oh, come on. She is your type, isn't she? I thought you liked redheads. Let me guess, you're probably attracted to Nicole Kidman too, huh? G\*d, she was incredible in Moulin Rouge."

I was lost in thought as I stared at the woman in green. She would've looked better if she had green eyes. Green eyes like her dress. Green eyes like Olive's...

"Hey, watch it!" Jake's disgruntled voice snapped me back to reality, and I noticed that I'd spilled champagne on his suit.

"Sorry, man," I apologized absentmindedly. "I'll pay for it."

"Pff- I don't want your money. You wanna compensate me, you let me have the chick in the green dress."

"Go for it."

I didn't take any of those women home with me that night.

Or the week after, for that matter.

Jake teased me about my dry spell. "I wouldn't mind letting you in on a thr\*esome," he offered. "Seriously, she's great in bed."

"F\*ck off. Seeing you naked would ruin it."

But after I turned down all of his invites for the whole month, Jake began to wonder if something was wrong with me.

So I told him that I only had one woman on my mind.

Jake laughed maniacally. "It's worse than I thought! You're in love!"

Was I?

Was I in love with Olive Woods?

I probably just wanted to sleep with her, just like how I wanted to pet the white cat when I was younger. Even if it meant I wouldn't be able to see any other girls.

I wanted only her, no matter the cost.

After I made up my mind, I was like a young boy in love, and I longed to tell her how I loved her.

Honestly, when I saw a pair of hands on Olive's waist, I was in a trance.

It was Vincent, an intern for Morgan Stanley. The young man was brilliant for his age, but who cares?

The ambition in his eyes was tainted by jealousy, something I've gotten very good at recognizing. The man was nothing more than a hyena waiting to slurp up our table scraps.



But today, he managed to steal the lion's main course, and he strutted around the place like he was showing off.

I almost gave into my urge to rip his throat out and show him what happens when you steal from a lion, but my anger melted away when I saw Olive's beautiful green eyes.

I thought of my Mrs. Dalloway. I had gone to the cemetery several times, and everyone thought I was visiting my grandfather, but I just wanted to see the snow-white cat.

And I never saw her again.

Maybe she chose an owner. Maybe she died.

"Hey, Aaron! This is my girlfriend, Olive. She's a Columbia student just like you."

"Good pick." I raised my champagne and toasted with Vincent. "You better treat my junior right."

Goodbye, my green-eyed cat.

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### Aaron's POV III

After seeing Olive with Vincent, I was back to being the pl\*yboy I once was. Once again, I was a familiar face in the club.

Jake slapped a hand over my shoulder. "Welcome back, Aaron. Heartbreak is what separates boys from men."

"Oh, yeah? Not d\*ck size?"

"F\*ck off."

I was grateful Jake didn't press me with st\*pid questions like 'What happened to you and the redhead?' I probably would've grabbed a bottle and smashed it over his head if he'd asked.

But at that moment, I was inclined to smash it over my own head.

I wanted to sleep with Olive, but I couldn't. That was that. Love had nothing to do with it.

I thought I would quickly forget about her.

Whenever I got drunk, I always saw her face in the reflection of the glass. She started to appear in my dreams, where I saw her on my bed-where I saw her under me-but whenever I made love to her in my dreams, she called Vincent's name. Then everything became a nightmare.

Fine. Maybe I did care a little bit.

Maybe I was just upset that for once, I couldn't have the woman I was interested in.

But there was more to life than just women. There was my career, my education, and my family. A woman was just the

spice of life.

I remembered it clearly. It was 5pm on a Thursday, and after six months of negotiation, some geeky CEO of a tech startup signed a contract with me. I poured myself a glass of whiskey even though it was still early in the evening because I was over it. I spent the past months trying to get this freak out of his house, and now I could finally relax.

I needed to get drunk and I needed to get laid.

I pulled out my phone and was about to contact a woman I met a week ago. She had beautiful breasts and a s\*xy, smoky voice. I imagined that she would've sounded like a wild cat in bed.

What was her name...? Doris? Christine?

While I was looking for her on social media, I received a friend request.

My friend requests were always full of notifications from women, but amongst the avatars of beauty filters and cleavage shots, there was a pitch-black icon.

Usually, I ignored such requests from bland accounts like these.

But not that day. Maybe it was the alcohol. Maybe it was the new business deal. In any case, I was in a good enough mood to indulge my curious side.

Then, I was stunned.

The black figure in the profile picture was a silhouette. No matter how hard I squinted, I could only make out red-tinted

edges around the figure's head and shoulders. Typically, a picture like that meant 'leave me alone, but I knew better.

It was Olive.

So I accepted her request.

In the dead of the night, when I couldn't sleep, I would open her account and go through her posts. My personal favorite was one of her at the beach in the most enticing bikini...

I never expected I'd end up messaging her.

heyOlive: busy?

Oh, sh\*t. Was she really talking to me?

I stared at the message in awe. With a deep breath, I swapped my glass of whiskey for vintage champagne from my cellar. It wasn't the best I've had, but I couldn't care less. I poured myself a glass and enjoyed the bubbly sensation in my mouth.

After just one glass, I was already feeling dizzy.

Amorris: ?

heyOlive: are you busy?

Amorris: No it's cool. What's up?

I waited for a while-a long while-but she eventually responded.

heyOlive: are you single?

My blood froze when I saw that sentence. What did she mean? Was she just curious?

I was no stranger to such questions, but I felt uneasy when she was the one asking. My palms began to sweat and I couldn't seem to get a solid grip on the champagne glass.

I was nervous.

'Come on!' I told myself. 'Don't look st\*pid in front of her!'

Amorris: What do you think?

The moment I sent that out, I regretted it. G\*d, this was so st\*pid. That wasn't cool, that was lame! What could I say to fix that?!

But in the next second, Olive's next message came.

heyOlive: i booked a hotel room. do you wanna come over...?

Thank G\*d.

I raised my champagne glass in a toast, even though I was alone. What was I celebrating? Fate?

But the game couldn't stop here. I needed to take advantage of this opportunity, but I wanted to avoid exposing myself so easily...

Amorris: Oh darling

Amorris: I don't sleep with my brother's women

Her replies slowed. Was she feeling guilty? Did I scare her off?

heyOlive: i won't be his woman soon.

Amorris:

Cheers to Fate, then.

After this, there was no way I was letting her go...

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## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

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Battle Suit

Olive's Pov:

Cinder was out for murder when she arrived at my house the day before we left for vacation.

I was packing my bags at the time, and Cinder grabbed me as soon as she entered the room. She pinned me on my bed, and her eyes glittered like she was ready to spill the juiciest gossip.

Cinder's sudden attack caught me off guard, and all I could do was stare up at her, confused.

She cupped my jaw with one hand and stared straight into my eyes. "Olive, do not lie to me. Are those rumors true?"

"What rumors?" I averted my eyes sheepishly. There had been so many things happening lately, so I didn't know which piece of gossip made its way to Cinder.

"Some of my circles are saying Vincent's girlfriend cheated on him with Aaron, and that the two of them actually fought over her. Babe... you haven't been exposed, right?"

I sighed and closed my eyes. News had traveled fast, and the world was smaller than I thought. It wasn't even that long ago, but apparently it had reached Cinder through the grapevine.

"Olive, if you don't tell me right now, I swear I'll-"

She didn't even finish speaking before her hands groped my chest, then moved along my sides to tickle me. My eyes shot open and I blushed bright red, and I begged for mercy.

"Fine, fine! I'll tell you!"

With a satisfied smile, Cinder pulled her hands away. "Go ahead then."

"It's just... complicated."

The excitement in Cinder's eyes glimmered as she hugged my waist tight.

"Out with it then! What happened?"

"Well, I plan to do two things: breakup the old and h\*ok up the new one. Vincent and I went to a party, and I wanted to finally tell Vincent what's been going on. After breaking up, I planned on confessing my feelings to Aaron, so I told him to meet me in the bathroom..."

Cinder gave an exaggerated gasp. "Wow! And then what? Did the confession succeed?"

I thought about what happened in the bathroom that day, and my face turned even more red. "I uh... I didn't get to the chance."

Seeing my blushing face, Cinder raised her eyebrows in surprise. "It looks like you guys did something else in the bathroom then."

I shook my head. “It’s not what you think. We didn’t have sex. Even though he was very persistent, fooling around in the bathroom was not going to work for me.”

“Tsk, it sounds like you’re really showing off Aaron’s skills!” Cinder smirked as she teased.

I tried to deny it, but the suggestive smile on my face gave me away. I cleared my throat and hurriedly changed the subject. “Then when I came out of the bathroom, I ran into Vincent and Emily. I caught her hiding behind a curtain! I wish you

could’ve seen the look on his face.”

“I’m sure Vincent wasn’t the only one with something to hide...”

“... You’re right. I was embarrassed as hell when Aaron came out of the bathroom after I did. He and Vincent both almost got into a fight! But Vincent was too scared to throw the first punch.”

“That’s for sure. Aaron is the second son of the Morris Group. Vincent can’t afford trouble with his family.” Cinder sneered.

I nodded and told Cinder about playing ‘Never Have I Ever’ afterward, and she groaned.

“So Vincent and Aaron swapped dates? In front of everyone? And you’re going on vacation with Aaron now? The one and only Aaron Morris? J\*sus Christ! You’re really pushing it!”

After I finished telling Cinder the story, she pulled me into a tight hug and peppered my face with kisses. “I’ve never heard of someone tying Aaron down... He’s head over heels for you! What did you do? Is it because of your t\*ts, or is it...”



Cinder giggled and slipped her icy fingers underneath my shirt, gently caressing my waist with her fingertips.

“Cinder, stop it! That tickles...”

My body wriggled to escape Cinder’s grasp. “By the way, I’m sorry. I can’t go to Switzerland with you after all.”

When I said this, I couldn’t help but look at Cinder’s expression. I was afraid that she’d be angry. After all, this was something we agreed on a long time ago. Now that I was

choosing to spend Christmas with Aaron last minute...

But I didn’t expect Cinder to shrug casually. “It’s alright. I already got a buff kid as a date for the trip, and he just turned 21. I was actually worried that we’d make too much noise and bother you.”

“Thank you, sis... Looks like you’re quite the stud-chaser yourself.”

“Well, that makes the both of us.” Cinder winked at me, and I couldn’t help but laugh. “But honestly, I never expected you’d win Aaron over. I guess my Olive is as seductive as ever, 24/7... especially at night.”

Cinder pointedly looked me up and down, and this time, there was something... unkind about her scrutiny. A tinge of redness in her gaze. I hurriedly covered my breasts, and my cheeks blushed from her words.

“Let’s go to the mall and buy you a new bikini. It’s my treat since we’re celebrating you finally scraping that s\*um off the bottom of your shoe.”

With that, Cinder excitedly dragged me into the mall and walked straight into Victoria’s Secret. She immediately got busy picking out short bustier dresses and bikinis.

“Seriously?” I held up the two thin pieces of leopard-print fabric Cinder threw at me.

“Don’t be shy, Olive. Aaron won’t mind.” Cinder handed me another black lace T-back, which left the chest exposed, and I blushed.

Suddenly, Cinder looked a little more solemn. “But I have to warn you, Aaron is known for being a playboy for a reason. Don’t expect him to come back to you after this trip. I don’t want you to get hurt.”

I pursed my lips. “Don’t worry. I know.”

I know Cinder was trying to look out for me, but her words were a splash of cold water. Still, they did little to quench my passion for Aaron. At the end of the day, she wasn’t involved. This was between me and Aaron.

I was happy with the way Vincent used to treat me, but it didn’t matter since he cheated on me. Even though Aaron has a reputation for being a womanizer... I knew how much he loved me. That was enough for now. If anything happens in the future, we’ll deal with it when we get there.

Author’s Note:

A late happy holiday lol. Wish every one happy!! And I will try to submit more chapters

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## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 105



### Chapter 105: Mile High Club

The next day, Aaron picked me up and took me to the airport.

When I saw his private jet on the runway, my jaw dropped to the floor.

Even though owning a private jet in the US is nothing to be shocked about, it was still my first time flying in one.

As soon as I boarded the plane, Aaron dragged me further inside and eagerly shut the cabin door.

Once it was closed, I instantly felt a change in the atmosphere that made me uneasy. I tried to take a step to escape the situation, but Aaron pressed me against the door.

“You’re so beautiful...”

Aaron’s eyes were like a predator’s, and I couldn’t help but turn my head away from him. It was no use though. Aaron reached out with his left hand and firmly squeezed my jaw and forced me to look at him.

“What are you doing?” I muttered anxiously.

“What do you think, darling?”

Aaron looked deeper into me, and I saw the fire in his eyes that I feared. I felt as if I’d be completely engulfed by his flames if I wasn’t careful.

I swallowed a mouthful of my saliva and backed up until I was flushed against the door.

When Aaron looked down at my outfit, his eyes lit up instantly. "You look so s\*xy in that..."

The short dress I was wearing was brand new, and I had to complement the style with a full face of makeup.

Suddenly, Aaron kissed me on the neck, and I realized that he fully intended to f\*ck me in his plane.

"Aaron, don't. We're in the air right now, I can't-"

I reached out to push him away but he wasn't going to let me go easily. When he felt me push him, he started sucking on a spot that sent shivers down my spine.

D\*mn... I already felt like I was losing my mind when his hand slipped under my skirt.

"Aaron!" I moaned. He smiled against my skin as he let go of my neck and moved his mouth up to my earlobe.

He bit gently, and every little lick made me pant as my heart started to pound.

Then, without warning, he slipped a finger into my p\*ssy.

I had to admit that this man could play me like a harp. In just a few minutes, my body felt weak as my wetness leaked down his finger. He gave me a wicked smile and narrowed his eyes

at me.

"Don't-The flight crew could come in at any moment..."

"Shh... You obviously need this, so let me give it to you. They won't bother us until we arrive at our destination."

He pressed his lips against mine to stop my protests in their tracks, and I glared at him. He didn't seem to care as he started to grow more and more reckless with me. It reached the point where I finally gave in.

I wanted to return the favor now.

The lust in his eyes was on full display for me. He wasn't ashamed in the slightest.

"Do you know what I want to do to you?"

Aaron suddenly picked me up and pressed me onto the huge bed in the middle of the cabin, and I felt his hot breath on my skin as he leaned over me.

"I don't..." Despite how blatantly needy he was, I played it cool and turned my head sideways. It took all of my willpower to ignore his hot, heavy c\*ck that was pressed against me.

"It's alright... You'll find out soon enough. I'm sure you want it, too. Look how wet you are."

After saying that, it was like something snapped in him. He was like a starving wolf that had finally caught its prey, and I was the helpless creature pinned beneath him.

At times like this, it was impossible to refuse him, so the best thing to do was to give in and just enjoy it.

In all honesty, I was just as eager to make love to him. My body seemed to be brimming with a desire that only his touch could release.

"Aaron..."

I looked at Aaron with dazed eyes, hoping he'd finally sink his c\*ck into me.

“Say it. Tell me you want it, and I’ll give it to you,” he coaxed. His glassy blue eyes were like a deep sea whirlpool that threatened to consume me.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and whispered in his ear. “Please, Aaron... I need you.”

To hell with etiquette!

I needed him to f\*ck me. Now.

“If that’s what you want, darling. You can have it.” I felt his chest vibrate as he laughed, and he suddenly picked me up and sat me on his lap. His twitching c\*ck was pressed against my a\*s, and all I could think of was how good it’ll feel when he slams it into me...

Bang, bang, bang!

There was a sharp knock on the door, and my whole body jerked away from Aaron. It was as if I’d just woken up from a dream, and I scrambled out of his lap and under the covers.

Aaron wrapped himself up in a black robe hanging on the wall, then gave me a sultry glance before opening the door.

A smiling flight attendant pushed a cart of food into the room.

Aaron was visibly irritated with the sudden intrusion, so I was the only one who spoke with the staff as they set the small table next to the bed. A moment later, the door was closed again, and I couldn’t help but cackle as I tossed a box of

tissues to Aaron.

“Clean yourself up and be quick about it. Lunch is getting cold.”

I laughed a few more times as I pulled my clothes back on and took a seat at the table.

Aaron took a deep breath and wrapped his arms around me.

“Aaron, what are you doing?” I was startled by his sudden embrace, but before I could say anything else, I felt him pushing my legs apart...

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2 Chapters for 1 day! Surprise !!

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Chapter 106: Mercy

“Wait, wait. Aaron, I’m hungry, let’s grab something to eat.” I blinked innocently, and reached out to point to the table which was located not far away.

Hopefully this would save me from sex on jet. Sorry, I was not well prepared for that.

“Well, I’m starving as well, but...” Aaron put me down on the bed, his eyes filled with lust and danger, “before that, I’d like to do something more interesting.”

Aaron came in between my legs hard and pressed me onto the bed. His wide and gentle hand was caressing my thighs, keeping going up, and finally, his long and slender fingers hovered over my p\*ssy.

It seemed like he would hit a home run with me today, and what else I could do except lying down and enjoyed it? I gave Aaron a curtly smiling, wishing he would give me some mercy, and let me walk out of the jet.

I don’t plan to spend the whole Christmas vocation on bed.

Wait, suddenly something came to my mind.

Is that gonner be the first sex ever since I dumped Vincent?

I mean, I myself is quite confused what are we. But one thing for sure, I love Aaron right now, and Aaron love me.

And thinking of that’s the sex between lovers made me sensitive and nervous, as if the first time...

Aaron’s curved blue eyes showed that he was pleased with this.

He ravaged my lips fiercely, and I stretched out my tongue, flirting with his. I even nibbled on his lips from time to time.

He was turned on, which seemed like he was madly in love with me. I was delight over it, so I just let him do whatever he wanted.

Aaron held my waist down and said in a h\*\*rse voice, “Cutie, you won’t refuse me today, will you?”



I h\*oked my legs around his waist and moved my body slightly, trying to roll over.

Aaron didn't allow it, so he could only kiss me harder again, then he asked, "What do you want to do?"

I frowned and said, "You're too strong to let me stand, so I want to be on the top..."

The words were like the most stimulating aphrodisiac for Aaron, I could tell his c\*ck instantly got hard. I suddenly felt that I was a m\*ron. Why did I get to be dumb? It was so thick, was it possible for me to go down on him?

Aaron said wickedly with hot breathing in my ear, "Just hang in here... I will take you to the paradise later, I promise."

He pulled one of my legs around his waist, and another one directly over his shoulder, and this made me a little bit shy. He wouldn't miss any tiny reaction in this position, so I wanted to cover my private place, but he grinned wickedly, pulled my hand away, and looked at my p\*ssy. "Don't cover it, it's beautiful...I do like it."

My face was burning, and I felt like I was a cooked pawn now.

Aaron undid his robe, and it instantly slid to the floor. In the next moment, his hot and hard d\*ck pressed against my

p\*ssy.

I suddenly felt that it was hard to breathe smoothly, but he did not rush in, instead, he leaned down and kept kissing me from my forehead to my collarbone. He pulled the neckline of my robe and lowered his head. My breast was closed around. He sucked and licked it very gently. At the same time, another hand kneaded my boob at will, scraping my nipple with his fingertips from time to time.

Under his teasing, my nipple immediately erected. I groaned,  
“Oh...G\*d...Aaron...please...”

+ wanted to push him away, which made him a little bit upset. So he grabbed both hands above my head while lifting my robe, in the next moment, I was totally naked. He could take a good look at it.

Nothing existed between us...my smooth skin pressed against his strong abs. Two bodies were clung together, one was cold, and the other was hot, this difference made me crazy.

His breathing became extra heavy, he couldn't help but nibble harder on my lips, followed by my slim chin...long neck... s\*xy collarbone...and shoulders.

I couldn't do anything but moan as a reply.

Aaron had already said that he really enjoyed my moans. Since he saw me like this, he became even more excited and kissed me even harder. He had my lips in his mouth, and murmured h\*\*rsely, “Olive...your voice kept seducing me, I just want to f\*ck you to the death.”

My face turned scarlet while gritting my teeth fiercely. I vowed in my heart that I would never ever make any sound!

As saw, Aaron was so displeased that he grabbed my lips instantly, his large hand controlled my chin, and the tip of his tongue pushed against my teeth, licking every corner of my mouth, even close around my tongue tightly.

He slid up from my waist to my belly...he didn't stop but kept going...keep going...until that incredibly soft boobs, he couldn't help but instantly grabbed them, and ravaged them at will.

Under Aaron's teasing, I was curious that why my body became so sensitive...I almost couldn't hold on when he caressed my body. Every

moment, it seemed like his hands had faint currents touching all over my body. I had to moan in disgrace, begged him, staring at him with panic, "Aaron...please...don't..."

Aaron knew what did I want, but he didn't let me go. Instead, when I almost couldn't make it, he suddenly took a bite of my left breast. My voice became broken as I trembled.

He quickly slid into my p\*ssy, I was shocked. But, in the next moment, his palm was rubbing my bikini area, bringing a tingling sensation, I could only get my legs closed to stop him from doing so.

While Aaron prize my legs apart.

I drew back as I shrank back into the corner, trying to grab the quilts to wrap myself up. But Aaron moved faster than I did, he wrapped his arms around my waist and pinned me under him!

I could only curl up, I knew I was like a little shrimp now.

At the moment, I was stripped naked, my glistening skin was glowing pink, my full puffy boobs were standing out with two red cherries that he bit slightly, my waist was soft and supple, and my hips got plump and perky, especially those long slender legs were incredible...which made me tastier than before.

Aaron grabbed a pillow and put it under my little buttocks. It made a position that was more comfortable and allowed his d\*ck to poke deeper, then, he slid to the base of my leg, and smoothly caressed the p\*ssy that would drive him crazy.

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## [CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

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### Chapter 107: Helpless

I bit my lower lip hard, looking at his huge d\*ck against my p\*ssy, I couldn't help but tremble. Perhaps it was because he had held it in for too long, his d\*ck swelled and became even bigger. I was really afraid that he would f\*ck me until I pass

out.

"Aaron, you know, there's only one Olive in this world."

"Of course, my Olive is unique." Aaron looked at me confusedly, "But what are you trying to say?"

I looked at his d\*ck and swallowed slightly, "I don't want to die on the plane."

Aaron followed the direction of my eyes, and his eyes rested on his lower back. He suddenly burst out laughing, "My

sweetheart, are you praising me?"

Aaron was really happy, but I...Aaron could tell my panic, so he leaned down to kiss my eyes, softly soothing me, "Good girl, it won't hurt."

As said, he didn't stop but slid into my p\*ssy little by little...it was not painful at all but a little bit of discomfort, his fingers were too cool while my body was too hot.

I didn't say anything again, instead, hummed in a low voice from time to time, as if I was moaning.

Aaron's d\*ck became extremely hard, and a fine sweat emerged on his forehead. It made me ache to see that, I was not that scared, so I held his head, caressed his brown curls, and whispered, "Aaron, I'm ready..."

When he knew I was almost ready, Aaron held his d\*ck, and slowly probed in, I shrank back, and my thighs shook constantly as Aaron kissed my lips...

chin...neck...collarbone...and my boobs, he bit slightly my nipples, which attracted all my attention.

Just as my attention was successfully distracted, Aaron jerked his back and pushed in further. In the next moment, I grabbed his hair violently.

He kept pushing in, it hurt...my p\*ssy was almost ripped out, and I couldn't help but scream. "Aaron, stop...please...it hurt...really..."

As heard, Aaron stopped, he was holding back with all his might, kissing me eagerly but gently. His back was tense from holding back. His body stiffed like a piece of steel. He had held back for a long time, he wanted to release now, but he was afraid that I couldn't take it, so he had to stop.

"How's that...does it still hurt?"

I huffed: "Yes... don't move..."

“Okay, don’t worry.”

“Can you get out?” I pleaded in a small voice.

Aaron smiled bitterly, “Cutie...seriously?”

He almost couldn’t hold back, the pleasure was gradually pounding his head, and rationality would soon disappear.

I looked up at him with scarlet eyes, at this moment, his forehead was covered with sweat. At this moment, his hot sweat dropped from his forehead fell to the corner of my eye, then slid down from my face, it almost burned me,

Suddenly, a voice rang in my head...it was worth it if that one was Aaron.

I bit my lips, straightened my back, and took the initiative to move forward.

Aaron noticed that and kissed my forehead gently, then pushed his d\*ck into my p\*ssy little by little.

It was very long, and the pain was getting stronger and stronger, I bit my lips, and my hands clenched his back. It really hurt, so I couldn’t help but bit his shoulders hard.

At this moment, Aaron pushed his d\*ck all in....all in...

My toes even curled up, and a faint taste of blood emerged in my mouth.

“It hurts...Aaron...no...” I hugged him, and tears soaked the corners of my eyes. Aaron tentatively pulled back.

Such sliding made me feel even more painful, I couldn’t help but tighten my arms around him again: “Don’t...”

To my surprise, he did stop...after a moment, I felt that... couldn’t stand it anymore. I wanted to be occupied, so I twist my waist as if I was inviting him.

Aaron noticed that and whispered in my ear. I began to flush again.

He started pumping slowly, let me get used to this. After a while, it was not that painful and I began to relax. It was weird that something was rising in my body. I loosened my teeth, and moaned with difficulty, tilting my head back.

Aaron arched his back and lowered his head to nibble on my neck, but his waist was getting harder and harder, it was getting heavier and heavier.

“Aaron...ah...” I scratched down moaning, he f\*cked so heavily that it almost toppled my entire body out.

But his heavy body pressed me tightly, and every time when I was pushed out, I was pulled back under him even tighter than before, my little p\*ssy was completely occupied.

I couldn't help but moan constantly and brokenly, my rationality seemed to fade gradually...I knew I should get lost in the lust but I failed...

He gradually accelerated, and after violently going in and out, he suddenly stopped and coiled my legs around his waist.

This position allowed him to f\*ck deeper, he just pounded me mightily, and every time, his d\*ck could reach my uterus easily. This was the first time I experienced such great pleasure, I didn't know how to cope with it. My legs couldn't help but wrap around his lean waist, even my toes curled up. I had no choice but contracted my p\*ssy hard...

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## [CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

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Chapter 108: O\*gasm

Aaron grunted. It was clear that my warm and intense pressure almost made him faint right then and there.

He paused and chuckled softly. "If I didn't know better, I'd think you were trying to kill me."

His seductive tone only made me clamp down harder with my pelvic muscles. I teased him between heavy breaths. "Do you like it or not?"

Aaron took a deep breath as he narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Now you're asking for it..."

With that, he held my hips up in a new angle, and I had no time to react before he knocked the wind out of me with his violent thrusts.



He lowered his head and kissed me hard. His nimble tongue slipped inside my wet, warm mouth. I whimpered as I was overwhelmed by his fierce thrusts and hot kisses. It was a long time before I could breathe freely again, and I gasped for air as soon as he pulled away, a string of saliva hanging between our tongues.

Aaron kissed the corners of my mouth, wiping away some of the excess saliva, and then moved to kiss my earlobe instead.

The stimulation made my whole body go crazy. I tightly h\*oked my legs around his waist, gripped his shoulders, and buried my head in his neck as I moaned. "Aaron...!"

I called for him from the bottom of my heart.

Aaron was spurred on by my cries. I said his name again and again in his ear, and the sound was an aphrodisiac to him. In

no time, he was past the point of no return. Not even his rapid thrusts could express the pure desire burning inside him.

He took one look at my dazed expression before he sunk himself deep into me. My legs were bent into an M-shape as my body was opened for him. His strong figure enveloped me and moved me back and forth with no intention of stopping

soon.

The sticky, wet sounds of our passion were enough to make his d\*ck grow another size. It started to stretch my p\*ssy to the point of soreness, and the combined pain and pleasure almost drove me crazy.

It felt like the force of his thrusts was going to break my legs, and the sound of his skin slapping against mine only got louder and louder.

I could barely speak between pants and moans. "Aaron, don't... stop..."

Aaron's waist continued to rhythmically move, and each time he pressed harder into me. Even now, he has the nerve to mock me. "Don't stop? Well if you say so..."

"No-! Stop!" My voice died in my throat when I felt the tip of his c\*ck slam into my uterus.

I had no more strength to beg for mercy as I just started to moan over and over.

I was so dazed and drowsy. It was like drifting in a boundless sea. Eventually, the heated fatigue of my body overwhelmed me, and only he could cool me down. I held him tightly in a vice-like grip.

After a few sharp gasps, my body suddenly tightened. My thighs started to tremble and I felt my lower abdomen start to contract. I opened my mouth and bit into Aaron's neck. As if he knew what was coming, he started to tease my cl\*t with his hand.

"Aaron, don't!" I cried out as my body jerked. In the next second, a torrent of my fluids was dripping down his c\*ck.

The sounds in the room immediately started to sound wetter. Hearing it out loud made me blush, so I buried my face in his neck.

"Was it good, darling?" Aaron whispered as he nibbled on my earlobe.

I clenched my muscles around his c\*ck and refused to respond.

He tensed, stretching me even further, and he pressed all the way inside. Slowly, he pulled out until just the tip was inside, then he rammed it back in.

After doing this a few dozen times more, he suddenly held me tighter. His lips met my swollen ones as he sucked my tongue into his mouth.

With another heavy thrust, I felt his abdomen tighten.

Suddenly, I felt hot ropes of c\*m spurting into my body. The sensation made me shiver, and I had to bite his tongue to keep myself grounded.

His strong arms were firmly wrapped around me as he collapsed onto my body. His eyes glittered as he admired seeing me in the afterglow of our passion.

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He kissed me one more time as the redness started to leave his face. “You did so well, darling. I could spend the rest of my life buried inside you like this.”

I was too tired to speak, so I wordlessly wrapped my arms around him. Even though the physical pleasure was incredible, the euphoria in my mind was a hundred times more intense than what my body was feeling. I was falling deeper and deeper in love with him.

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## Chapter 109: Return to The Golden Age

Aaron's body temperature was almost frighteningly high. I even felt the heat radiating off of his d\*ck, which was still

inside me. I wriggled uncomfortably, and the next thing I heard was Aaron taking a sharp breath. My slight movements were enough to get him excited again...

Aaron grabbed me by the chin. "Look what you're doing to me."

I blinked innocently. "I'm starving! I don't have the energy to keep going."

"Then we'll continue after you have something to eat."

"No way! I'm done for the day."

He stared at me silently, eyes boring into me.

"... Fine. After I eat."

Honestly, this man was like a lion in heat. When he was focused on sex, he refused to listen to anything else. He was lucky he was so handsome; otherwise, I'd never let him get away with it!

Content with my promise, Aaron slowly pushed himself up. When his d\*ck slipped out of me, his c\*m spilled out and dripped down my inner thighs.

This man just came inside of me...

1

The sound of Aaron's heavy breathing filled the room.

I looked up at him in alarm, only to see his eyes staring straight at my a\*s. His Adam's apple bobbed slightly, and I saw his d\*ck twitch as it started to harden.

G\*d, that thing was inside me?!

My expression instantly dropped, and I was afraid that he would pressure me into another round. I quickly grabbed a tissue and wiped away the c\*m dripping out of me, and then I tossed it at him. "Quit staring!"

Aaron didn't get annoyed. Instead, he caught the tissue and gave me a wicked smile.

I blushed and put on my robe. Then I turned around and went into the bathroom to scrub myself clean. In the mirror, I saw every one of the love bites he left on me. It was an extremely erotic sight.

We had dinner together after I came out of the bathroom.

I wanted to go straight to bed after eating since the wild sex left me exhausted.

I racked my brains to figure out a way to get Aaron to let off the h\*ok, but he surprised me. This time, he didn't resort to acting like a beast. Instead, he brought me to bed and rested peacefully beside me. I was comfortable lying in his arms, but for some reason, I felt restless

When I heard Aaron's even breathing, I quietly opened my eyes and saw that he'd fallen asleep. I silently watched him, glancing at his thick eyebrows, curled eyelashes, high nose, and then his red lips. Every one of his features was engraved in my heart, and my adoration for him was beyond words.

My fingers unconsciously carded through his curly hair, and my eyes fell on the teeth marks on his neck and shoulders. I couldn't help but smirk at the marks I left on him.

I never thought I could really win this pl\*yboy's heart, but the past didn't matter anymore. The most important thing was that now, he was mine. At this very moment, he belonged solely to me.

I drifted off to sleep with Aaron's arms around me.

Later, once we were rested, we hurried to gather our things.

I caught a glimpse of a group of people walking towards a black car with my luggage, but before I could follow them, Aaron stopped.

“We’re taking this car, darling.”

I gasped when I saw the dark green vintage convertible. A car like that made me feel like I’d stepped into a silent movie, back during the Golden Age of Hollywood.

“Aaron, this is…”

I covered my mouth with one hand, touched by his romantic gesture.

“Well, Miss Olive? Right this way.” He smiled. “Bonjour, Mademoiselle. Tu es tres belle.”

“Merci.” I smiled at Aaron’s French. That’s beautiful. Formal, elegant, and you would expect that’s Aaron’s mother tone.

Every time, when I thought I have known this man enough, he would always surprise me the next time.

Everything’s beautiful, even beyond my wildest imagination.

Aaron was dressed in a dark green suit, which made his gentlemanly invitation feel so much more genuine. The outfit was a blend of formal and casual. Dressed like that, he could be signing papers one moment and partying the next.

‘He is the definition of dandy’. Suddenly, a strange feeling came to my mind. I never got this type, never understood why people obsessed with those dandies. They are more like some ridiculous peacocks.

But suddenly, I understood the beauty of dandy. And now I am crazy about dandy. Or maybe I am just crazy for this specific man: Aaron Morris.

I reached out and rested my hand on his open palm, and he gave me an affectionate look. Then he took my hand and welcomed me into the car. G\*d, I felt like I am a princess. A real princess.

After fastening my seatbelt for me, Aaron gently kissed my cheek and drove us down a long, straight road.

“Where are we going?” I furrowed my brow as I glanced at him.

“You’ll see.”

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## [CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

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## Chapter 110: Serenity

“...fine.” I gave up my useless curiosity and decided to enjoy the mystery.

‘Take a break Miss Olive-Control-Freak-Woods’ I said to myself. Though in fact, his indirect answer only made me more curious.

And then I had a realization: some people would kill for a romance like this.

So I forced myself to keep silence. I mean, it’s not a difficult task. I did not know why, but in this moment, I trust Aaron. I trust him to take me anywhere in this world.

Maybe it was a good idea to just run away, till the end of the world.

The sunset started painting the sky a beautiful orange that reminded me of California’s Sunset Strip. I once been there, and got astonished by the beautiful scenery there. How I wish that road never had an end at that time.

So I could drove the car and doing nothing except enjoy that beautiful sunset.

But that time, I was in a rush. The airplane ticket force me to leave. And this time, I had more choices.

I felt as if traveling back the time and fulfilling my pities.

Though there were some differences: there weren’t as many buildings. No fancy lights, luxurious billboards, high buildings, nothing artificial. The landscape was only decorated with the endless coastline, fine white sand, and a fiery sunset.

It felt like we were the only two people left in the world.



I perked up excitedly and took a deep breath of the oncoming sea breeze as Aaron put on his sunglasses. With one hand, he hit a button on the radio, which started playing old 80's rock.

"What do you think?" He asked as he pulled over by the beach. Before I could answer, he walked around to my side of the car, opened my door, and pulled me into his arms bridal style. Then he walked down onto the sand and strolled along the beach.

I wrapped my arms around Aaron's neck. The setting sun was the color of a rosy blush, right where the ocean kissed the sky, and I couldn't fight the smile that grew on my face.

Right then, my heart was filled with a deep sense of serenity. It was enough for me to forget about all of my troubles. The only thing that existed was the sunset in front of me.

"Do you like it?" Aaron asked again, frowning. He seemed put off by my unresponsiveness.

I reached up to his face and caressed him tenderly. "I love it..." I breathed. "It's beautiful."

"What about me?" He smirked as he leaned in and kissed me.

"... What about you?" I c\*cked my head, pretending to misunderstand.

"You're such a tease." Aaron grumbled in that alluring voice of his. Just as I started to giggle, he kissed me again.

The moment our eyes reconnected, I could see the slightest hint of bubbly excitement in his eyes.

The next kiss was unexpectedly gentle, and I experienced a strong feeling that I had never experienced before. I was so taken aback that I gasped, but I couldn't help it. Aaron's kisses just had that effect on me.

When the first icy gust signaled nightfall, I couldn't help but wince and shrink back. Without a word, Aaron took off his suit jacket, wrapped it tightly around me, and held me close as he walked back to the car.

"Sorry. I should've checked the weather before taking you out here..."

He gently stroked my face as he got into the driver's seat as he apologized. His face was painted with deep regret.

"That's okay." I playfully tilted my head. "And to answer your question: you're more beautiful than any sunset I've seen."

It wasn't just the gorgeous view that made my heart flutter. It was that he was the one watching it with me.

Aaron looked awestruck for a moment, then he suddenly leaned in and kissed me. It's too bad his hand slipped into my shirt just as I sneezed.

Aaron stopped moving and laughed lightly. "Let's head back now. I'm getting ahead of myself."

With that, he hit the gas and whisked me away.

He didn't say it out loud, but I knew exactly what he wanted to do once we got back to the hotel. If I hadn't sneezed just now, he would've stripped me naked and f\*cked me right here in

the car.

I stared at him, watching the night breeze blow through his

hair. "I feel like Daisy from the Great Gatsby right now. On my way to another extravagant party in Gatsby's sports car..."

"We're not cheating on each other." Aaron chuckled and teased, "Daisy was cheating on him. You're not."

I rolled my eyes and laughed along with him.

“But I wouldn’t be like Gatsby. I wouldn’t lose my woman a second time.” He added suddenly. His voice was nearly drowned out by the loud music from the stereo.

“What?” I didn’t understand what he meant by that. What ‘second time’ was he talking about?

I was jerked out of my thoughts when the car suddenly stopped at our destination.

Aaron got out of the car and, like a gentleman, opened the passenger door for me. “It’s chilly, so let’s get inside quickly. I don’t want you to catch a cold.”

I smiled, but before I could agree, I caught a glimpse of a familiar figure.

And my smile froze on my face.

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