

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 138



Chapter 138. Going Surfing

That night, Aaron and I let loose. From the bedroom to the couch, from the carpet to the bathtub-there was evidence of our lovemaking everywhere.

I had so much fun, and I was so exhausted, that I didn't wake up until noon the next day.

Aaron had already finished showering, and he was sitting on the couch, playing with his phone.

When he saw me staring at him, he put his phone down, came to my side, leaned down, and gave me a passionate kiss. "Get up. I'm taking you surfing today."

After going at it all night last night, I was so tired that I could feel it in my bones. Upon hearing Aaron's words, I

subconsciously shook my head. "No, I don't know how to surf."

"I can teach you." Aaron sat down on the edge of the bed and looked at me thoughtfully. "Or do you want to waste time here in the hotel?"

The word "waste" nearly made my head explode. What Aaron had done to me in the days we'd "wasted" at the hotel was firmly impressed in my mind!

I didn't need Aaron to persuade me further. I sprang out of bed as if I'd been injected with a stimulant, dashed into the bathroom, and began taking a shower.

Half an hour later, I finished washing up and walked out of the bathroom.

Aaron was waiting for me right outside the door. "Wear this."

His fingertips were wrapped around a s*xxy leopard-print bikini. It had so little fabric that I wondered if it could even contain my breasts.

I cupped my breasts under my robe. "Are you sure they won't be exposed?"

"They won't," he replied confidently. "I've measured your breasts countless times with my own hands."

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While I was examining the bikini, Aaron's hands were already reaching toward me. He gently pulled off my thick bathrobe. "I'll help you change."

I felt a little uncomfortable as I tugged on the cups that only half-covered my breasts.

Aaron was all over me. "Beautiful, baby. Today, you're the s*xiest Victoria's Secret Angel."

Well... since he liked me in this bikini so much, I decided to reluctantly wear it for the day, to satisfy his little desire.

After going to the restaurant and having dinner, we went straight to the beach.

Aaron paid for the surfboard and dragged me to the bay with it.

"The wind is perfect today. Just right for surfing." Aaron

placed his hands on his hips, let out an excited "oh," took me by the hand, and let me to the beach. "I'll show you how to do this."

There were waves rolling up against the shore, and I felt a little scared as I watched all the people weaving in and out of

the ocean like fish. “No, no... I’m not ready for this.”

He raised an eyebrow. “Are you unsure about my skills? I have a three-star L6 certificate. I won’t let you fall.”

I could tell that he was extremely confident about all this. I furrowed my brow and hesitated for a while before I finally forced myself to nod. “Make sure to protect me, then.”

“Of course.” Aaron nodded back. I was gazing out worriedly at the sea, so I missed the brief, calculating look that flickered past Aaron’s eyes.

He squatted down next to the board and shared some of his knowledge about surfing, and I listened intently, hanging on to every word.

After heading out to the water, I wobbled my way onto the surfboard as Aaron guided me.

At this point, I had a lot of knowledge, but no actual experience. With the tense atmosphere, my head felt extra empty.

Aaron, standing at the water’s edge, reminded me:

“Straighten your back. Keep your eyes pointed forward, and bend your knees a little more.”

I hurried to follow his directions, but at that moment, Aaron got into the water and swam towards me. Seeing the sleazy smile on his face, an alarm went off in my head. “What are you

He grabbed the surfboard with his hands and shook it vigorously. I immediately lost my balance, and I screamed as I

fell into the water with a “plop.” But a hand grabbed my waist faster than the waves could, and he pulled me towards his strong chest.

“B*stard!” I slapped water at Aaron’s face, but he didn’t care. He just tightened his grip around my waist.

The two of us bobbed in the water, floating in the direction of the waves. He asked, “Do you want to try tandem surfing?”

I immediately shot him down. “Not at all!”

He pinched my soft waist and offered, “Do you want to try having sex underwater, then? I’ve always wanted to do it. Why don’t we make it happen tonight?”

Was this guy crazy? Sex was all we’d been doing for the past few days! I reached out and closed his mouth, “No, absolutely not!”

Meanwhile, an impressive silhouette brushed past my vision. The woman’s skin was pale and radiant, contrasting with her bright red bikini. Her breasts bounced violently, rippling even more than the crashing waves beneath her.

It was Emily.

She looked at me disdainfully and then performed a difficult surfing maneuver by swiveling her butt around and sailing away.

Her s*xy, hot body shone even among the other bikini chicks. I couldn’t help but wonder why Vincent chose to give up such a beauty.

“Have you seen enough?” Aaron’s voice darkened as he whispered in my ear. He turned me around to face him. “Olive, since when did you fall for Emily’s type?”

“Who doesn’t like big boobs?” My reply was casual and appreciative.

Immediately, Aaron's firm torso crashed into my chest. "Isn't my chest big enough? You shouldn't need anything else."

His pecs were finely toned from his training, and his masculine hormones were practically diffusing from his skin.

But there were so many people on the beach! I blushed and pushed him away, then turned to see that Emily had already headed for the shore

I hesitated to think for a brief moment before I caught up to her.

"Emily, we need to talk."

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Chapter 139. Who Aaron Truly Loves?

“What is there to talk about?” Emily tossed her surfboard toward a staff member and glared at me.

I pointed at the bar. “Let’s chat over there.”

Emily stared at me in disbelief. She seemed to be analyzing the situation, trying to figure out if this was a trick. After a few seconds, she grunted and turned toward the counter.

Countless people were crowded around the bar, and it felt like everyone’s eyes were trained on me and Emily.

I shrunk into my seat as I regretted my choice of meeting place. We shouldn’t have come here in our swimsuits.

Emily didn’t seem to notice all the attention. She waved off the waiter and didn’t even look at me. It was clear she didn’t want to talk with me in the first place.

I heard whispers all around us, and one man even gave a whistle. A tall man with blond hair covering his chest approached us. He didn’t look us in the eyes and instead opted to stare at our chests. “Hey ladies, wanna come and join me for a drink?”

“No, f*ck off!” Emily glared at him, even as he turned around and shuffled away. She scowled and turned her angry glare toward me. “Well, what the hell do you need to talk about!?”

I nervously combed through my wet hair and pretended not to notice Emily’s disgusted look. The words almost got caught in my throat, but I eventually stuttered out, “Where’s uh... Vincent? How come I didn’t see him?”

My words put Emily on edge. She instantly straightened up

and turned her body towards me, once again sizing me up. “Why do you want to see him? Vincent wants nothing to do with you.”

She didn’t even want to talk about Vincent in front of me. Just how much of a threat did she think I was?

I knew Vincent’s true character, so of course I hated his guts. Why would I ever want to get back with a man like him? Only an idiot like Emily would give up her dignity to be with such a sh*tty guy.

I barely resisted the urge to roll my eyes. “Didn’t you ask me to visit him before?”

The memory of Emily pathetically pleading with me to visit Vincent caused a sickening feeling to bubble up in my heart.

Emily clearly didn’t want to discuss Vincent anymore, but she still replied. “That was then, and this is now. Vincent has moved forward; he doesn’t need your attention anymore.”

“Then why are you following us around all the time?” I asked. I knew it wasn’t a coincidence that Aaron ran into Emily as soon as we left the building.

I didn’t want to see this annoying stalker everywhere I went. I wanted to make sure she didn’t interrupt any more of my dates with Aaron.

Emily didn’t say a word; she just continued to glare at me with her arms crossed.

“Do you like Aaron?” I asked in a false, teasing tone. I rested my chin on my hands and acted like we were two friends

sharing some gossip.

Emily jumped back in her seat. She looked just like a startled cat. “Who the f*ck even likes a man like that?!”

I narrowed my eyes at her. “Well, if you don’t like him, then why are you following us everywhere? Did Vincent make you do this? Did he want you to do all the dirty work to find out what Aaron and I are really up to?”

I didn’t think Vincent would stoop that low, but after hearing what Aaron had to say about him, I wasn’t about to rule it out.

Emily lowered her head and gritted her teeth. She was at a loss for how to reply.

I couldn’t help but sneer. “I guess he really hasn’t changed. He’s all bark and no bite.”

Emily rocketed up out of her seat, even angrier than before. “Don’t you dare say that about Vincent! He’s just... just—!”

She racked her brain for an excuse, but her mind came up blank.

“Just what?” I gave a curt laugh. “Admit it, that’s just who Vincent is!”

“You’re full of sh*t!” Emily was Vincent’s most devout follower. Of course she wouldn’t dare say anything bad about him. “Olive, you don’t know what the hell you’re talking about! You don’t know him at all!”

I dated him for years, and she claimed that I knew nothing about him? I raised my eyebrows, wondering if I misheard her.

Once upon a time, I did know him better than anyone else, but now...

I had a cold smile on my face. “I do know Vincent, in and out. I dated him for such a long time. I know that deep down, he’s still just an erratic liar who takes advantage of women!”

Emily's expression was now a mix of fury and heartbreak. I didn't know if Vincent treated her as badly as he treated me, but I saw tears glistening at the corners of her eyes.

Emily took a deep breath, clenched her fists, and still chose to defend Vincent. "He just struggles with some things, he's not a liar or a cheater!"

Emily took a moment to calm down. "Listen Olive, I don't want to talk to you about Vincent anymore. How about we talk about Aaron instead?"

She spoke like she knew something about Aaron that I didn't, and it put me on edge.

She took small steps until her lips were next to my ear. "Aaron is the real liar here. At least I knew what I was getting into when I got with Vincent. But what about you? You still don't know who Aaron truly loves, do you?"

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Chapter 140. Do One Thing For Me

My entire face flushed a bright red. “What are you talking about?”

Emily lifted her chin and gave a smug grin of triumph. “You seriously don’t know? Aaron was in love with a girl before he even met you. The only reason Aaron is treating you well is because he sees you as a stand-in for her.”

She gave a tsk of false pity. “At least I knew exactly who Vincent was f*cking when I got with him. What about Aaron? Do you know who he’s really thinking of when he’s f*cking you?”

Her cruel smile felt like a knife digging directly into my heart. I tried to remember Aaron’s previous girlfriends, or should I say... f*ck buddies.

Molly Miller looked pretty similar to me, down to the green eyes and red hair. And Lisa Blendy, that chef at the Italian restaurant, had very similar eyes and eyebrows to me. Maybe there were others, but I hadn’t seen them.

Aaron sometimes hesitated when he spoke to me, so maybe he was hiding something. I was curious as to what he saw in me before, but I didn’t look into it. When we first got together, I didn’t care much for Aaron, and I didn’t care if Aaron saw someone else in me.

But now things are different. I knew that I loved him, that I cared about him, and that I was crazy about him. I couldn’t accept the fact that Aaron was in love with someone else while he was dating me.

My heart began to sink. I knew that Emily was just trying to drive a wedge between me and Aaron, but I couldn’t help but consider her words.

The cool sea breeze blew right through me, and I shivered.

Emily kept her playful demeanor as she propped up her chin on her hands and continued to stare at me with a smirk. “Wow, isn’t it upsetting to suddenly learn that you’re just a replacement for some other girl?”

“You don’t know Aaron! How would you know what he likes?” I coldly retorted as I reassured myself that Aaron just had a type.

Some guys like girls that have a body like Kim Kardashian, with big curves. Who’s to say that Aaron can’t have a type like that?

Aaron’s tenderness in bed, his caring attitude, and his jealousy when I mentioned Vincent... All of that couldn’t have been an act.

“You’re pretty confident.” Emily obviously wanted to see me lose my cool, so she continued to provoke me. “Everyone in Aaron’s circle knows how much Aaron loved that girl. He was a well-known pl*yboy, but he didn’t f*ck anybody throughout his college years. That’s enough to prove how much he loved that girl. It makes sense that an outsider like you wouldn’t know about that. What makes you think that you can get Aaron to love you more?”

With every word Emily said, my heart fell further and further into despair.

I tried to reassure myself that Aaron just had a type, but now Emily just told me the worst possible thing that Aaron’s type was a specific girl, one that existed!

This mystery girl once occupied both his life and his heart.

I once heard Cinder talk about Aaron’s self-discipline in college, but I never thought that he would go so far for a girl he had a crush on. In the same conversation, Cinder also repeatedly reminded me that I must not fall in love with Aaron and be fooled by his pretend love. I was stubborn at the time and wouldn’t admit that I had feelings for him, but now I knew how much heartache I could feel because of Aaron.

I recalled that Vincent mentioned that Aaron had a crush he didn't end up with, so every woman he was with afterward looked like her.

So, was I really just a stand-in for her? The possibility made my stomach twist, but I didn't want Emily to see my discomfort.

I held back the grief in my heart and kept a straight face. "That doesn't matter anymore. Stop trying to stir up trouble. I know that Aaron loves me now, and that's enough for me!"

I thought about how attentive Aaron had been to me and how much I could feel his overwhelming love for me. No matter what happened in the past, he must love me now! I was certain of that.

I took a deep breath. I was so enthralled by Emily that I believed her for a moment like a complete idiot.

Emily was still smirking at me. "I can't believe you don't want to know about Aaron's past."

"What's so important about the past? I think my future with Aaron is much more important!" Once I finished my sentence, I quickly turned away. I wouldn't let Emily make a fool of me any longer.

Emily's taunting voice still rang out behind me. "You won't find anyone else who knows about Aaron's love life except for me! If you don't listen now, you'll never know the truth."

I shook my head fiercely. "I don't care!"

I knew I was ready to leave her behind.

"If you keep going, you'll miss your last chance!" Emily's siren song continued to call out to me.

I plugged my ears and walked forward, not wanting to listen to Emily for another second and fall into her trap.

I stood outside the bar for two minutes, contemplating the situation. The calm sound of waves on the beach felt like a strange contrast to the roaring of my thoughts. My curiosity won out in the end, so I went back inside and sat next to Emily. “What do you really want?”

“What do I want? That’s simple; just do one thing for me and I’ll tell you everything you want to know.” Emily’s lips curled into a devilish smile, not even surprised that I turned around.

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