

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 191



Why not go? Want to watch us have sex?

I didn't know if Aaron was at home, but now, I could only try my luck.

Yet, after I just knocked twice, someone pulled the door open. Surprised to see the door open so soon, I had a lurch in my heart and subconsciously put a smile on my face, "Aaron..."

But the one who opened the door was not Aaron, but the woman he called fiancée I had just met yesterday!

The woman leaned against the door frame, fiddling with her hair in an indolent manner. With some hostility in her green eyes, she looked me up and down. Then she arched her brows and said casually, "Aaron is taking a shower. You want to meet him for something?"

I felt like my brain exploded with a boom, and my train of thought was broken. I stood there just like an idiot, watching her study me with dislike from head to toe.

A chill rushed from my feet all the way up. I held my fingers firmly. True, I didn't know what expression I should apply to face her.

At this point, I heard a clatter of footsteps coming from the room.

Wearing a washcloth, Aaron was drying his wet hair with a towel. He came slowly to the door, held the woman's waist, and looked at me. "Who is it?"

If I had just seen this woman alone, I could have comforted myself by thinking, Maybe Aaron just lent this apartment to the woman for a temporary stay. But now, when I saw him wet with a washcloth round his waist, I couldn't deceive myself anymore.

It was as if a boulder had fallen on me, making my head dizzy and my limbs numb. I was in a daze, not knowing what I should do.

Aaron turned to look at me and seemed to arch his brows in surprise. "Why not go to the husband you've just married and stay with him? What did you come here for?"

His tone was so indifferent with some playfulness. Seeing this cold face, I couldn't believe he had ever said he loved me. Could love really disappear so easily without a trace?

I felt a sudden throbbing pain, and I was dizzy. I almost couldn't breathe, which gave me so much pain that I felt like I would suffocate.

Aaron's fiancée leaned against his chest intimately and said with some curiosity, "Honey, who's this?"

"A friend, not so close. Don't think too much." Aaron pinched her arm with a chuckle. "You also want to take a shower, right? Go now."

"Okay then." His fiancée shrugged. "Wait for me!"

Aaron raised his brows. After his fiancée left, he finally stopped smiling.

I clearly saw that the love and softness in his eyes were all gone in an instant. After seeing that, I finally knew how cold his look at me was.

Ho, ho... we used to be so close. He had wished to set me into his life numerous times. But now, when he introduced our relationship to another one, he simply said, "A friend, not so close."

I put my hand weakly on the wall to support myself. Only by relying on the wall could I avoid falling in Aaron's presence.

Aaron pursed his lips and stared at me impatiently. "What did you come here for?"

What did I come here for? I came to explain, explain to my boyfriend the detail of the farce. But is it necessary to explain it now? I felt a throbbing pain in my heart. After a long while, I heard myself ask him with difficulty, "You two moved in so soon?"

After that, my heart began thumping. I seemed to have returned to the days when my parents had abandoned me. Fear, anxiety, sadness, and despair filled my chest.

I grabbed the door frame with my right hand and held my breath, looking at Aaron seriously. I didn't want to miss even the slightest expression on his face.

His hand, which was drying his hair, paused for a brief moment. He looked up at me and said with a dissolute smile, "What? You want to join us?"

I felt like my heart broke apart. I shivered, breathing hard. "You two have..."

The rest of the words were too embarrassing to say. Thinking that they might have had sex, I felt I couldn't bear it at all!

"Vincent can't satisfy you, and you begin thinking of me, your ex- boyfriend. Is that right?" Aaron went up, held my waist, pulled me into his arms, held my chin, and looked down at me scornfully. "Olive, listen. It was I who dumped you. Don't ever come to me in the future. Hear?"

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 191

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

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Chapter 192



After that, he pushed me away coldly. As he let go of me, I fell to the floor with a thud as if I had lost my strength. He looked at me just like he looked at a dump. Seeing that, I was so embarrassed. I regretted it. I shouldn't have returned to New York today.

Looking down at me, Aaron said sarcastically, "Why not go? Want to watch us have sex?"

Seeing the ridicule in his eyes, I didn't have the courage to confront him anymore. I stood up with difficulty and staggered down the stairs, and I heard Aaron slam the door behind him.

When I reached downstairs, I couldn't hold it anymore. I squatted on the roadside and began weeping like crazy.

Aaron's attitude made me feel like my heart had been taken away. I couldn't deceive myself anymore. True, he didn't want me.

This was something I had used to think about occasionally. But when it happened, I finally realized that I couldn't be as carefree as I had imagined. Instead, I felt like I was going to die in agony.

After weeping, I still felt like something was stuck in my heart. I staggered up and went to hail a taxi.

Suddenly, I perceived a burning gaze at me. Is it Aaron? I felt some hope without knowing why. I subconsciously turned and looked in the direction of the gaze.

I searched for him at his apartment window for a long time, but I didn't see him. Hah, I might have had an illusion, right?

Aaron is probably having sex with his fiancée in bed now. Just remembering that he had intercourse with another woman, I felt I had lost half of my life.

I didn't think I should keep staying here. The air here felt so thin that I almost couldn't breathe. A taxi happened to come by, and I got in hurriedly. "Go to the nearest bar."

After fastening my seat belt, I turned to look at Aaron's apartment window with a fluke. Not knowing if it was my illusion, I seemed to see a person there. I rubbed my eyes, about to look more attentively.

But the taxi driver had stepped on the accelerator, and the car raced off.

The view I saw rushed past. I looked back but saw no trace of Aaron. I thought something must be wrong with my eyes. Aaron is now making love with his fiancée. How could he spare time to think about me?

When I was at the bar, I felt emptier because of the lively atmosphere.

I sat down at the bar counter and drained two glasses of liquor, but my mind became clearer.

If I calmed down for a brief moment, the life experiences with Aaron would keep flashing across my mind. He had once been etched into my life, so how could I forget him after we broke up?

All the prattle he had said had turned into daggers, which were all stabbing my heart. I stubbornly wiped away the tears running down my cheek, took out my

phone, and called Cinder. I was unable to go through the difficult night alone. I badly needed to tell my grievances to someone.

My call was soon answered. Holding the phone firmly, I said with red eyes, "Cinder, come out to drink."

"Sweetie, how could you know I've returned to New York?" Cinder asked in surprise and then giggled. "I almost forgot Aaron is so resourceful. He can find my whereabouts in a few seconds. But I'm busy today! I'm working overtime on design drawings. When I get it done, I'll go drink with you."

Aaron! Even my friend mentioned him. Can I really forget him? I licked my lips and smiled wryly, "Then next time."

I was about to hang up when Cinder stopped me, "Wait! Olive, you cried? Your voice sounds so hoarse. Aaron bullied you?"

Ho, ho, I thought without self-respect, bullying me is even better than ignoring me. Thinking of Aaron's cold look, I shed the tears I had been trying so hard to hold.

I poured myself a full glass of liquor. After draining it in one gulp, I finally had the courage to tell Cinder the truth. "I broke up... Aaron has dumped me."

"What?!" Cinder's shock almost went through the mouthpiece. Then I heard her sorting out things. "Send me the bar address. I'm going right now!" Half an hour later, Cinder walked into the bar in a hurry.

She sat from across me and looked at the table in disbelief. "My goodness, you've poured so much down!" She snatched the glass from my hand and snapped her fingers, signaling the bartender to clean the table.

Dispirited, I slowly looked up at the pile of bottles in front of me. It's strange! I've drunk so much, but why don't I feel drunk at all?

Cinder took my arm and shook it. "Olive, what happened? What's wrong with you and Aaron?"

"Aaron, he..." I had kept telling myself to be strong for a whole day. Yet, when it came to this topic, I still had a heavy heart. "Aaron has a fiancée, and they've moved in."

"What?" Cinder stood up in shock. She realized that she overreacted, so she immediately covered her mouth. Then she frowned and said, "What a scum! How could he treat you like this? Damn, I misread him!"

She rummaged through her handbag for her mobile phone and took it out, going to dial Aaron's number. "Olive, I'll shout at him right away."

With my hand at the corner of the table, I was to unsteadily get up to stop Cinder. "It's not Aaron's fault. It's all my fault..." Maybe because I had drunk too much, I couldn't immediately stand up. Instead, with ... legs giving way, I fell to the floor with a thud.

On the floor, I didn't realize what was going on. Cinder had come over in a hurry to help me up. "Does it hurt? Which part hit the floor?"

I feel the pain. Of course, I do! Remembering that Aaron didn't want me, I felt great pain in my heart.

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

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Chapter 193





Lack of Concentration

Tears kept rolling down from the corners of my eyes. I sat there and hugged my knees, whimpering sadly.

“Honey.” Cinder squatted down, opened her arms to hug me, and patted my back gently like coaxing a baby, asking, “What happened?”

Her face looked anxious, and her eyes turned red.

Leaning in her arms, I sobbed out what had happened during the past two days, feeling like recalling a nightmare.

After hearing my words, Cinder frowned and couldn't help cursing, “Vincent is a despicable and shameless villain. He used your sympathy to get you!”

I didn't even have the strength to scold Vincent now. I was too stupid, so I had fallen into his trap. After reviewing this matter, I fully realized how wrong I was. Coincidentally, I had agreed to a fake marriage with Vincent shortly after rejecting Aaron's marriage proposal.

When Aaron had been preventing me from coming back to New York in every possible way, I had resolutely taken the plane back without telling him. He had called me countless times. If I had answered one of them and made things clear, things would not have become so bad.

But I had taken his affection for me as a weapon and acted willfully. And now, this weapon had pierced into my heart too.

After scolding Vincent for a long time, Cinder patted me on the shoulder and said softly, “Aaron might be deliberately provoking you in a fit of anger. Everyone can see how he likes you. So, he will never dump you. Don't think nonsense.”

Cinder's comfort gave me a little more confidence. But what Aaron had said to me today made me have no courage to go to meet him. I was not sure if he still liked me, but I knew I had broken his heart.

Yesterday, he had told me because he wanted to apologize to me that he had flown to Las Vegas. At the thought of this, I felt so sad that I couldn't breathe. He was such a proud man but had bowed his head time and time when I made trouble out of nothing. And now, I had made him badly heartbroken.

Would he forgive me? If it were in the past, I would have said yes with certainty. But now, I was not sure.

I leaned in Cinder's arms and let the tears flow down my cheek, saying, "If I could turn back time, I would not do this to him again."

It was not until losing him that I realized how tolerant he had been toward Cinder stroked my hair and said, "He will forgive you when he calms down. Don't be so sad."

This matter gave me a headache, and I wanted to get completely drunk. So, I grabbed her arm and said, "I want to drink."

She nodded, "Okay, I'll accompany you."

Then, I drank until I had a blackout and didn't even know I had gotten home.

But Cinder's comfort made me regain a hint of confidence. At first, my guilty conscience and fear had made me lose my mind. After I calmed down, I realized Aaron could hardly find another fiancée within such a short time.

Then, I tried to contact him every day by sending messages to or calling him. I had ignored all his messages before. And now, I tasted the bitter feeling of being ignored too.

I wanted to go to his house to meet him. But since seeing his “fiancée” opening the door that day, I had felt afraid. And I could not pluck up the courage to go there again.

Fortunately, my workload at school became heavy. So, I returned to the laboratory to continue my research. I thought doing the experiment could temporarily make me forget about the problem between Aaron and me. But I had overestimated my willpower.

After breaking up with him, I even lost the patience and concentration to do experiments which were the basic requirements for researchers. In the quiet office, my thoughts always wandered for no reason. Only then did I realize that life without Aaron was so suffering.

I was living like a walking dead and did not know what to do in the future without him. As time passed, I became increasingly sure I could not afford to lose him. I must get him back.

As long as I had time, I could not help taking out my phone to see if he had replied to my messages. Unfortunately, he had never responded.

The only thing making me feel glad now was that he had not blocked me yet. I sought pleasure in sorrow, telling myself maybe this was the best result.

“Olive!”

When I was in a trance during an experiment, Nick suddenly snatched the test tube from my left hand and the mobile phone from my right one. Coming back to my senses, I subconsciously looked at him.

“You use the wrong reagents!”

He put the test tube and mobile phone aside and seriously asked, “What’s the matter with you? Why can’t you concentrate on the experiment?”

While speaking, he frowned, but his eyes were full of concern.

I stiffly forced a smile. Looking at the mobile phone on the desk, I couldn't help wondering what if Aaron sent me a message now. I knew I was having a pile dream, but I could not prevent myself from having such a fantasy.

Nick held my shoulders and said with a gloomy face, "Olive, look at you! You are like a walking dead."

While speaking, he picked up a mirror and held it in front of my face.

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David Is Gay!

Since breaking up with Aaron, I had not looked in the mirror for a long time. When I subconsciously looked at myself in the mirror,

I found my red hair dry like straw and my face pale like ashes. And there were dark circles under my eyes. So, I reached out to touch my dry cheek. It had only been a few days, but I had become so haggard.

I also wanted to pull myself together. But as long as I thought of Aaron, I felt as if there were a void in my heart. I had lost interest in everything. If I had known dating him would make me so heartbroken, I would not have...

I wanted to say something tough. But I knew that even if I had known dating him would make me feel distressed like dying, I would still be with him. After all, he was so nice.

"Come on! Cheer up!"

Nick shook my arms and asked with a gossiping face, "Why have you been so depressed recently? What happened?"

During the holiday. I had hung out with Aaron every day. My life had been so happy and fulfilling that I had not even thought of posting an update on Facebook. When chatting with Nick, I had always hung up in a hurry. So, he didn't know what had happened to me

I did not want to talk about Aaron with him. We had broken up, and I did not want Nick to worry about me. So, I forced a smile and said. "Come on! I must go on the experiment."

Nick sighed, put the mirror on the desk, turned to look at me, and asked, "I heard you are dating Aaron. Why are you so preoccupied? Did you quarrel with him?"

I shook my head and denied, "No."

I did not want to continue this topic, so I picked up the test tube, intending to resume the experiment. The reason for the quarrel was too ridiculous and stupid, so I did not want others to know.

"Are you denying dating or quarreling with him?" Nick asked curiously.

I paused my hands, gave him a perfunctory nod, and changed the subject, asking, "Long time no see. How are you doing?"

After finishing speaking, I found his face ruddy and radiant. So, I asked in surprise, "Have you divorced Tim?"

"Yes! I have not only divorced Tim but also found my soulmate."

Nick patted me on the shoulder with a smile and said mysteriously, "Guess who I'm dating now?"

Seeing him stop asking about Aaron, I breathed a sigh of relief. But after racking my brain, I still couldn't guess who his boyfriend was. So, I shook my head and asked, "Who?"

"I knew you could never guess who he is!" Nick smiled smugly, "I'm dating David."

"David?"

I covered my mouth in shock because I had never expected David to be gay.

Nick smiled to his ears and said, "You don't need to feel so shocked. It is David who helped me divorce Tim. After having more dealings with each other, we fell in love."

When he was recalling the happy memories, he smiled smugly

Seeing him so delighted, I thought of Aaron again. He always had an aversion to David. I couldn't figure out why he disliked such a respected professor before. But now.....

Since David was gay, maybe he had chased after Aaron before.

I subconsciously fumbled for my phone, intending to ask Aaron for confirmation. But when I found my pocket empty, I suddenly realized we had broken up. Nick had cheered me up a little just now, but I felt blue again.

I felt my stomach knot with depression, so I could not congratulate him as usual.

Seeing my bitter smile, Nick patted my shoulder sympathetically and said, "There is a new bar nearby, and the bartender is manly. Would you like to have a drink with me tonight? My treat."

I was in no mood for such things now, so I said, "No, thanks. I'll continue the experiment tonight. After all, I am behind schedule now."

I was still worried about Aaron, so I had no energy to go to see a manly bartender.

"Fine!" Nick shrugged.

He fiddled with his phone for a while and suddenly asked, "Olive, have you ever thought about what to do after graduation? Will you continue doing scientific research or go to work in a company?"

I froze for a moment and then shook my head blankly, "I have no idea."

Now, my mind was completely occupied by Aaron, so I had no time to think about other things. If it were in the past, I would choose to continue doing scientific research. After all, I loved it. But now, I was not sure.

This city was full of the vibes of Aaron and Vincent, and they constantly reminded me of what had happened during this period. If I failed to get back together with Aaron, staying in this city would probably make me live in hell. I might bump into him and his girlfriend on the street, and he would walk past me as if I were a stranger. I felt heartbroken merely at the thought of it. So, I might flee the city if he refused to get back together with me. After all, I could not accept the fact that he had a new girlfriend.

After letting out a sigh, I shook all the nonsense out of my mind and said with a shrug, "Give my phone back. I'm going to continue the experiment."

"OK!"

Nick glanced at me, handed me the phone, and said before leaving.

"Concentrate!"

But I knew I probably could not concentrate on doing the experiment today. A short while after he left, my phone suddenly rang.

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Emily's Taunt

The familiar notification ringtone made my heart racing.

I licked my lips when my mind was buzzing. Had Aaron replied to my messages? What would he say? Had he decided to forgive me after hearing my explanation?

My fingers were trembling, so it took me a while to unlock the phone with shaking hands.

But the message was not from him.

When I saw Emily's name, I was not very disappointed because I had remained frustrated for a long time. But my racing heart gradually returned to normal, and I became calm.

“Do you have time to meet me tonight?”

After reading her message word by word, I deleted it and turned off the phone. If it was in the past, I would dress up and go to meet her aggressively. But now, I did not want to do such things at all or meet anyone related to Vincent.

Putting the phone back in my pocket, I tried my best to concentrate on the experiment. Fortunately, I was not as distraught as just now.

After finishing the experiment, I rubbed my stiff neck. When I looked up, I found it was dark outside. Only then did I realize I was so hungry that I almost could not feel my stomach.

I let out a sigh, locked the door of the laboratory, turned around, and went downstairs.

I had lost my appetite for days, but I knew I must eat. So, I desperately stuffed food into my mouth at every meal although the delicious food made me nauseous.

As walking downstairs, I was thinking about what to eat tonight. Suddenly, a ghostly figure floated over.

And I didn't realize it was Emily until she got closer. There was a strong smell of alcohol on her. Her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes were unfocused. So, I knew she had drunk a lot of alcohol. I was not interested in arguing with a drunk, so I bypassed her, intending to leave.

But she caught up with me, opened her arms to block my way, and said, "You are not allowed to go!"

When she spoke, the smell of alcohol from her mouth overwhelmed me. I frowned and walked past her, saying, "I'm not in the mood to argue with you."

But I failed to leave because she grabbed my T-shirt tightly. She was drunk, so she became stronger than usual. When she tried her best to clasp my T-shirt, I couldn't get rid of her.

So, I helplessly retreated. Meeting her drunken eyes, I held back my anger and asked, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" Emily stared at me fiercely and said, "I want you to give Vincent back to me!"

D*mn it! I wanted to vomit upon hearing Vincent's name. And I did not know whether it had anything to do with the fact that I was too hungry

Before my stomach's acids surged to my throat, I pushed her away, covered my mouth, and ran to the trash can. After vomiting for a while, I felt more comfortable in my stomach.

Emily walked over and glared at me as if she were about to eat me alive.

I took out a tissue to wipe my mouth, looked back at her, and said, "Take him if you want. I don't have the slightest affection for him. And I vomited as soon as hearing his name. He made me sick!"

"How dare you humiliate him!" Emily instantly became irritable, fiercely pointed at me, and snapped, "Who do you think you are? I don't allow you to humiliate Vincent!"

What a crazy woman! I rolled my eyes and stood up, intending to leave. But she grabbed my arm and asked, "Olive, are you complacent now?"

Did I look complacent? I did not know how she had come to this conclusion.

I did not want to discuss that disgusting man with her here like a lunatic, and I did feel uncomfortable in my stomach, so I asked, "Can you let go of me?"

She persistently held my arm and shouted, "You snatched Vincent from me! But you say he is disgusting! After he fell in love with you, you dumped him and threw yourself on another man. Do you think you are very charming?"

The more she spoke, the more excited she became. And her expression looked ferocious and frightening under the dim light. I lost my patience, so I pushed her away and snapped, "Shut up!"

Emily staggered backward and fell on the floor. She propped herself up on her hands and looked up at me with blatant hatred and endless ridicule in her

eyes. Her gloomy look made me a little scared. I was not afraid she would hit me but was afraid she would say something mean and harsh.

Sure enough, before I could leave, she gloomily said in a spell-like voice.

“Olive, do you think you are noble? Look at you! You are like a walking dead now. Is Aaron ignoring you? You deserve it! He saw your dirty and despicable true color, so he decided to dump you. Do you still want to get reconciled with him? Hah! You are too naive! I have never seen him get back together with his ex-girlfriends. He has made up his mind up with you, so you will never have another chance. You should not have two-timed him! It is karma!”

Her harsh words hit the hope I hid deep in my heart. So, I slowly clenched my fists, telling myself that she was just trying to annoy me.

I wanted to convince myself that things were not as bad as what Emily had said. But when I looked back, I saw her mocking smile. And her expression was saying, “I guessed it right! But he will never get back together with you! You are having a pipe dream!”

The tense string in my heart suddenly broke, so I hurriedly turned around to escape. But I was running too fast, so I stumbled and fell hard on the floor. And it hurt when my knees hit on the hard ground.

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Chapter 196



| Miss You!

When I gritted my teeth and tried to get up, I saw two clear tears on the ivory floor.

Hah! Emily had finally seen what she wanted to see. Was she satisfied now?

I turned around and yelled, "What qualifications do you have to accuse me of two-timing Aaron? Do you think I like Vincent? If he had not trapped me, Aaron and I would not have broken up. It is Vincent's conspiracy! If you want to vent your anger, you should go to argue with him. Why are you making trouble for me? Why do you think I asked for all this? I am also an innocent victim!"

I had suppressed my emotions for too long, so they flooded out now. I just wanted to vent my anger, no longer caring about whether I would lose face.

Emily had never seen me lose my temper like this, so she stood still in a daze without any reaction.

After a long silence, she smiled sarcastically, "So what? If you hadn't cooperated, you and Vincent would not have gotten married. Admit it! You are a filthy b*tch!"

Her every word accurately hit my pain points.

Was Aaron thinking the same? He did not think I was a victim but believed I had willingly cooperated with Vincent, right?

Emily rolled her eyes, slowly approached me, and squatted down. Then, she stared into my eyes, narrowed her eyes, and smiled happily, "Cry, Olive! This trip is worth it. Seeing you cry so badly, I regained mental balance."

After finishing speaking, she walked away on her high heels while happily humming a song.

After she left, I leaned against the corner of the wall, curled up, and cried heartily.

I thought I would feel much better after venting my emotions, but I was wrong. After crying, I felt worse instead of getting a better mood.

I did not want to go home because I would think of Aaron when I was alone. So, I decided to get myself drunk. As long as I was drunk, I would not think about anything.

I wiped off my tears and sent a message to Nick to ask him where the newly opened bar he had mentioned this afternoon was.

He quickly sent the address to me and asked, "What happened? Why do you suddenly want to get drunk? Do you want me to accompany you?"

"No," I replied, turned off my phone, and went to the bar.

After entering the bar, I went straight to the bar counter and said, "I'd like a jug of beer."

When the waiter brought me the beer, I mechanically poured it into my mouth like an alcoholic. Then, I felt dizzy. It was good! I thought I was probably drunk.

Leaning on the bar counter, I widened my eyes, trying to see if Aaron was among the people passing by. It was annoying. Even when I was drunk, I could not see the man I missed the most.

When the alcohol affected my brain, my mind was no longer as clear as before. Then, I discovered another benefit of getting drunk besides making me less heartbroken. It also reduced my sense of shame!

During the day, I had desperately suppressed my desire to go to meet Aaron. But now, I found it hard to control myself.

I missed him and wanted him by my side now! So, I took out my phone, opened the address book with difficulty, and called him.

“Hello?”

Miraculously, the call was answered quickly.

I carefully pressed my phone to my ear and said, “Aaron...”

“Oh my God, Olive! How much alcohol have you drunk? Tell me where you are! I’ll be there right away.”

“I’m in a newly opened bar near my college. Aaron, I miss you very much.”

“I’ll be there soon. Stop drinking.”

After hanging up, I realized it was Cinder instead of Aaron that had answered the phone. I had drunk too much, so I had dialed the wrong number. I rubbed my eyes hard and made another call.

When I looked at Aaron’s name on the screen, my heart was racing. I clenched the phone and pressed it to my ear carefully, not even wanting to miss the beeping.

Maybe God had heard my sincere prayer. After a while, Aaron picked up the phone.

He had finally answered my call after so many days, so I felt excited, and tears suddenly flowed out of my eyes. Then, I bit my lower lip to swallow the sobs back.

“What’s up?” Aaron asked.

Although he sounded cold and heartless, I still thought his voice was pleasing to the ear.

I sniffed and said aggrievedly, “Aaron, I’m drunk.”

In the past, when I had gotten drunk, I had always willfully leaned against his chest because I had known he would take care of me. The next morning, I had always woken up in his warm bed.

Recently, I could not fall asleep without alcohol. But when I woke up every morning. I could not see his face. He had completely disappeared from my world, so I had felt as if I were dreaming when he had answered the phone.

After a long silence, Aaron said in a mocking voice, “You should have called Vincent instead of me if you’re drunk.”

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Chapter 197



Meeting Him One Last Time

“Why should I call him? Aaron, you know how I love you. I want to explain what happened that day to you. Vincent and I are not married for real. Why don’t you listen? Do you know how I have gotten through these days? I miss you every day! I miss you when I eat and do experiments, and I dream of you every night. Aaron, please! Give me one last chance! I don’t want to break up with you. I’m living in hell. And I feel heartbroken at the thought of you...”

When I suddenly felt a sting in my heart, I pressed my chest, weakly leaned against the cold bar counter, and let my tears fall on it, saying, “Please, don’t ignore me. I felt dying now...”

Suddenly, someone gently touched my cheek and wiped the tears off my face. I froze for a moment and unconsciously tightened my grip on the phone. When I slowly opened my eyes, I gradually saw the person's face. It was a woman instead of Aaron that was standing in front of me.

Cinder gently wiped my tears with a tissue and asked, "Olive, how much beer have you drunk?"

She helplessly asked the waiter to take away all the beer on my table and snatched the mobile phone stuck to my ear.

I was startled and subconsciously try to grab it, saying, "I'm still talking with Aaron on the phone!"

She slightly frowned, unlocked my phone, and held it in front of my eyes, saying, "Look! The talk time is a minute and a half! He has long hung up on you!"

Hearing her words, I could not deceive myself any longer. So, I sat still in a daze, feeling like the little match girl. After I struggled to light the last match, I watched it being blown out by a chilly wind.

Overwhelmed by despair, I opened my mouth but found it difficult to breathe. I did not understand it. He had loved me so much before. Why didn't he want to listen to my explanation? Why had he suddenly

become so ruthless? Did he no longer love me now? If so, what should I do?

Seeing me burst into tears, Cinder sighed, stepped forward, and gently held my trembling shoulders, saying, "You shouldn't have fallen in love with Aaron."

Yes! I shouldn't have fallen in love with him. But people could not control their feelings. After all, there was no such thing as a faucet. At the thought of Aaron, I felt heartbroken.

I let out a heavy breath, wiped the tears off my face, and indiscriminately reached out to get the beer on the table. But after fumbling for a while, I found the table empty.

Cinder grabbed my wrist and asked, "What do you want?"

I replied in a hoarse voice, "Drink."

Cinder seriously looked at me and shook her head, "No, you must not drink anymore. You've drunk a lot. If you continue, I'm afraid you will have stomach problems."

Now, my heart was aching like hell, so I did not care about stomach problems but just wanted to drink to reduce the heart-wrenching pain.

So, I took her hand, put it on my chest, and seriously said, "But my heart is broken. Cinder, I feel so tight in my chest that I can't breathe. Only alcohol can temporarily kill the pain. Please let me get drunk!"

It was too cruel for me to soberly face the fact that I was dumped.

Cinder nodded with a sigh and asked the waiter to give me a cold beer. Then, she comforted me, saying, "Fine! You can drink! But I hope you can pull yourself together as soon as possible. There are so many fishes in the sea!"

Yes, there were plenty of men, but there was only one Aaron. After dating him, I could not fall in love with other men anymore. But he did not want me now.

I did not know how much I had drunk. When I woke up, I was in Cinder's guest bedroom. The sunlight outside the window was dazzling, so I squinted my eyes and picked up the phone to check the time.

It was half past ten, so Cinder had already gone to work.

She had sent me a message, saying there was breakfast in the kitchen. I shook my aching head, washed up, and went to the kitchen to look for the milk and bread she had prepared.

While having breakfast, Aaron's figure flashed across my mind from time to time. Would I break up with him like this? I mechanically took a bite of the bread and found I still couldn't accept such a result. Anyway, I must give it another try.

After breakfast, I went to the bathroom to wash my face again.

Looking into the mirror, I saw my eyes bloodshot and my face haggard. So, I stood still, staring at myself in the mirror. Then, I slightly bit my teeth and took a deep breath.

One last time! Even if what I would get was humiliation, I must go to meet again. I set the bottom line for myself and decided to meet him one last time!

In order not to embarrass myself, I put on makeup and bought a sexy black tight dress near Cinder's home.

If I went to his home, he would not open the door. So, I decided to go to his company on Wall Street.

In the taxi drove on the way, I was nervous. I imagined thousands of scenarios when we met. Maybe he would humiliate me like the previous two times. Maybe he would just ignore me. But there was still a glimmer of hope that he would stop his steps, hear my explanation, and get back together with me.

I was a little restless. Sometimes, I felt the taxi was running too fast, and sometimes, I thought it was too slow. It was only less than an hour, but I felt as if one year had passed.

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CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 198



Hi

However, I had never expected to be stopped by the receptionist as soon as I arrived at the entrance.

I clenched my fists and seriously said, "I'm Olive. Please tell Aaron I want to meet him."

The receptionist maintained a professional smile on her face but looked at me with contempt in her eyes. I guessed she knew who I was.

"Sorry, he is dating someone else now, so he won't fire anyone for you anymore. Please be sensible and leave. If you stay here, his new girlfriend may get angry."

She was speaking in an arrogant tone and looked at me with a mocking face, so I suddenly felt uncomfortable as if there were ten thousand needles in my clothes.

I dully stood still, and my mind was a mess. Did he really have a new girlfriend? Wasn't he trying to anger me after knowing I had married Vincent without telling him?

The receptionist raised her chin, folded her arms over her chest, and sarcastically said. "Why don't you leave? Do you think he will see you if you stand here?"

I licked my lips and asked in embarrassment, “Did he bring that woman to the company today?”

“Yes!” The receptionist rolled her eyes and said, “If you don’t leave, I’ll call security”

I ignored her taunt, stood at the door in a daze, and looked at the two uniformed security guards, thinking about whether I could break in. Well, the mission success rate was zero.

Today, I had mustered up all my courage to come to his company to meet him. If I failed to see him, I was afraid I would not have the courage to come again. So, I decided to go outside and wait for him

until he got off work. I must meet him today no matter what!

When I turned around to leave, the elevator suddenly dinged. So, I paused and subconsciously raised my head to look over.

Then, I saw Daisy hurrying out of the elevator with her head down, holding a document in her hand. But she quickly walked past me with her long legs as if not seeing me. I froze for a second and then rushed forward to block her way.

I didn’t want to guess whether she was pretending not to see me. And I did not care about how embarrassing the situation was. I just quickly said, “Daisy, I want to meet Aaron. Please take me upstairs.”

Looking at me, she slightly frowned and helplessly said, “Olive, he’s not here.”

I knew she was lying because I had seen his car in the parking lot just now. So, I put my palms together and begged, “Please! I know he’s upstairs.”

Daisy hesitantly opened her lips and sighed, “Go back. I don’t think he wants to see you now.

I felt numb to hear he did not want to see me again, so I cheekily continued to beg, “I do need to see him. Please! Please take me up!”

Daisy grimaced in embarrassment and said, "Olive, I think you will regret it if you go up to meet him now. As your friend. I think..."

"I must meet him! Can you please do me a favor? I won't bother you anymore..."

I had made up my mind to meet Aaron today. I knew he might be making out with his so-called "fiancée" now. But I would not give up until I saw it with my own eyes.

Seeing me so insistent, Daisy could only say in a faint voice, "He is with his fiancée now. Are you sure you want to see him?"

Hearing that he was with that woman, I felt heartbroken. But I slowly clenched my fists and swallowed hard. After making up my mind, I nodded, "Yes, I want to see him."

"Fine." Daisy shrugged, thoughtfully handed me a handkerchief, and said, "I'll take you upstairs. But I hope you won't be too sad later."

Why was she so sure that I would cry when seeing Aaron? What on earth were he and that woman doing? I stared at the handkerchief in a daze and then shook my head. "Thank you, but I don't think I will need it."

I fell asleep crying every night, so I almost ran out of my tears now.

Daisy nodded and put the handkerchief back into her pocket.

When the elevator slowly moved up, the quietness made me feel cramped. Standing in a corner, I was a little lack of oxygen for no reason.

I hadn't seen Aaron for a long time. Since starting dating him, I had never parted with him for more than two days.

I leaned against the elevator wall and watched the number on the display constantly change, feeling depressed. I had cheered myself up before coming here. But now, I felt discouraged and suddenly didn't know what to say when

seeing him. I felt as if a long time had passed, but it was only less than two minutes.

As the elevator doors opened, Daisy nodded at me and said, "Go in by yourself. I still need to work. I wish you good luck."

While speaking, she shook the document in her hand. I forced a smile and said, "Thank you."

She smiled at me and pressed the down button of the elevator. Soon, the elevator went down.

The corridor was quiet And I could hear a man and a woman flirting in the office because the door was partially open

The man's voice was deep and magnetic, which I had always liked to hear.

I knew it was Aaron's voice. But the woman's sweet voice sounded unfamiliar I guessed she was his fiancée.

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[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Chapter 199



Want to Keep Seeing Met

It only took me a second to hesitate, and then I strode forward and pushed the half-closed door completely open.

In the office, a woman was sitting straddling Aaron's lap with her hands wrapped around Aaron's neck, clinging to him very intimately. Aaron was holding the woman's waist lightly with his right hand and holding his phone in the other hand, looking at something. Both of them smiled happily.

Seeing me push the door open, Aaron put away the smile on his face, locked his phone, and put it on the executive desk. I didn't know if it was an illusion, but on the screen of his mobile phone. that flashed just now, I seemed to have seen the surveillance video of the corridor.

The woman also turned her head to look at me. There was still a smile on her face that had not been completely suppressed. Under the sunshine, she smiled so happily.

This scene hurt my heart a bit. I narrowed my eyes slightly, deliberately ignored the provocative sneer on the woman's face, and said seriously, "Ms., could you go out for a while? I want to talk to Aaron about something alone."

The smile on the woman's face was completely put away. She leaned over, put her face in Aaron's arms, and said in a flirtatious tone, "Honey, do I need to go out?"

"No need." Aaron pinched her face with a smile. When he looked up at me, his eyes seemed to be frozen again, and he asked me. very coldly. "Just say what you have to say. I don't want to cause any unnecessary misunderstanding to upset my fiancée."

He defended that woman so much. I felt that I was a clown in their eyes.

However, I stubbornly did not leave, and even straightened my back a bit. I said, "I want to talk to you about something."

Aaron narrowed his eyes suddenly and gave me a cold look. Then he patted the woman's shoulder, "Honey, why don't you go out for a second?"

“Okay.” The woman stood up reluctantly and got away from Aaron. Then she suddenly bent down, kissed him on the cheek, and pulled his tie to remind him, “Get dressed, honey. I don’t want any other woman to see the traces I’ve left on you.”

She turned her head and gave me a hard look. It was only then that I noticed that in Aaron’s slightly open collar, his white pectoral muscles were covered with finger scratches and ambiguous hickey marks.

What they had been doing before I showed up was self-evident. Perhaps, I had disturbed their good time. But I stood there without moving. This was the last chance I gave myself. I must explain the matter clearly in front of Aaron.

I didn’t know what would happen after that. Just like Aaron’s feelings for me, I couldn’t be as sure as before that he must love

Aaron snorted softly, casually buttoned up his shirt, and asked the woman in a doting tone, “Is this okay?”

“You’re so sweet.” The woman smiled and kissed his face again. before turning around. She looked at me with hostility in her eyes, and she gave me another hard look when she passed by me.

I didn’t bother to pay attention to her provocation. At this moment, I was just thinking about how I should explain it to Aaron.

After the woman went out, I closed the door and took a few steps. forward. There was a faint smell of freesia perfume in the air, which was very nice, but somehow I found it very pungent. The further I walked, the stronger the smell became. So I stopped three meters away from Aaron.

Aaron touched his chin, and smiled inexplicably, “Why are you afraid I’ll hurt you?”

I shook my head lightly and said, "Aaron, are you still willing to listen to my explanation?"

He was sitting there lazily, knocking on the executive desk with his fingers. His voice was filled with laziness and satisfaction, "Go ahead."

With his appearance, he regarded me as something for entertainment. From where I was standing, I could see the hickeys. on his neck. At that moment, I suddenly felt a little nauseous.

What am I doing here? Why did I come over and over again to humiliate myself? I'd explained everything I could to Aaron about Vincent's mother.

Could it be that I would be able to turn things around if I came to his office and explained it to him in person? I stared at the marks. on his neck, and my throat felt uncomfortable as if it had been choked.

After a long while, I lowered my eyes, wrung my hands, and smiled awkwardly, "Sorry, just forget it."

Let's let this relationship end here. I took a deep breath, apologized to Aaron, and turned to leave.

Suddenly, there was a sound of a chair being dragged across the floor behind. Out of the corner of my eye, I caught a glimpse of the image reflected in the glass.

Aaron was striding towards me. He stopped in front of me, blocked the door with his big hands, lowered his head, and looked me up and down with wanton and frivolous eyes, "Why, are you playing hard to get?"

He smelled of that woman's perfume. I frowned, took a step back in displeasure, and shook my head a.

“No?” Aaron snorted lightly, touched my cheek lightly with the back of his hand, and said playfully, “You came to me dressed like this. Don’t you want to keep seeing me?”

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CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 200



I Fled

The place where Aaron’s hand touched was numb. But my heart gradually sank. Did Aaron think that was why I came to him?

“Why are you looking at me like this? Am I wrong?” Aaron was still smiling, but there was no warmth in his blue eyes, and the words he said were even colder and more ruthless, “Vincent can’t satisfy you, or have you become addicted to cheating for excitement?”

I took a deep breath, held back the tears that were about to fall, and asked him seriously, “Is it really what you think of me?”

“Or what? What else should I think of you?” Aaron chuckled as if he had heard a very funny joke, “Aren’t you just such a woman?”

I hadn’t expected that I turned out to be such an unbearable woman in Aaron’s heart.

All the courage I had mustered up today was shattered at this moment.

Tears rolled down the corners of my eyes. I stubbornly straightened my back and looked up at Aaron, "Do you have to say that about me?"

Could it be that I was a despicable woman in his heart?

Seeing my tears fall, Aaron narrowed his eyes and suddenly tightened his grip on my shoulder.

Two seconds later, he shrugged slightly, "Okay, I was wrong."

His apology was so perfunctory. At least, I didn't feel his sincerity at all. However, when Aaron reached out to wipe my tears, I seemed to see his distress in a trance.

When his warm fingers touched my cheeks, I felt so sad that I burst into tears.

Aaron suddenly picked me up and strode towards the sofa. He let me sit on his lap, took out a handkerchief, and wiped the corners of my eyes.

I didn't know what was wrong with me, but tears kept flowing down my face.

"Did Vincent bully you?" Aaron asked me suddenly.

I felt the weight of his grip on my arm, and I suddenly had an illusion that if I said yes, Aaron would probably go after Vincent. But, after returning from Las Vegas, I never met Vincent again. I had been living in a mess every day, and I didn't have time to think about Vincent at all. I shook my head, "No, we..."

We hadn't met at all.

"That's right." He looked very understanding, "You and he are newlyweds, a happy and loving couple. Where did he get the time to bully you?"

Why was he always stubbornly trying to tie me and Vincent together? I had nothing to do with Vincent! I wanted to explain, but Aaron suddenly asked me, "Are you done crying?"

I froze for a moment. But before I could react, Aaron suddenly pinched my waist and brought his handsome face closer to me.

His face was still as good-looking as ever, and it was handsome enough to fascinate me at a glance. Staring at his blue eyes, I subconsciously grabbed the hem of his clothes tightly.

Like a wolf, Aaron didn't even blink his eyes.

He looked closely at me, slowly pressed me down on the sofa, stretched out his hand to hold my arm, and lowered his head to my lips.

“Aaron...” I called his name nervously, aware of what he wanted to do. But it seemed I couldn't push him away, or rather, subconsciously I didn't want to push him away.

He lowered his head, licked my lips with his tongue, and put his other hand under the hem of my skirt.

“Huh?” Aaron narrowed his eyes slightly as if admiring the look of fascination on my face.

Dividing into pages nor I couldn't help but want to reach out to hug his waist, but I suddenly saw the purple hickeys on his neck again! I froze as if I was struck by lightning.

I pushed him away violently, sat up, and straightened my clothes.

“What's wrong?” Aaron didn't react. He raised his eyebrows slightly and asked me.

I tried my best to smooth the folds on my skirt, and asked him seriously, “Aaron, tell me, what is your relationship with that woman just now?”

Aaron leaned on the sofa, smiling wickedly, “Didn't I tell you a long time ago? She is my fiancée.”

I clenched my fists suddenly, and said in a somewhat awkward tone, “What about me? To you, what am I?”

“What do you think you should be?” Aaron smiled and pulled me into his arms again, and wanted to bow his head to kiss me again.

When I thought of his lips kissing another woman just now, I somehow felt disgusted. I turned my head and struggled to withdraw from his arms, “She is your fiancée. Why do you still kiss me?”

“Didn't you take the initiative yourself?” Aaron looked confused, and his hand slid down from my chest, “You deliberately came to me dressed like this. Aren't you trying to seduce me? Since you showed up at my door, why wouldn't I turn you down?”

While talking, he leaned over and tried to kiss me again.

As for me, at this moment, I only felt that my hair stood on end. It turned out that in Aaron's heart, I was a cheap woman at his door, and I was so despicable!

I couldn't bear it anymore. I pushed him away, slapped him, and ran out quickly. I was wrong. I shouldn't have come to see Aaron today. As Daisy had said, I would regret the decision I made. But at this moment, besides regret, what I was feeling more was despair.

This was the last time I had swallowed my pride to make peace with him. And from today on, I would have no reason to go to see him anymore, because my pride would not allow me to make mistakes again and again.

Now I realized that there was no future between us.

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