

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 241



“Did I meet Olive? Who told you that? She?” “I’m not blind, Aaron. Since you saw her in the office, your behavior has completely changed from what I knew. Don’t try to challenge a psychiatrist’s experience by claiming that’s your attitude toward all women.” Adenauer’s words made Aaron silent. And Olive has told me everything. Aaron looked at him sideways. “What did she say?”

www. “You were the sponsor of his lab project when he was doing his PhD at Columbia University.” “So?” Suddenly, the car turned left. “And you need to be examined.” Adenauer then stopped the car at the entrance to the emergency department. The medical staff had been waiting here with a wheelchair for a long time. Adenauer got out of the car and looked at them. “In the passenger seat. The patient has severe pain in the upper abdomen after drinking alcohol, which has spread throughout the abdomen. Now he also has symptoms of fever, nausea and others. I suspect it’s a stomach piercing.” “Thank you so much for providing us with valuable information, Dr. Colston.” Medical staff immediately approached and carefully and quickly transferred Aaron Morris from the passenger seat to the wheelchair and pushed her toward the hospital. PHB Vouchers The air in the hospital was filled with the smell of disinfectant, and the white lights on the pure white ceiling passed by. Aaron didn’t feel well anymore. Now he felt more uncomfortable. Intense irritability had even made his head throb. Adenauer had gone to park the car, but he still hadn’t clearly explained what Olive had said. Aaron didn’t know how he had introduced him to his current date.

Just a project sponsor? He twitched his mouth, giving a little cold smile. "Mr. Aaron Morris, this is your hospital gown. We will then take you to the radiology department for x-rays to quickly determine your condition. Do you want me to help you change?" a well-proportioned blonde nurse leaned over and whispered softly in Aaron's ear. He could see a deep cleavage through his neck just by tilting his head. Aaron looked back in disgust. "No need. You leave. Send someone else." The blonde nurse turned pale. He immediately stood up straight, his eyes wide, and asked in horror. "Could you tell me what I did wrong, Mr. Morris?" "I don't like women with E-cup breasts," Aaron said mercilessly. The nurse blushed, not daring to say another word, but quickly walked out of the locker room. After Aaron put on a patient gown, a brown forty-something nursing director came to attend to him this time. X-rays, ultrasounds, blood tests... Despite the fact that the hospital had enabled a super VIP channel for his identity, an hour had passed when the final exam was taken. Lying on a stretcher against his will, Aaron was taken to a VIP room. Adenauer had been waiting a long time. "How is he?" Adenauer looked at the attending physician who had come with Aaron. "He has an acute gastric ulcer, but as the ultrasound shows, if he had been a little late, it probably would have deteriorated into a gastric perforation. Mr. Aaron Morris has to stay in the hospital for a week to recover." "I'm afraid I can't lie in this **** place for seven days," Aaron rejected the advice without hesitation. Adenauer didn't even look at it. "Understood. Thank you very much." The doctor and nurse left one after another, leaving only Aaron and Adenauer in the ward. "You know I don't like hospitals, and I will never lie in bed for a week being a good patient! Otherwise, how could I have called you?" Aaron looked at Adenauer with a hostile air. "I'm a doctor, so I think being responsible for your health is the right thing to do." "I'd rather stay at home than smell the damn disinfectant!" "Okay," Adenauer said, "I've applied for you. When the infusion is over, you will be ready to go home to

recover.” Aaron didn’t expect that Adenauer had planned everything for him, so his anger dissipated instantly. “You went on purpose, as always.” “I’m still far away from you.” Adenauer sat on the sofa by the hospital bed and looked at him. Aaron was stunned, but soon realized what he meant. He looked at the pale ceiling, laughing self-deprecatively a few times. “Yes, it was! Anyway, I am the second son of the chairman of the Morris Group, handsome, rich and idle!” Adenauer did not answer. The ward fell silent again. After looking at the liquid falling out of the infusion tube for a while, Aaron turned to look at Adenauer. He took out his phone and started typing. “Report the situation to your wife?” Aaron smiled on purpose, his tone sarcastic.

Adenauer stopped writing and looked into his eyes, “Is there a problem?” The smell of disinfectant in the air faded, replaced by a kind of electrically charged tension. Aaron had never seen his old friend show such a cold expression before. Although they hadn’t spent much time together since childhood, I was under the impression that Adenauer was always kind and patient. Even when they played baseball together, Adenauer could show the elegance and composure one had when playing golf. After studying psychiatry, Adenauer became more inclusive. Aaron had forgotten when he had seen Adenauer’s cold face last time. Adenauer was serious with her. This thought appeared in Aaron’s head. It was like a thorn stuck in his body. Although it did not affect his normal life, as long as his heart kept beating, he would obviously feel uncomfortable. Aaron looked at Adenauer’s eyes, which were also blue. Although his eyes were all blue, Adenauer’s were lighter and not a pure deep blue. Thinking of

something while his mind wandered, Aaron suddenly laughed self-deprecatingly. “To be honest, I’m very worried about you,” he looked at Adenauer calmly. “As your friend, I have to tell you that your girlfriend had a passionate relationship while she was in America. Did he ever tell you?” As expected, Adenauer’s face became much colder. Aaron continued, “To be

honest, I was very surprised to see her again in Germany, especially in your office de ella as your girlfriend de ella.” “Did he tell you what we did in your office when you weren’t there?” Aaron Morris! Adenauer interrupted Aaron who became more and more animated. “What’s wrong?” Aaron raised his eyebrows as if he suddenly realized something. “Oh, sorry, I’m too straightforward, right?” “You like my girlfriend, right?” With Adenauer’s question, the large VIP room fell into deathly silence again. Aaron felt as if he had heard a joke. “I’m sorry, I didn’t quite understand that. What’s your question?” “I mean, you like Olive Woods, right?” Adenauer asked directly again, without avoiding anything.

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Chapter 242



Aaron had known Adenauer for a long time. Although they had argued before, their relationship had never been as tense as it is now. He looked at Adenauer, looked at Adenauer who was looking back at him. If he gave the wrong answer, their years of friendship would probably come to an end. After a long silence, he was the first to look away. He looked at the ceiling and said, “I will never go after my brother’s wife.” Then suddenly he remembered something and opened his mouth, as if he was going to smile. “So you admit it,” Adenauer expounded on him dryly. Aaron finally laughed. He remembered that the man sitting next to him was not only a professional psychiatrist but

also a close friend who knew him very well. "You're always like that, you'd rather change the subject than tell a lie," Adenauer sighed, finally relaxing his facial muscles. The tense atmosphere in the room gradually disappeared. "I don't need others to tell me some things. I can feel them myself." Adenauer leaned back on the sofa and spoke slowly: "The first time I invited Olive to dinner, I knew that she was a deeply love-struck woman." "Did you say that she had a passionate love affair in the United States?" "Yeah! I heard something. It was crazy," Aaron replied bitterly with some scorn. "Saying that, I feel a little relieved." Adenauer's reaction surprised Aaron. He slightly turned his head. With his eyes meeting Aaron's again, Adenauer said, "To tell you the truth, it took me a long time to earn Olive's trust. Then I was allowed to get close to her and be her friend. Probably thanks to you, she was finally willing to do it." she opens her heart today". "At dinner, she told me that she had loved a man very much, but he hurt her. She then she was very sore for a while. She seemed to want to say that she had come to Germany to escape that relationship. Aaron looked up at the ceiling again, the bitterness in his chest more obvious to him. It turned out that Olive had told all of this to Adenauer. And it turned out that Olive still loved Vincent deeply. What ab*stard!The man had obviously had the woman he, Aaron, had been crazy about for so many years, but he hurt her!

Adenauer was completely unaware of all this. He was now totally immersed in the memories of him and Olive. "Before today, I always thought that she couldn't leave the relationship that hurt her easily, mainly because it lasted too long. But when you mentioned that it was an experience of passionate love, she calmed me down more ", Adenauer. saying. "Why did you say that?" Aaron asked casually. Adenauer laughed: "I think Olive just looks reserved. Only those who can enter hers her heart will discover her madness within her. If such a woman wants to have a passionate love, there is only one possibility: the date of her must be extremely extravagant ". Obviously, I'm not that kind

of person. That's my advantage!" Aaron frowned, confused by Adenauer's reaction. "Are you sure that's an advantage and not a disadvantage?" "It's a disadvantage, but it's more of an advantage," Adenauer said with a confident smile. "At least when he looks at me, he doesn't think about his ex." Aaron was speechless. At that moment, he realized that even psychiatrists could make mistakes when treating their own love problems. Vincent was not an extremely extravagant man. The main reason Olive couldn't let him go was that she had put too much feeling and too much time into her relationship. The more Adenauer analyzed the situation, the more worried Aaron became about his friend.

Olive had crazy genes in her. She could come to him to get back at Vincent, and now dating someone who was like a carbon copy of him didn't seem surprising. Aaron turned his head again and looked carefully at his friend next to him. He was shocked to realize that even though Adenauer looked completely different from Vincent, the image that Vincent had faked in front of Olive in the past was quite close to Adenauer's, or even more perfect!

Realizing this, Aaron suddenly felt even more helpless. Adenauer was still doing the analysis on him. "Her ex of hers must have created many unforgettable memories for her, both good and bad. She probably can't provide him with the same level of emotional memories, but I have the ability to make our love last long and stay stable. She feels safe with me. That's my biggest advantage." Then she, all of a sudden, she asked Aaron, "So, can you reveal a little bit about that passionate romance?" "Hasn't your girlfriend told you everything? That? She didn't tell you the details?" Aaron asked, looking at him teasingly. Adenauer didn't get the answer he wanted, but he wasn't angry. He suddenly took a deep breath, sat up more relaxed, and began to watch Aaron. with arms crossed. "When they told me you played a p*lyboy in America, I had a hard time picturing you in my mind. But I can imagine a trail today. Let me ask you a question-" He leaned forward. "Because? Why did you

do that? I don't suppose you know that Olive hates p*lyboys who play with women's feelings. If you keep playing that role, your love for her will never pay off." "Are you trying to set us up with your girlfriend?" Aaron laughed. "With my charm, if I changed my ways, no woman could resist falling in love with me." "Stop this nonsense," Adenauer laughed, but he quickly returned to his seriousness. "But you'd better remember not to think about stealing it from her. Otherwise, our friendship will end." "Don't worry. Love is a joke in my eyes." Aaron reached his supple right hand toward the ceiling, spreading his fingers out and squeezing them. "The more you try to hold on to it, the faster it slips through your fingers." "Stop talking like a philosopher," Adenauer laughed. Suddenly, his phone beeped with a message notification. "Olive?" "Yeah." "Asking about you or me?" Aaron teased, laughing. After sending the message, Adenauer rolled his eyes with a smile. "Very good! Keep that narcissistic attitude." Adenauer got up. "I will go. Prepare the car for you. Get some sleep." Seeing that Adenauer was out of the room, Aaron immediately stopped laughing. He only left bitterness in the room. She picked up her phone from the nightstand and searched for Olive's name on Facebook, over and over again. She had deleted her account. Two years ago, Ella was not informed, just like she was when she suddenly married Vincent. When she discovered that her account had been deleted, she had been at her house in secret. But she just found out that she had moved. Since then, the only means of contact between them was just a phone number. Aaron stared at the familiar numbers on the screen. But just like all the days and nights that had passed, he was too afraid to push the call button. He was afraid, afraid of hearing the cold, mechanical voice on the other end telling him that the number was invalid. If that happened, he would fully realize that they had completely lost contact with each other.

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Chapter 243



Something Bad Will Happen _ _

When the alarm clock went off , I had just slept for a few hours . _ _ _

My brain was throbbing with sleepiness , but the need to go to work prompted me to get out of bed and head to the bathroom to freshen up . _ _

Looking in the mirror , I found my face particularly swollen and the two dark circles under my eyes so obvious . _ _ Then I had to put on a foundation to cover them . _ _ _ _

Suddenly I heard a knock on the door _

coming_” I pursed my lips . When I was sure that the lipstick had been applied evenly on my lips , I ran to my door . ”

“ Adenauer ? _ ” This was the first time I saw him so early in the tomorrow

” Do you want some coffee ? _ Adenauer had a coffee cup in each hand and he passed one to me . ” You look very beautiful today . ”

” Thank you . I drank the coffee and looked at him . _ _ I had thought about many questions last night . _ _ I could n’t contain myself anymore . _

” You ... ”

” me ”

We talk at the same time . _ _

” You go first . ” He was already used to it . _

Adenauer looked at me gently . _ ” I’m sorry about last night . ” _

“ You know you do n’t have to tell me that . Was everything going well last night ? I asked the question I wanted to ask in a different way . _ _ _ _ _

Last night , I walked around and around the house for a long time . _ _ Two hours later , I couldn’t help but send Adenauer a message .

Of course , I only asked out of courtesy , not really caring how Aaron was doing . _ _ _

Even if he had been an ordinary patient , he would have asked . _ _

Adenauer , who still seemed to be working at the time , gave me only a brief answer . After that , there was no news .

After seeing the “ problem solved ” , I admit that I did n’t sleep well . _ _

Maybe I thought too much , or maybe words could n’t convey emotions like conversations . I felt that Adenauer ‘s response was so cold . Various random thoughts filled my mind , making it hard for me to calm down . _ _ _ _ But I didn’t dare to ask . more so far .

“ I was busy all night , but we got to the hospital on time , so it was a false alarm . I already taught him a lesson , ” Adenauer said . _ _ _ _

“ A lesson ? why ? _ I asked subconsciously .

” Because it ruined my coffee hour . ” Adenauer looked at me with very sorrowful eyes . “ Can I have the coffee at your house again tonight ? ”

Seeing his weird childish look , I laughed , “ Of course . _ _

You had no reason to turn it down , right ?

His eyes lit up immediately , and his tone even had a hint of emotion . ” That ‘s settled then . ” I will take you to a very interesting place tonight . Are you going to work now ? _ I will take you ” .

” Okay . ”

I grabbed my bag , closed the door , and jumped into the passenger seat of his car . _ _ _

“ By the way , did he mention anything about me last night ? I finally asked the question that had been bothering me all night . _ _ _ _ _

” Yes . ” Adenauer did not even raise his head .

I immediately felt a bit nervous , but I tried to appear calm . ” What did she say ? ” ” _

“ He seems to have a good impression of you . We chat casually . We talk about nothing important . Oh ... ” Adenauer suddenly remembered something , looking at me . _ _ _ _ _ “ I told him that you told me about your relationship with him . _ _ No you care , right ? _ ”

our relationship ?

Oh ... he’s referring to the relationship between the sponsor and the only graduating student from the lab . _

So Aaron did n’t mention anything else ?

“ Okay . _ That ‘s not a secret , ” I told him with a smile , stopping talking .

I probably thought too much . _ _

I thought the phone call last night was your deliberate attempt to ruin the relationship between me and Adenauer . _ But I was probably wrong . _

He was a playboy who could get a new woman soon after breaking up with the old one , so how could he not put aside a love experience three years after the breakup ? _ _

When we got to TWH , I asked Adenauer again where we were going tonight .
” It’s a secret , ” he winked at me . ” You’ll know when we get there . “

Seeing the rear lights of the car disappear , I turned around and entered the company , heading towards Laboratory 3 .

“ Dr Archer ? Good morning , but what are you doing here ? ” As soon as ! _
he entered the laboratory , I was surprised to see our leader , who usually rarely
appeared _ _

Today , Dr. Archer was wearing a black suit and looked very professional .
He nodded to me as a greeting . _

I leaned in close to Charlotte and whispered , “ Is there any great news ? ” .
Charlotte frowned and nodded seriously .

But before he could say anything , the entire lab staff had assembled . Then
Dr. Archer announced the so – called ” big news ” .

”

“ I think all of you must have heard a lot of news about our CEO a few days ago . Today I am here to announce one thing . Due to health reasons , CEO Eric Schutze is officially retiring today and the new CEO will be looking over _ _ each Department soon . I hope Lab 3 can prepare a full progress report and introduction to the project in a couple of days . ”

Dr. Archer soon left after making the announcement .

As soon as the door closed , everyone in the lab immediately looked at one person : Charlotte Charles .

Charlotte raised her hands very consciously : “ No more news , but Mr. Schutze definitely did not retire early for health reasons . I saw him leave the company in a dejected state . He definitely didn’t look like the ones who normally retire . “early _”

” That ‘s easy to understand . It means that although our former CEO did not fulfill his duties From him, he probably did not cause much loss to the interests of the company . Therefore , the headquarters decided to give him a decent retirement . Li shrugged.and said pitifully , “ It ‘s too bad for Miss Monica . _ She did not receive any benefits and even lost her job and her reputation . _

” That doesn’t matter to me . ” Chloe looked at Charlotte and asked , “ Honestly, do you know who the new CEO is , a man or a woman ? what kind of _

per se

is it he or she ? ”

Chloe asked the questions that most of those present wanted to ask .

” I don’t know either . This news is too sudden , ” Charlotte said innocently.

“ You’re always well informed , are n’t you ? ” _

“ Being well informed does n’t mean you know everything , okay ? _ I just enjoy being part of the crowd . All people like to gossip when they are together . _ _

Unable to get any information on the new CEO , they dispersed in disappointment and returned to their respective jobs .

“ Who will make that report then ? Charlotte asked , following me . _

Yo

He gave her a sly smile .

As the lowest – ranking research assistant in the lab , who else was better suited for this report than her ?

Charlotte understood my smile and froze with a stunned face .

The morning work time passed quickly . During lunchtime , Chloe and I have lunch together in the company cafeteria . Snuggling in the nearby crowd . Charlotte soon noticed us .

” Breaking news : The new boss sent by headquarters is said to be a young American ! _ Charlotte exclaimed . _

I froze with a sandwich in hand . _

A young American from the Morris Group headquarters !

I had a strong feeling .

Something bad will happen .

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Chapter 244



The Morris Group had sent a young man to work as the new CEO of TWH and coincidentally, the second son of the Morris family landed here a few days ago. It was too much of a coincidence for him to be here and not be the

elusive new boss. "Olive?" Chloe yelled, snapping her fingers in front of my face. I snapped back. "Hey?" "What do you have in mind?" Chloe gave me a smirk: "You are also from the United States, right? Do you have any idea who the new CEO appointed by the Morris Group is? "Correct!" Charlotte chimed in: "I heard from the PR people who picked him up at the airport that the new CEO flew in from Manhattan and that you also lived in Manhattan. The circle is small and you have met it before. Charlotte quickly leaned closer to me, making me instinctively step back. "Do you know her name?" I couldn't help but think of Aaron. God! I swear it was the last thing I wanted to see. "I don't know, but I suppose he could be someone in the Morris family. As far as I remember, they have several children, and one of them is quite famous in the United States. Dividing into pages now As she said that, Charlotte clasped her hands together and looked up with starry eyes. "I heard that he is handsome and very talented. I really want him to be our new boss." "Keep living in your fantasy world," Chloe sneered. "How could a talented son from a rich family like that end up with us?" "That's true." I didn't join in on his talk, just smiled vaguely. They were both right, especially Chloe. There was no reason for Aaron to be the new CEO of TWH. He was already engaged. Why would he leave Manhattan for a remote place like this?

But that's where he showed up. So was it him or not? Back in the lab, he still couldn't get this question out of my head. "Olive?" A sudden blow to my shoulder startled me. I almost jumped out of my skin. My hands were shaking and I almost dropped the sample on the floor. "Watch out!" Charlotte quickly dropped the folder she was holding and reached out for her hand, her face pale with fear. I got out on time and managed to grab the sample in my hand. I was shocked by this close call. Charlotte took a deep breath, her chest heaving, and she looked at me curiously. "What about you? You've been acting strange since this afternoon. The former Dr. Olive was never distracted while he was doing experiments." "Very sorry." I felt mortified. 1 For Aaron's

sake, I had neglected my work and almost ruined a very important show. This was definitely not how a professional investigator should behave. "Are you OK?" Charlotte asked me with concern. "Yeah," I started to explain, but quickly changed my mind, "I just got my period, but I forgot to bring my ibuprofen." "My God! Why do not you tell me before? Caramba! Can't!

Charlotte looked at me with wide eyes, like she was from another planet. She ran back to her cubicle, pulled her usual painkillers out of her bag, and handed them to me. "The medicine may not work as well right now, but you should take one. My God! Or you can simply call it a day and go home to rest. The experiment data is already ready anyway. I'll take care of the rest. ."

"Thanks, but the pain isn't that

bad," I said as I took the pill. "Besides, it's almost clock time." I was sorry I lied to Charlotte. But she couldn't tell him the truth.

I was ashamed of myself for thinking about my ex boyfriend during work hours! Also, Charlotte knew that Adenauer was my current boyfriend! Under Charlotte's watchful eye, I took the pill and tried to focus on my work. But I soon realized that something was wrong with the experiment. The data from practice was completely different from the data from theory. "Why is this happening?" With this question in mind, we end the day. My colleagues left one by one, and soon Charlotte and I were the only ones left in the lab. At that moment, a phone call broke the silence. It was Adenauer. I suddenly remembered that we had a date tonight! "Oh, Adenauer, I'm so sorry." I picked up the phone in a hurry. "The experiment went wrong today, and I'm still stuck in the lab." "Alright. Go ahead with your date. "How can I do that?" At the end of the day, I was the one who screwed up the job today. But Charlotte insisted: "Go on! Anyway, today you are not yourself. Let your man take you home and rest well." Adenauer listened in on our conversation on the phone. "Aren't you okay?" His voice immediately turned serious. I quickly explained to

him: "It's nothing serious! It's just that I got my period today." "Oh!" Adenauer's voice softened again in an instant. "Did you take your painkillers?" "I did, but it was too late." I kept up the poker face lie. Between this lie and pressure from Charlotte, I had no choice but to follow Adenauer out of work. When I got in his car, "I'm really fine."

"Don't you want to try my cooking? We can eat at home." Adenauer was gentle, but when it came to these things, he could be very stubborn. I had to give up and go home with him. Adenauer brought the ingredients from his house and made me a simple dinner. By chance, right after we finished eating, I got a call from Charlotte at the lab. "I have solved the problem!" Charlotte spoke fast when she was excited. It took me a few seconds to focus to reach her. He reanalyzed the samples, recalculated the data, and found that the problem was most likely with the data itself. She didn't say it directly, but I guessed that she might have misread the data. "I am coming right away!" This was one of the worst mistakes I had made in my academic career. Self-reproach troubled me at home. Adenauer was very understanding. He wiped his hands and opened the door for me. "I'll take you there. I did not refuse. On the way to the lab, I apologized to him again. Today was supposed to be our real "coffee time", but because of my lie, he was late again. "You never have to apologize to me for any of this." Adenauer was always so sweet. Back in the lab, I immediately retrieved the raw data from the shredder. After putting it back together, the correct data finally appeared for Charlotte and me. "Very sorry. It was my mistake. "Don't beat yourself up for it. To err is human. Also, we caught it on time and fixed it without delaying the project." Charlotte also relaxed. We packed our things and finally left the lab together. As they left, Charlotte began to share the latest gossip she had heard of the night. "How the hell did you find time to dig up the juicy news?" | He was always in awe of this incredible ability of hers.

“It’s just my hobby after dinner,” Charlotte said excitedly. “I already found out the name of our new CEO. It’s Giancarlo Trout.”

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Chapter 245



Why are you here? Isn’t that Aaron Morris? I breathed a sigh of relief and felt incredibly embarrassed that I had spent the entire afternoon fantasizing about something that would never happen. “Olive. You’re so silly!” I scolded myself in my mind. I had told myself that I had to take that man down, but one little bit of news was enough to distract me all day. I even made a mistake at work and lied about it. Hadn’t he completely let go yet? I questioned myself repeatedly. This feeling sucks! Certain emotions from when we first broke up three years ago returned. he But if Aaron wasn’t here for TWH, what was he doing here?According to Adenauer, Aaron didn’t come here specifically to see him. Once again, I realized that I didn’t know anything about Aaron. His relationship with Adenauer was unknown to me, and he never mentioned it when someone in his family had a mental illness. In the past, when we were in love, even though I could sometimes detect that he was hiding things, at that moment I was reminding myself not to lose myself in my love for him or I was completely overwhelmed by all the things I did for him . to think of something else. In retrospect, he was a playboy who could play with my feelings and I didn’t seem any better. I didn’t even know his middle name! Our love for each

other was nothing more than a joke. As I exited the office building and entered the parking lot, the headlights in front of me flickered. "Adenauer? Still here?" He was petrified. "I brought you here, so of course I am responsible for bringing you back." Adenauer leaned out the car window and greeted Charlotte: "Good evening." "Good night .

" Charlotte finished her greeting and winked at me, "Surely, boyfriends are always better for each other. You two are so sweet. It's so enviable." With that, she smiled and ran off. "I'll leave you alone, bye." After saying goodbye to Charlotte, I got in the car and sat in the passenger seat. "Problem solved?"

"Yeah. Argh! I made a very stupid mistake today. The last time I made a mistake like that was in college." "Did it do a lot of damage?" "Not really. I found out in time, and Charlotte discovered the source of the problem at this time. It was fixed and the progress of the experiment was only delayed by a few hours." "Alright." Adenauer smiled softly, "One has to learn to allow oneself to make mistakes. This of yours is one of those mistakes that can be allowed". I looked at the side of his face and became incredibly soft on the inside. "Adenauer, it's good to have you! Adenauer turned to me with a charming smile and replied: "It would be my greatest honor." Cup of coffee? Adenauer hesitated. -But you... Soon, he realized what was happening. "You're juggling words." I gave him a mischievous smile and said, "I made you a promise last night. And you're going to make me make the coffee." With that. I dragged it to my house.

"I got some Hacienda La Esmeralda coffee beans from my friend, Cinder. A spoonful of them is worth a few hundred bucks, and I haven't served them to anyone faster." Adenauer was impressed . "Wow, that's quite an honor." After the coffee was ready, we sat on the sofa and savored it. "How are you doing?" He was eager to receive feedback from him. Adenauer nodded, saying. "Your brewing skills are phenomenal." I was talking about the coffee!" I laughed.

Adenauer smiled. “Well, premium beans combined with your top-notch brewing skills make for a truly exceptional cup of coffee.” hay! I confess I was flattered by your compliments. I put down my coffee and leaned in to kiss him. That night, although our lips met only briefly, the spark was struck between Adenauer and me. I think it was only a matter of time before I fell for him.

The next morning, I found out that the lie I told you yesterday had come true. My period really came. However, it was like taking a weight off my shoulders. After freshening up, I took ibuprofen and ran to the office to face a new day at work. Determined to make up for my lackluster performance yesterday, I was really looking forward to getting started. I even volunteered to handle that progress report for the new CEO and handed it over to Dr. Archer at the end of the day. Things seemed to be back to normal, except for one thing. There have been a lot of new faces in the office lately. Charlotte and I were chatting as we left the office. “It is said that our new CEO, Mr. Giancarlo Trout, wastes no time in making changes. He summoned all the executives to his office one by one and then they were either reassigned or resigned. Ms. Rachel from HR told me that she even fired the finance director, who threw a tantrum and walked out of his office.” The well-informed woman shared all the news she heard with me in one go. “What was particularly surprising was that the CFO took the entire department as a threat to stay, but our new CEO brushed him off and said he could take anyone with him. The news faces he saw just now are all from the finance department.” “A dignified young CEO of the United States,” I commented admiringly. Even I knew that after a company had grown to a certain level, it was very difficult to make such a big move again. After the former head of the finance department directly took the entire team, the company would probably plunge into a huge financial crisis if there were no timely professionals to replenish the top. But our new CEO had done just that. I followed the TWH share price and found that since the new CEO took over a week ago, the share price had skyrocketed and things were looking

good. “By the way, Charlotte, do you know our new boss?” I asked casually. “Yeah. I saw him once when he was in the elevator. What, are you curious too?” Charlotte raised her

eyebrow and teased me, “Don’t forget you already have a man.” “Come on! I think it’s admirable that our new CEO is so young and yet has this kind of ability. And don’t you think he’s strange? The mystery man has not made any public statement since he took office.” “Maybe he’s more of a low-key guy who doesn’t care about all the pomp and circumstance.” We were chatting and laughing as we got out of the elevator when Charlotte suddenly saw a figure striding down the hall. Her face lit up and she exclaimed, “Olive, look! It’s Giancarlo Trout, our new CEO!” I followed his gaze and saw a big blond guy in a fancy suit approaching. I was trying to get out of the elevator when my foot froze halfway up. My eyes widened, but my gaze wasn’t fixed on him. Could someone tell me what Aaron was doing here? He was stunned by the fact that he was standing right next to our new CEO.

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[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Chapter 246



Mistaking Him For The New CEO My mind went blank, and I didn’t know how long I stood there like a statue. Aaron’s outfit today was a complete makeover from his usual style. He was wearing a smart suit and shiny leather shoes. His medium-length brown curls were brushed back and secured with a band. He seemed more authoritative and collected, nothing like the scruffy guy he used

to know, "Mr. Trout". Charlotte naturally greeted the man next to Aaron with a friendly smile, but her eyes locked on Aaron. Aaron looked up at me and Charlotte. He was sure that our eyes met for a split second. "What are you gawking at?" Charlotte nudged me in the shoulder with her, bringing me back to reality. Charlotte had already taken the initiative to approach Giancarlo and Aaron. With no other choice, I trailed after her. Sanity finally came back to me. I felt a surge of shame over my worries of a week ago. I was so bored. Even if Aaron didn't come here as the new CEO, it was still possible for him to come to Germany and Ulm for TWII. "I know you? I wonder who you are." Giancarlo looked at Charlotte and held out his hand.

"Charlotte Charles, and this is Dr. Olive Woods. We are both members of Lab 3 and I am Dr. Olive's research assistant." Charlotte shook his hand and continued: "What a stroke of luck! We were talking about you." "Me?" Giancarlo looked at Aaron and asked, "About what?" "About why you haven't done the swearing-in ceremony or made any announcements." Charlotte was so direct that I didn't even have time to stop her. All she could do was do my best not to look at Aaron, but it was too hard.

"Does TWH have that kind of ceremony?" Giancarlo looked a little surprised before turning to look at Aaron, as if he was looking for confirmation from the latter. "I never heard of it." Aaron Charlotte finally sensed that something was wrong and her voice faltered. "Usually, there's an inauguration ceremony for the CEO, right?" Giancarlo's eyes widened and he then he laughed. "Yes, but the thing is, I'm not the CEO." "That?" Charlotte's face turned beet red. She took a step back and looked in alarm at the two men before her. "Aren't you the CEO? But I heard that you are the only one who has been working in the CEO's office every day during this time." "The CEO is not the only one working in that office; Mrs. Charles." Giancarlo's smile was wide and gentlemanly. He stepped forward and said, "Allow me to formally introduce myself. I am the secretary to the new CEO. The revelation was like a bomb

had gone off in my head. Aaron was the new CEO of TWH. In fact, he had harbored this suspicion when I saw him appear in the office just now, but I had made sure that he was only here to oversee things instead of staying here for a long time. Now my self-deception has come to an end. My ex-boyfriend became my big boss! How absurd! How absurd! “But why?” I did not understand Aaron made a name for himself at a young age. With such rare business savvy, why did he leave Manhattan and come to this small, remote place to be CEO instead of looking after the Morris Group and the public company he founded? All eyes suddenly turned to me and I realized that he had blurted out the “why” out loud. “I think he meant to ask why the real CEO showed up just a week later.” Charlotte clearly misunderstood me. That was fine since I shared her doubts.

Giancarlo looked at Aaron and said, “Mr. Morris had a health problem and was confined to bed for a week. I took care of things in his name during that time.” Aaron was s**k for a week! wow I instinctively looked at Aaron and immediately remembered that night. It turned out that he had not deliberately tried to fire Adenauer. He really did have a health problem. But he had always been physically robust. How could he suddenly get sick? “Are you OK now?” I tried to sound calm to sound like a normal employee asking politely about the health of her boss. Aaron fixed his gaze on me. Clearly, he saw through my intentions, and his expression turned serious.

“Dr. Woods also hails from Manhattan, USA. She joined Lab 3 just a few months ago. She is a brilliant scientist and a trailblazer for women in her field.” Charlotte hastily introduced me to Aaron, not understanding the situation. I caught Aaron frowning slightly, so subtly that he would have missed it if he hadn’t been paying close attention. This was a sign of his displeasure. “Dr. Woods, TWH is thrilled to have him on board.” She reached out for her hand, acting like he didn’t know me. My heart felt the tug on an invisible string. I had been longing for this moment, but when Aaron really treated me like a

stranger, I felt like he was going to explode. I couldn't contain my emotions. If I stay there any longer, I'd surely blow my cover. So, I shook his hand, planning to make a quick exit as soon as our fingers touched and part after the formalities. But to my amazement, the moment I tried to pull my hand away, his big hand gripping mine suddenly tightened its grip, refusing to let go.

"Forgive me for being nosy." Aaron took my hand, his face showing no emotion. "Why did you choose our company in the first place, Dr. Woods? With his credentials, he must have had many opportunities in the United States ."

He suddenly chuckled and continued: "Is it because you heard that TWH is backed by Morris Group?" This was a blow to me! Anger flared in my chest instantly. I withdrew my hand with a glacial gaze. "Oh, I'm afraid I'd disappoint you, Mr. Morris. I only recently discovered TWH's connection to the Morris Group, which is far away in the US. In fact, apart from my research assistant, no one in our lab had a clue about it." "Olive?" Charlotte's soft voice brought me back from the brink of losing my sanity just in time. Her worried expression made me realize that an ordinary employee shouldn't be so 'honest'. "Well, Olive is a professional scientist who focuses on scientific content rather than corporate politics." She tried to soften my frankness. Aaron raised an eyebrow and looked at me again, the corners of his mouth turning up in amusement, Seeing him put on that intelligent expression made my blood boil even more. "Yeah. It just so happened that TWH extended an olive branch with a generous salary, and it just so happened that I wanted to leave the US and forget some unpleasant memories at the time, so come here." I forced a joyful smile onto my face, "It turns out that I started a new life." Until he showed up... I swallowed the last half of my sentence, but by the look in Aaron's eyes, I was sure he'd gotten my subtext. His brows furrowed and his fake smile faded. Meeting again, I finally scored a point! Yeah! I celebrated in silence. Just when I was feeling smug and ready to go, Aaron's voice it rang again.

She had recovered the fake smile of that suave gentleman. “Well then I hope you have a nice new life working for me.” He did it on purpose. He was sure!

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 246

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

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 247



Resignation There was only one thing more infuriating than watching your ex rise to the ranks of the elite. It was when he used his new power to attack you. He was more than sure that Aaron was doing just that. He was threatening me. Like the old flame of him. She was all too aware of the havoc Aaron could wreak when he was unhinged. As long as he was still a TWH employee, he would come up with a thousand ways to torment me. He felt like my lungs were going to burst. “Actually, you don’t have to pretend you don’t know me.” Aaron’s sudden words chilled me. I looked at him in disbelief. What was he playing at? Charlotte and Giancarlo blanched at the same time, their gazes going from Aaron to me as their faces took on a peculiar mix of curiosity and concern. “Olive, do you really know Mr. Morris?” Charlotte murmured, her voice barely audible. Panic rose within me like a tidal wave. Aaron had lost his mind again! He was pushing me to the edge. I looked into his blue eyes, recognizing the manic glint inside him. My anxiety and anger only seemed to fuel his enthusiasm. What a twisted man! ” “Manhattan is not that big and we find ourselves in similar circles. It’s hard for us not to cross paths,” Aaron explained, faking a polished, refined air as he addressed Charlotte. “In fact, I

visited Columbia University a few years ago and sponsored some research projects.”

“So, you were a sponsor of the same project team that Olive used to be a part of!” Charlotte’s face lit up with a sudden epiphany. “Serendipity, right? First as a benefactor and protégé in the United States, and now as a superior and subordinate in Germany.” As Aaron and Charlotte exchanged pleasantries, I clenched my fists, fighting back the urge to punch him in the face. He was making fun of me! Aaron knew that I didn’t want my past in the US, especially our shared history, to be known to everyone here. However, he was hell-bent on prodding me, keeping me on edge. It was hard to understand his mentality when he once faked his devotion to him for me. Did he just crave the thrill of manipulating women? The more he reflected, the more he was convinced that That was the case. If Vincent’s wedding hadn’t surprised me, he might have remained in the dark forever. Maybe Aaron thought I was playing him too, that I wasn’t happy with his twisted games anymore. That might explain his sudden irritation. And my words just now only reminded him of his failure to control me. So, after three long years, he resorted to these tactics to get revenge. “Is this the end of the day for you guys?” Aaron continued his conversation with Charlotte. “Yeah.” “Miss Olive, might I need a lift?” He asked me another question on purpose. Although his manner seemed very gentlemanly and refined, the words struck a jarring note, drawing shocked looks from both Charlotte and Giancarlo. “I’m fine.” My countenance showed an almost tense submission. Turning to Charlotte, I said, “I just remembered some unfinished business. Charlotte, please go on without me.” With that, Aaron’s gaze followed me until the elevator doors slid open.

“Damn!” Once the elevator went up, I could no longer contain my expletive. I reflected on those fleeting moments when his piercing gaze, like a cheetah’s, made me feel completely exposed, as if I were naked before him, with nowhere to hide. Time after time, I had been unable to resist him. Even my

protests inevitably culminated in his triumph. I doubted that three years would bring any significant improvement to my fighting prowess. At present, only one avenue remained. Quickly, I entered the lab, turned on my personal computer, and quickly generated a new document. My fingers flew over the keys: resignation request. If victory eluded me, I could still run. Hastily, I filled out my resignation letter, putting my name at the bottom. Then I went straight to Aaron's email and hit the send button. Then a wave of immense relief washed over me. Evasion could be a triumph. At least, it was the case in the contest between Aaron and me. I win! He could no longer exert control over me. Euphoric, I left the office and entered the parking lot, where the expected Adenauer was waiting for me. "Looks like I'm a little late today," Adenauer commented with a smile, coming closer to me. Pop! The reality collapsed. I suddenly understood the implications of my decision a few minutes ago. Quitting my job meant losing my income and having to leave Germany once my visa expired. I would even have to give up my current residence. And just a week before, he had decided to make things work with Adenauer. "What's the matter? You seem out of sorts." Adenauer watched, sensing my uneasiness. I watched his tender smile, my lips parted, but words failed me. If he divulged the truth, his keen intuition would surely deduce that my relationship with Aaron had been anything but ordinary. Also, it would be just as excruciating to admit that I impulsively quit without discussing it with my current partner, all for the sake of an ex.

Heavens! 3 * What had I done to deserve this predicament? As Adenauer's worried expression gradually turned solemn, I quickly grabbed his arm. "I'm fine, I'm just dealing with a work problem and a bit of a headache. Let's get in the car first." Adenauer kindly refrained from pressing the matter. Sitting in the passenger seat, I struggled to find peace of mind. The resignation letter had been sent to Aaron's inbox anyway. Once the company processed it, the truth would be impossible to hide. I had to come clean with Adenauer. Stealing

glances at the man in the driver's seat, I caught his smile. "What's happening?" "Nothing, I was just pondering a question," I replied, my voice tinged with vulnerability. "Inform me". I swallowed. "What would you do if I had a problem at work and could lose my current job?" Adenauer glanced at me before turning his attention back to the road. "I would comfort you, stand by you, and face the challenge with you," he said, his voice soft but resolute. "Olive, I want you to know that I have the means to take care of you if you wish. You don't have to lift a finger." I stayed silent. Adenauer's response was deeply moving. Any normal woman, he believed, would have burst into tears. But why did he feel more and more irritated? "Of course, I know you're not the kind of woman who wants to drift," Adenauer added, echoing my thoughts. I arched an eyebrow. "That's true." For the moment, I put thoughts of returning to the United States aside. Who cares! The future is uncertain, but today I will cherish my time with Adenauer.' *** The next day, as soon as I entered the office, a familiar figure materialized before me. It was Giancarlo. With a smile, he stopped my progress. "Dr. Woods, please come with me. Mr. Morris wants to see you."

Update Chapter 247 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend by Jane E.L.

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Chapter 248



Incredible

In the blink of an eye, the news spread throughout the company like wildfire. Aaron Morris, the second son of the Morris family, had officially taken over as CEO of TWH.

Despite this development, Giancarlo intercepted me in the lobby. Passing colleagues cast sidelong glances in my direction.

I longed to follow him and get out of his sight before I had a chance to voice my objection that I had prepared after a night of contemplation.

When I followed Giancarlo into the CEO's office, strong resistance took hold again:

"Mr. Trout". I stopped abruptly.

Giancarlo turned to me, waiting for my next words.

"I have just remembered an important matter. I would like to ask you to convey a message to Mr. Morris. I don't think he and I have anything to discuss," I said, taking a step back.

"Dr. Woods, please don't make this difficult for me." Giancarlo's expression turned somewhat helpless.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Trout," I replied, knowing that I had to protect myself.

MATOE

I turned and ran for the elevator.

Suddenly, a deep and seductive voice echoed from behind me.

"I don't care if you want to talk in the lab, Dr. Woods."

That voice was unmistakably familiar.

It was Aaron!

'Damn!' I cursed inside.

But I had to stop and face it.

Today, Aaron wore a black suit with a white shirt. Unusually, he wore a tie and his bangs were swept up, giving him a more mature and seductive air.

Giancarlo stepped to the side, leaving me no choice but to watch as Aaron approached.

As he got closer, the familiar scent of amber washed over me once more.

I was forever captivated by this fragrance.

“Are you afraid to see me because you have not released me in your heart?”

How dare he utter such words in front of others! I jumped in shock, cupped a hand over his mouth, and shot Giancarlo a panicked look.

Before I could glimpse his reaction, Aaron grabbed my wrist effortlessly. His deep voice rang out. “Do you miss my lips?”

He whispered in my ear.

My cheeks burned uncontrollably with heat, and I didn't dare seek Giancarlo's answer again.

This fucking jerk was trying to let everyone know that he had a history with him.

With no other choice, I pushed Aaron into the office and closed the door behind me with a quick backhand motion.

Silence fell.

I was seething with irritation, but my heart trembled simultaneously with apprehension and anticipation.

‘Olive, you're p*thetic. You have decided to let him go again and again, even running away to Germany! But the moment he stands in front of you, you can't help but hope. Do you love him that much?’

“I received your resignation letter.” Aaron broke the silence.

He leaned back on the black leather couch, arching an eyebrow at me.

“For me?”

“The resignation letter clearly states that it is for personal reasons.” He wouldn’t let him win so easily.

If he admitted it, wouldn’t that confirm that she hadn’t really let him go?

“Then it’s my fault.” Aaron crossed his legs, looking smug.

I envied his self-confidence.

At the office, it was just me and Aaron, and I really didn’t want to waste any more time dealing with him.

“Now you are the CEO of TWH and you wield immense power. How can I stay here and bear your torment? It’s better for both of us if I leave voluntarily, isn’t it?”

“So you’re running away again? Returning to the United States? Aaron’s expression hinted at anger. ”

She hadn’t confessed this to Adenauer yet, not since last night. “It is none of your business. If you summoned me here just to ask these pointless questions, then I’m sorry. I’ll say goodbye.” I turned and walked towards the door. “Don’t you dare come out!” Aaron’s voice, laced with palpable fury, echoed behind me. I looked at him, feeling helpless. I didn’t know if it was my imagination, but when I turned, I thought I saw a flash of pain in his blue eyes. “Is that all you have for me?” “Then what kind of attitude do you think I should adopt?” Obviously, that fleeting moment had been nothing more than a figment of my imagination. “Aaron, we’ve been apart for three years. What exactly were you expecting when you stood in front of me and called me into your office?” The more I reflected, the angrier I became and closed the distance between us. “Did you expect me to cry, cling to your legs and beg for a reunion? I’m not that cheap!” I had almost sacrificed my life for this relationship. If it hadn’t been for Cinder and Nick’s support, the culprit wouldn’t

have had a chance to see me there today. Fury and intense grievances welled up within me.

“Aaron, I admit that I left the United States with the intention of letting you go. Why did you appear before me again when I finally managed to start a new life here? Why didn’t you release me?”

In his presence, my facade always crumbled. Now, he didn’t want to pretend anymore.

Which!

“Are you doing this for me?”

“Or who? Vincent?”

Aaron’s expression changed, looking somewhat peculiar. He got up from the sofa and walked over to me.

“So, dear Olive, how did I fail you three years ago? However, look what you have done!”

“Oh please don’t pretend innocence. Your so-called deep love is nothing more than that. I sadly turned my face away and said, “Also, it’s been three years and I don’t need it anymore.”

I had escaped from that sweet trap, and for the sake of those who truly loved me, my friends, my parents, I couldn’t afford to make the same mistake again.

Her expression seemed complex, but I refused to examine her closely. I was afraid that if she looked any further, she would lose control of my emotions and expose my heart to her.

Once again, the office fell silent.

“I see.” Aaron straightened up, adopting a condescending tone. “You don’t need me, but you accept Vincent. That kind of deep love, where he sleeps

with another woman while he professes his love for you, is what you want. That's because you're one of a kind! I should have realized you lured me out on a date, playing the victim while doing the same thing as the other guy, right?

I couldn't bear to stay here any longer.

"Go on with your madness, but I don't have time for this." I spun on my heel, ready to go.

"Let go!"

"I ask you one last time." Aaron's blue eyes, now tinged with red, locked on mine, "If you want, we can get back together."

His words convinced me that he had lost his mind.

What did you think he was doing? To become a secret lover, caught between him and his fiancée? I wasn't that despicable.

"Let me be." I pushed him, "Don't let history repeat itself."

With that, I walked towards the door once more.

"Why are you doing me this?" Aaron's anguished voice came from behind me. My heart lodged in my throat, but I couldn't risk delaying a moment longer.

"Leave me alone." I turned my back on him, fighting back tears, "We" are done, Aaron. We finished it three years ago."

After uttering those words, I opened the door and left.

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 248

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)



Planning to Resign

After I left the president's office, tears welled up uncontrollably in my eyes. I clenched my fists, bit my lower lip hard, and quickly left the trouble spot.

Was over!

I did it!

If Cinder knew about my wonderful performance right now, he would fly over to celebrate with me. But now, she just wanted to cry alone.

I pressed a random number in the elevator and entered a bathroom.

Fortunately, there was no one else inside. I went into a cubicle, sat on the toilet, and began to cry.

After a while, my phone rang. When I pulled it out, I saw the response to my email.

Aaron said: "If you want to resign, you can start the formal process now."

It got loose! After three years, our relationship finally came to an end.

I had forced myself to hold back the tears. But I cried uncontrollably again.

I had won, so I should have been happy. But now, I felt sad as if my heart had been ripped out three years ago!

Standing in front of the mirror in the bathroom, I looked at myself and tried to calm myself, saying, "Olive, to be honest, you don't love him that much."

Since dating Adenauer, I have learned a lot about psychology.

“You experienced an unhappy breakup and you can’t accept it emotionally, so you feel sad.”

After fixing my makeup, I did my best to compose myself, and then walked towards Lab No. 3.

“You’re late!”

Charlotte wanted to make fun of me. But when she saw my face, she immediately asked with a troubled expression, “What’s wrong? What happened?”

“Nothing.”

It seemed that she had fixed my makeup to no avail.

But I perked up, went to the evidence table, turned on my computer, and said, “I’m helping my neighbor take care of her dog. He suddenly got sick this morning, so I sent him to the vet before I came over.” here.”

I planned to rewrite a resignation letter to Dr. Archer and the Human Resources Department.

“How is the dog now?”

Charlotte believed my words, so her eyes widened and she said worriedly, “You should have asked permission. The dog is more important than the job.”

“He has been hospitalized. Fortunately, it is ‘

While he was speaking, I apologized to Balu in my heart.

“That’s good!”

Charlotte breathed a sigh of relief, regained her vitality, and stared at me, asking, “By the way, what happened to you and Aaron last night? It seemed...” I stopped opening the document and interrupted: “There is nothing between us.”

Charlotte was a nice girl, but she was too gossipy and had a big mouth. I mustn't let him know about my past romantic relationship with Aaron!

I looked into her eyes and added: "I don't like playboys."

Charlotte was startled by my sudden serious reaction, so she froze for a moment before slowly nodding, "I see."

I closed the document and didn't want to say anything else, so I found an excuse and left my desk.

Although I planned to resign, I must seriously complete the job at hand. I had worked on this project for a long time and had to deal with many tasks in person.

Charlotte also started working, so she didn't mention anything about Aaron anymore

.

After a while, a hand patted my shoulder.

"It's lunchtime, workaholic."

It was Chloe.

I turned to look around the lab to find that everyone else had gone to lunch.

Chloe suddenly said, "Everyone is worried about you."

"Because?"

"Because you overreacted in the morning."

She looked at me with concern and said, "Excessive worry can be a burden for you, so they pretend nothing happened."

She paused and added, "After all, it seems like you're not willing to talk."

I didn't know how to respond.

Chloe's words comforted me greatly and made me feel guilty about my attitude towards Charlotte. However, it was difficult for me to tell them what had happened.

Looking at Chloe's face, I fell into a dilemma.

"I ran into my ex."

I weighed my words to prevent him from finding out that I was referring to Aaron and continued, "I broke up with him unfortunately, and we fought again when we met this time."

Hearing this, Chloe hugged me.

Somehow I got a special power from her embrace. She hadn't said anything, but she knew she could understand me.

"You still love him."

I incoherently said, "I don't know. It's hard to describe my feelings for him. But I'm sad. I feel sad to see it. So, we can't get back together even though I still love him." , good?"

Chloe didn't give me an answer, but she held me tighter.

"Anyway, I respect your choice as the way you supported me back then."

She smiled, "Actually, I have felt for a long time that there is something wrong with your relationship with your current boyfriend."

"What do you mean?"

"A woman in love will never treat her boyfriend like you do. If you don't believe me, you can ask your other friends about it."

I couldn't say anything to refute it. Maybe she was right. But love was too abstract. There were no standards. Many relationships can last a long time. no passion And my relationship with Adenauer could be like that.

She emotionally concluded: "It is always difficult for people to have a clear understanding of themselves."

I deeply agreed and made a decision.

"Thank you Chloe."

I hugged her back and said, "Maybe I need some alone time to cool off. It will be good for everyone."

Then I texted Adenauer directly to cancel tonight's date.

Unexpectedly, he instantly called me after receiving the message.

He was a little nervous, but I still answered the call.

"There is something wrong?" Adenauer asked worriedly on the other end of the phone.

My guilt peaked, making my eyes red again.

Chloe took my phone and muttered, "Let me do it."

I didn't know why, but I handed it over anyway.

She put it directly on speakerphone and said, "Hi Adenauer, this is Chloe. I'm so sorry, but I need your girlfriend to drink with me tonight for a personal reason. Would you give me your permission?"

Adenauer was stunned for a moment, then laughed: "Sure! I didn't expect you two to hang out tonight."

I picked up the phone and lightly said I'm sorry.

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Adenauer's tone was as kind as ever as he replied, "You don't need to apologize. You are justified in hanging out with your friends. That is normal. But are you going to a bar?"

"Yeah." Probably.

"Do not drink too much. It's bad for your stomach. Do you remember Aaron?"

"He drank too much and hurt his stomach?"

Adenauer replied in the affirmative: "Yes. He seems to have had a big problem. He drank so much that he almost had a gastric perforation."

After hanging up the phone. Adenauer's words kept ringing in my mind.

So Aaron had disappeared for a week, leaving his secretary to take care of company business.

"Are you OK?" Chloe asked with concern.

I came to my senses and gave him a reassuring smile, asking, "Is there a good bar nearby?"

"You asked the right person!"

Then she took me to a well known bar in Ulm for the night.

But I didn't expect to see Aaron as soon as we walked in the door.

Dear Author Is Updating Maybe I'll Check Tomorrow

86% Of The Fans Of This Story Are ALSO READING:

I'll Never Be Yours

The truck stops and my body rolls towards someone else besides me, I'm too weak to move and can barely open my eyes from the swelling on my face. Hearing some voices, I know they are the king's men and I suppose we have reached his kingdom.

The back doors of the truck open and I hear some screams in front of the bodies. they are dragged out of the truck, hands come and grab me, lift my body and throw me to the ground. I hit the hard concrete

with a thud, biting my tongue to keep from making a sound.

I feel blood gush from my tongue and I spit it out in front of me, blood spilling out of my jaw. Trying to pick up my surroundings with my ears, I know there were about fifteen people in the truck and I heard more than one truck when we got here.

“Stand up, rogue!” A guard stops next to my body and kicks me in the stomach. All the air is forced out of my body and I have to wrap my arms around my stomach in pain, trying to open my eyes, I look around and out of the corner of my eye I see a handsome man in a dark gray suit walking approaches us. I have a feeling I know who he is!...

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Chapter 250



Getting

Drunk Aaron was always in the spotlight. I didn't look around but still saw him as I raised my eyes casually.

He was sitting by the bar counter, and the s*xys beauties were constantly attracted to him as if he had magical senses of smell.

I paused and, without realizing it, hid behind Chloe.

Chloe noticed my small movements of hers and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing."

Although I had said it, I inevitably felt annoyed.

Aaron and I had had a fierce fight this morning and we parted up on bad terms, so I didn't want to meet him and hoped I could get out of here right now!

"Thank you, Olive. I miss everything here."

Chloe took me to the bar and asked the bartender for two cocktails with Ease.

Then, he continued, "Muriel didn't let me go to bars after we got married. But it's in a bar where I met

him! How ridiculous it is!"

She took the cocktail from the bartender, drank it, and laughed.

Well, I had missed the best time to change bars.

Fortunately, Aaron didn't notice me.

There were quite a few people in the bar. I was sitting to Chloe's left de ella, so her body de ella blocked me.

After a quarter of an hour, I couldn't help but look in her direction again, and then laughed at myself. I was too conscious of my ego. Many beauties surrounded him, so he must not notice my presence in the distance.

A cocktail glass had loosened Chloe's tongue, so she began to tell me what she had suffered in her miserable marriage over the years. When he looked at her, he always saw the man in the distance out of the corner of his eye from her.

The light was dim and the music was romantic. The scene suddenly reminded me of the past with Aaron. After the first impulsive and absurd night, we meet again in a bar.

From afar, I had seen my boyfriend Vincent kiss another woman in public. The wine that day had been spicy, bitter, and mixed with tears, so it tasted bad. But Aaron had suddenly appeared. He put his arms around my waist, forcibly brought me from the corner to Vincent, and helped me teach him a lesson. He still vividly remembered how they had fought then.

Although he was still in a corner now, there was no longer his s*xxy voice from behind or a broad shoulder he could rely on. I had regarded myself as a treasure then. But now, it broke my heart and made me cry.

“Cry if you want.”

They gave me a glass of Margaret, which Chloe had ordered for me.

When I stared at the glass filled with blue liquid, everything seemed to have returned to the bar in my memory. Unfortunately I had also drunk a cocktail then.

“Sometimes, I suspect that love is the biggest lie woven by human beings,” Chloe sighed, lowered her head, and then swallowed the alcohol in front of her.

“Did you have any problems with Lester?”

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I could see that she was worried about something.

She pretended to be relaxed and shrugged, “I don’t know.”

“Don’t you know?”

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This answer exceeded my expectations, so I asked, "What happened?"

"We haven't been in touch recently. This is our decision after a discussion. After all, I must fight for custody of my son."

Chloe lowered her eyes, looking a little lonely.

When he was about to ask, there were suddenly some cheers in the distance. As I looked, I saw that the women around Aaron laughed. The glass in front of him was empty, so the waiter passed him another.

Chloe was also attracted by the applause and turned to look. Seeing Aaron, he said, "He seems to be the new CEO of TWH. The Morris Group's..."

Chloe looked at me again, turned to me, and sighed, "That's flashy." Thanks to Charlotte, our entire lab had seen Aaron's ostentatious face. "I heard that you and Charlotte bumped into him yesterday as you were leaving work."

Chloe looked me in the eye and continued, "She said they knew each other." She subconsciously wanted to cut me off from Aaron, so I said, "Yeah, but I don't like it. What did Charlotte say? She "She said that she made fun of herself when she left work and that our new boss treated you especially." Charlotte was a nice but gossipy person, and I was used to it. "When she was doing my PhD, she sponsored our project."

Yo

I jerked my chin in his direction and said, "You can see what kind of person he is at a glance."

Chloe immediately understood what I meant, so she nodded knowingly, she looked at Aaron with a little

disgust in her eyes and said, "Playboys don't deserve true love."

I paused, feeling a sting in my heart again. But I couldn't refute her words because she had nowhere to defend it. After all, now we had nothing to do with each other.

As I was about to finish my cocktail, Chloe suddenly got a call from Muriel.

As soon as she heard the music here, Muriel on the other end of the phone went into a rage. Chloe's face instantly turned pale as she said, "She's your daughter! Don't you dare hurt her!"

After hanging up the phone, she immediately took her bag and apologized: "I'm sorry, but I can't accompany you anymore. That I*natic intends to harm my daughter! I must protect her!"

"It's too dangerous for you to go alone! I will accompany you".

So, I went with her without hesitation. Along the way, I continued to comfort her.

He had secretly blamed Chloe' for her love affair before her. But after meeting Muriel, I thought she shouldn't be blamed at all.

She was a hypocritical bastard! If she hadn't followed her to her house and turned on my phone's video recording function ahead of time, she would have hit us!

782 Vouchers The police and Chloe's lawyer soon arrived. After learning that she had recorded Muriel's violent behavior, the lawyer immediately said that she was confident that Chloe could win custody of the child. "Thank you so much, Olive," Chloe said, hugging me tight with red eyes. After saying goodbye to her, I hailed a taxi. It was late. I felt comfortable when the afternoon wind hit my face

through the car window. Walking past the bar, I suddenly thought of something and said, "Stop it." Then, I paid the taxi fare and went back to the

bar, telling myself, "I did such a great thing today, so I have to celebrate. Also, the cocktails here are good." I hadn't come back for him.

lawyer soon arrived.

Then, I

It was really late, so he must have left with the as s*xy girl and gone to a nearby hotel.

As I was thinking, I caught a glimpse of Aaron again in the crowd out of the corner of

my eye.

He was still drinking here!

I looked at my watch. It was now half past eleven. In other words, he had been drinking for five hours!

Soon, a blonde with big breasts and heavy makeup approached him. Then, she pressed her large breasts onto him with a smile. While she was conversing with him, she secretly added something to her wine!

Update Chapter 250 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend

Announcement Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has updated Chapter 250