

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 251



I Was Drunk

No!

With little hesitation, I made my way through the crowd and ran.

At the last second before Aaron poured the contents of the glass into his throat, I finally threw the glass away.

The glass fell to the ground with a crisp sound, and the women around screamed and fled.

In an instant, everyone's eyes were fixed on my face, including Aaron's.

The moment he looked at me with blue eyes, my heart beat faster.

"The glass of wine just now was drugged." At this moment, he could only pretend to be calm.

To be honest, everything at this time was an impulsive move on my part. Only now, being watched by his eyes, did I begin to panic.

But no matter how many times that has happened now, I would have stepped forward and stopped it.

Who knows what that bitch put in the drink?

What if they were drugs or poison?

Aaron's voice was already s\*xy, but now it was a little hoarse and even more dangerous, "Have you been following me?"

I realized what he was saying, and I couldn't help but blush immediately.

"Stop being so narcissistic! I'm just drinking here!"

Before I could finish it, Aaron wrapped his hand around my waist. The distance between him and me disappeared in an instant, and it was so close that I could smell the alcohol in it.

"Are you just drinking here?" He looked around, "I didn't expect you to come to the bar to drink only now."

Ignoring my struggle, Aaron smiled playfully and said with a provocative expression: "Why, your Adenauer can't satisfy you?"

Dammit!

"I shouldn't have saved you." It was about to explode.

This was the first time I was humiliated like this. I was asking for it!

"I really shouldn't have saved you! I shouldn't have cared what you drank. I don't care even if you die!"

"Well, are you still trying to play this kind of trick?" It was the blonde bitch who had drugged Aaron's drink. He walked over to Aaron again, pressing his chest proudly against Aaron's arm from her, "Mr. Morris, that \*\*\*\* dropped her glass from her. Why don't you drink mine?" Unpleasant woman? I couldn't beat Aaron verbally, but I could beat this bitch. Turning around, I stopped and slapped that bitch. The

strong slap and screams of the \*\*\*\* once again shocked many people around.

"They're all ab\*tch in the eyes of a real b\*tch." I looked at her coldly and left quickly. I couldn't stay in this place for a second longer! "Wait." I hadn't done it. around and saw it was Aaron. He was coming after me. "Why save me?" He leaned closer, and his hand from him holding my forearm slid across my skin and grabbed my wrist from him. The strong family aggression hit me. I

retreated reflexively, and my back from him was pressed against the cold wall. I bent my knees and tried to block Aaron's intrusion. But he reacted faster, holding my knees and pulling them apart slightly. In the blink of an eye, I was imprisoned between the wall and him in a posture of complete acceptance. Dammit! He always did it with ease! "You saved me, and it means you don't want to be separated from me." Aaron bowed his head and kissed my neck gently. When he touched my skin with his lips and tongue, my heart trembled instantly.

"Don't be so narcissistic! No matter who was drugged tonight, I would have stopped him." I pushed him hard, "Since you are conscious, I think I have done a good deed for nothing."

I grabbed the skin of my neck where he had kissed me, wishing I could flee the scene immediately.

But his hand from him was on my shoulder now.

"Help me..." Aaron's voice sounded bad. I couldn't help but turn to look at him

.

God! His face of him turned extremely pale and his body of him was falling apart.

The next moment, Aaron fell towards me, with most of his body weight from him hanging on my body from him.

"Aaron!" I struggled to hug him, "What's wrong with you?"

"Bathroom... I'm going to throw up."

I struggled to get him to the bathroom. Fortunately it was not far away.

Once inside, Aaron dragged me, staggered into a men's bathroom cubicle, and vomited into the toilet. I turned my head away from him. But when I turned around, I saw several men standing on the urinals in the men's bathroom.

They looked at me embarrassed and couldn't continue urinating.

I was embarrassed too. I could only close the cubicle door.

As a result, he could only be in a small space with Aaron.

Aaron didn't seem to have eaten much at dinner, and most of what he spit out was water.

After he finished vomiting, I was about to withdraw my hand when Aaron fell to the ground with a pained expression on his face, "I feel terrible."

I had to bend down again, "Can you still walk? I will take you to the hospital."

"I don't want to go. I'll be fine after taking some medicine."

"You almost got a punched stomach from drinking last week. You drank so much again today. Do you

want to die?" My anger could no longer be suppressed.

But for some reason, Aaron opened his eyes and looked at me, clutching his belly. A smile suddenly appeared on his face from him.

"Forget it." I grabbed his arm from him and wanted to get him out of the bathroom.

But as soon as we got out, The blonde \*\*\*\* stepped forward and reached out to slap me. I couldn't dodge it with Aaron on my arm now. I closed my eyes and prepared to take that blow.

But the pain did not fall on me as I expected.

I opened my eyes to see Aaron grabbing the blonde bitch's wrist.

"A good woman doesn't hit other women." Aaron smiled, looking very happy.

But I wasn't happy.

Did he mean that I was not a good woman?!

The blonde bitch also noticed and seemed less angry. Gives. He looked at me provocatively, and then looked at Aaron: "Morris, you're drunk. I'll help you get a room in the hotel next door."

Looking at the room card he handed me, I rolled my eyes.

"But I only like bad women." He ignored the room card and took me straight out of the bar.

This \*\*\*\* could always deal with women as easily as this!

But I had to admit that I was very satisfied with the effect of what he just said.

When I left the bar, I couldn't help but look back at that blonde bitch's angry face from her. Brave!

"Stop watching. I can't take it anymore." I turned around, quickly hailed a taxi and put it in. "Where do you live now?" I asked him after getting in the car. What he answered was Aaron's drunken and sleepy face of him. "Stop pretending. Tell me your address!" I pushed him a couple of times.

But Aaron's body tilted as if he had completely lost consciousness, and his head rested on my shoulder.

"Miss, where are you going?" The driver began to urge.

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Lukita

“Be careful...” I held Aaron and opened the door with difficulty.

The light was on. Under the warm light, two shadows were tightly intertwined on the ground.

With a howl from the sofa, Aaron was thrown onto the sofa by me. I took a deep breath and relaxed my arms with difficulty.

A drunk person seemed to weigh a little more than usual, especially when it came to a man.

I looked at Aaron who was unconscious on the couch, feeling a little complicated.

“Don’t think so much. I’m kind by nature anyway.” I said to myself before leaning forward, lowering my head and unbuttoning Aaron’s shirt. The collar of his shirt was already wet with vomit and alcohol, and it smelled bad.

Just as I unbuttoned the second button, Aaron’s hand suddenly grabbed my wrist.

I was startled and raised my eyebrows, trying to explain, but found that I was not awake at all.

He just frowned and changed his posture.

The house was so quiet. I watched Aaron’s eyebrows from him and wanted to stroke his forehead with my fingertips, but ultimately I didn’t.

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“Olive, don’t do unnecessary things.” I quickly helped him change his dirty clothes, covered him with a thin blanket, turned around and went to the bathroom.

It wasn't the height of summer, but bringing him back was enough to make me sweat.

After taking a shower, putting on a light pajamas, and turning around to enter the room, there was a sound of heavy objects falling to the floor and a painful groan in the living room.

I quickly turned on the light and walked over, only to find that Aaron had fallen to the ground shirtless.

"Calm down." I moved him back to the couch. Just as I turned around, there was another groan.

As I turned around, I found Aaron falling to the ground again, curling up in pain.

I had no choice but to take him to the bedroom. Then I took the pillow and walked to the sofa in the living room.

"Water... water..." Aaron's unconscious murmur and the sound of him about to vomit came from behind.

"Watch out for my bed!"

Aaron hugged the toilet and vomited again. He vomited all the acid in his stomach and fell weakly to the ground.

clutching his stomach from him.

I've never seen Aaron so vulnerable.

He had always been confident, calm and even arrogant in front of people. Seeing him so weak and pitiful now, I couldn't

Avoid feeling sorry for him.

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I Was Just a Big Fool

I never expected that in this situation when a man pierced my body with all his might, he would

Call someone else's name.

What an absurd thing!

But it happened!

All my burning lust dissipated instantly at this moment. I pushed hard at the man on top of me and a sense of anger erupted from the inside out.

"Who is Lukita?!" My voice trembled with anger.

"It's you, it's always been you." Aaron pounced on me, pinning me down again.

He kissed me passionately and aggressively again. I shook my head vigorously, rejecting his kiss from him. In the tug-of-war, Aaron grabbed my cheeks with both hands, forcing me to look straight at him.

Aside from lust, there was a deep fascination in Aaron's blue eyes. If I hadn't heard what he said, I would have believed that he loved me very much!

But his drunken words of him made my soul tremble.

"You are my Lukita. You are the only one I love in this life, forever."

What a deep love! What a sacred oath!



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But at this moment, these oaths of love turned into a sharp sword, piercing my chest fiercely.

I could almost hear the sound of my heart breaking into countless pieces.

A fragment of memory finally emerged from my chaotic mind.

At 5 am after I had slept with Aaron for the first time, I returned to Cinder's house and heard her mention that she had a blind date with Aaron.

When he met Cinder, he told her that he didn't like blonde hair and already had a beloved girl.

And several times later...

I gasped and felt my whole world collapse .

Aaron had never hidden the fact that he had a beloved girl!

It was me! I thought he was talking about me!

Dammit!

He was just a big idiot!

After I was with Aaron, he told me about Vincent, who had stolen his identity from him and met me. He said I had saved him one night in graduate school and that was the reason he fell in love with me.

A well-known second-generation wealthy entering genius, a man with a share of European aristocratic blood, would fall in love with his benefactor de ella only because she had saved his life de ella once

.

What a familiar plot, huh?

Wasn't that the story of The Little Mermaid?

Olive, you are hopelessly stupid! How could you take this fairy tale seriously?! Why don't you even think about the result of the mermaid?!

I cursed myself hard. He was shattered.

It was ridiculous!

Everything was so ridiculous!

Aaron's fingers of him tried to penetrate my c\*ck again. I didn't hold back and pushed his hand away tightly.

At this time, he even wanted to run to the kitchen, take out a kitchen knife, and stab him several times!

He was a sc\*mbag!

"Stop! Aaron, I'm not going to play with you anymore. Let me go!" I fought hard.

But he had overestimated my strength and underestimated the crushing power of a man with thin muscles.

And alcohol only intensified his indulgence of instinct.

He was pressed hard on the bed, and our two naked bodies were pressed tightly against each other. Aaron followed his instinct, licking my earlobe flexibly with his tongue and tracing the shape of the pinna with the tip of his tongue. His fingers accurately captured all my tender points.

Although I was a superior animal with reason and self-control

,

the basic physiological reaction of human beings still betrayed me.

"Damn!"

Even with all the pain, my c\*ck would still be wet from Aaron's teasing him, and my nipples would still be hard and red with lust. The excitement in my body continued

disintegrating my defense with the movement of his fingers. I couldn't help but groan under his touch

from him.

My power to resist was running out.

I closed my eyes and tears rolled down my eyes and disappeared into my hair.

Aaron had always been like this, dominant and strong, especially in bed. He had never managed to escape once.

When my body was penetrated again by that huge, hot hard object, I completely gave up fighting.

Along with that was my love for Aaron.

He was completely desperate.

I held back my tears.

I should cry I wanted to cry, but I couldn't. I even felt funny, but I couldn't smile anyway.

"Oh! Baby, I love you! You're so tight inside..." Aaron let out a cry of happiness when his dick slammed into me.

Unlike his previous patient games of him in the past, he was now extremely enthusiastic and the Sound of impact kept echoing in the bedroom.

My body from him swayed with his push from him.

The madman! Even in the state of being out of control, I could still touch all my tender points and ignite the fire of desire in my body.

I gasped heavily, biting my lips.

This was my last insistence on him.

Aaron had always loved hearing me cry, what he called feedback. She also liked to rub my breasts.

I bit my lips, accepting layer after layer of desire as I wandered in thought. I wondered if she had formed these habits when she was with that Lukita, including her tendency to leave a tooth mark on her chest.

The more he thought about it, the more he collapsed.

All this was so disgusting!

In the past, I had never felt that his past adventures of him had any effect on me. Everyone was in the past after all. But at this moment, when I thought that the man who was making love to me had now slept with other women, and his tongue had licked other women's nipples and lips, and his fingers had been inserted into other women's pussies, and his d\* ck ... I felt extremely disgusted!

Dammit!

I squeezed the sheet under me tightly and noticed the taste of blood in my mouth.

Well, I was paranoid and crazy, whatever.

I just wondered, in the past countless days and nights of passionate s\*xo with me, either he loved me, or he's been missing the one and only Lukita forever in his heart through me.

I was wondering why this man had such good acting skills.

If he hadn't brought it home when he got drunk, he would never have heard Lukita's name from him.

He was even able to accurately say my name before saying it.

My p\*ssy started shaking and twitching. Aaron's panting became more intense, like a beast.

It was like a hammer. Every time he pushed, it seemed like he wanted to push both balls into my cunt. The huge dick of him pushed deep inside me. I bit my lip hard again and closed my eyes to welcome the orgasm.

"Take it easy. Just treat it as a simple booty call like in the beginning. Just enjoy his skills." I consoled myself like this from the bottom of my heart, "Treat it like a sexual breakup. It's very common, isn't it?"

Anyway, after tonight, it would all be completely over.

I closed my eyes again.

"Yes, it will all end."

This was my beginning!

She could accept all of Aaron's imperfections, but she couldn't accept that he had loved someone else all along!

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### Chapter 254



A Dream

Time had become an elusive concept, slipping through my fingers like sand. The only thing he was sure of was the moment when Aaron's body

He shivered with a low, primitive growl, leaving me completely exhausted and unable to move a single muscle.

He had heard rumors of his prowess from him, but he could never have imagined the untamed ferocity that lay beneath his seemingly calm exterior from him.

And to think he was drunk.

How on earth did he accomplish such a feat? It was maddening!

With every ounce of force I could muster, I pushed Aaron's inert form out of me. When I finally found a moment of relief, I gasped for air, my gaze fixed on the ceiling above, lost in its blank expansion.

My body ached, every muscle protested in agony, and a raw tenderness lingered between my legs from the relentless friction.

I turned my head, casting a poisonous glance at the man lying next to me.

Aaron seemed to be in the middle of sleep, but the enigmatic smile that adorned his lips called him for

an explanation.

What could be the source of their satisfaction from him?

Did he really think he had just made love to his beloved Lukita? The thought alone was enough to incite a bitter mockery within me.

Driven by irritation, I lashed out with a quick kick.

"Uh..." Aaron's smile faded, replaced by a grimace of pain.

A triumphant smile began to form on my lips as I revealed in my little act of revenge. But then, to my surprise, I found myself caught in the piercing gaze of his blue eyes.

He was awake!

The fleeting triumph that had graced my lips vanished, replaced by a sudden, sinking fear. I looked away and tried to get up, my limbs trembling from the effort.

There was nothing I wanted to discuss with him.

“Don’t go.” The bed groaned under the abrupt weight change, and before I knew it, I was trapped once more.

Aaron wrapped me in a big hug from behind. My back from her hurt, my legs trembled, and I found myself lying unceremoniously on the bed, with her arms still around me.

Fortunately, the softness of the mattress saved me from any injury.

“Let go of me, you bastard!”

I screamed, fury running through my veins as I struggled to free myself from Aaron’s iron grip. But the wretched man clung to it, refusing to let go of me.

I couldn’t comprehend how he had managed. or to dominate me so easily. Even I, who had simply endured the previous terrible experience, was completely exhausted, while he, the instigator, seemed unperturbed.

The stark contrast between our physical strengths only served to fuel my frustration.

Determined not to be defeated, I pushed my elbow back with all my might, hoping to seize the opportunity to escape as his grip momentarily faltered.

A muffled moan reached my ears.

Aaron had been beaten, but even so, he refused to let go of his grip.

“Don’t move, okay? Please. I miss your smell so much.” He buried his face in my shoulder and inhaled deeply, like an addict craving a dose.

Her voice de ella was eerily familiar, mixed with fascination and obsession, while ella’s sensual murmur added a layer of vulnerability to her demeanor de ella.

To an outsider, it would seem that he loved me with a maddening intensity.

Tears welled up in my eyes once again.

“How can you say these things so naturally? How can you talk like we have never been separated?” Tears cascaded down my cheeks, unstoppable.

Dividing into pages now

“Don’t cry. Every time I see you cry, I feel as if a piece of my soul is broken beyond repair.” Aaron turned me around to look at him and tenderly wiped the tears from my cheeks. “You know, I see you often. You chase my dreams almost every night.”

His gaze from him was filled with such compassion as he kissed my tear-soaked eyes with the ultimate delicacy.

But my tears refused to be tamed.

“Tell me, Aaron. Who am I?” I couldn’t be sure if he was speaking to me with those words.

The thought that I could whisper them in another woman’s ear shattered me.

“You are Olive, the love of my life. Honey, please stop crying. It’s been an eternity since I saw your smile light up my world.” Aaron’s kiss from him descended from my eyes to the bridge of my nose, his lips from him brushing mine like a feather.



There was no passionate intertwining of tongues or exchange of saliva, but this delicate kiss had a bewitching power.

“I’ve been tormented these past few years.” He hugged me so tightly, as if he wanted to merge our bodies. “I missed you with a ferocity that consumed me, and this was the only way I could be close to you.”

But he could no longer trust Aaron’s sweet words from him.

Had he really been pining for me all this time? For three long years I had been in the United States, without a chance to explore beyond the confines of Manhattan. However, he had never looked for me.

Was this his idea of being ‘crazy about me’?

When Aaron leaned in to kiss me once more, I thwarted his progress with the palm of my hand.

“I won’t fall for your lies anymore!”

“Don’t believe me?” Aaron’s grip on me intensified.

I broke free and raised my voice. “Then explain who Lukita is!”

“You never trust me! Never!” Aaron’s frustration mirrored mine. “In the real world, and even in my dreams, you push me away. Why do you torment me like this?”

His dreams of him?

Could he have been dreaming of me?

I found it hard to believe. In my mind, it was more likely that his dreams of him were filled with thoughts about Lukita.

“You are hurting me!” I tried to escape his grip from him, but Aaron suddenly cradled my face with a reverent touch. “Please don’t be angry with me. At least, in my dreams, don’t be so cruel.”

That's when I understood the depth of Aaron's confusion, even as I reeled from the revelation.

"Do you think you are dreaming right now?"

I hesitated, not knowing how to react to the situation.

Just moments ago, he had been caught in the middle of passion, and now he believed that it was all a figment of his imagination of him.

"Isn't it a dream? I

could see that something dark and dangerous was brewing.

It was as if he had transformed into a predator stalking his prey, and I was the unfortunate target of his desires.

I felt an uncomfortable pressure building, and my eyes widened in shock as I realized that Aaron's penis, which hadn't been struggling for a long time, was swelling, swelling and hardening again!

How could he recover so quickly?

I was already exhausted from our previous encounter.

"No, you can't take it anymore..." I tried to push him away, but he seemed to anticipate my every move from him. He immobilized me, our fingers intertwined, and his eyes locked into mine with unsettling intensity.

"Isn't this a dream?" He whispered, his voice mixed with a strange fascination. He bent down and captured my lips in a searing kiss.

I tried to resist, but his free hand from him found its way to my chest and his fingers from him began to provoke me mercilessly.

"Ah..." I couldn't avoid letting out a soft moan.

The sound seemed to ignite something inside Aaron, and he lost all semblance of control.

His breathing from him became irregular and his movements from him became wild and unrestrained.

He let go of my hand and, without warning, plunged into me once more, his fingers from him making their way to my most sensitive areas.

“No... Don’t do this... not...”

The damn physiological reaction had taken over, betraying my willpower.

I bit my lip again, trying to distract myself from the man above me who had lost his mind and was in the

grip of lust.

Despite my attempts to resist, Aaron’s movements from him were more abrupt, more urgent than in the past, and less smooth. My lower body of him still responded automatically, although I did not want me to.

Tears streamed down my face, a sign of my inner confusion and pain.

Being strong and fighting, but I felt helpless and violated.

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## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 255



Waking Up from Sleep

Aaron’s View:

As my consciousness slowly returned, I groaned in pain, covered my head, and turned around.

I felt like my head was about to split!

What had he done?

The memories of the previous night came back in fragments, and I felt a wave of shame and regret wash over me.

I had been drinking alone at the bar until I lost track of time. The women had come and gone, but I couldn't remember their faces or names.

I opened my eyes, squinting at the bright light, and tried to make sense of my surroundings.

After adjusting to the light, I found myself lying on a sofa.

What was this place?

Pinching my head, I stood up and looked around. It was a strange and disturbing feeling, as if he had stumbled upon someone else's life.

My alcohol-soaked brain was running terribly slow, but I could still tell I was in a clean, sunny house, clean inside, with a faint scent of bacon and cheese in the air.

Along the path of the tempting scent, I bowed my head and saw the face I had been longing for.

"Olive?"

She was sitting at a quaint white dining table with a delicious freshly baked sandwich in front of her.

"This is your place?" Clearly, my brain hadn't started up yet.

Olive gave me a look and rolled her eyes. "Now that you are conscious, it's time for you to go."

My mind immediately regained some clarity, but the subsequent memory fragments only served to plunge me into further confusion. What were all these memories? I lowered my head, closed my eyes, and continued to review these disjointed fragments from memory. The night before, Olive suddenly materialized at the bar and broke the glass in my hand, insisting that someone had talked about my drink from her. Vouchers Then she had started to leave. Despite my drunken state from her, I managed to keep my grip on her hand from her as I staggered behind her. He eventually made me leave the bar and get into a waiting taxi. After that, the memory sequence disintegrated. I thought I had experienced a dream. In that dream, Olive and I made love passionately and uninhibitedly. I hadn't even used protection, and I had freed myself into it again and again. "Do you think this is a dream?" In my memory, Olive's expression of hers was a mixture of anger and sadness. So, wasn't it a dream? I looked down to my current position.

An armchair.

As far as I can remember, our love encounter had taken place in bed.

I opened my eyes and looked at the woman who now seemed so distant. "Did I sleep on this sofa all night? Didn't you bring me to bed?"

"Do you really think I'm as desperate for you as those women at the bar?" Olive's cold gaze pierced me.

It was difficult to reconcile this person with that of my fragmented memories. Had it all just been a dream? I stood up, but the unusual fatigue of my body from her reminded me that something was wrong. While I had never consumed so much alcohol before, I was no stranger to waking up with a hangover. However, I had never felt so exhausted as I did at that moment. "It felt more like an excess," I thought as I reflected on the events of the night before. Despite my reservations, a spark of hope reigned in my heart as I looked around the room and fixed my eyes on a locked door. My intuition told

me that was the bedroom, and I walked straight in that direction. However, my actions were quickly interrupted by Olive's irritated voice from her. "Hey, what are you trying to do? Stop!" He exclaimed, appearing in front of me just as my hand reached the doorknob.

"The second son of the Morris family doesn't have the most basic cultivation?"

She looked at me, but I detected a hint of guilt in her eyes from her.

That wasn't a dream!

We definitely had sex last night.

"I've never loved a man so deeply, Aaron." Olive's words echoed in my head, and my blood began to pump with excitement.

If what had happened last night was not a dream, it proved that she had said that.

She was deeply in love with me.

Determined to confirm her feelings about her, I stepped forward, almost pressing myself against her. "I'm sorry, but I have to make sure of one thing.

Olive tensed, which only made her more charming and cute.

I lowered my head, trying to kiss her, but she walked away from the door before she could make contact.

This was my chance to prove that what we had was real.

I didn't hesitate to open the door.

But what was before my eyes left me speechless.

It was the same bedroom of my memory, with identical furniture and other items. The sheet was the same, but it was spotlessly clean.

"It can't be..." My heart sank like a stone in my chest.

“I remember this bed,” I said as I turned to Olive, hoping to find some answers on her face from her, “I was lying on it last night.”

But Olive remained expressionless.

“Of course you were,” he said, “You threw yourself off the couch and tried to vomit on my carpet. Remember, alcoholic? But you didn’t think I would let you sleep in my bed, did you?”

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## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 256



No One Cared Olive POV: With a loud bang, the door slammed shut, the force of it reverberated across the room. I knew without looking that Aaron had left in a fit of rage. At the bathroom door, I closed my eyes, seeking refuge in silence. I took deep breaths, trying to calm my out-of-control emotions. “Olive, don’t cry,” I whispered to myself. “Stay strong. The one he loves is Lukita. That lair is not worth your tears.” I repeated these words silently, wishing to be strong. And it really worked. After five minutes, I opened my eyes and held back tears. “Good job!” I nodded mentally before turning around and entering the bathroom. “ I was supposed to go back to the table, follow having Breakfast and then going to work renewed. I turned around to leave, but something stopped me in my tracks. I looked in the mirror, looking at my fictitious hair, fair skin, emerald eyes, and flaming red lips. It had been a long time since she had worn such exquisite makeup. As I looked at my reflection of her, my eyes went to the washing machine behind me. There lay a wrinkled and messy sheet. It was a coincidence that the sheet Charlotte had prepared

for me had the same pattern as the one I had brought myself. If Aaron had gone in to get the shirt himself, he would have seen the blade and confirmed that the dream he remembered was real. I shook my head, trying to dispel the thought. "Let it be a dream," I said firmly. "That's the best ending I can hope for. I just couldn't play with Aaron." If he found out what I had told him last night, he would have a million ways to torture me. Lukita was the last straw that broke the camel's back. No matter how humble I was, I would never allow myself to be someone else's substitute from beginning to end. Last night, or rather this morning, after he forced me to do it for the last time, I had lay in bed thinking for a long time. I should have felt it because of the fight between Aaron and Vincent in the past. A girl had appeared claiming to be Aaron's girlfriend. He couldn't remember his name, but he knew it wasn't Lukita. She had red hair and green eyes, just like the woman Aaron could not let go of in his heart. It was reasonable to assume that the woman he liked was also a redhead with green eyes. Aaron had made it clear that he didn't like blonde hair and now he knew why. As I looked in the mirror, I finally noticed the tears on my face from her. All the pretense I had been clinging to in front of Aaron collapsed at this time. I lost my strength and sat on the cold tiles, crying to seas. I cried for half an hour, letting out all the pain and frustration that had been building inside me. Before I left the bathroom, I had put on my makeup again and put all that pain behind me. It wasn't an easy task, but it might not be as difficult as the real problems. I looked at the clock and realized that it was an hour past the start of office hours. The employee and the new president of TWH, who had previously met in the US, were late. Even worse, my research assistant was the most gossip-savvy person in the entire company. It was hard for me not to worry about her finding out what was going on between me and Aaron. And with his ability to keep secrets, he was sure that within a week, the rumor about Aaron and I would be circulating throughout the company. I ran to the office and stood in front of the laboratory,



feeling guilty and angry . I didn't know what excuse I was going to use for Charlotte! The dog had served as an excuse yesterday. "Or I'd rather use Balu." I muttered. "Balu? Is something wrong with your dog?"

The sudden sound behind me scared me so much that I almost jumped out of my skin. I turned around and saw Lester looking at me with a surprised expression. "You scared me." "I'm sorry, but you scared me first." Lester looked toward the door of the laboratory. "So,

"Uh... I've been late two days in a row." My voice went out. Lester laughed and said, "Relax, I can guarantee that no one will make fun of you." With that, he opened the door and turned his side to invite me in. Lester was right. After I entered, not a single person looked up. Everyone was focused on the task at hand. "Today, the project is officially moving toward final animal testing," Lester kindly explained to me, and I did a double take. Every time a newly developed drug entered final animal testing, the whole team cheered up. After all, any abnormal reaction of the animal could mean that the project in which we have invested countless hours and efforts would have to be torn down and redone, I went to my cubicle. It was great that even Charlotte was too busy "operating" the mouse group. She It's the one we were in charge of to wonder why I was late. I breathed a sigh of relief and quickly got into the slot. Time passed quickly. I didn't even feel like it expired when Charlotte came to call me for lunch. "I heard about your feat de ella last night. You accompanied Dr. Chloe home, stopped the practice of domestic violence, and helped her obtain favorable evidence against her husband de ella for domestic abuse and child abuse . " Charlotte was so lively and knowledgeable again: "I really didn't expect this kind of misfortune to happen to Dr. Chloe." He looked at me with a twinkle in his eye. "It's good you were there, and it's good that she decided to get divorced. I replied with a smile, relieved. This was wonderful! He didn't pressure me for being late this morning. But my celebration didn't last long. When the elevator opened, I saw the second person I didn't want to see.

“Good afternoon, Dr. Woods,” Aaron’s secretary, Giancarlo, greeted me with a smile

. Trout, I’m here too.” Charlotte came to his side of him. “Good afternoon, Miss Charles.” Charlotte smiled contentedly, but immediately afterwards, she fixed her eyes on the man. “Mr. Trout, why hasn’t our new president come to lunch with you?” Alarm bells went off in my head. God! Why was this elevator going down so slowly? God knew how hungry she was and how much she wanted to drag Charlotte to the coffee shop right away! “Mr. Morris didn’t come to the office because he had something to do today.” Doorbell! Finally we reached the first floor. Before Charlotte could ask her next question, I took her hand from her and smiled at Giancarlo. “Let’s go to lunch. Goodbye.” With that, I pulled Charlotte out of the elevator with quick steps. “Olive, what” Charlotte looked at me in confusion. “Nothing. I’m just starving. I remember you saying last time there was a new dish in the cafeteria that tasted good. What was it?” Charlotte was still a little confused, but her attention from her was effectively amused.

I secretly breathed a sigh of relief. “You are acting a little weird today.” Charlotte’s comment made me nervous again. “How is that?” “I can’t name it. By the way, is it because of Balu? How is it?” Looking at Charlotte’s innocent eyes, I suddenly realized that maybe I was too shy. The company was so big, with so many employees, and a lot of people didn’t know me. So who cared if he was late at the same time as our CEO?

Update Chapter 256 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend

Announcement Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has updated Chapter 256

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)



Avoidance As I said goodbye to Charlotte outside the office building, I headed toward the parking lot. As I settled into the driver's seat, a sudden twinge of anxiety came over me. I felt as if I had forgotten something important. I pondered it for a few minutes and then it hit me like a ton of bricks. "My resignation report!" I exclaimed, slapping my forehead in frustration. I quickly unbuckled my seat belt, ready to return to the lab, when my phone rang. It was a text message from Adenauer. "Are you done for today? A colleague of mine mentioned a new French restaurant nearby that is supposed to be fantastic. Would you like to try it?" As I read the message, I could almost hear Adenauer's usual soft, graceful tone in my head. He was my boyfriend, or at least that's what we called each other. 1/10 282 Vouchers But after last night's events... Maybe it was time to open up and apologize to him. With that in mind, I quickly responded to his message from him. "Sure, where is it?" Adenauer quickly sent me the address and I headed there without further ado. I decided to leave the resignation report on the back burner for now. The project was at a crucial stage and I didn't want to abandon my team at such a critical time. It would be a loss for both of them. When I arrived at the French restaurant, I saw Adenauer waiting for me at the entrance. He looked like a noble count in his n\*gro suit and white shirt. I checked my reflection in the rearview mirror, hoping to see a renewed version of myself. But alas, no amount of makeup could hide my exhaustion. I sighed, realizing it was too late to go back and change. I got ready and got out of the car to meet Adenauer. "Wow, have you been working stressful lately? You see..." "Tell me about that," I replied, forcing a smile. "Recently, the drugs we developed officially

entered the stage of animal testing. Dr. Archer came to the laboratory three times in the afternoon alone.” As I approached, Adenauer flexed his arm, waiting for me to take it, which I reluctantly did.

As expected, Adenauer had already made a reservation. After we sat down, he asked me, as usual, what I would like to eat. “You can order for me.” I handed the waiter my jacket without bothering to look at the menu. The restaurant was dimly lit and soft piano music added to the elegant ambience. It was the perfect setting for a romantic conversation, and the memories made here would be unforgettable. I looked up and looked at Adenauer. He seemed to be in a good mood today. I realized he had done his homework because he helped me order my food so quickly. Curse! He really did n’t want to ruin his good mood of him. Maybe it would be better to tell him after dinner on our way back home.

“Olive?” Adenauer screamed, his voice broke my thoughts and made me look at him instinctively. He smiled warmly at me and asked, “What do you have in mind? You seem distracted. Is it because of what’s going on in the lab?” “Uh... That’s part of the reason,” I admitted. I knew this was the perfect opportunity to confess everything, but the words seemed to fail me. “This is my first job. I thought it wouldn’t be any different than what I did in the lab during my PhD, but now I realize it’s not the same.” “You can talk to me about it,” Adenauer encouraged. “It’s always easier to share what’s bothering you, especially since your boyfriend is a professional.” I was incredibly grateful for Adenauer’ At the same time, I felt even more guilty. My lips opened as I began to apologize. Sorry, Adenauer. “Let me guess why you apologize,” he said with a small smile playing at the corner of his mouth. “Are you trying to say that because of work, you may not be able to eat dinner, go for a walk, or have appointments after work?” |||

He was a little puzzled. Was he really just guessing, or was he hinting at something? I couldn't say. "What's so surprising? Is it so hard to guess?" Adenauer raised an eyebrow, and his smile became even wider. "Then why are you laughing?" I asked, "I'm laughing because you're so adorable," Adenauer explained, his smile softening a bit. "And I don't mean that in a derogatory way." He looked at me slightly before continuing: "Actually, the reason why I asked you to come here today is because I have something important to tell you." What is it? "I mentioned a while ago that I was planning to set up my own clinic," Adenauer explained. "Well, the director gave me an answer today. After careful consideration, the hospital has decided to officially invest in me and provide me with a suitable location as well as basic equipment and supplies." "Congratulations, Adenauer! You are amazing!" My eyes opened with surprise and genuine happiness for him. 5/10 ||| 257

ASORTIAN,

Adenauer took my outstretched hand and squeezed it gently. "So I'm going to be incredibly busy for a while. But I promise you that as long as I have some free time, I will come straight-mind to you." "Did my animal experimentation relieve you at all?" I joked, trying to lighten the atmosphere. The things about Aaron were too inappropriate to mention in the current atmosphere. I decided it would be better to wait until later. The waiter finally arrived with our food and I ordered a glass of wine. "Sincere congratulations, Adenauer," I said, raising my glass in a toast. Our glasses clinked and we enjoyed another pleasant evening. When we reached the door, I hesitated for a moment before inviting Adenauer in. But he gently

squeezed my shoulder and shook his head. "You should get some rest," he advised, pointing to my eyes at him. "And maybe you should try a different concealer."

Back at my house, I headed straight to the bathroom mirror. “Oh my!” I exclaimed when I saw my reflection of her. It looked like a panda, with dark circles under its eyes. He was mortified. How had Adenauer managed to sit down to dinner with me with this look? I tried to put myself in his shoes from him and then realized that even I had a hard time ignoring the dark, heavy circles under my eyes from him. How much love and understanding did it take for him not to care? “Does he really love me so much?” I couldn’t help but wonder. I remembered how Vincent had always treated me with nothing but kindness, earning my total trust. Vincent and I had shared a deep emotional connection, while Adenauer and I had only known each other for a few months. “What if it’s really just a gentleman?” I felt guilty for even harboring such malicious thoughts. But I knew we’d have a chance to talk about it eventually. I quickly took off my makeup and washed before going to bed.

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 257 TODAY

The novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Chapter 257

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 258



Aaron’s Purpose for Coming to Germany Charlotte’s eyes swept over everyone in the room, stopping at each person before finally meeting Minc. My heart was beating like a drum. Run! Run! Every cell in my body urged me to get out of there, and the coffee left between my lips had lost its soft aroma, leaving only bitterness. I blinked and avoided Charlotte’s gaze, hoping to avoid any unwanted attention. Luckily, everyone’s attention was focused on

Charlotte, which was natural, since she had a knack for gossiping in such a way that she aroused everyone's curiosity. Not many people would notice I was leaving, but I came up with an excuse just in case. "I'm going to the bathroom." No one could blame me for that. "Dr. Chloe and you went to the Zephyr Bar last night, right, Olive?" Charlotte's comment made everyone turn their heads and focus their eyes on me. For God's sake! Charlotte looked at me with emotion, like a cat that has hunted a mouse. "Our new CEO, Mr. Aaron Morris, was also there yesterday. Did you see it? I heard that something wonderful happened there last night." The inquisitive eyes around me were like torches and I became the piece of roast meat. I had no idea what Charlotte meant by that. How much did she know? Dammit! Where on earth did she get all that information? If I were in the United States, I would have to be part of the FBI. God knew how helpless he was at that moment. Chloe had left work early to go home and care for her son de ella. So no one came to my rescue.

"Wait, did you go to the bar last night? With Dr. Chloe?" Intervened E Lester suddenly, eyebrows raised in surprise. "Uh, yes," I replied, grateful for the distraction. While Lester may not have thought much of it, he somehow saved me. At least, it made me less nervous. I looked at the crowd and shrugged with feigned relief. "I saw it. There were many women around him. However, we didn't stay there long because of some accidents." I hoped my answer would satisfy Charlotte's curiosity about her and end the conversation. As gossipy as she was, she knew she had heard about the incident at Chloe's house last night. It wasn't appropriate to discuss that kind of private thing in public, especially when the person in question wasn't there. "That made you miss the drama afterwards," Charlotte said, sticking out her tongue regretfully. His eyes of him turned away from me. "Stop holding us up. Tell us, know-it-all," someone urged her. "Well, well, here's the thing," Charlotte began, her voice filled with excitement. "I have a friend who is a tattoo artist. She was

drinking at the Zephyr Bar at the time, and towards midnight, someone not far away broke a glass. People gathered around, so he didn't exactly witness what happened inside. The overall picture is that a woman tried to flirt with our CEO and took the opportunity to drug him with the drink." The crowd exclaimed. "Does she have the guts to drug others? Was it poison or something?" "Whatever it is, it's horrible." ... I was already thinking about my escape routes. Charlotte looked up smugly, took a sip of coffee leisurely, and then continued: "Since fate willed I have it, your fiancée arrived on time."

My spinning steps stopped again. What? "Fiancée?" I looked at Charlotte in surprise, my mind racing. "That's right! My friend clearly heard our CEO call the lady by her name from her at the time. It's Olive," Charlotte said. With a puzzled look on my face, I was about to say that I was nobody's fiancée when Charlotte's laughter attracted everyone's attention. "Ha ha, not our Dr. Olive. They happen to have the same name," Charlotte explained, her eyes shining with amusement. "I Googled it and found that our CEO announced his commitment to him three years ago. His fiancée to him is called Olive Porsche." "The daughter of the Porsche family? I can't believe it's her de ella," exclaimed someone in the crowd. I was momentarily confused as I tried to process what they were saying about the Porsche family. He was the owner of the Porsche brand, the world's leading luxury car brand and one of Germany's most famous car companies. "Is it really Olive Porsche? How come I haven't heard that he is going to engage?" The person who spoke was a German colleague who had a keen interest in luxury cars. Charlotte raised her eyebrows. "They probably had a fight. My friend said that Mrs Porsche and Mr Morris argued on the spot. Still, you could see their deep bonds." The Deep zos? If I hadn't been involved, I could have bought it.

Divide into pages how My heart had been on a rollercoaster of ups and downs, but now I had regained my composure. Charlotte's intelligence network was really powerful, but fortunately, her sense of truth was still not



sharp enough. It didn't occur to him at all that the woman Aaron called was me.

"Obviously, our CEO has feelings for Ms. Porsche. After disturbing her, he chased after her. From a distance, my friend saw him trapping her against the wall. Although Mrs. Porsche was very angry and cursed vehemently, she took him away in the end." These statements by Charlotte were intensely personal. I was no longer interested in listening, so I finished my coffee in three or two sips and tried to leave.

1 "Hey, Olive," Charlotte called me once more, "now I understand why our boss made an exception for you the other day. It looks like you rubbed off on that Mrs. Porsche." I was speechless, but kept a smile on the surface. There was a lot of talk, but it was clear that Charlotte had led them down the wrong path. Some people expressed disdain for the Morris Group playboy, who had a girlfriend and kept fooling around. They felt sorry for Miss Porsche, but others said their engagement was based on simple interest. Otherwise, their romance would have been reported all over the world. "But does the Morris Group need to be linked to the interests of the Porsche family?" Someone asked a soul-searching question. There was a moment of silence in the lab as everyone seemed to consider the idea a bit far-fetched." The Morris Group was involved in many areas, but it had no obvious intersection with automobile manufacturing. Although the Porsche family was well known, it seemed to be one step below the Morris family. "So, it seems that our CEO still has feelings for that Mrs. Olive," Li said, grimacing when he mentioned Mrs. Porsche. 2 "That makes sense!" Charlotte's eyes flashed. "Although our boss has an elegant reputation in the United States, his business acumen from him are very strong. If it were not for special reasons, I could not have been exiled to this distant place." "What does that mean?" Someone didn't get it. Charlotte almost jumped. "Didn't you know that Olive Porsche, our boss's fiancée, is currently studying

at the Ulm School of Design?” Ouridis Was this a coincidence? Or could this be the real reason for Aaron’s sudden arrival in Germany? Not wanting to hear it anymore, I quietly walked away from the scene as everyone talked about the historical connection between the Porsche family and the Ulm School of Design.

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 258

Novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Chapter 258

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 259



The Exile Ulm was a small town with beautiful surroundings. TWH’s greening work was very good, and beautiful green landscapes and modern sculptures could be seen everywhere. Of course, there was also the huge iconic TWH logo that could be seen everywhere. I walked down the empty hall. The fiery red sunset shone on my face through the window, and I felt warm, but not hot. Reaching the far corner of the lab, I opened the window to enjoy the breeze. But in my heart, I still couldn’t help but think of the news I had just heard. Aaron Morris’ fiancée three years ago, also named Olive, was currently studying at the Ulm Institute of Design. He didn’t know if he was the same person as Lukita. Thinking of this, I couldn’t help but twitch my lips. If not, then Aaron would be like \*umbag! He hoped that the daughter of the Porsche family would not be carried away by his sweet words from her. But... “He is not married?” I pulled out my phone and Googled keywords. Surprisingly, there was little information about Aaron and Miss Olive online, much less than a year ago. A year ago, I was completely heartbroken because I saw them

announcing their wedding date on FB and I had stopped paying attention to their movements. What happened this year? I opened the address book, hesitated for a moment, and still texted Cinder. I asked, "Are you free, workaholic?" A minute later, I got a call from Cinder. "Olive baby, you finally missed me." Cinder spoke quickly: "But, if it's for small talk, maybe you can wait for me for an hour, okay?" "It shouldn't take a few minutes." I skipped the Nonsense, "Aaron and his fiancée are not married. Did you know?" There was a brief silence on the other end of the phone. Then, Cinder's voice became clearer and more serious, "What happened? What did you ask about him?" As expected, she was enthusiastic. He knew that in front of Cinder, all cover-ups were superfluous. Although I didn't want to say it, I urgently needed someone to help me with an idea right now. "He is now the new president of TWH." "F\*ck! No way! Did he see you then?" Cinder's reaction was exactly as expected. "Yes. Besides, there is even something more outrageous." I sighed, "Do you remember what I mentioned to you? é the last time? Did Adenauer stop coming to my house for coffee for a customer?" "Don't tell me that customer is him!" On the other end of the phone, my best friend seemed to jump, "He knows Adenauer!" "They're not just acquaintances, but family friends." I briefly explained to Cinder what had happened after my meeting with Aaron. Of course, that didn't include what had happened last night. Even so, Cinder was still crazy with anger. "B\*stard! Who do you think you are? Is Morris Group really so amazing?" Cinder was excited: "Baby, listen to me. Resign and come back immediately, and don't talk to him again. He's an idiot!" Hearing that my best friend was on my side, I was a little moved. But... 11 "Now is not the time to talk about this," I pulled her back, "Just now I heard some gossip about him from my knowledgeable assistant. Didn't you announce your wedding date a year ago ? " " Oh, yes. But a week before the wedding, many media outlets suddenly reported that he had been sleeping

before getting married, and the photos were quite explosive. It was great news. The next day,

some media followed and said that his fiancée took a flight and left the United States overnight. It seems that the wedding was cancelled. “At that time, you locked yourself in the lab all day, concentrating on preparing your thesis. Besides, you said you didn’t want to hear any more news about him, so Nick and I didn’t tell you.” Cinder still sounded angry, “Damn! You don’t know, but when I heard the news that that \*\*\*\* was punished by his father, I gloated for a long time.” “When did that happen?” I asked. “I forgot. It seems like a few months ago. F\*ck! I even encouraged my dad to help fan the flames so he would suffer more! But in the end he was exiled to a fringe company like TWH!” Cinder became more and more excited when she thought about it: “Olive, tell me the truth. You haven’t rekindled your romance with him, exiled, have you?”

Thinking about what had happened last night, I didn’t know what to say for a while. “Hey baby, your silence scares me.” Cinder panicked, “Tell me what happened!” “Anyway, it’s completely impossible for him and me.” I quickly comforted her, “Actually, I discovered one thing. He has always liked another woman in her heart.”

” What the hell? Did he tell you?” “Uh... Something happened yesterday. He said that woman’s name from her when he was drunk.” I was a little disappointed, but I still chose to be honest. “What’s the name? I will look for it for you.” Cinder’s tone had returned to calm. His angry cries were only superficial. Cinder was a vengeful girl. Once she was really angry, she would become Extraordinarily calm and used the most rational thinking to make a perfect plan of revenge. “Forget it...” I hesitated slightly, “Anyway, I have decided to say goodbye to him completely.” “No, you don’t understand, baby.” Cinder insisted: “This shouldn’t be your problem. Everyone knows

that you are a person very obsessed with feelings. From the beginning, that's unforgivable! Even if you can forgive him, I can't! Tell me the name, baby. "Okay. Lukita, that's all I heard. He said that name more than once." "I'm sure I'll soon find out about all that Bastard. Dammit! I thought you were the beloved girl he mentioned when he was on a blind date with me! Now, when I think I smiled at him, I feel disgusting!" I laughed. "So, do you think I should resign?" He was a little confused, "This is my first official job, and the project has come to an end." the most critical stage recently. I don't want to leave like this." "Baby, remember, I support all your choices." Cinder paused. "By the way, "His independent clinic has been invested by the hospital, and he is busier than me now. I think we won't be in frequent contact for a long time. So I want to take this opportunity to finish the job first and then think about the future." "Sweetheart," Cinder suddenly sounded hesitantly. "What's wrong? If there is something, just say it directly." "After you finish the project in question, I think you should return to the United States." Cinder's tone was a bit low, "Although it is not appropriate to say this, I think the pictures that Adenauer and Vincent put are essentially the same. You are more suitable for aggressive boyfriends. Back in the United States, I will introduce you to a lot of quality and sincere aggressive men.'

The last rays of the setting sun disappeared into the distant jungle, and I looked at the time, "It's getting late." Still not busy with work? I also have to go back to work overtime." I chuckled, "I'll take your suggestion seriously. Thank you Cinder." After I got off the phone, I felt much better. The coffee cup in my hand was already cold. I swallowed it and turned to go back. But suddenly I saw Lester standing awkwardly not far away.

Update Chapter 259 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend by Jane E.L.

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)



He was asking for help “Well... would you feel more at ease if I said I didn’t hear anything?” Lester gestured awkwardly with his hands and looked more uncomfortable than me. “Since when have you been standing here?” I asked. “Since... he’s the new president of TWH now?” Lester’s tone was a little weak. He had been eavesdropping from the beginning! I looked out the window speechlessly and suddenly became irritable. He had worked very hard to keep the secret, but he had made such a stupid mistake in this situation! “I’m sorry, but I’m going to keep it for myself!” Lester walked over to me and added, “I won’t even tell Chloe if you want.” “Since you’ve heard everything, she doesn’t matter.” I had no choice but to allow myself to accept the result as related as possible, “We’re even now.” I thought she understood what she meant. Lester smiled, showing his white teeth, “So luckily it’s me, isn’t it?” “Are you here to ask me about Chloe?” I didn’t want to dwell on my problem anymore and I saw Lester’s intentions. Sure enough, he immediately kept the smile from him and turned scrutinizing. He nodded, looked around her, then lowered his voice, “Did something happen last night? I mean, something about her.” Regarding this question, he did not know how to phrase it correctly. But Lester didn’t seem to react, quickly explaining, “Ever since she filed for divorce, I’ve been told that she and I should stop seeing each other in private until she gets a successful divorce. So now I don’t know the progress.” absolutely. But she went to the bar with you yesterday and left early. It was unusual for her unless something happened to her family.” Lester said a lot quickly and then continued. “I’m worried about her.” I looked at the tall and burly blonde man in front of me and sighed, “You are deeply in love with her.”

He didn't need to explain. Last night I asked Chloe if she wanted to tell Lester. Chloe explained it to me at the time, and I understand her considerations. Germany was a country where the cost of divorce was extremely high. Mr. Muriel was a man who easily lost control. He had been violent towards Chloe for a long time. After she filed for divorce from her, he threatened her with her newborn biological son when she was drunk. Who knew what else he could do out of control?! If there was a conflict between the couple, Lester would show up because he was worried. Even if there was no evidence, Mr. Muriel would think they were having extramarital affairs. This was not good for this divorce suit. Even more seriously, it wasn't good for Chloe's safety. "Lester, I'm sorry I can't tell you much about Chloe. Since she doesn't want you to know something, she is afraid that you will worry and cause unnecessary trouble." "He hit her again?" Lester cut me off. I froze. "Okay, your reaction has already told me the answer." Lester lowered his eyes and pressed his lips together. L quickly comforted him, "All I can say is Chloe hasn't suffered any physical injuries. The situation has stabilized and everything is going well. Don't think too much about it, okay?" "I understand. Thank you for comforting her. I know what I'm doing". Lester lowered his head and played with his fingers. Seeing him like this, he gave me a little pity. He loved Chloe, so he held back from doing nothing, enduring the pain of being alone without power. Although her love was morally flawed, she couldn't help but feel envious. That was all I had ever wanted in my life. Why did God seem to be against me, taking Vincent away and giving me Aaron?

Oh, I had reached out to Aaron myself. 1 288 (Vouchers I deserved it. "Don't worry. Let me tell you a little more," I tried to look happy, "Your impotence won't last long." Lester looked at me with a gleam on his face. He smiled slightly, "Won't it Will it be for a long time?" "Yes." That's good..." Lester was about to laugh but suddenly thought of something, "By the way, I came to talk to you today. I'm afraid you'll worry. And, if necessary, give him a hint to take

it easy. I can wait. His safety and his emotions will always come first.” “Okay I will.” I let out a long sigh of relief. “If you continue, I think I’ll be jealous of Dr. Chloe.” Lester smiled along with me. “You will also reap true love. You will do it”. He looked into my eyes honestly. “Thank you.” I watched Lester leave in a delicate mood. It seemed like all my friends had found true love. Chloe had Lester. Cinder had Elliott. Nick had David. I picked up my phone, reopened my contacts, and sent Nick a message. Me: Hi Nick, it’s been a while since he’s heard from you. How’s everything going with you and David? Contact me when you are free.

But I waited five minutes and Nick didn’t answer. “Is it the time difference?” He maybe he was experimenting right now and he didn’t have time to check his phone. I didn’t think much of it and went back to the lab to get back to work. Contacting Nick was on my whim. After all, he didn’t answer my last FaceTime call and he wasn’t looking good during our previous calls. His explanation at the time was academic pressure and a nuisance on the team.

But I knew Nick. The fact that he had not contacted me for so long showed that he had not recovered from that bad state. This worried me a bit. I was wondering if David had taken good care of him! With such worries, I finished the overtime job and went home. Nick still hadn’t contacted me. 2 He still hadn’t contacted me when I woke up the next morning! This was not normal! I sat on the bed thinking for a while. Then I downloaded FB again and found his account. “There is a problem!” Looking at his latest post, I was finally able to say for sure that something must have happened to Nick. His last post was a week ago! God! No one loved posting on FB more than him! When he was at Columbia, he could post 10 FB updates a day at the highest frequency! Besides, what the hell was he posting now? “I hope everything goes well tomorrow.” The accompanying image was still graffiti with no clear meaning! Oh please! With all due respect, he was someone who would take a selfie even when he was taking a shit! Besides, he had been cut off from art all his



life! I looked at the graffiti with black as the main tone and my heart sank. In my opinion, Nick was asking for help!

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 260

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