

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 261



You Can't Help Me Regardless of the time difference, I immediately FaceTimed him. Nick and Cinder had always been there for me when I was at the lowest point in my life. Especially in terms of academics, Nick had taken care of a lot for me. He couldn't sit idly by. I waited for a long time, but no one answered. I didn't give up and called again but this time he refused to answer directly! There was a problem! I wanted to try again, but stopped suddenly before pressing the button. I decided to leave him a message on Messenger. I didn't understand why he didn't want to contact me, but at least on Messenger, text messages could be confirmed as read. But unfortunately, my messenger was not read quickly. I washed up, had breakfast and went to the company. When I got on the elevator and checked the status of the message again, I finally saw that the status had changed to read. When the elevator reached the floor where the lab was located, I couldn't wait to go to the bathroom and quickly tapped my fingers on the screen of my phone. Me: I see you've read it. Me: what happened? Me: Contact me! Good! Now! Three messages were sent in a row, and soon the status was read again. Well, it looked like Nick wasn't busy at the moment. I FaceTimed him again. But he refused again! I left a message on his messenger again: If you want me to ask your permission today to harass you, please keep refusing. After confirming that he had read the message, he was ready to FaceTime again. Suddenly my phone screen lit up.

Nick took the initiative to send me a FaceTime invitation. I accept it! After quickly accepting the invitation, I finally saw Nick's face again after two

months. "It's not easy to see you now. Ha ha". I was a bit sarcastic and couldn't help but complain: "I thought someone had kidnapped you." "Is it necessary to speak like that, ma'am?" Nick was speechless and rolled his eyes. It seemed to be his normal reaction, but the premise was to ignore his thin face in the picture. "I didn't know you had a hobby of losing weight, Nick. You look thinner than me." He was still a bit unhappy, but concern prevailed at the moment, "What happened?" "What happened? Olive, don't make such a fuss, okay?" Nick sighed deeply: "It's just normal academic pressure and some small problems that I've run into often. I know you care about me. But to be honest, it's even more stressful for me right now to take some time off to calm down your emotions. ." I looked at Nick on the phone screen and took a deep breath to calm down. Indeed, my insistence was correct. Only by seeing Nick's face with my own eyes through a FaceTime video was I able to confirm how he was doing at that moment. Nick was nothing like what he said.

"Nick, do you know you're not normal right now?" I seriously asked. In the image, Nick's face darkened. "Don't think that everyone is like you!" He looked me in the eye with irritability and other negative things. I didn't know what to say for a while.

This was a Nick that was unfamiliar to me. Nick and I had known each other since college. Later, we were admitted to graduate school together, but our research directions were different at that time. But he still came to see me often. I had met her ex-boyfriend Tim, my fellow graduate student, at the time. In my impression, Nick was certainly an outspoken person, but he had never made any malicious or

offensive comments. He seemed to be a carefree person, I never expected that I would hear such comments about me from him. "Oh... that's not what I meant..." Nick seemed to realize what he had just said, but I cut him off.

"Nick, if that's what you are, I'm sorry you've been wronged by being with me

all these years.” God, that wasn’t what he meant either. Besides, he didn’t want to cry, okay? I wiped away my tears and looked at Nick in the photo calmly: “The reason I insisted on seeing you is because I haven’t communicated with you for two consecutive months. And you weren’t in a good state during our previous FaceTime calls. I’m worried about you!” “I know.” Nick seemed even more irritable, “but I just want to contact you after everything is resolved.

“Come on, Nick. Do you still remember what you said when I had a problem? Sharing cuts the pain in half.” “The situation is different. Now I am in the United States and you are in Germany! There is even a 6 hour time difference between us. Do you understand what this means?” Nick suddenly got excited, “It means that even if I tell you, the problems will only multiply! You can’t help me, and I even have to take the blame for worrying you!” Nick had always joked in the past. Now he was serious and terrifyingly real. I couldn’t say a word.

At that moment, I heard the sound of a door opening on the other end of the phone. “Now I’m back.” It was David’s voice. “I am very grateful for your concern for me. Now that you’ve seen that I’m safe, let’s call it quits. I can take care of everything myself. Bye bye”. The video cut out and Nick left in a hurry. I looked at the chat interface on the phone screen and felt quietly sad. But it was almost time to go to work, and I managed to contain my emotions. After washing my face in the sink, I left the bathroom. On the way to the lab, I regretted my decision to come to Germany for the first time.

She shouldn’t miss the chance to cherish the friendship she still had for the love she had lost! Maybe I should have gone to Harvard with Nick to continue my studies. In that case, at least he would have been helpless and sad like he was now. “Oh, dear Dr. Olive, what happened to you recently? Is it because of the dog? Charlotte yelled at me as soon as I entered the lab. “No, my friend

found some things difficult.” I waved my hand, not wanting to say anything else. But Charlotte was not someone to be easily dismissed. “Can you tell me about it? Maybe a smarter brain can help your friend more.” She came closer to me, lowered her voice and became serious. I stopped. Charlotte was right. And now she really couldn’t think of a better way. If she could, she’d take a vacation and fly to Boston right now! I described the general situation. “Well, the distance is a big problem. Do you have any friends in the United States who might know him?”

I wanted to tell Cinder about the situation just now. But a second before I sent the message, I thought about Nick’s words. His words certainly shocked me. Cinder had been very busy and I worried a bit about adding to her burden. “By the way, professional things should be left to professionals. You can ask your boyfriend for help.” Charlotte said.

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

### Chapter 262



#### She’s Hiding the Truth

Charlotte’s inadvertent words made me feel a little guilty.

In her eyes, Adenauer and I were a couple, and we were very close. Going to him with this kind of question was simply a matter of course.

He was an excellent psychiatrist, and he was a professional in psychological problems.

The problem was with me!

I didn't know how to face it.

"Don't take your friend's words too seriously. He is not in a good state now, and he will inevitably lose control of his emotions and say some hurtful words." Charlotte misunderstood me and patted me on the shoulder to comfort me, "Between friends, there's never anything you can't do. There is always something you can do, even if you are far away.

"Thank you, Charlotte, I feel better." I hugged Charlotte.

Although she misunderstood, she was right.

Even with the six hour time difference between me and Nick, we were best friends anyway.

There was always something he could do!

"It's time to work. Let's get down to business and talk about it over lunch."

I was greatly relieved and quickly devoted my energy to the job at hand.

At lunchtime, I took out my phone, hesitated for a moment, and sent Adenauer a message.

Me: Are you free after work? I think I might need your help with something about one of my best friends.

After a while, Adenauer contacted me.

Adenauer: At your service, my lady. I'm so glad you asked me for help, and I hope everything goes well.

Seeing his moving response, I felt happy, but more guilty for Adenauer.

He had always helped me unconditionally and stayed by my side, but I had hidden things from him over and over again, and even...

Maybe it was time to tell Adenauer everything.

It doesn't matter if he would forgive me, he would be willing to help me or even he would scold me and tell me to leave, I was willing to accept any outcome.

Me: Are you going to work overtime?

Adenauer: Not today, but I made an appointment with my clinic designer to meet at home. It will take

about half an hour. Then I will go to your house to see you.

Me: I think I'd better go home so you don't have to run 14 72 around.

Adenauer: Fine, then I'll make you a cup of coffee too. After you know everything, you might regret making me this cup of coffee. I thought so, but still responded with a smile emoji. It was early in the afternoon. Charlotte expressed great understanding for the fact that she was not going to work overtime today. "Don't worry. With me here, our babies will be fine."

Charlotte assured me and watched me leave.

I drove home first after work. I thought about it and decided to bring an unopened package of Hacienda La Esmeralda coffee beans. Cinder had given me these beans especially when I left the United States because she hoped I would remember the taste of happiness. But I thought that she mainly wanted her not to settle me in Germany and never come back to the United States.

And now, this happiness was the best gift and the only gift she could give to Adenauer.

When I rang the doorbell at the Adenauer house, she quickly opened the door to greet me.

"What is this?" She saw the bag in my hand.

“Here is the taste of happiness for you.”

“Your appearance is already a taste of happiness.” Adenauer teased me and kissed me, “I guess you haven’t had dinner yet. Come in, dinner will be ready soon.”

This wasn’t my first time at the Adenauer house, but it felt like the first time every time I came.

His house was very clean with a minimalist decoration style. Green potted plants could be seen everywhere, and their leaves were well maintained.

Decorative Mondrian-style paintings hung on the wall, making the house somewhat deserted.

There was a record player in the corner of the living room, and a few records of different styles were on display. In the cabinet next to it, and the main styles were country and vintage.

There was also a laptop and some professional books on the coffee table in front of the sofa. They must have been worn by now and I hadn’t had time to put them away.

“Your coffee”. They brought me a cup of coffee.

I picked up the coffee, turned around, and followed Adenauer into the half-open kitchen.

The aroma of steaks was already permeating the kitchen counter. Adenauer deftly flipped the steaks, then added some rosemary.

It wasn’t long before a simple but delicate dinner was prepared.

I sat down at the table and wanted to say something before picking up my knife and fork.

“Let’s finish dinner first. You have to take care of yourself before you can take care of others.” Adenauer interrupted my thoughts first: “My steaks taste amazing. Don’t you want to try them first?”

“Well.” I suddenly remembered our visit to the French restaurant the day before yesterday, “Why didn’t you remind me of my terrible dark circles in the restaurant the day before yesterday?!”

Adenauer laughed out loud: “If I did, wouldn’t I have to wait another half hour to have dinner with you? Or even worse, what if you refused to enter?”

“You’re always right.” I opened the steak a little awkwardly and took a bite, “Wow! It’s their loss that the Michelin restaurant doesn’t have you.”

I sincerely congratulated him!

Then I looked at Adenauer, “I’ve always had this feeling before, but now it’s even stronger.”

“That?” he asked with a smile.

“Are you an AI? Artificial intelligence? How can a normal human being be perfect in everything like you?” What was even more unbelievable was that such a perfect man was still single in his thirties!

This was so unreasonable!

I looked into his eyes, “Are you perfect?”

“Are you serious?” Adenauer smiled from ear to ear: “It is possible that he has too much filter on me, so he thinks that I am omnipotent. If he looks at it with a normal mind, he will find that I am no different from the people walking down the street.” “Look, it’s your other advantage, modesty.” Thinking that this could be the last dinner with Adenauer, I tried to lay the groundwork.

The fun dinner hour was over. I began to wonder whether to tell her about Nick or confess everything to her first.



“Now, you can tell me about your friend.” Adenauer walked towards me with two cups of fresh coffee in his hands.

I drank my coffee, sat on the sofa, and introduced Nick’s current situation. Nick was gay, my undergraduate and graduate classmate, studying at Harvard, living with his famous professor boyfriend, likely experiencing LGBT discrimination from a peer on a new team and high-pressure academic environment.

After listening to my introduction, Adenauer crossed his legs and raised his head thoughtfully for a moment.

“What I am going to say next is mainly for reference.”

I nodded quickly.

Adenauer met my eyes and his expression changed from relaxed to serious, “I think this friend of yours...”

“His name is Nick.”

“I think your friend Nick is hiding the truth.”

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### Chapter 263



#### There Is Another Possibility

Nick didn’t suddenly realize he was g\*y. Based on what you said, he has a lot of experience interacting with same-s\*x people. Regarding the issue of

discrimination, he should have had his own set of experiences and habits to deal with.” with that . ”

Adenauer’s analysis goes straight to the point.

But he didn’t seem to have encountered such a situation before at Columbia University. I haven’t heard him mention similar things.” I added .

“Did you find out you were g\*y when you were a student? ” \_

“No. It seems he figured it out in high school.”

” As a teenager, the awakening of sexual orientation is often accompanied by many internal and external pressures. You must be very sensitive inside. She has never met an unfriendly boy, which is relatively rare. By the way, when Nick mentioned that there was someone on the team discriminating against him, did he elaborate? ”

I thought about it and said: “I remember a name was mentioned, but I forget what it is”. \_

” Is there anything else ? ”

At this point, Adenauer had convinced me.

“If not for that, what is the truth you are trying to hide? From what I know of him, the pressure of the scientists

Research alone is unlikely to make it what it is now. “I told her about some of Nick’s habits when he encountered stressful situations in academic work at Columbia University.

“Perhaps there is something wrong with the relationship? Adenauer suddenly raised a possibility.

I suddenly fell silent.

David Ford.

I had always admired David, a beaming Frankenstein, in the past. But since the unexpected auction four years ago, my opinion of him had changed a bit.

He and Aaron seemed to have an unclear past, something very unpleasant.

“If you’re worried about privacy, don’t worry. I’m professional” . Adenauer suddenly said, interrupting my train of thought: “Or you can use a pseudonym.”

He misunderstood me, but I didn’t explain, “I was just wondering where to start”.

After thinking about it, I decided to tell the truth, including Nick’s bastard ex-boyfriend, Tim, and the fact that she had fallen in love with visiting professor David and moved in with him to Harvard.

Adenauer frowned and shook his head, “That’s completely clueless. Can you give me some details ? ”

” Details ? ” I was lost in thought , ” When I FaceTimed Nick in the morning , I heard the sound of David coming back . Judging from his tones, it seems that his relationship is good. To be honest, this is the first time”. Nick had dated someone ten years older than in pages how the \_ I was a little worried at first. ”

Then I looked back at Adenauer and read the comments on his expression.

“Not much help, is it? ”

” Don’t worry . The person involved is not on the scene, and it will always take more effort to understand the root of the problem.” \_\_\_\_\_

Don’t we think otherwise? ”

” That ? ”

” Describe what Nick was like in the past and what he is like now. Perhaps we can deduce the reasons for his possible changes from some things that match his symptoms”.

Well , I knew that too well . \_

“Nick used to be a cheerful, fun, self-confident and independent person with a very strong desire to share. He is a sensitive man with a strong self-digestion capacity. But now he is closed and irritable, and he seems to be shy about doing things. The most important thing is that his desire to share has almost completely disappeared! “The more I concluded, the more I worried.

If I had realized something was wrong with Nick earlier and asked him a few more questions when he was trying to hide it, would he have been more willing to trust me and Cinder?

At the time, I thought it would take him a bit of time to digest it on his own.

Speaking of which, is there such a big gap in the academic atmosphere between Harvard and Columbia University?

Due to high pressure from Professor Julian, we completed the project well, especially Nick. He once had a gap year and especially traveled around the world. His ability to adapt to the new environment is better than mine.”

Adenauer suddenly took my hand and said: “Don’t worry. What your friend needs right now is a strong, rational version of you.”

I took a deep breath and regained my composure under his guidance.

‘According to what you just said, I have some thoughts on my mind. ’

Adenauer said without haste: “First of all, there may be some organic lesions in his brain, such as a physiological depression. This situation has nothing to do with his original personality. The second possibility is that he suddenly encountered a major change in his life. It generally refers to accidents

involving relatives, friends or associates. Or he might have witnessed some exciting scenes. ”

“Is my departure considered one of them? ”

“Of course not,” Adenauer assured me, caressing my hand gently, “I mean the accidents that trigger PTSD.”

I kept thinking about it, and it didn’t feel right, “I saw the recent news from Nick’s family, and they are all very good. And his best friend is me ”.

Speaking of which, I suddenly grabbed my phone and opened Google.

” What are you looking for ? ”

“I am checking if there have been some bloody cases like violence and shootings near Harvard two months ago.” I quickly wrote keywords, but there was no relevant content on the pages that appeared \_ \_

Things seemed to have hit a snag.

I was a bit discouraged.

There was some truth in what Nick had said. At the moment, I was far away in Ulm, Germany, and I couldn’t help him with anything other than worrying about him.

“There is another possibility,” Adenauer said unexpectedly.

I raised my eyebrows to look at him instantly but saw that his expression was not very relaxed.

“That’s the worst case scenario.” He reminded me.

“Tell me, I’m mentally prepared.”

Adenauer frowned slightly, “Nick may have found mind control. That’s gaslighting.”

“Gaslighting? “I was a bit lost on what that meant.

“The term originated from a play called Gaslight about mind control and emotional abuse, and came to prominence only after it was adapted into a film of the same name. Simply put, it is a form of psychological manipulation in which the perpetrator first gains trust.” of the victim, becoming his intimate partner, inflicting emotional abuse and manipulation on the victim, and then leaving him with a gradual loss of self-esteem, self-doubt, and no escape.

“You mean David? “I nearly jumped off the couch in shock,” but when I FaceTimed Nick this morning, he came back sounding normal. Is that possible ? ”

Dividing into pages now

I had doubted David, but it was still hard to imagine him doing something so inhuman. \_

Adenauer looked at me in the cyc, “It’s possible. These people have one thing in common. You can never find any fault with I\*s.”

I got goosebumps all over.

I thought I knew a lot about David. He was not only the object of my longing, but he was also very popular with women.

Plus, he was Aaron’s uncle’s cousin!

“If this is the case...” I swallowed, “what should Nick do? ”

Adenauer took my hand and only said one word, “Run”.

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### Interrupted Confession

“Victims who have been emotionally manipulated often don’t realize they are being influenced, so it is very difficult to get them to confront the abusers.”

Seeing my increasingly gloomy face, Adenauer gently patted the back of my hand, “But this is the worst case. So far, your friend has not shown any signs of emotional breakdown or sudden changes in behavior over trivial matters in front of others. We can remain optimistic.”

“What I can do?” I looked up, looking at him excitedly.

Get in touch with him, make him aware of this concept, and watch for any signs of doubt or gradual loss of social connections. Often these are indications that he is being unconsciously controlled. In theory, as long as the victim stops believing in the knowledge imparted by the abuser and stops adopting those beliefs as his own, the influence can be counteracted.

“So you’re saying that I need to make him realize that he’s being brainwashed?” I rephrased it and Adenauer agreed without hesitation.

I immediately grabbed my phone and texted Nick.

Me: Have you found that recently you have lost the desire to share, Have you been depressed for a long time, have you almost lost social interaction, and have you even begun to doubt your self-knowledge? Can’t even deal with a mere g\*y discriminator? Be careful with the manipulation of the people around you. If you have any problems, please let me and Cinder know

right away. No matter when and where, we are always here for you.

Nick was the smartest and most academically gifted boy he had ever met. I thought that as long as he saw my message, he would be alerted.

However, the message was left unread.

“Don’t be too anxious. Do you remember what I just said?”

He had a rough idea of what he was going to say. “My friend needs him to be strong and rational.”

“Your friend needs you to be strong and rational.”

We both said it at the same time.

I had to admit that after saying this, I felt a lot better.

“Colston, thank you very much.” I looked at him sincerely, and the gratitude in my heart was beyond words.

“You don’t have to thank me for that. Actually, I’m glad I was able to help you 2/9.”

Adenauer changed his tone, “Besides, there’s something I’ve always wanted to apologize to you for.”

“A\*pologise?” He was stunned.

Between me and Adenauer, shouldn’t I be the one to apologize?

In my opinion, he had been perfect in his actions towards me!

“Yeah. It’s about that night at your house when I decided to leave because of the Aaron situation.”

He was speechless.



“Can you see how speechless I am?” I pointed at my eyes deliberately, “Why apologise? She had a sudden illness, which almost caused her serious health problems, didn’t it?”

“I’m not talking about this, but about what happened after Aaron was taken to the hospital.”

Adenauer’s words tensed me instantly.

What did he mean by that?

Did Aaron reveal our previous relationship to her that night?

At this time, my brain was working extremely fast. It had been quite a while since that night, what was Adenauer’s reaction to me afterwards? Was there anything unusual?

If he knew about my relationship with Aaron, he couldn’t have remained completely indifferent! but I did not

“So what happened after that?” I asked calmly, trying to keep a calm expression on my face.

“That night in the living room, Aaron told me about you. It’s similar to what you told me before, but more

specific.” Adenauer’s tone was soft. He said that you had a passionate relationship in the United States.

I almost held my breath, waiting for the words “with him.”

“I made some assumptions about you and your ex in front of him. It was something I shouldn’t have done, and I haven’t had the courage to tell you until now. I’m sorry”. Adenauer seemed to have finished his confession.

This was completely beyond my expectations.

So Aaron didn’t tell you who the other half of my passionate relationship was?

“I’m pretty curious about what you analyzed.” I hesitated to give this answer.

“You’re not angry?” Adenauer looked at me with slightly wide eyes.

“Why should I be angry about this? Isn’t that what everyone does?” He didn’t understand his nervousness.

Adenauer breathed a sigh of relief: “You are such a gentle lady.”

“So what did you analyze?” I pressed again.

“Well, I thought at the time that your ex was probably a very flamboyant person, and he probably created a lot of unforgettable memories for you, but although they loved each other deeply, they lacked a sense of security, so they were deeply hurt and they eventually broke up.”

If my previous understanding of a psychiatrist was limited to his professional role in treating disease and saving lives, now, in my heart, Adenauer was almost equivalent to a magician.

This was exactly the same as my relationship with Aaron!

Did he... really not hear the truth from Aaron?

“By the way you look, I must be right.” Adenauer smiled.

Suddenly I felt dry-mouthed, not knowing whether to affirm or deny.

“Wait, did you tell Aaron about this test?” A realization hit me, “Why did you tell him?”

Adenauer’s eyes dimmed for a moment.

“Because I felt that he might have feelings for you.”

“Hey?” I was immediately disgusted, “Forget it, how could a playboy like him like me?”

I retracted the judgment that Adenauer was equal to a magician.

The magician sometimes also made mistakes.

“Actually, you must have misunderstood, Aaron is not what you see.”

Adenauer tried to explain: “Actually, he is a very good man.”

“Arrest.” He didn’t want to hear a word.

Would a good man say another woman’s name while he is having s\*x with a woman?

“Well, your stereotype of Aaron runs deep.” Adenauer laughed helplessly.

“He’s your friend, and you have a kind of blind kindness towards him!” To the less connected Adenauer, he was sure that he knew Aaron better than he did.

“Okay, let’s not talk about him. Even if he has feelings, just like your ex, he is a quirky person. He doesn’t stand a chance.” Adenauer explained his theory of the “advantage of not being the same guy as the ex.”

I feel guilty.

Colston. My heart began to beat faster.

Now is the perfect time to confess to Adenauer! I have to tell him, Olive!

“Actually, my previous relationship can be considered a complete disaster.” I took a deep breath, “I had an ex, Vincent, and he was a hypocrite. I thought that he loved me very much until I found out that he did not like him for being frigid and therefore he cheated on me ”.

You did it! Well done Olive!

I dare not look into Adenauer’s eyes, but I cheer up in my heart.

“After learning the truth, it was very difficult for me to let him go. I wanted to take revenge on him, so I came up with a very crazy idea...” A sudden and urgent ringtone interrupted my confession.

It was my phone.

It was Charlotte calling!

“Answer the call first.” Adenauer kept reassuring me; He had no idea what he was going to say next!

But still I answered the phone.

Charlotte wouldn't call me for no reason, especially right now.

The connected call.

“I'm sorry! Very sorry! But, Dr. Olive, something went wrong with our experiment!”

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Nick took the initiative to contact me!

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

### Chapter 265



The Bride Arrives

I had never heard Charlotte's panicked voice before.

"What happened?"

"Just now, I accidentally entered the wrong command and reversed the experimental group and the control group. Now all the mice in each group have epileptic symptoms to varying degrees, and the entire control group died..." I gasped in shock

Even in the last few years of my academic research, I have never come across such a basic but extremely serious error!

Since entering the animal experiment stage, Dr. Archer had been visiting the laboratory almost every day. Each of us had a heavy workload. Although there was room for error, it would not be easy to compensate for errors of this magnitude.

Charlotte's tearful voice kept echoing through my ears, and a surge of anger welled up from the bottom of my heart, but I held it back.

"Stop crying. Follow the measures outlined in the laboratory guidelines to minimize damage. I'll go right away."

"Hurry up." Although the call was not on speakerphone, Adenauer, who was sitting next to me in the quiet living room, could still hear Charlotte's voice on the phone.

My mind was messed up.

He was already ready to explain everything, but suddenly he was interrupted. The courage he had mustered up, like a balloon pricked by a needle, instantly deflated.

I stood up, my gaze shifting between the front door and Adenauer.

Adenauer seemed amused by me.

He stopped. "Why are you standing there? I'll take you there."

"Uh... that's too much trouble for you..." I tried to decline his offer, but he insisted. Adenauer got up, took the car keys and opened the door.

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After running to the laboratory, I found that the situation was even worse than what I heard on the phone.

In short, our work for the past few days had been almost in vain!

The control group was contaminated and the data from the experimental group were invalid ninjanovel.com content. As I looked at the corpses of the mice in their compartments, my mood was extremely bad.

I felt irritated, frustrated and about to explode, but I couldn't let it out.

Charlotte was crying next to me, her eyes swollen.

If she were to say something harsh right now, her tears would flood the entire lab.

"I'm really sorry, I've never made such a basic mistake before."

"Forget it. It's no use dwelling on it now. Let's clean up the mess first, and I'll explain it to Dr. Archer tomorrow." I tied my long hair with a hair band. I then took a deep breath and let it out hard before diving into the busy work.

Three hours later, all the bodies were disposed of.

I checked the data in the computer program. Fortunately, even though Charlotte entered the wrong command, the new round of data did not fill in automatically.

At least the data hadn't been tainted and the old data was still valid.

Sitting by the range hood, Charlotte lowered her head with all the might of her.

"Very sorry."

“Do not blame yourself ninjanovel.com content. Everyone has moments of mental lapses. Look on the bright side, the old data can still serve as a reference for the new test. Things are not as bad as they seem.” I patted him on the shoulder, “Let’s work hard for the next period of time. This incident also helped us discover some flaws in the

previous algorithm. We will analyze everything tomorrow; It’s too late today.”

Charlotte finally wiped away her tears and offered to give me a ride home.

I did not refuse.

It was already late at night when I got home, and I lay on the bed after washing up, constantly going over everything that happened tonight.

I didn’t know why, but I always had the feeling that everything was as Gd’s will.

Wasn’t that too casual?

Just when I was about to confess to Adenauer, exactly at that moment, like!

Charlotte called.

It’s as if the moment was deliberately orchestrated by a higher power to prevent her from confessing.

“But why?” I lay on the bed, staring at the ceiling, unable to find an answer.

Suddenly my phone received a text message.

It was from Adenauer.

Adenauer: How are things? Do you need me to pick you up?

Me: Anyway, tomorrow’s report is inevitable. Charlotte just left me. You should rest a bit too.

Adenauer responded quickly.

Adenauer: Well, don't overthink it. Things will work out.

Yes, things would work out in the end.

I reopened Messenger to check on Nick's status. He had read the message I sent him several hours ago, but he still hadn't responded to me.

I sighed deeply, turned off the phone, and didn't think about splitting pages.

in nothing else.

At least I did what I could, and I think Nick should be more cautious by now.

Closing my eyes, I quickly fell asleep.[ninjanovel.com](http://ninjanovel.com) content.

The next day at work went as expected. The questioning of Dr. Archer, the accident report that had to be redacted according to the rules, the consultations and the consolation of colleagues... After expressing my gratitude to the sample allocation staff and the system update staff and fire them, it was time to leave work.

To be able to catch up with the progress in one day up to this point, even I was amazed at my own potential.

I turned to look at Charlotte, who was still down.

"Don't get angry. Everything has been resolved, right?" I approached, "I haven't heard you gossip in a day, and now I'm not used to it."

The colleagues around me laughed when they heard what I said. and some just joined.



I thought that Germans were always known for being meticulous and serious, but once I was here, I realized that those few Germans ninjanovel.com content were the biggest lovers of gossip. They even closed the door to listen to gossip!

“Do not make fun of me. I made a huge mistake. How could I have the mind to gossip?” Charlotte was surrounded by the crowd and she got a little anxious.

“It is not a big thing. Dr. Olive already took care of that for you.”

“That’s true”. Charlotte raised her head, “But I didn’t really pay much attention to other news today. However, on the way to Dr. Archer’s office, I saw something interesting, and it’s about the president.”

When people heard that it was Aaron Morris, his interest was piqued,

“Miss Olive Porsche, our president’s fiancée, came to the company today.”

Shouts erupted from the crowd and I began to reflect.

What the hell made me think Charlotte would be devastated by this?

She cried and apologized, but she didn’t miss any of the gossip she should know!

“How do you know that she is Miss Porsche?” someone asked.

“On the way back from Dr. Archer’s office, I saw her again, and our president chased after her and they left together. The lady was elegantly dressed and she had a great demeanor, so I made a guess and looked her up.”

The people around me began to imagine an epic love story, but I quietly left the scene.

After a casual dinner, I started working overtime.ninjanovel.com content.

Time passed and the companions around him got up little by little to say goodbye.

In the end, it's just me and Charlotte left in the lab, keeping our spirits up with coffee.

Suddenly, the spacious room echoed with the sound of a telephone ringing.

I looked at the caller ID.

In the next second, my eyes widened and I was alert in an instant.

It was Nick!

Nick took the initiative to contact me!

Read the hottest Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 265 story of 2020.

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 266



#### Nick's Call

I got up from my seat suddenly, and my excitement was beyond words.

Charlotte, who was next to me, was startled by my movement.

"What's happening ? ", He asked me unconsciously.

"It's hard to explain things right away, but I have a very important personal call right now." I picked up the phone, "Sorry, I may need to step away for a while."

After finishing speaking, I walked straight towards the lab door.

"Wait " . Charlotte stopped me.

She also stood up. "You can take the call here. At least here there is heating. Also, I need to go to the control room to record the latest data and print the report by the way."

It was now October and it was very cold in the corridors.

Seeing Charlotte leave the lab and enter the nearby control room, I immediately answered Nick's call.

Thank God you finally contacted me! I sat back in my seat, relaxing my entire body as I slouched in the chair.

"I hope not bother". Nick's voice came from the other end of the phone.

However, for some reason, his voice sounded muffled, as if there were problems with the signal.

"Your call is never a bother," I laughed, "So you're contacting me to tell me something?"

"It's really not a big deal. I said some nasty things to you during the last FaceTime, and I apologize for that." \_ \_

My smile faded a bit.

What happened? That wasn't the reaction she expected to hear from Nick.

It doesn't matter \_ I decided not to think about it too much. \_

"There is no need to argue between us. I just want to do something for my best friend, even if it's just to listen." So come on, Nick, tell me what's bothering you.

"Let's put those nice words aside for now, Olive," Nick interrupted.

I \_ "Tell me the truth, did you tell Adenauer about me?"

Something was wrong.

Something was really wrong.

Nick's tone went from sarcastic at this point to almost accusatory.

"Yes, but Adenauer is a professional psychiatrist. He will not reveal any private information. He was... too worried about you yesterday. Since he couldn't be with you right away, I tried to do everything I could for you. Nick, can you tell me what happened? \_?"

"Why would I tell you? You are not my mother! Nick's tone was sour and harsh, which was unfamiliar to me.

My mood sank to its depths again.

What could have caused it to become like this?

"Is it David? Did he do something to you?" . I could no longer care to be tactful. The situation far exceeded my expectations, and I was not prepared for it!

Nick snorted in a strange tone, "What do you mean by that? Olive, just because you have a medical degree and are in a relationship with a psychiatrist, do you really think you're a doctor?"

Don't take this personally, Olive! I took a deep breath and silently adjusted my mindset.

"You didn't deny the question I just asked. So you admit that David made you who you are, right? Nick knew me well enough to know what kind of words could hurt my heart. But still , I understood it very well too .

If the problem wasn't with David, my earlier question wouldn't have inflamed his anger. And he should have sneered at my belief that he understood him well enough, when in reality, he was just guessing blindly.

By not denying it, he was essentially confirming it. \_

” It is none of your business ! Go live your life with your perfect new boyfriend!  
Nick’s tone turned fierce.

With that, he abruptly hung up the phone. \_

The moment I hung up the phone, countless grievances and anger rushed into my brain at the same time.

I bet if Nick was in front of me right now, we’d already be fighting. Maybe we would have even parted on bad terms,  
plunge into a cold war.

Obviously, he knew that I was worried about him, but he called me just to make some unreasonable and pointless taunts and attacks.

In Myself ?

Wait !

I was surprised by the random thought that crossed my mind.

yes \_ How could you take the initiative to contact me just to make fun of me and distance me further?

He was already in an abnormal state now, and any action he took would not be surprising. But she couldn’t lose her composure.

I was the person who knew him best in the world besides his parents.

Nick was the cutest, most honest idiot in the world! He’s the man who walked me out the door while he was intoxicated! He Lost ten kilos in just one month to take the pressure of my project and take care of me!

A person can change, but in just a few months, I didn’t think he would become a complete stranger!

I called directly. \_ \_

For the first time, Nick hung up the phone. But I keep calling. \_

288 vouchers

The second time, he hung up again.

For the third time, the call was finally answered.

“Do you still want to lecture me? Dear Dr. Olive! Nick’s tone sounded like he was on the brink of collapse.

“Listen, Nick, I don’t want to argue with you.” ninjanovel.com content. I held my forehead and fought my emotions. “I just want you to know that my life is a mess right now. My job, my relationship, everything is a complete mess. You have no idea what I’ve been through during this time! ”

I took a deep breath and tried to hold back the tears in my eyes. \_ “Please, please, don’t let me lose even our friendship.”

The only sound on the phone was Nick’s breathing.

After a moment of silence, he finally spoke again: “Aren’t you and that psychiatrist okay? ”

Aaron became the president of TWH. “I went straight to the point, giving him the key point. “We got together and a lot of chaotic things happened. Everything is a mess.” \_ \_

Nick was silent again.

But I could sense that he seemed to be less hostile towards me now.

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At that moment, I almost felt like crying in pain.

I knew it !

I knew that he still cared about me!

“Nick, I don’t know what’s going on in your life right now, but you’re my best friend. You know that I wish you the best more than anyone”, I took the opportunity to add.

And this time, my sincerity was finally met with indifference. \_

“I just don’t want you to worry.” Nick sounded like a newborn baby right now. I realized that I was helpless.

“Is it about David? I asked tentatively.

“I don’t even know how to say it.” Nick seemed worried and irritable. \_

“Don’t worry, just say what comes to mind. I’m not your boss, and you don’t need to be logical in front of me.” I carefully comforted him, “Just tell me about your emotions.”

Once again, there was a moment of silence in response.

But after the silence

“It’s not a big deal,” Nick said, sounding a little embarrassed, but also a little impatient. “After moving in with David, I realized that we are not very sexually compatible. But... damn it! It’s really hard to explain! ”

” Take your time . I comforted him again.

“It’s just...his sexual problems are very strange, but I can’t describe the strange feeling.”

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 266 -

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

Chapter 267





## Eavesdropping

“In the beginning, everything between us was harmonious and the experiences were great. But after living together for half a month, every time he entered me, he would lightly squeeze my neck and not let go until I patted him.” Nick began to tell everything.

“At first, I thought maybe she had a preference for BDSM. You already know. I’m not opposed to trying different things, and I was willing to explore being a sub for him. But soon, I realized that something was wrong”, Nick seemed to remember those moments. “He didn’t hold back, even when I said the safe word, he often didn’t stop right away. It was like he got even more excited. Instead of enjoying inflicting pain, I felt that he was enjoying the feeling of being violated.” ”

I was shocked.

David Ford, the famous scientific genius, who once portrayed himself with great charm. But behind closed doors, he actually liked him... rape?

“It doesn’t seem accurate to say it’s rape. After all, I am his boyfriend and I am happy to have s\*xo with him”.

“Honey, if you felt uncomfortable and wanted to stop having s\*x, and despite clearly saying no, the other person forced you to have s\*x with you. That’s considered rape,” I reminded him.

Splitting into pages now,

Nick was silent for another moment.

“Anyway, I couldn’t take it a while ago, so I had a fight with him about it. I was impulsive and even brought up the breakup.”



“He threatened you?” I immediately became alert.

“No.” Nick’s tone became more confused. “He apologized to me immediately.”

He didn’t understand.

“He admitted his mistake very well. He got down on one knee in front of me and told me that he was too excited and swore it wouldn’t happen again. So I forgave him.”

“And then he did it again?” guess.

“No. He no longer made excessive s\*xual demands on me, but I feel more uncomfortable.”

“What did he do to you?”

“She seemed to have completely given up on his own desires. He met all my needs in bed and fulfilled all my requests earnestly”. Nick gradually warmed up, “Not just in bed, this habit started spreading into our daily lives!”

“But, that state is strange, you know? Like...like when I casually joked about this guy on the new team discriminating against me. He is not very capable, but he secretly talked down to me. He really hoped that the boss could see through the facade of him and kick him off the team as soon as possible. And you know what? The next day, I no longer saw that person at the research institute! I asked the boss.

And the boss told me that David had a talk with him.

Nick finally opened up.

After two months of suppressing his worries, he finally found an outlet to vent and began to express his thoughts.

“Do you know what I mean? At first, I casually mentioned that he missed the beef rice in the Columbia University cafeteria, and he went out of his way to

make a trip to Columbia University just for me. He really moved me and surprised me. But behaviors like immediately kicking someone off the team just because I casually complained about them didn't make me happy. Instead, they gave me chills. And this situation is only getting worse."

Nick said word for word: "So far, I feel like I've been in the mud without knowing it, and he's the cobra that hangs on the branch in front of me and hisses at me!"

I stayed silent.

If Nick's description made me feel like the situation was manageable at first, I now had a vague understanding of

why he underwent such a drastic change in just two or three months.

28% Mouchers

David had woven a massive web around Nick.

His career, his social life, and every aspect of his life had been unknowingly infiltrated and affected. Nick had to consider David in everything he did.

It was exhausting to keep up the mental tension every day, and Nick had put up with it for at least two months!

I gasped.

On the other end of the phone, Nick continued to express his confusion:

"Yesterday, when David saw me end the FaceTime call and found out that he was in contact with you, he quickly sulked."

"Nick, I think I have a rough idea of what happened to you."

I took a deep breath, clenched my fists and told him in as restrained a tone as possible: "First of all, don't be brainwashed by him! Did you hear me?"

“He’s the one with the problem and he’s the one that needs to change! Not you! You are confident, optimistic, enthusiastic, humorous, and mentally healthy. You can’t give up these excellent qualities just to maintain his fragile ego! Remember, he is an

older adult than you. He must be able to take responsibility for his own life, not manipulating and changing your personality!

This time, there was a long silence on the other end of the phone.

“Is he actually that serious?”

“It’s only going to get worse than that, believe me.” I tried to make my tone firm. “When you are unhappy in a relationship, it is the wrong relationship. Remember, protecting yourself is the most important thing, and there are plenty of men out there.”

“But, he did a lot for me...”

“That’s all by his own choice, and you didn’t order him to do it. Don’t get tied down by strange moral obligations! Can you hear me?”

On the other end of the phone, Nick was silent again for a moment.

“I heard you.” This time, his voice had a touch of sob. “Olive, you have no idea what your words mean to me right now. I was so terrible with you before...”

||

“Congratulations, you finally realized how horrible those comments were,” I responded without trying to brush him off with a “guys, don’t mention that” like before, “but I’ll forgive you. After all, you once saved my life.” my friend.”

Finally, the sobs on the other end of the phone turned to laughter.

“So when I forcefully made you vomit, stole your beer, and took you to the hospital, did you feel the same as before?”

“Hmm. There are moments of stupidity.” She was in a good mood.

Old Nick seemed to have returned!

“By the way, what’s wrong with you? Did you say that your life is now a mess?”

“Yeah, it’s a complete mess. In the past two days,

“So, what are your plans for those two?”

This time, it was my turn to keep silent.

In the silent laboratory, only my voice could be heard: “There is no chance for Aaron and me. We won’t be together again. As for Adenauer, I haven’t made up my mind yet. Actually, he’s a great guy.” , but if Aaron continues to bother me in the future, he may have to quit ”.

Before the words fell, a voice suddenly sounded from behind, seemingly out of nowhere.

I was startled, immediately stopped talking and turned my head to investigate.

However, there was nothing behind me, and there was no one there.

“What happen?” Nick asked over the phone.

“I don’t know, it seems like someone was listening in on our conversation just now.” My expression turned serious, “I may not be able to continue the chat. Remember, if David does something that makes you uncomfortable or does something extreme, he runs right

away! No matter what method he uses, protect yourself!”

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[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

## Chapter 268 The Broken Heart



After hanging up the phone, I got up and slowly approached the lab door.

Soon, I discovered the source of the disturbance: there was a spill

Sealed reagent bottle near the fume hood closest to the door.

Someone must have been here!

Yet there was deathly silence around them, not a single person in sight, save for the flickering overhead lights that gave off a pale glow.

Although the lab was heated, at that moment I felt an eerie chill.

" Hello ? Anyone there ? " My voice changed slightly with nervousness

I certainly did mind being spied on, but what worried me most was that there shouldn't be a third person here other than me and Charlotte right now.

"Charlotte? It's you ? I tentatively called out Charlotte's name, and slowly made my way to the lab door.

The moment I opened the door, a black shadow suddenly entered.

"Oh!!! I yelled.

"Oh!!! Another scream followed.

I took a closer look.

"Charlotte? It was Charlotte standing in front of me.

" You scared me ! "Charlotte patted her chest in lingering fear, and the documents of her in her hands scattered on the floor.

“You just scared me! I refused to take the blame, “Why did you keep quiet? ”

Charlotte quickly apologized to me.

I bent down to help pick up the scattered documents, feeling a sense of relief.

—

At that moment right now, who knows how many horror movie scenes went through my mind!

Luckily, it was only one person.

But then my head hurt again.

Info page split now

I swear I will never make personal calls at work again!

First, Lester listened to me last time, and now Charlotte!

It was Charlotte!

Looking at my assistant, who couldn't meet my eyes, I could already feel the discomfort.

She must have thought that after all this time, I should have ended the call.

But she didn't expect to hear about me and Aaron the moment she walked in.

Because it was too unexpected, he made a panicked noise and then fled the scene.

Unfortunately, at this time, it was just the two of us here. \_

His escape seemed completely unnecessary.

“I'm so sorry,” Charlotte said again.

It seemed that she was also feeling embarrassed now.

I sighed. \_ “Stop apologizing. Let's talk about it.”

Documents in hand, Charlotte and I headed back to our work stations

The silent laboratory was filled with shame again.

I bite the bullet and brought up the subject.

“Actually, things aren’t what you think...” I wanted to mention Aaron’s name, but found I was too embarrassed to tell Charlotte.ninjanovel.com fast update.

Charlotte looked at me, as if expecting my follow-up.

“I mean, even though it happened, it’s over and done with. I hope you don’t mention it again, not by anyone.”

Charlotte slightly widened her eyes, showing a puzzled look, “Why? This is indeed my problem ”.

“Although it is your problem, I am also to blame. And, don’t apologize for that in the future, otherwise I’ll feel like you’re constantly reminding me, which makes me feel uncomfortable.”

” I understand ” . Charlotte’s expression turned serious: “From now on, I will concentrate on my work and never make that kind of mistake again.”

I nodded with satisfaction.

Charlotte was pretty smart. She probably saw that she didn’t want to mention Aaron, so she didn’t ask any more questions, instead she changed the subject.

However , he still had some concerns .

Charlotte had the greatest penchant for gossip I had ever seen in a person. This unexpected incident made her aware of my relationship with Aaron. If she were to seek information in private, it would be troublesome for me. \_ \_ \_

After pondering for a moment, I patted him seriously on the shoulder.

“Relax, I never wanted you to be on edge all the time. You can still gossip and share interesting news,” I leaned closer to her, “just don’t focus it on me. Do what you want ” .

Charlotte met my eyes, thought for a moment, and then suddenly her eyes widened.

” I understand ! She sighed with relief, “Don’t worry. Although I am very interested in gossip , I have absolute respect for the friends around me .With his promise, I was relieved.

I hugged her and threw myself back into overtime work.

However , it took me a long time to realize that Charlotte did not understand anything that day . The carefully crafted words that occurred to me had completely changed their meaning in her interpretation.

She thought she just wanted him to completely forget about that low-level lab accident!

Of course \_ I couldn’t blame her. \_

Because she wasn’t the one who overheard the conversation between me and Nick!

She didn’t know anything.

We were talking about two completely different topics at the time!

It was just that I didn’t mention Aaron and she didn’t ask, so the conversation on the two channels continued strangely, revealing no flaws.

Aaron’s point of view:

It had been two days and one night since I received the news of the accident involving Olive and her research assistant from Giancarlo.



It was a special order that he had given to Giancarlo: inform me of any accident involving Olive.

“It appears that your research assistant, Charlotte Charles, made a basic mistake and caused this accident. The people below have already lost their temper. The two have been working overtime at the company for the past two days.”

I regretted not having come to the company sooner.

After waking up hungover, every time I remembered Olive’s cold attitude towards me, I couldn’t muster any energy or motivation to do anything. [ninjanovel.com](http://ninjanovel.com) fast update.

But what was even more upsetting was that someone , I did not know who , spread the news , and Miss Porsche , whom I rented for a while , found out that I had come to Ulm and actually applied to the company .

After firing Miss Porsche, I heard from Olive from Giancarlo.

Without even taking a sip of water, I headed straight back to TWH.

When I came to my senses, I was standing in front of the door of Laboratory 3. \_ \_ \_

When I reached the door, a wave of shyness prevented me from rushing in directly.

“I’ll just take a look, just to make sure he’s okay.” When did she really need to find such a ridiculous excuse to get things done?

I chuckled self-deprecatingly, stepped forward and quietly opened the door to Lab 3.

“Yeah, it’s a complete disaster. In the past two days, I only closed my eyes for a few hours, to clean up the mess that my subordinate created.”

[ninjanovel.com](http://ninjanovel.com) fast update.

Olive's voice was unusually clear in the empty lab.

With her back to me, she was holding the phone in one hand and pressing her temple with her free hand, looking very tired.

It sounded like he was talking to one of his closest friends, Cinder or Nick.

Before I knew it, I took a few steps forward.

However , the next moment , Olive 's voice came back on .

“There is no chance for Aaron and me. We will not be together again. As for Adenauer, I haven't made up my mind yet. Actually, he's a great guy, but if Aaron continues to pester me in the future I may have to resign.”

At this moment I heard the sound of my heart breaking into pieces.

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

### Chapter 269 She Is Lukita



Aaron's point of view:

I had no idea how I got out of there. \_\_ \_

Alone , I wandered through the dark streets , with the \_

streetlights cast a dim light on my lonely soul. The pale moonlight reflected the coldness of my heart, like an eternal glacier in the Arctic, not melting for millennia.

The strength drained from me, and I could no longer hold on. \_\_ I collapsed on the ground, lying on my back, looking at the starry sky, panting like a fish. \_\_ \_\_ on the brink of dehydration .

“There is nothing of the future between Aaron and me.”

Olive’s words echoed in my mind over and over again, as if it were the divine decree of my destiny. The cold from the ground seeped through my clothes, slowly permeating my skin. My memories seemed to transport me to that summer many years ago..

I remembered the refreshing touch of seawater , submerging my body , surrendering to the current , just as I was doing .

now \_

I looked at the water, waiting for that familiar figure to rush in and swim towards me... \_\_

But this time, I waited in vain. \_

My body kept falling until the last ray of light disappeared.

I opened my eyes and found myself lying on the cold, hard ground, still under the same starry sky. \_ I covered my eyes with my hands and suddenly I felt that my life was like a joke.

I was the only one who cherished that memory, thinking that she also needed me in her life.

But she was fine in those years without me. \_

She became what she wanted to be, with friends and a lover around her.

For her, I was now superfluous.

Perhaps all he could do now was disappear from her world, allowing her to find happiness. \_

I struggled to my feet and drove straight to Colston's house.

The door opened .

"Aaron? Dressed in emerald green pajamas, Colston seemed surprised to see me, "Go in first." \_ \_ \_

I hesitated, my gaze fixed on his eyes. \_ "I'm just here to say something, and I'll leave after I'm done."

Colston looked at me as if confirming something. \_ "Okay, what do you mean?" \_

"I want you to promise me that you will never betray Olive Woods or do anything to break her heart." \_ \_ \_

" That's all ? Colston asked.

I nodded. \_

"Why don't you come in and sit down for a while? You look horrible " . Colston stepped to the side, inviting me inside.

As the door closed, his voice came from behind me.

"Did something big happen? "

Colston's tone was consistently subdued and gentle, perhaps a reflection of his professional demeanor. However, I felt as if she was having a nervous breakdown, leaving me incredibly vulnerable on the inside.

I sat on the sofa and didn't know what to say. \_

God ! I had already made up my mind to let him go, and I must not tell Colston the truth about Olive and me at this time. \_

"Aaron, are you okay? Colston offered me a glass of water.

I took a deep breath and looked at him. \_ \_ \_ ” I met Lukita again. You remember that girl, right? ”

Colston nodded, sat down next to me and put the glass of water on the coffee table next to him.

“I can tell by your face that things are not going well.”

“She already has a lover and has started again.” With the Lukita costume , I finally managed to express all the frustration pent up in my heart . \_ \_ “But because he was too greedy, now my presence only brings him endless trouble.”

Colston Adenauer was a great guy and would make a great boyfriend and husband. \_ \_

He could give Olive more happiness than me. \_

“Lukita is Olive, right? Colston said suddenly.

I stayed silent.

He was always so perceptive. \_ No , I myself had many defects . \_

To be honest, the moment he made this relationship clear, I was relieved. I should be ashamed of myself for having such unpleasant thoughts. \_

“She knows it ? Colston asked again. His tone remained calm.

“No, it doesn’t,” I replied, and then a thought hit me. “Or at least, I don’t think I do.”

” At least ? Colston was always pointing out key words. ” What do you mean ? ”

I shook my head and abandoned the absurd assumption in my mind. \_ “It doesn’t matter, she doesn’t know that she is Lukita. I never told him.”

Colston responded with a questioning look.

” That ? I felt that he wanted to say something, but I hesitated. \_

“Why ‘at least’? Colston continued to look me in the eye, serious and collected. ” Are you having hallucinations ? ”

“Can’t you be less perceptive sometimes? ” I rolled my eyes . and she complained helplessly.

Feeling exposed like that was pretty unpleasant. \_

I certainly didn’t like being blatantly scrutinized. \_ \_

“Aaron, you should understand what this means.” Colston pursed his thin lips and straightened. \_ \_ ” How long has this been going on? ”

” I don’t know ... ” \_

“Aaron! ”

I heard the warning in his tone. \_

“Well, maybe... maybe two or three years.” Ever since we quarreled, I had initially felt heartbroken, resentful, and angry, but later, it turned into endless regret and longing.

When I went to her house and found out that she had moved , I felt that she had completely lost her soul . \_ \_

“But it’s not a hallucination, it’s more like a dream.” I understood Colston’s reason for being so serious: “Come on, take it easy. I’m perfectly fine, okay? ”

Except for that recent dream, which felt so real but also like a hallucination.

Mainly, it was probably due to the exhaustion in my body after the hangover, as if I had been in a battle all night. \_

“I still suggest that you be admitted for a checkup. Know ? ”

Dividing into pages now

north

her family's genes are a time bomb. ”

“Even if they check me, what difference does it make? I was born into this bloody family, and the blood that runs through my veins is of the Morris family”, I felt irritated. “Even you can't change that fact.”

“But you're hallucinating, and that's a symptom! Colston raised his voice.

“And what if it's a hallucination? I cut him off directly, “I lost her forever, and I pushed her towards you.” \_

After saying this sentence, I immediately regretted it.

After the relationship between Olive and I was exposed, a subtle tension arose between Colston and myself.

I couldn't deny my resentment towards this guy in front of me, even though he was my friend.

But with my usual rationality, I shouldn't have told him that.

“Listen, Colston. I only have thoughts and dreams, but not the kind of hallucinations you think. It doesn't affect my daily life.” I just wanted to hold on to this last wish and live out the rest of my days. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ like this \_

That's all

There was a long silence in the living room, and finally I heard Colston's voice again.

“Even if that doesn't matter to you, I still hope you can take my advice and go to the hospital for a checkup.” \_ \_ \_

He paused: “If you plan to have children in the future, this genetic check is very necessary.”

I laughed .

“You may be thinking too much. I probably won’t have children. \_

” Because ? Colston looked at me, his expression changing from surprise to suspicion. “Are you... impotent? ”

That ?

I looked Colston in the eye and laughed sinisterly, “You should be glad you’re not a woman.”

Otherwise, I would answer your question with a real action.

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## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 270 A Party



Olive Point of View:

To be honest, he didn’t have much confidence in Charlotte’s discretion.

The next day, as I stood in front of the lab door, I felt a sense of unease, unwilling to face the reality of being scrutinized by everyone with strange looks.

“Why are you standing at the door like that again? Lester’s voice came from behind me again.

I was puzzled. \_

“Nothing, it’s just...I’ve been here a long time recently and I don’t want to go to work.”



Lester burst out laughing. "I totally get it. To be honest, every morning when I open my eyes, I don't feel like going to work." \_

The two of us entered the lab naturally. \_ \_ \_

" Tomorrow " .

" Good morning " .

Colleagues greeted us one after another.

I quickly exchanged glances with them and realized that he seemed to be thinking too much. They all looked at me the same

I walk as usual.

"Did you know that a moment ago Dr. Woods was in a daze at the lab door because she didn't want to go to work? Lester shared my embarrassing moment, drawing laughter and sympathetic comments

from everyone.

I sighed with relief. \_

Charlotte probably didn't tell him, and he could still trust her.

When I got to the work station, Charlotte handed me a cup of coffee and I was a little nervous again.

"Thank you," I said, sipping my coffee and peeking at her. \_ \_ \_ \_

I could tell he was indulging me, but there was no sign of probing or curiosity. Everything seemed normal .

Could it be that he was thinking too much?

But that's certainly a good thing for me.

I wish I was an invisible person in the office and no one would notice me. \_ \_  
\_ However , just as I was beginning to relax , something happened during lunch that made me feel restless again .

Charlotte came with us to the cafeteria for lunch.

Most of us in this group had families and children, so conversations often revolved around children.

Chloe mentioned that she enrolled her daughter in daycare, and the mothers began to share advice.

“Just remember to remind teachers not to reveal your family situation. Dr. Li recently mentioned that his daughter faced discrimination in kindergarten... oops! ”

Charlotte’s face changed, and she quickly covered her mouth.

“Did your daughter face discrimination? They all looked surprised.

Charlotte wore a remorseful expression and looked around anxiously. She then lowered her voice and said, “I’m sorry, I forgot that Dr. Li didn’t want anyone to discuss this. He just pretends you didn’t hear anything.”

heh \_ I had every reason to believe that one day, during a conversation with another person, Charlotte

inadvertently revealing my secret when certain topics came up, just like he did now! \_

The sandwich in my hand suddenly lost its flavor.

So, each day that followed, I came to TWH with a restless heart. \_

However , Charlotte ‘s overly calm expression triggered many other thoughts in my mind .

I wondered, was she good at dressing up? \_no\_ Then the question arose: the seemingly open expression of hers when she looked at me, even when someone mentioned the new president and assistant, she didn't even look in my direction. \_ Could she achieve such a disguise?

“Could it be that she didn't hear it at all? “This hopeful thought began to grow stronger within me over time.

I leaned more and more to ask Charlotte, but I also realized how awkward that would be.

Regardless of whether he knew or not, it would be awkward to ask him if he remembered hearing the conversation between Aaron and me!

Damn !

That's all. If she was pretending or really not knowing the key information, I would assume she didn't. \_ \_

I ordered myself to stop thinking about these uncertainties and concentrate wholeheartedly on my work.

Lately , our progress had not been easy , not only for the group Charlotte and I were responsible for , but for several other groups as well . The entire lab was in a state of low morale.

Dr. Archer practically settled in our area, doing a series of investigations. We had our hands full. \_

“Perhaps luck did not favor us. All animals show the same symptoms. We have been working in vain.” One night, we met in the cafeteria and the atmosphere was at its worst.

” Do not lose hope . Don't we have Dr. Olive's friends yet? Charlotte tried to build everyone's confidence.

All eyes were on me.

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“Have you encountered similar problems at Columbia University before? Can your friend help you find the relevant information? ”

I nodded, but deep down, I wasn't entirely sure.

Although the current problem ninjanovel.com resembled the one Nick and I faced during our PhD. studies, we were not investigating the same area at the time. It could not provide absolute security.

However, it was our only hope to avoid declaring the experiment a failure.

My phone suddenly vibrated.

I opened it up and saw a message from Nick. “I packed everything in the email and uploaded the detailed information to the cloud drive.”

” Understood ” . I immediately went back to my workstation and opened my email and GDrive.

I called Dr. Li, whose background is in data analysis, to ninja novel fast update come take a look together. True to his reputation, this China expert quickly found a breakthrough in the pile of data and literature.

“That's right there! He pointed to a string of data on the screen, almost jumping with excitement, “Looks like our experiment can go on!” ”

They all crowded around, growing excited.

Chloe hugged me tight and planted a hard kiss on my cheek, making a resounding sound.

“No man has ever kissed me like that, ma'am.” \_

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he exaggerated, covering my face, and everyone burst out laughing.

Two days later, the interferers were removed and the data returned to normal. When Dr. Archer announced that all had gone well and that the experiment was continuing, the lab erupted in turmoil.

applause \_

I took the time to break the good news to Nick.

Nick also sent me a congratulatory message.

I called him \_\_ \_ ” So, how are you? ” \_

Nick had been in contact with me since the last phone call. \_ Everything seemed to have improved significantly, but I still had some concerns. \_ \_

And this time, Nick hesitated on the phone, indicating that my concerns were justified.

“Listen, Nick, you’ve helped me a lot. If there is anything you need help with , just let me know . I will do whatever it takes to be there for you.” \_

“Oh no, it’s not that bad,” Nick sighed. “Actually, there are some problems, but... you know, some things I can only solve myself. But don’t worry, I remember what you said.”

After confirming that Nick sounded much better than before over the phone, I decided to believe him. \_ \_ \_

And so, two weeks later, Dr. Archer officially announced that

We had passed the animal test and were able to proceed with the application for clinical trials!

The entire lab erupted into warm applause again.

“Everyone has worked hard during this period, ninja novel especially Dr. Woods. I am very grateful that he was willing to join our team.” Dr. Archer

looked at me with a smile: “Tonight my wife and I are preparing to have a barbecue.” in the backyard, and everyone is invited, especially you, Dr. Olive. Let’s enjoy food and drinks, and relax. ”

The lab was buzzing with excitement.

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