

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 271 Good News



After working tirelessly for almost a month in a state of tense nervousness, everyone was physically and mentally

exhausted \_ Right now, what they needed was a party to relax completely.

“Can we bring our families? someone asked opportunely amidst the cheers.

Dr. Archer inclined his head and shrugged. ” Everyone is welcome ” .

” Oh yeah ! Someone whistled enthusiastically.

In this lively environment, it was hard for me not to join in the fun. \_ Seeing many people take out their phones to communicate with their families, I also took out my phone and opened the messaging application with Adenauer.

To be honest, it had been quite a while since we last saw each other. \_ We only exchange greetings during our rest time each day.

Me: Are you free tonight?

After a while, he responded.

Colston: After 7 o'clock tonight. What's happening ?

Me: Not much. Our lab has passed animal testing, and Dr. Archer invited everyone to his backyard barbecue tonight.

1/7

Colston: Congratulations and have you invited me? \_ \_

Me: Thank you, and yes, of course.

Colston: When did it start? \_

Me: It looks like we'll go right after work, but you can come after you finish your work. \_\_ It won't end so early. \_

Colston: I'll be there at 6 pm Until then!

Hanging up the phone, I breathed a sigh of relief. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

After leaving work , everyone left the lab laughing and said goodbye in the parking lot . They returned to prepare their outfits , bring some gifts and collect their relatives . \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

When I got home, I grabbed a bottle of fine wine from my collection and quickly freshened up before heading over to Dr. Archer's house.

This was my first visit to Dr. Archer's residence.

Dr. Archer's house was a perfect fit for his temperament. Although it was quite spacious, he was laid out in a cozy way, without any sense of luxury or extravagance. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

I was not the first to arrive.

After hugging Mrs. Archer, I handed you the bottle of wine.

"Oh, this is quite an expensive wine." She recognized the value of the bottle of wine at a glance, a hint of surprise on her face.

I smiled, "Today is a happy day, isn't it? "

Under the guidance of Mrs. Archer, I made it to the backyard. On the lawn, several children had already begun to chase each other. \_

" Here ! "Charlotte, with her sharp eyes, saw me and waved.

“Why did you come here alone? Where is your family ? Charlotte she raised an eyebrow, teasing me, and she handed me a glass of drink.

“He said he’ll be here at 6 o’clock,” I replied, taking a sip. “This is juice? ”

“Yes, this is the children’s section.” Charlotte laughed. ”I think she tastes good. Next time, we can try adding it to the whiskey.” \_\_

“Looking forward to your creation.” I clinked her glasses to her.

Not far away, two grills were already alight with charcoal. \_ Dr. Archer rolled up his sleeves and personally brushed on the barbecue sauce. \_ Next to him there was a young couple who took care of the other grill.

” Who are they ? ” I asked for \_\_

“He is the son and daughter-in-law of Dr. Archer.” Charlotte always seemed to pick up on information about people quickly.

I took a closer look and found that the man had the same nose and lips as Dr. Archer, but his eyes were more

like Mrs. Archer’s.

As Charlotte told me how accomplished Dr. Archer’s son was, our lab colleagues began to arrive one after another.

Adenauer was among them.

“How did you get here so fast? I walked briskly over to him, looked ninja novel at the time, and realized it wasn’t even 6 o’clock.

o’clock yet!

“I didn’t want you to wait alone for too long.” Adenauer hugged me gently and kissed me on the forehead. \_ “It feels like we haven’t seen each other in a century.”

I laughed and hugged him back.

“Congratulations to the guest of honor and her family.” Charlotte saw us and winked at us, mocking us. Everyone noticed us and waved back.

“It seems that this time I am basking in your glory.” Adenauer leaned in and whispered in my ear.

After everyone arrived , Dr. Archer said a few words and the music began to play . The entire backyard was filled with the laughter of children and the enticing aroma of barbecue.

I ate some grilled meat skewers and quickly realized that something was wrong with Adenauer.

It was much quieter today than usual.

” Have you also been busy lately ? ” , asked . \_ “If you are too tired, we can leave earlier.” \_

” Oh no ” . Adenauer smiled at me. “I was thinking about something.” \_ \_

“Is there anything I can do to help? Looking into his eyes, I felt that he should have something to tell me.

But at this moment, there was a commotion not far away.

We turned our heads and saw Chloe approaching with her daughter in her arms.

He saw me in the crowd, put the girl down to let her walk alone, and then walked towards me. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

Before I could say anything, he hugged me tight.

” I divorced ” . \_

I was taken aback and exclaimed with ecstasy: “Did you do it?” .

” Yeah !” She was very excited. \_

” Congratulations ! Now you have a happy new beginning ! “This was the second piece of good news I heard today.

“Thank you very much, Olive. Without your help, I would still be living in pain.”

--

The people around us began to look in our direction.

Chloe looked at everyone, “Everyone from now on should call me Dr. Rossi.”

--

Due to Charlotte’s slip of the tongue a while back, most of the lab staff already knew what Chloe had been going through recently. Upon hearing this news, everyone

5.7

congratulations \_

Amidst the concerned greetings and celebrations from the others, I saw Chloe look up at Lester closely, her eyes slightly misty.

“This is Dr. Chloe.” Adenauer leaned in close to me and whispered to me.

I nodded silently.

“Divorce seems to be a good thing for the women here,” she said with a hint of a sigh in her voice. \_

I turned to look at him. \_\_ ” You... have you divorced? ”

” That ? I ? No ! Adenauer denied in amazement: “I just had that feeling.”

I declined the grilled fish he offered me.

“Maybe I ate too fast just now. Now I feel a little nauseous.” While speaking, I casually took the glass of wine next to me.

As I was about to take a sip, I caught Adenauer's eye out of the corner of my eye.

"What's happening? It seems you have something to tell me today." I put the glass down. \_\_ \_\_

Adenauer opened his mouth, sighed, and forced a smile. "It's nothing important. Let's talk about it next time."

Seeing him suppress his true emotions and put on a façade of smile made me feel uncomfortable. \_

"Come with me". \_

I put down my wine glass and dragged him to a corner where no one was paying attention. \_\_ \_\_

"Don't keep me in suspense. What did you want to say a moment ago? I raised my head and looked seriously into Adenauer's blue eyes.

In his eyes, I saw a mixture of complex emotions. \_

"Tell me, Colston. I don't want you to force yourself in front of me." \_\_ \_\_ \_\_ \_\_

"Alright". She finally gave in and looked into my eyes, her expression serious. "I heard you got married in the United States." \_\_ \_\_

I finally understood what I had been struggling with. \_\_ \_\_

At that moment, a nameless anger erupted inside me.

That damn guy, even if he wasn't around, could ruin my good mood.

He is pretty!

[HOT]Read novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 271 Good News

Novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been published to Chapter 271

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 272 Out Of Control



“Sorry for the offense.”

“Aaron Morris told you, didn’t he? I suppressed the urge to roll my eyes and interrupted Adenauer’s attempts to make amends.

He fell .

But I didn’t care about his answer.

Whether it was a yes or a no, I already knew what was happening

in \_

Only one person still believed that I had married Vincent three years ago. And that person was Aaron Morris.

Apart from him, he couldn’t think of anyone else who would say such a thing to Adenauer.

” What else did he say ? I asked angrily. \_\_

“I’m sorry honey, let’s not talk about this. I misunderstood...”

“You don’t have to try to change the subject,” he interrupted again, “I had a wedding with someone three years ago, in the United States.” \_

A flash of surprise flashed in Adenauer’s eyes, and his expression instantly turned wistful.

I grew more and more restless inside.

” That ? Is the fact that I was married such a big blow to you? It was you who persecuted me. You’re not going to hold me responsible for this, are you? ”

What was happening ?

He hadn’t intended to confront Adenauer with such a harsh tone, but they came out that way. \_

“I didn’t mean that, baby.” Adenauer panicked.

I had never seen such a puzzled look on his face. \_

And I had never seen such a sad look on his face either. \_

Because sadness ?

I said something wrong ? \_

He was the one who actively persecuted me, he was the one who said he loved me, and he was the one who acted so tolerant and perfect. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

I never asked him to do any of that. \_

I owed him nothing!

But at the same time, a strong feeling of guilt surged uncontrollably inside me.

I shouldn’t hurt someone who loved me like this. I met Colston Adenauer. He wasn’t Vincent or Aaron. He would never interrogate me like this. \_ \_

He probably just wanted to know if I was married and still in that marriage. \_

Two contradictory emotions tore me apart. \_

My head was about to explode.

“Stop talking, okay? Adenauer lowered his voice, “We can talk about that later.”



Talk more ta\*de?

Would there even be a ta\*de?

Certain untouchable memories kicked in, and the anger and guilt in the tug-of-war finally won the day. \_

“I don’t want to wait for later. You wanted to know the truth , right ? Well, I can tell you now: it was a complete sh\*t.” \_

\_

I stared at him, unable to contain my outrage any longer, and it blew up.

“From the beginning to the end, I had no idea that I would become someone’s girlfriend. They tricked me into attending that wedding where I was supposed to be the bride. As a result, my life was completely ruined. That’s the truth ! ”

Memories of three years ago resurfaced before me, vivid and clear, and I hadn’t forgotten a single detail.

No one could understand how angry, helpless and terrified I was when I showed up at the wedding. \_ \_ \_

Surrounded by the applause and blessings of oblivious family and friends, I felt dizzy and disoriented.

And the one person he wanted to trust turned around and announced another woman as his fiancée to everyone.

“Baby, I...” Adenauer tried to take my hand, but I shook it.

far \_

Emotions took over me and turned me into a fighting bull.

“I don’t know how much Aaron has told you about me. If you want to know , you can ask me directly , and I can tell you myself . I glared at him with anger, as if he was not my lover but \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ my enemy \_ ”I’ve only had two

relationships in the past, and each one was deeper than the last. But dammit, it's like my eyes were blind: I just fell for the bastards, and each one was worse than the last. ”

“My first love was the perfect boyfriend in everyone’s eyes. He was impeccable in appearance, work, education, and personality. But he cheated on me simply because he was not satisfied with my s\*xual indifference. And my ex, \_\_\_\_\_ I thought he was the one who really loved me. He rescued me from that miserable fucking relationship , and made me crazy about him . \_\_\_\_\_ I thought he had finally found the right person after saying goodbye to the wrong ones, but what was the result? ”

Adenauer held me tightly in his arms.

I felt the corners of my eyes water uncontrollably.

Some people nearby had already noticed us, but I no longer struggled.

“It made me feel like an idiot. She had never been so desperate. My voice turned hoarse.

Every time I thought about the last three years, the pain and the crazy thing I went through because of Aaron, I couldn't help it

4/8

but I despise myself.

He's just playing you, Olive. You just took it seriously.

If it wasn't for Aaron's drunken confession that night, I would have been kept in the dark for the rest of my life.

I would still be consoling myself with naive thoughts like “At least once we loved each other”. \_\_\_\_\_

Damn !

Adenauer gently stroked my hair.

It was as if my mind was suddenly clear, and guilt instantly suppressed my anger. \_

During my relationship with Adenauer, I had that absurd night with Aaron. \_

Who was I to be angry with Adenauer?

Afterward , I was even relieved that our busy work schedules prevented us from seeing each other every day .

Aaron was a despicable and terrible guy, but was I better?

Adenauer was not the culprit!

Feelings of self-guilt engulfed me like seawater.

At this moment, Adenauer and I were so close, and I could even hear the sound of his heartbeat in his chest, but we were so far from each other.

Chapter 772 Control Court

“I’m sorry, Olive. Everything is my fault . Can we turn the page? What would you like to eat ? I’ll get it for you,” Adenauer’s voice came from above, as soft as ever, with calming power. .

But the more I did this, the worse I felt. \_ \_

It shouldn’t be like this tonight.

It was supposed to be a happy night , with music , food , friends and everything nice under the moonlight and by the campfire .

But I ruined everything. \_ \_

Adenauer didn’t want to say anything originally. It was my probing that made him say what he thought.

" I'm sorry . "My nose felt a little stuffy, and my voice was ringing. choked, "I haven't lost control like this in a long time. I don't know what's wrong with me today." \_

I pushed him away gently and turned around, trying to hold back the tears in my eyes.

"Today was supposed to be a release night. You have read only on ninja novel fast update been holding back for too long. Whether you're happy or sad, you should be able to let it out," Adenauer comforted me tenderly. \_ \_  
Chloe's eyes were also red when she arrived, right? "

Yes , I noticed it too .

I thought everyone present also noticed.

But in a tacit understanding, no one offered comfort, \_

only congratulations to her. That is the tenderness of adulthood.

But my situation was different.

No one understood why I suddenly lost control, not even myself.

It was as if I was possessed by a ghost, and many words escaped my control. I hurt Adenauer and I hurt myself.

" I'm sorry " . I turned around and walked towards Dr. Archer, "Dr. Archer, I'm sorry, but I feel a little tired. I'm afraid I have to go."

Without waiting for an answer, I fled like a refugee, leaving everything behind.

\_ \_

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 272 Out Of Control

" That ? Because ? " I was stunned .

Dr. Archer looked at me with a smile. "Everyone noted his contributions and his hard work during the last term. The Christmas holidays are coming up , so

I specifically requested a voucher for you . It is also an opportunity for you to relax. He did not look very well at the party that day. ”

I'm speechless

” But... a whole month of vacation? Are you serious ? “Didn't I understand the German vacations enough?

culture ?

I inquired cautiously : ” Does the company think I am not suitable for the next projects ? ” \_

Dr. Archer was taken aback for a moment, then laughed out loud.

“Don't worry, there are no signs of firing him. We are very satisfied with his presence in the team, both me and the management. Just by moving forward with this project, he has created value for the company far beyond his salary.”

“You deserve this bonus and vacation.”

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 273 The Unexpected Vacation

” That ? Because ? ” I was stunned .

Dr. Archer looked at me with a smile. ”Everyone noted his contributions and his hard work during the last term. The Christmas holidays are coming up , so I specifically requested a voucher for you . It is also an opportunity for you to relax. He did not look very well at the party that day. ”

I'm speechless

” But... a whole month of vacation? Are you serious ? “Didn't I understand the German vacations enough?

culture ?

I inquired cautiously : ” Does the company think I am not suitable for the next projects ? ” \_

Dr. Archer was taken aback for a moment, then laughed out loud.

“Don’t worry, there are no signs of firing him. We are very satisfied with his presence in the team, both me and the management. Just by moving forward with this project, he has created value for the company far beyond his salary.”

“You deserve this bonus and vacation.”

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 273 The Unexpected Vacation

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 273 The Unexpected Vacation



I hurried out of Dr. Archer’s house.

“Olive, wait.” Adenauer chased me and caught up with me when I opened the car door.

” I’m sorry ” . She clung to my arm and sincerely apologized again.

“No, I should be the one to apologize.” Leaving the lively atmosphere behind, the cold December wind helped me regain my composure. “I lost control of my emotions today, and I don’t even know why. Maybe it’s the hormones at work...

you

Lately, my menstrual cycle had been interrupted, probably due to work stress.

” It’s not your fault . It’s mine ” . Adenauer’s hand slid up my arm and took mine.

His hand was large and warm, while mine felt cold, not quite the temperature a living person should be.

Somehow I appreciated the warmth in his palm.

After a while, he sighed softly and met my eyes with a kind look.

” We can talk ? ”

His eyes seemed to possess a calming magic, making it hard for me to turn him away. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

” Get in the car . It is very cold ” . I felt a little embarrassed and whispered.

}

I heard her soft laugh, tinged with indulgence.

I closed the car door and turned on the heating. \_

Adenauer got into the passenger seat.

The two of us were silent for a while in the warm air.

To avoid the awkwardness, I casually turned on the car radio. The cheerful Christmas tunes instantly filled the cabin.

“Christmas is coming up soon,” Adenauer said excitedly.

It was already December and everyone was getting ready for Christmas. Right now in Dr. Archer’s backyard, Chloe, Charlotte, and I are discussing the differences in Christmas decorations between Germany and the United States.

Therefore , I also learned that TWH , being a multinational pharmaceutical company , combined Christmas and New Year holidays for ten consecutive days , in order to respect the customs of most of the employees .

This would also be my first Christmas and New Year’s Eve in Germany,

“Olive,” Adenauer turned to look at me, “I would like to formally apologize to you for what happened today.”

” You do not have to apologize ” .

“No, I have to apologize. Can you hear ? Adenauer was determined. \_ \_ \_

This was the third “first time” I had seen Adenauer tonight.

The first time I saw him so upset, the first time I saw him so sad, and now, the first time I saw him so

certain \_

I gestured for him to continue.

“I want to apologize, not only for today’s offensive question, but also for avoiding you recently.”

It surprised me a bit.

Adenauer hung his head guiltily, regretfully. Seeing him like this, I didn’t know what to say for a moment.

Unexpectedly , on this issue , the two of us came to a surprising consensus .

—

So the reason you mentioned being busy opening your independent clinic was an excuse to avoid me? Or like me, he was happy to be busy with work lately?

After a jumble of thoughts in my mind, I returned to the main point: Adenauer’s reason for avoiding me.

“If what you’re going to say is about Aaron Morris, then there’s no need to say more.” I sighed. “I don’t want to know anything about him anymore.” \_ \_

1

Adenauer wanted to speak, but his words caught in his throat at my request.

This made him look particularly funny at the time.

I couldn’t help but laugh.



“Sorry, I don’t mean anything else.” I quickly explained, “Are you trying to tell me that he told you about me, so you’ve been trying to avoid me? And when I suddenly invited you today, you didn’t have a reason to say no, so you came \_\_ \_ But seeing me, you thought I might be married and you couldn’t face me with the same attitude as before, which led to everything that followed. . ”

Adenauer looked at me, stunned, and then nodded.

“Well, let me say it again. Your reaction is normal, and there’s no need to apologize.” In the warmth of the heater and the relaxing music , I felt much more at ease and my ninja novel mood improved a lot . ” You take relationships seriously, and that is your strength. So you can’t get along with a woman who could cheat on your feelings. The problem is not with you but with that bastard. ‘

I didn’t know how much Aaron had told Adenauer, but regardless of how much, I decided to sincerely apologize to him.

“I should be the one to apologize. I did not resolve my past emotions correctly ” .

Adenauer suddenly laughed.

I looked at him confused. \_

His blue eyes curved into a smile. “How long are we going to continue this apology game? ”

“Olive, thanks for everything you said to me today. You

I can’t imagine how much I’ve been turning you around. \_ Even now, I’m not sure if what I’m doing is right or wrong. ”

“There is nothing right or wrong in a relationship, Colston.” I approached him and kissed him on the lips.

He was serious with me.

I felt enveloped in a warm current, my heart filled with warmth and joy.

“But it’s true that I’ve been busy with work lately.” After the kiss, Adenauer added: “I’ll be very busy during this time, and I hope you can understand.”

I didn’t say anything and kissed him again.

The next day, our project officially entered the final stage. The clinical application was not our primary responsibility; we just needed to organize and file all the materials and hand them over to the next team in charge. \_ \_ \_ \_

After coming to the lab, both Charlotte and Chloe asked me about last night.

“I’m sorry, you had to see that”, I didn’t want to dwell on it. \_ “Just a little friction between couples, and it has been solved.”

“So even a psychiatrist can piss off his girlfriend,” Charlotte immediately quipped.

Chloe, however, eyed me with a hint of concern.

I gave him a reassuring look. \_ During the lunch break, I found opportunity to speak with her in private.

Of course , my main intention was to ask about her . \_

“When do you and Lester plan to go public?” ”

Unexpectedly, Chloe shook her head. “We don’t have that plan right now.”

” Something happens ? ”

“No. It’s just that I don’t want to mix personal matters with work. We discussed it and decided to leave things as they are.” \_ \_ \_

Seeing my slightly concerned expression, Chloe smiled. “Well, I’ll just tell you this: I currently live right next to him.” \_

—

Suddenly I understood. “That’s not bad.”

A week later, after the paperwork was officially completed, Dr. Archer called me into his office alone.

” That ? Because ? ” I was stunned .

Dr. Archer looked at me with a smile. ”Everyone noted his contributions and his hard work during the last term. The Christmas holidays are coming up , so I specifically requested a voucher for you . It is also an opportunity for you to relax. He did not look very well at the party that day. ”

I’m speechless

” But... a whole month of vacation? Are you serious ? “Didn’t I understand the German vacations enough?

culture ?

I inquired cautiously : ” Does the company think I am not suitable for the next projects ? ” \_

Dr. Archer was taken aback for a moment, then laughed out loud.

“Don’t worry, there are no signs of firing him. We are very satisfied with his presence in the team, both me and the management. Just by moving forward with this project, he has created value for the company far beyond his salary.”

“You deserve this bonus and vacation.”

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 273 The Unexpected Vacation

**CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND**



When I walked out of Dr. Archer's office, my mind was spinning. He could hardly believe what he had just heard.

A generous bonus and a month of vacation were mine. \_ \_ \_ \_ I would have complete freedom and no work to worry about. \_ Was this a dream?

My superiors had not only recognized my hard work and skills, but also rewarded me with such a luxurious package.

"Is this really happening? I muttered to myself, pinching my cheek to make sure I wasn't dreaming.

The sharp sting confirmed that it was all real.

As I made my way to the lab, my thoughts were in a whirl. \_ \_

To be honest, when I first heard about the month-long vacation and bonus, a small part of me suspected that Aaron might have had something to do with it.

But I quickly dismissed the thought as absurd. That was impossible.

I laughed at my own wild and stupid thoughts. Who was he kidding ?

Since that fateful night when I learned the harsh truth about Aaron, I hadn't seen him again.

At first, Charlotte would occasionally update me on her latest adventures, such as her tumultuous relationship with her fiancée who shared my name, but as our animal experiments progressed and became more demanding, she no longer had time for such trivia.

In fact, no one in our lab has given in to gossip anymore, except for Charlotte.

So now, I didn't even know if Aaron was still working at TWH or how things were going between him and the young lady from the Porsche family.

When I got back to the lab, I found the resignation letter I had sent to Aaron still in my mailbox. \_ \_ \_

The day after I submitted it, I was called into the CEO's office and had a heated argument with him.

At that point, he was determined to give up and leave everything behind.

But until now, I still hadn't sent the resignation letter to HR.

As our project was coming to an end, it seemed like the perfect time to leave it. But then they gave me this generous reward and now I wasn't so sure.

"Olive," Charlotte's high-pitched voice interrupted my thoughts as she called out to me. \_

He closed the email and turned to face her.

She approached me with a lightness in her step, excitement dancing in her eyes. "Are you ready to spend Christmas your way? I mean, will it be in Germany with your beloved doctor or in America with your family?"

"Oh, my parents aren't in the United States," I pointed out casually. "Actually, they are zoologists doing long-term expedition work in Antarctica."

"Wow! Is incredible! Charlotte exclaimed. "So this will be your first Christmas in Germany. Sounds like you don't need me to tell you where to buy the best Nordmann fir around here." \_ \_ \_ \_

Spend Christmas with Adenauer?

I still hadn't decided.

Sure, we had a heart-to-heart after the barbecue and patched things up, but whether things went back to the way they were at the start was another story.

— — —

Plus, Adenauer was up to his neck at work trying to tie up loose ends before the holidays. It would be insensitive if he bothered him at that time. \_ \_ \_

“Actually, I just went to Dr. Archer’s office. He said that I have a month of vacation to come”. I thought about it and continued: “Maybe I’ll go back to the United States and meet some old friends.” . ”

” A month of vacations ! My God ! Charlotte’s eyes widened like a novel and her jaw dropped in surprise. “But you earned it. With that much time, you could even go to Antarctica and spend Christmas with your parents if you wanted to.”

His words made me feel uncomfortable.

How could a girl who had barely seen her parents in 30 years take the initiative to trek to a cold and desolate place like Antarctica to find them?

I laughed and didn’t give it another thought.

” Wait ” . Something suddenly occurred to Charlotte, and she fixed her eyes on me. “You’ll still be in the lab in a month, right? ”

I froze \_

My mouth was faster than my brain. ” Of course ” .

Too much to give up. \_

I watched Charlotte’s retreat after we said our goodbyes. At that moment, I didn’t feel anything. \_ \_

—

Not leaving my job did not bring me relief or cause me any headaches. Just like my life right now, I could make any decision without clear objectives.

It may be normal, but I still wanted to talk to someone. \_ At least, she should find out what she wanted for this Christmas. \_ \_

After leaving TWH, I headed home and texted Cinder and Nick to see if they were free.

It had been years since we last caught up with FaceTime.

Nick responded to my message almost instantly.

” I’m in a meeting . I’ll catch up later.”

Good \_

I was about to put my phone down when Cinder’s FaceTime invite popped up.

Seeing his familiar face brought a sense of comfort.

” What’s happening ? she began, but then she leaned closer to the screen and frowned. “You look haggard and exhausted. Who is the man responsible for this ? ”

“Mr. Work,” I replied, sitting down on the couch and looking at her more closely. \_ “You don’t look much better either. What’s going on ? Is it work related? ”

“Yes and no,” he sighed heavily.

Something was definitely not right with her.

Seldom had he seen the career lady of the Swann family so distraught.

“I had a fight with Elliott. It happened a moment ago. I think we’re done,” he said, dropping a bombshell.

I was stunned. \_ ” Because ? Doesn’t he love you so much? ”

“Yes, but we have an irreconcilable difference in values,” he sighed again. “He thinks my career is just a hobby and it breaks his heart that I’m putting it before our relationship.”

“Hmmm...” I could see where Elliott’s thoughts were coming from, but still...  
“He’s really hot on your heels.”

Ever since I met Cinder, she had always been passionate about her career and had clear plans for her future, even though she was the heiress to the Swann family fortune.

She loved being a landscape architect.

“But,” I hesitated to attack my best friend’s man right away, “when was the last time you two saw each other? ”

” Two months ago ” .

“Ha, I knew that,” I chuckled emotionlessly. \_” What about Christmas next week? Don’t tell me you’ll be busy with work too.”

“Even if I wanted to, my clients would have to spend Christmas with their families.” Cinder raised an eyebrow and said, “I’ll go to Germany and spend it with you. Your man won’t mind my presence, will he? . ? ”

“Actually, I just finished my project and my boss gave me a month off,” I revealed my initial reason for contacting her. “I am planning to return to the United States.” \_

” That’s great ! You can come to my house,” Cinder encouraged.

I shook my head and reasoned : ” I am not the one who needs you the most this Christmas . He is a poor guy who has been living as a single man for two months despite having a girlfriend.

Update Chapter 274 Cinder’s Emotional Red Light of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend by Jane



## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 275 Christmas Plans



“Men are not as important as you. Let him go where he wants. I don’t give a damn about a man,” Cinder snorted, clearly still furious.

‘Girl, if you really didn’t care, you wouldn’t have been acting like this,’ I teased with a smile.

‘Damn ! Can’t you just not bring me down? Cinder groaned and flopped down on the couch like a deflated balloon. She pouted and grumbled, “I can’t forgive him for belittling my career like that. I had a hard time freeing myself from my father’s clutches and doing what he wanted ”.

‘It’s hard to say.’ I shrugged helplessly and said, “Did you consider if he said it angrily or if he meant it? ”

Cinder wrinkled her nose and growled in response.

I got the message.

It was probably just her angry comment from her.

‘As modern women, we must never give up our careers for men,’ I said firmly.

‘But if I were Elliott and they had locked me out for two months during the honeymoon phase, I could

I’ve said something hurtful too. ”

Cinder yelled, “It’s been four years. We’re past our honeymoon period, okay?

”

'That's one more reason for you to go see him this Christmas,' I quickly interrupted. "No one has ever lasted three years in a relationship with you after the honeymoon phase. For that alone, you should give him a chance to make amends."

Cinder laughed at my words.

'Okay, you convinced me,' she said with a smile. "But what about your Christmas plans? "

'I think it's time to take a trip to Harvard.' I thought for a moment and answered.

"To see Nick? Cinder realized immediately. "Now that I think about it, he hasn't been in contact for a while. Everything is alright? "

Then I realized that she didn't know what Nick had been going through lately.

'He hasn't been doing very well,' I sighed. 'David is not normal, and I think he has been emotionally manipulating Nick.'

' Oh my God ! Cinder gasped in shock. "So, is it our turn to have a red flag in love life? How are you doing? "

'I'm not sure,' I admitted. "He seemed better when ninjanovel.com I talked to him about work stuff the other day. But I need to see it in person to be sure.'

I told her my plan and Cinder agreed with me.

'I'll go to Harvard too and give that ninjanovel.com content idiot a chance,' she said determinedly. She relaxed a bit, then perked up again. "Hey, we can all spend Christmas together like we have for the last three years! "

I laughed along with her.

For the last three years, Cinder and Nick had always invited me to spend Christmas with them so I wouldn't be alone. They'd even left their mates

behind at first so she wouldn't remember the Christmases she'd spent with Aaron.

I could honestly say that I was heartbroken in those years. It was your precious friendship that pulled me out of the depths of the abyss.

Since Cinder wasn't busy with work for once, we talked a lot about what had been going on.

'Oh right,' Cinder said suddenly, looking puzzled. 'There is something strange that I almost forgot to tell you. After we last spoke, I did some research on Lukita. The strange thing is that there is no record of anyone with that name.

The mention of Lukita brought back memories of that ridiculous night.

She had told Cinder many things, but she didn't dare tell me that she had actually slept with Aaron that night.

"I checked on all the women in our circle," Cinder continued. "Anyone connected with the Morris family or that jerk who might be in his thirties. No one has heard of her. The only woman with that name is now seventy.

'Forget it, maybe I misheard,' I said dismissively. She was no longer in contact with Aaron anyway, so I no longer cared who Lukita really was.

Whoever it was, Aaron and I were done for.

But Cinder was determined. "When I, Cinder Swann, want to find someone, I never fail. I'm going to ask about her high school again.[ninjanovel.com](http://ninjanovel.com) Or maybe Lukita isn't even a woman... Why are you looking at me like that?"

I gave him a thumbs up. 'I'm impressed'.

That thought never crossed my mind.

"But do you think she can be...g\*y?", I asked for.

Cinder was surprised by my question.

We exchanged silent glances and came to the same conclusion.

'Anyway, I'm going to find out who the hell that woman is,' Cinder declared with determination. 'I want to see what kind of person could make that bastard use you as a double.'

Shortly after we finished our conversation, I received a call from Nick.

'Something happened ? She asked in a normal tone.

Do you have any plans for Christmas? My project ended and my boss gave me a long

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

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 276 Adenauer's Invitation



### Chapter 276 Adenauer's Invitation

Adenauer was still in his work clothes.

I looked at him , and he was looking me in the eye . Something moved silently between us.

It could have been a few seconds or a minute before he finally looked away.

'As a psychiatrist, I support his decision,' he said quietly. "When it comes to someone capable of emotional manipulation, the victim often becomes isolated. Having someone there to push you around and help you escape from that environment is one of the most effective ways to help.

Relief washed over me in an instant, but I still had doubts. “But I just told him on the phone that I trusted him and that I would give him more time. If I show up right away, will he think I don’t trust him after all? ”

‘ When do you think to go ? asked Adenauer suddenly.

‘Tomorrow ? If I can get a ticket ’, I replied without thinking. ‘I’m planning to surprise him under the pretense of spending Christmas together. That way he’ll be more receptive to my good intentions, I think.’

1/8

It was only after I spoke that I noticed that Adenauer’s mood had soured.

-what’s happening ? -I asked worried

Adenauer held out his hands helplessly. ‘Actually, he was going to invite you to spend Christmas with me and my family.’

When I heard that, my mind went blank for a moment.

My relationship with Adenauer was still strong and I was alone in a foreign country. It was perfectly normal for him to invite me to spend Christmas with his family.

But until now, the idea hadn’t even crossed my mind!

When Charlotte asked me about my plans, I said that I would return to the United States without hesitation. In other words, I was just thinking about who I wanted to spend Christmas with, not even considering that Adenauer might invite me.

This was not something a bride should overlook.

I visibly tensed and looked at Adenauer apprehensively. Have you told your family yet? ”

As I waited for his answer, I didn't even notice that he was holding his breath. Only my eyes betrayed my concern and blame.

Adenauer looked at me and exhaled slowly, the corners of his mouth turning up slightly. 'Fortunately, not yet.'

Even if I didn't care for Adenauer anymore, I got the answer from his reaction. My God ! He had definitely told the family about him.

In those few seconds that he was thinking about his answer, Adenauer had to consider whether it was better to tell the truth or use a well-intentioned lie.

That was Adenauer's character: thoughtful and gentle.

He always put my feelings first.

Guilt washed over me like a tidal wave, shaking me to the bone.

core \_

Adenauer so wanted her to spend Christmas with him. It would only take a few days, and things weren't too bad with Nick right now.

As for Cinder, he didn't need to worry me too much.

Although he hadn't had much contact with Elliott, he had gotten get to know him a bit over the years.

Cinder had said he was coming to spend Christmas with us, but his main reason for going to Harvard was to see Elliott.

He doubted Elliott would be 'generous' enough to give up his rare Christmas with Cinder for Nick and me once they reconciled.

Maybe he wouldn't even be able to see her when he got back to the States.

‘Or I could go with you to meet your family tomorrow,’ I said after much deliberation. “Adenauer, I’m so sorry. But Nick has done a lot for me. Without him ,read only on ninjanovel.com I would not have been here . I can’t bear the thought of her spending Christmas with that freak.’

If he let that happen, I would never forgive myself.

“Actually, you don’t have to apologize,” Adenauer said softly, putting his arm around me. ‘ I understand how you feel . Just go away . We can still FaceTime at Christmas.’

He was so considerate.

And I was almost moved to tears.

‘And after thinking about it, I think it’s probably too early for you to meet my parents anyway,’ Adenauer added with a light laugh. “They’re a bit old-fashioned when it comes to relationships. It’s actually a relief that you’re spending Christmas with your friends. Otherwise, I would be worried that you are only in Germany \_ ”

He even gave me a way out.

I hugged Adenauer tightly and gave him a passionate kiss.

So my trip to Harvard was essential.

The thought of returning to the United States filled me with longing. I wished that I could appear on that familiar land in the next second.

I immediately opened Skyscanner and searched for the first flight from Munich to New York.

As expected , most of the tickets were sold out around Christmas .

‘ God please ! Leave me at least one ticket...’ I prayed as I went through the options on the airline’s website.

“Maybe you could find flights near Harvard,” Adenauer suggested, looking over my shoulder.

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 276 Adenauer’s Invitation  
Novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Chapter 276

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 277 The Hidden Truth



Cheat with my boyfriend best friend by Jane E.L. Chapter 277

Well, well

288 Okay,

I had considered many possibilities, but I underestimated how much Nick had been hiding from me.

Until now, it hadn’t even occurred to me that he might be lying about “staying in school lately”.

So which of his statements had actually been true all this time?

I looked at the blond man and was about to ask another question when I realized he was sizing me up.

“Oh, I’m Olive, Olive Woods,” I briefly introduced myself and offered my hand.

“I’m a friend of Nick’s.”

The man shook my hand. “Boris Smith,” he said. “You can call me Boris.”

“Boris,” I asked, “could you tell me about Nick’s situation here?”



I noticed the young man's nose wrinkled slightly when I mentioned Nick.

Did she have something against Nick?

A bad feeling stayed in my mind.

What kind of life had Nick been leading since he came to Harvard? I realized that I had greatly underestimated him and David.

At Columbia, Nick's directness and professionalism had always made him popular with those around him.

So even if there were personality clashes, most people wouldn't have shown such obvious rejection on their faces.

"Hurry?" I asked, realizing it would be hard to find another of Nick's colleagues at this time of day. I decided to take the opportunity and looked into Boris's hazel eyes. "If you don't mind, I'd like to buy you lunch."

Boris hesitated for a moment before agreeing.

We walked side by side to a nearby restaurant.

"By your accent, are you from New York?" Boris asked casually.

"Yes", I answered. "I went to Columbia for my undergraduate and Ph.D. Nick was my best friend during my PhD. He is the most honest, professional, and fun person I have ever met."

Boris's mouth twisted at my words. "I think you're funnier," he said dryly.

His obvious disapproval gave me an idea of the character of the man next to me.

At the same time, my heart sank.

"Are you here to spend Christmas with him?" she asked.

"Yeah."

“You come from Manhattan?”

“No, from Germany,”

Boris stopped short and let out a startled cry. “That fellow has some charm to make a beauty like you fly to spend Christmas with him!”

“First of all, thanks for the compliment, but maybe we get to know different sides of Nick. That’s why I came uninvited,” I paused and looked into his eyes.

“Mr. Smith, I really hope that he can help me.”

We went to a Mexican restaurant that Boris said was “good value for money”.

The food came quickly before I had even finished my glass of water.

Everything we had ordered was on the table.

The scent reached my nose, making my stomach growl even louder. I started right away and saved our conversation for later.

I must say that Boris’s recommendation was spot on.

He had too many questions running through my head and I was starving so I ate faster than usual. By the time Boris still had half of his food left, he was done.

“It looks like you haven’t eaten in days,” he said.

“I caught a late flight last night,” I shrugged. “I was too tired and slept through breakfast.”

Boris looked at me and nodded slowly. “I’m sure now that you and Nick are close.”

“He saved my life.” I paused and continued. “When we left Columbia, I went to Germany and he came to Harvard. At first we kept in touch, but then he started to get worse and worse. How has he been these last six months?”

“At first it was fine, but then...” Boris grimaced as if he knew what he meant and looked apologetic. “

“Yeah.” Boris’s expression turned subtle. “Since Professor Ford started visiting our institute, everything went downhill.” David again! I mentally added another tally mark against him. Sooner or later, we would get out of this account. “I heard he got rid of a teammate of his who was discriminating against LGBT without even telling Nick...”

But before he could finish, Boris’s tone turned sharp as if he had heard some kind of joke.

“No!” Boris straightened up. “Ken does not discriminate against LGBT people at all. He only discriminates against people who enter through the back door. Most people would have a problem with someone breaking in through unorthodox means. It’s just that Ken is more direct about it.”

I felt that something was wrong. “Are you saying that you think Nick got into Harvard and your team because of Professor Ford’s connections?” I asked in disbelief.

“It is not like this?” Boris mockingly responded. “Even our boss complained to us in private, regretting giving Nick the offer in the first place.”

Nameless anger erupted within me, and my face darkened.

“I think there must be a big misunderstanding,” I said firmly. “There is no question about Nick’s professional skills. If you had read the articles by him, you would not have misinterpreted it like that.

“Come on,” Boris said dismissively. [novelxo.com](http://novelxo.com) “Professor Ford said it all. He was his visiting professor at the time.”

They were in complete denial of Nick’s talent.

When my anger peaked, I suddenly calmed down.

I shouldn't be mad at the stranger in front of me. The one who really deserved my wrath was David.

He didn't know how much he had deliberately misled the people around Nick, but he was sure that Nick's struggles at Harvard were his doing.

"Do you know the Morris Group?" I asked, keeping my cool and suppressing my anger. "I work for a pharmaceutical company under the Morris Group. I joined right after graduating from Columbia and recently completed a project to develop a new cancer drug. My boss gave me a huge bonus and a month of vacation in recognition of my skills."

"That's amazing," Boris said, clearly confused by my sudden change of subject. "Should I say congratulations?"

ars.

I had during my grad school and

Your Phone and it showed

that Nick and I were studying in the same field, and Boris was now his colleague, so he must have been in the same field as well.

When he saw my papers, his initial disdain faded and he was replaced by surprise.

"I have read this newspaper!" he said, pointing to one of them. "Did you write it?"

"You can see who's the first author next to me," I said, pointing to Nick's name. "David was not at Columbia at the time and he had nothing to do with it."

At that moment, he was sure that Nick hadn't solved any of his problems, no matter what the current situation was.

He seemed like he had made the right decision to come here

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 277

Read Chapter 277 with many climactic and unique details.

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

### Chapter 278 The Hidden Truth



Cheat with my boyfriend best friend by Jane E.L. Chapter 278

Fine, fine

288 Okay,

I had considered many possibilities, but I underestimated how much Nick had been hiding from me.

Until now, it hadn't even occurred to me that he might be lying about "staying in school lately".

So which of his statements had actually been true all this time?

I looked at the blond man and was about to ask another question when I realized he was sizing me up.

"Oh, I'm Olive, Olive Woods," I briefly introduced myself and offered my hand. "I'm a friend of Nick's."

The man shook my hand. "Boris Smith," he said. "You can call me Boris."

"Boris," I asked, "could you tell me about Nick's situation here?"

I noticed the young man's nose wrinkled slightly when I mentioned Nick.

Did she have something against Nick?

A bad feeling stayed in my mind.

What kind of life had Nick been leading since he came to Harvard? I realized that I had greatly underestimated him and David.

At Columbia, Nick's directness and professionalism had always made him popular with those around him.

So even if there were personality clashes, most people wouldn't have shown such obvious rejection on their faces.

"Hurry?" I asked, realizing it would be hard to find another of Nick's colleagues at this time of day. I decided to take the opportunity and looked into Boris's hazel eyes. "If you don't mind, I'd like to buy you lunch."

Boris hesitated for a moment before agreeing.

We walked side by side to a nearby restaurant.

"By your accent, are you from New York?" Boris asked casually.

"Yes", I answered. "I went to Columbia for my undergraduate and Ph.D. Nick was my best friend during my PhD. He is the most honest, professional, and fun person I have ever met."

Boris's mouth twisted at my words. "I think you're funnier," he said dryly.

His obvious disapproval gave me an idea of the character of the man next to me.

At the same time, my heart sank.

"Are you here to spend Christmas with him?" she asked.

"Yeah."

"You come from Manhattan?"

“No, from Germany,”

Boris stopped short and let out a startled cry. “That fellow has some charm to make a beauty like you fly to spend Christmas with him!”

“First of all, thanks for the compliment, but maybe we get to know different sides of Nick. That’s why I came uninvited,” I paused and looked into his eyes. “Mr. Smith, I really hope that he can help me.”

We went to a Mexican restaurant that Boris said was “good value for money”.

The food came quickly before I had even finished my glass of water.

Everything we had ordered was on the table.

The scent reached my nose, making my stomach growl even louder. I started right away and saved our conversation for later.

I must say that Boris’s recommendation was spot on.

He had too many questions running through my head and I was starving so I ate faster than usual. By the time Boris still had half of his food left, he was done.

“It looks like you haven’t eaten in days,” he said.

“I caught a late flight last night,” I shrugged. “I was too tired and slept through breakfast.”

Boris looked at me and nodded slowly. “I’m sure now that you and Nick are close.”

“He saved my life.” I paused and continued. “When we left Columbia, I went to Germany and he came to Harvard. At first we kept in touch, but then he started to get worse and worse. How has he been these last six months?”

“At first it was fine, but then...” Boris grimaced as if he knew what he meant and looked apologetic. “

“Yeah.” Boris’s expression turned subtle. “Since Professor Ford started visiting our institute, everything went downhill.” David again! I mentally added another tally mark against him. Sooner or later, we would get out of this account. “I heard he got rid of a teammate of his who was discriminating against LGBT without even telling Nick...” But before he could finish, Boris’s tone turned sharp as if he had heard some kind of joke. “No!” Boris straightened up. “Ken does not discriminate against LGBT people at all. He only discriminates against people who enter through the back door. Most people would have a problem with someone breaking in through unorthodox means. It’s just that Ken is more direct about it.” I felt that something was wrong. “Are you saying that you think Nick got into Harvard and your team because of Professor Ford’s connections?” I asked in disbelief.

“It is not like this?” Boris mockingly responded. “Even our boss complained to us in private, regretting giving Nick the offer in the first place.”

Nameless anger erupted within me, and my face darkened.

54.55%

14:02

“I think there must be a big misunderstanding,” I said firmly. “There is no question about Nick’s professional skills. If you had read the articles by him, you would not have misinterpreted it like that.

“Come on,” Boris said dismissively. “Professor Ford said it all. He was his visiting professor at the time.”

They were in complete denial of Nick’s talent.

When my anger peaked, I suddenly calmed down.

I shouldn’t be mad at the stranger in front of me. The one who really deserved my wrath was David.



He didn't know how much he had deliberately misled the people around Nick, but he was sure that Nick's struggles at Harvard were his doing.

"Do you know the Morris Group?" I asked, keeping my cool and suppressing my anger. "I work for a pharmaceutical company under the Morris Group. I joined right after graduating from Columbia and recently completed a project to develop a new cancer drug. My boss gave me a huge bonus and a month of vacation in recognition of my skills. "

"That's amazing," Boris said, clearly confused by my sudden change of subject. "Should I say congratulations?"

ars.

I had during my grad school and

Your Phone and it showed

that Nick and I were studying in the same field, and Boris was now his colleague, so he must have been in the same field as well.

When he saw my papers, his initial disdain faded and he was replaced by surprise.

"I have read this newspaper!" he said, novelxo.com pointing to one of them. "Did you write it?"

"You can see who's the first author next to me," I said, pointing to Nick's name. "David was not at Columbia at the time and he had nothing to do with it."

At that moment, he was sure that Nick hadn't solved any of his problems, no matter what the current situation was.

He seemed like he had made the right decision to come here

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 278

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

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 279 Chapter 279 Injuries



Cheat with my boyfriend best friend by Jane E.L. Chapter 279

Chapter 279 Injuries

After hearing his words, he knew almost everything he wanted to know.

“Thanks for the information. The food is my gift”, I said and got up to pay the bill.

However, Boris followed me and said: “You are Dr. Woods. I’m sorry I didn’t admit it sooner.”

His attitude changed a lot. He looked at me with respect in his eyes and continued: “I didn’t expect such a genius to appear in front of me. And you look...” “

How do I look?”

I stopped my steps and turned to look at him.

His face flushed a little as he scratched his cheek with his fingers, he looked at me nervously and stumbled: “You look beautiful.”

“Thank you,” I replied.

But when I turned around, I rolled my eyes. Thought all pretty girls were stupid? The fact was quite the opposite. I met many beauties who focused on self-improvement, like Cinder.

I left the Mexican restaurant with the intention of going to the place where Nick and David lived. Boris gave chase and followed me, saying, “Are you going to meet Nick now? I can take you there.”

“Thanks, but I know where he lives.”

“Have you been there before?”

“No.”

“Let me take you there.”

Boris became more motivated. And I didn’t reject it after thinking about it. He was excited along the way and he asked me a lot about the molecular pathology hypothesis that he had proposed. And she was even more sorry than I was that she wasn’t coming to Harvard to continue her research with Nick. But when she found out about the drug he was currently developing, she was excited all over again.

“I know TWH! It’s hard to get into his third lab there. Turns out you went there!”

Boris nearly jumped into the air.

I took the opportunity to emphasize: “Nick is more capable than me. When I broke up with my ex a few years ago, he had been depressed for a long time. And Nick carried my workload and ensured the progress of the experiment by himself.” Boris’s excitement subsided . He wanted to say something, but he wasn’t sure if it was appropriate.

“Please say what you want to say. I want to know more about Nick’s situation to find out how bad the problem is.”

I knew his concerns and said directly, "I can't understand why the people in the frontier research institute of such a famous university couldn't see gold shine because of gossip."

Boris heard the meaning of my words, so he struggled and said, "After all, that is Professor Ford."

I got even more upset. However, he was angry with himself. I felt disgusted because I had admired such a per\*ert in the past!

Fortunately, his lab had been full back then. Otherwise I wouldn't have met Nick and now I would have been kept in the dark. And my academic career would have been destroyed too!

"I acknowledge Professor Ford's academic achievements. But it's stupid to equate skill with character."

I suddenly thought of Aaron and said, "I have two acquaintances who have known him for a long time. And they both say that he is not a good guy."

Aaron had reminded me to keep me away from David. However, he hadn't taken it seriously back then. Seeing David's strange attitude towards Aaron, I guessed that they had old grudges. After all, Aaron was bad...

tempered and he looked down on a lot of people just the same. Therefore, when I heard that Nick was dating David, I was a bit surprised and worried, but still sent my best wishes.

After introspecting, I found that I had been too naive back then!

"Mr. Boris."

Suddenly I stopped my steps and looked into his hazel eyes.

"Call me Boris," he emphasized.

“Okay, Boris. Please don’t tell Nick I asked about him. I plan to have a good talk with him in person.”

“No problem,” he agreed immediately.

Not far away was Nick’s residence, so I said goodbye to Boris with the intention of leaving.

Boris stopped me and said, “Olive, can I buy you dinner over Christmas break? We can also meet after Christmas.

I immediately knew what he meant, so I said, “I have a boyfriend.”

“Come on. Don’t fool me.” Boris said in disbelief: “If you had a boyfriend, you wouldn’t have come to visit your friend \*ay on

Christmas vacation.”

“Why not? Nick is my best friend. He got himself into trouble that he can’t solve on his own. So I have to go help him.”

She no longer wanted to talk to Boris. He was just like David. Both had great academic abilities but bad tempers. He needed to be educated. Otherwise, he would have told her to mind his own business.

Arriving at the postdoctoral apartment building, I quickly found Nick’s residence. He had bragged to Cinder and me when she moved here and invited us to visit him. I could still find the chat history on my phone, but everything had changed after just half a year.

After ringing the doorbell, a familiar voice asked, “Who’s there?”

I hadn’t heard Nick’s voice for half a year, so my eyes suddenly watered.

It sounded lifeless.

I suppressed my emotions and forced myself to answer in a calm voice: “Me”.

When he suddenly stopped turning the doorknob, I tried to push the door open. But he pushed him from inside and asked in a nervous tone, "Why are you here?"

I was upset and pushed the door open, asking: "

But I froze at the sight of his face.

She had a bruise around her right eyebrow and a Band-Aid on her cheek. And he had become much thinner than before.

"He hit you?"

I instantly flew into a rage.

"No, you misunderstood. I accidentally fell down."

After hurriedly pushing me [ninjanovel.com](http://ninjanovel.com) way, he lowered his head in depression.

"Are you still lying? People don't get hurt like that and then fall down!"

He was furious when I asked him, "Nick, if he hadn't come to see you, you would never tell me the truth, would you?"

"David didn't hit me!"

Nick was still defending David, but his words were lies to my ears. I didn't believe him! It must be David who abused him!

"Let's not talk about such things now. Didn't you say you were going to spend Christmas with your boyfriend? Why did you come here today? Tomorrow is Christmas Eve! You should run back, right?"

79.04%

14:03

“Don’t try to change the subject. What’s going on here? I went to your research institute and they told me that you have been out for several days. Everyone seems to think that you got the job there because of your relationship with David. They don’t even know you’re a real talent.”

As I kept asking questions, suddenly there was a sound of a key being inserted into the lock outside the door.

Nick pursed his lips nervously, stared at me, and said, “He’s back! You have to hide!”

Update Chapter 279 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend by Jane E.L.

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 280 True Color



Cheat with my boyfriend best friend by Jane E.L. Chapter 280

“Why should I hide?”

Feeling puzzled and angry, I said, “I want to see if she dares to hit me!”

“I told you he didn’t hit me!”

Nick was so anxious that he almost jumped. He grabbed my wrist without hesitation and pushed me onto the balcony, saying, “Please do me this favor.”

Then he turned around and hurried to the doorway and put my shoes in the shoe rack.

After he opened the door, David asked, “Baby, how are you feeling today? Does the wound still hurt?”

“I feel better. Are you done with your investigation?”

Although he didn't want to hide me, Nick's nervousness worried me. So, I stood on the balcony and looked around.

Suddenly, I found that the curtains were not completely closed. There was a crack. As I got closer, a potted plant blocked my view. After adjusting the angle, I soon saw what was going on inside. And the plant became the best refuge.

0.00%

14:03

David KI

“Are you hungry? Lunch will be ready soon.”

As he spoke, he put the bag of ingredients on the stove and rolled up his sleeves. I admitted that he seemed like a gentleman. No wonder so many people thought he was the perfect boyfriend.

Nick steeled himself and said, “David, we need to talk.”

But seeing David look at him, he turned pale.

I felt bad seeing this. Seeing David's face and the look in his eyes, even I subconsciously held my breath, thinking that my heartbeat was too loud.

now.

“Baby, you promised you would never say those words.”

David was holding a knife in his hand and his calm expression seemed a little sad. But I felt that the atmosphere instantly became extremely depressing with the change in the look of his eyes.

Low air pressure had enveloped Nick. David stared at him, stepped back, and nervously said in a shaky voice, “Please put the knife down.”



David lowered his eyes to look at the knife in his hand.

14.40%

14:03

“Baby, you make me sad.”

She slowly put the knife down and moved closer to Nick, saying, “What the hell do I have to do to make you relax in front of me?”

David walked over to Nick, took his hand and lovingly put it to his face, saying, “No.

As Nick staggered back another step, his eyes were wide with fear.

He was wondering what the hell David had done to him. Was it the effect of the gaslight?

He was angry and terrified. As a viewer, he was sure that David’s loving appearance would touch people if they didn’t know the inside story. After all, he looked perfect. He went shopping and cooked for his boyfriend. And he gently and rationally handled all the negative emotions of his boyfriend. But I believed that everyone would notice something strange in this superficial harmony like me if they saw this scene.

David seemed to have done nothing wrong. He was gentle and tolerant. But his “perfection of him” made people feel suffocated. It all looked so weird now that I didn’t know how to describe my feelings.

I silently took out my phone and turned on the recording function, intending to record a video. Maybe Adenauer can give me some professional advice later.

Nick said with difficulty, “We have to talk. Things can’t go on like this .

” “Baby, can’t we talk after lunch? Maybe we should wait until your wound heals.”

David gently stroked the wound on Nick's forehead with his thumb. And his eyes were filled with sadness as he said: "You refused to tell me who hit you. I want to help you, but I don't know what I can do."

Nick suddenly had a mental breakdown, so he raised his voice and snapped, "I don't need you to do anything for me!"

He vigorously shook David's hand, stared at him with horror in his eyes, and said, "What do you want to do for me? Do you want to take revenge on others without telling me again? Enough! I'm sick of that!

I want to break up with you. David, please let me go!"

David froze, blankly, watching Nick growl like mad. He had been looking at him, so he was sure he saw a flash of irritability in his eyes.

"Baby, you're sick, so I understand that you're in a bad mood right now."

David looked at Nick with sadness and affection in his eyes, slowly approached him and continued: "I know that we are destined to suffer from gossip if we go out together. But didn't we decide to face it together from the beginning?"

Nick interrupted sharply: "No! I was wrong back then! If you hadn't done those things, I wouldn't have suffered from the rumors! When you forced Dr. Kirk to kick Dr. Stephen off the team... No! From

51.02%

14010

you showed up in my lab without letting me know in advance, you put me in an awkward position. You made my colleagues falsely think that I used you to join the team!"

Seeing him scream hysterically, I felt extremely uncomfortable.

David came back to him with a sadder look and tried to hug him, but the latter slapped him in a panic. The crisp slap made him tremble all over. Then he looked at David in horror.

Now, David looked awful as Jack in *The Shining*. He was looking at Nick without moving, but he pushed people more than Jack. Then even my hand that was holding the phone started to shake.

“Take it easy.”

He slowly took Nick’s hand, pulled him firmly into his arms, and kissed him on the cheek, saying, “If hitting me can help you relax, I won’t mind.”

“Oh my God!” Nick cried out in despair, shaking all over.

“Honey, I can forgive you for creating trouble out of the blue. But I don’t want to hear you mention that they broke up again.”

David’s voice suddenly turned oppressive. His movements were intimate as his lips lingered on Nick’s brows and nose, but his aura had grown terrifying. Nick kept backing away but couldn’t get free.

288 Vouchers

“I told you that a person I loved deeply hurt me a lot. You can’t hurt me like that again.”

David pressed his lips to Nick’s ear and said fiercely, [ninjanovel.com](http://ninjanovel.com)

“Otherwise I don’t know what I would do to you.”

Nick was shaking all over, but his body went rigid because he no longer dared to fight.

I could bear to see him any longer, so I put my phone away and ran from the balcony, yelling, “I’ll give you the same words back!”

I went straight to David, pulled Nick behind me, and blurted out, “If you hurt Nick again, I don’t know what I’ll do to you!”

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 280

Novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Chapter 280 with many climactic developments What makes this series so special is the names of the characters ^^ . If you are a fan of the author Jane E.L., you will love reading it! I'm sure you won't be disappointed when you read. Let's read the novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 280 now [HERE](#).

Reading Novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 280