

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 281 Threat



Cheat with my boyfriend best friend by Jane E.L. Chapter 281

When David saw me on the balcony, a hint of panic flashed across his face. But he was soon replaced by surprise. After I approached him, he lowered his eyes with a gloomy face. But when he looked at me, he put on his usual kind smile and said, "Olive, long time no see! Why are you here?"

He turned to look at Nick and asked, "Baby, did you invite her here?"

She was threatening Nick again! But people who didn't know the inside story couldn't figure out that he was a threat at all.

"I did not know".

Nick subconsciously wanted to explain. But I took his hand and interrupted, "Why? Do I need to inform you before I go visit my best friend?"

I looked at David and continued, "

You must have misunderstood something."

Seeing him approach me with a smile, I immediately stopped him and said, "Stop! Get out of me!"

I have never stopped Nick from contacting anyone." Ugh smile, "Good. But you

"Well, you won't directly ask him to stop contacting me. But you're tricking him into making him feel guilty. He cares about your feelings, so he gradually

stops contacting other people. You want him to only care about you.” you’re right?”

I was not Nick. Although he had admired this hypocrite when he was young and ignorant, now he felt only disgust for him. He was a psycho!

After being silent for a moment, David asked, “Did Nick tell you this?”

Now, he was still shifting the focus to blame Nick.

I snorted, “He didn’t tell me anything. But I have eyes and a brain. He was on the balcony just now and I saw with my own eyes how you gaslighted him.

When Nick grabbed my hand from behind him, his palm was covered in sweat, making me feel sad as if an invisible hand was squeezing my heart.

He had suffered such a depressing environment for half a year. If I were him, I would have gone crazy for a long time!

“Olive, things are not what you think. There are misunderstandings.”

David sighed, raised his hands in a gesture of surrender, and said, “Well, now that you’ve said it, I’m going to confess.”

He looked into my eyes with a sincere expression and continued, “I didn’t plan on telling anyone before. I have a friend who is a psychologist. After having dinner with Nick and me a few months ago, she told us in secret. To me, there’s something wrong with Nick’s mental state. It can be caused by pressure. You’re not at Harvard, so you don’t know how stressful it is to work here.”

“It’s you who puts pressure on him.”

I didn’t believe his words at all. He wanted her to think that Nick was sick and hinted that she had been quietly tolerating him all along. It meant that she had cleared the obstacles in school for Nick and controlled his social relationships because she wanted to help him.

“All I know is that Nick is afraid of you! He wants to break up with you!”

David’s fake smile finally broke after hearing the words “break up”.

His face turned grim. But he caught himself and asked, “So he asked you to come here to help him break up with me?”

“I came here because I wanted to surprise him. And I didn’t expect to see such a good show.”

My intuition told me that David was dangerous.

Nick tightened his grip on my hand! He was scared!

I took the initiative to attack and asked him: “Do you want to accuse Nick of letting me hide on the balcony? You should wonder why!”

I went up to David and continued, “Why did he get nervous as soon as he heard you came back? You scared him!”

“Shut up!” David finally yelled in anger.

He had removed the hypocritical mask from his face and seen the true color of him. He was hysterical and melancholy without any tenderness!

His true face was in front of me, and his cold, fierce eyes were staring at me.

“You know nothing!”

David’s voice was no longer kind. He arrogantly said in a gloomy tone, “He made me fall in love with him! When I look forward to our future with joy, he wants to abandon me!”

Nick nearly cried as he said, “I never thought of leaving you.”

“Do you need me to help you remember?”

David looked Nick straight in the eye nonchalantly and said, "After dinner on the 14th of September, you said you wanted to break up because of a little disagreement over sex.

". I said it in a fit of anger. I did not mean that."

"A fit of anger? You know I couldn't hear those words, but you still said it!"

After shedding his meek and self-controlled disguise, David turned aggressive.

Seeing Nick slip back into a passive state, I quickly stopped him and said, "Don't explain."

I shielded Nick and responded angrily, "David, all couples fight! Your psychological problems are too serious. No man can completely give up being himself for you. I learned this truth when he was a teenager. Professor Ford, you still don't?" Do you understand now? Also, what law stipulates that two people who used to be in love cannot break up? Isn't it common to break up due to sexual disharmony? You can only blame yourself for being powerless, old man. man!"

After I finished speaking, I turned to face Nick and said, "Nick, I'm here, so you don't need to feel singled. Tell me if you want to break up with him. If you agree, I'll help you." Get rid of him no matter what!"

A look of expectation came over Nick's face. But when he was about to speak, David said in an unprecedented cold tone, "Baby, you better think carefully before you speak. Dr. Noah has expressed his dissatisfaction with you many times in private and he wants to kick you off the team." due to your poor performance recently."

Damn! He had completely taken the pretense off of him and directly threatened us!

Nick froze, not knowing how to respond. His lips trembled, but he couldn't utter a word.

Seeing this, David showed a victorious smile. He magically put on his gentleman smile, calmly spread his arms and said, "Come on, baby. Stay with me for ever. I will always love and protect you."

"Do not even think about it!"

He was fuming with anger.

David looked at me with disdain and said, "Mind your own business."

He suddenly remembered something, showed a sarcastic smile, and said, "Your boyfriend dumped you, so you expect everyone to become as miserable as you, right? Now you look like a funny clown!"

I let go of Nick's hand, intending to hit David across the face.

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The novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Chapter 281

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Chapter 282 Asking Aaron for Help



Cheat with my boyfriend best friend by Jane E.L. Chapter 282

"Don't fall for it! He's goading you on purpose."

Nick ran to me and hugged me from behind as my fist was an inch away from David's hideous face.

“Even if I hit him, I won’t regret it!”

I looked at David but didn’t try to break free or hit him. After all, he had regained his reason.

Nick was right. David was goading me on purpose. Maybe he would call 911 and let the police take me after I hit him.

I continued to confront David, leaning my upper body back, and asked, “Nick, did you or did he sign the lease for this apartment?”

“He.”

The response was within my expectations. I grabbed him by the hand and said, “Come on!

The threat just now had worked on him. David’s status in the academy was quite high. He was famous and respected all over the world.

David had forced Dr. Noah to fire Stephen from the team, so he could fire Nick as well. Nick was different from me. He loved and was in pursuit of academics. It was his dream!

“Nick, listen! I know it is a difficult decision. But if you continue to compromise and stand by that bastard, he will steal all your academic achievements and destroy your life.”

I then looked at David and continued, “If you get fired because you move out of this apartment, he’ll show that he doesn’t feel anything for you. Everything is false”.

I knew he was a bet. He wasn’t sure if David would ask Dr. Noah to kick Nick off the team. But if he compromised me, Nick would be dragged into a bottomless pit.

“If he is so ruthless, I won’t let him go. I’ll stay here for a month. So, I have time to expose the true colors of him to the public and I will do it at all costs ”.

After I finished talking, I let Nick make the final decision.

He seemed torn because it was a critical decision for him. But in the end, he raised his head to look at me, took my hand and said, "Come on."

We won!

ep, and we were destined to face greater

difficulties in the future. But a good start was half the battle. After all, my best friend Nick was back!

David could no longer keep the smile from him as he eagerly said in a harsh, angry voice, "Nick!"

But Nick had made the decision. He looked sadly at David in the middle of the living room and said, "I think you see how much I've changed in the last six months since I moved. A good relationship makes both parties better. Hope you feel better. But do you expect the same?"

After finishing speaking, he turned around and walked outside with me. We changed our shoes and headed out the door. After the door slammed shut behind us, David's figure disappeared from view. Then Nick and I let out a long sigh of relief at the same time, looked at each other, and burst out laughing.

"You did it!" I cheered happily, jumping up to hug him.

"I did it!"

Nick cried with joy, resting his head on my shoulder. When he cried, he looked more pitiful than me, that he was a woman. So I patted him on the back.

After the brief excitement, I started to feel worried. It was me who encouraged Nick to make the decision. He now he was taking a risk, so I must help him solve the problem.

“Where should I go now?” Nick asked helplessly, looking frail.

I gently comforted him and said: “Let’s go to the hotel where I live. Whatever happens, I will stay by your side during the Christmas holidays. And I will help you solve the problem once and for all.”

I didn’t know what was wrong with my words. But Nick held me tighter and yelled louder, “Olive, I will never forget this day! Never!”.

After Nick calmed down, I took him back to the hotel. Sitting on the bed, we begin to think about what to do next.

“How much evidence do you have against David? Videos, photos or chat logs”.

Nick lowered his head, bit his bottom lip, and replied, “I have no proof.”

“You are welcome?”

I could not believe it.

He lowered his head further and shook her.

“He has dressed up very well until today. I felt something wrong before, but I couldn’t find a reason to refute his words.”

Nick collapsed on the bed in frustration, stared at the ceiling, and continued: “He has never hit or insulted me. And even his

From him His expression is always kind as if he is in love with me. He made me think that he’s done everything for me, but I’m always making trouble out of nothing like a dissatisfied lu*tic .

” he all of a sudden he sat up and walked over to me, saying, “You recorded it! You should have shown me earlier!” “The video won’t have much of an impact

on that bastard even if he disperses.” I thought for a moment and asked: “Can I send this video to Adenauer?”

Maybe he can give us some professional advice.” “

Sure!”

Nick sounded even more anxious than me.

When I looked at him, he looked me in the eye and asked confused, “What?”

I couldn’t help but laugh, “Nothing. I just feel like the Nick I’m familiar with has returned.”

Chapter 282 Asking Aaron for Help

288 Vouchers

Nick blushed and said, “Come on! Stop teasing me! Ask your psychologist boyfriend to help us find a solution.”

After I sent the video to Adenauer, he soon replied: “he is misleading. Your friend is brave.”

Reading the message, Nick snorted smugly. However, the growling of his stomach soon made him uncomfortable.

I asked him, “You haven’t had lunch yet, have you?”

“I was so nervous right now that I totally forgot about it.”

Nick got out of bed and continued, “I’ll go out and get something to eat now. I won’t do it”.

After he left the room, I called Adenauer and told him everything that had happened in the apartment. Then I asked him: “Adenauer, did I do the right thing? I don’t want my insistence to ruin my best friend’s life.”

Adenauer gently consoled me, saying, “Don’t say that. A choice can never destroy a person’s life. Only when people constantly compromise and walk down the wrong path can they not go back in life. You helped him to change in the right direction and reduce losses in time, so that he has a better future ”.

Adenauer’s words greatly eased my worries.

He continued embarrassed: “However, I don’t know much about Professor Ford. I got most of the information about him from that person.”

I knew he meant Aaron.

“If you don’t mind, I can call you and ask about Professor Ford,” Adenauer said by phone.

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Announcement Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has updated Chapter 282

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Chapter 283



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

Chapter 283 Humiliation

Adenauer subtly offered me a favor. He knew he didn’t want to contact Aaron, so he offered to help me ask him for help. But I hesitated because he didn’t want to owe people any favors. And he wasn’t sure who didn’t want to own this favor.

She didn't know how close Adenauer and Aaron were. But I assumed that my existence had caused discord between them. Besides, Aaron had played with my feelings like he played with the other women. If Adenauer told him about me, the latter might make fun of him.

After thinking about it, I made up my mind and said, "Forget it. Are you busy with work now?"

"Don't worry about that. You are always my priority."

"So, you are indeed busy now."

Feeling warmth in my heart, I became more determined and said, "You should go back to work. I can figure it out myself."

Adenauer was silent on the other end of the phone.

I hastened to explain: "Don't get me wrong! David makes me nauseous and gives me a psychological shadow. I don't want to ask my boyfriend to help me with my problems right now."

Adenauer was speechless, then burst out laughing.

"Well, since you insist on it, I wish you all the best. However, do not hesitate to contact me if you need help."

After hanging up the phone, I took a deep breath.

After finding Aaron's number, I looked at the screen but hesitated to call him, feeling more nervous than the first booty call! He was willing to do anything for Nick. But was this the only way? Did she have to call Aaron?

I got out of bed and paced by the window with my phone. Though I'd racked my brain, I still couldn't think of anyone I knew on bad terms with David. So I gave up and called Aaron.

After arriving in the United States, I always forgot about the time difference. However, since Adenauer was awake, Aaron shouldn't be going to bed either. After dialing the number, my heart started racing and even my body temperature rose significantly.

I comforted myself in my heart, "Don't be so nervous. She will make fun of me or humiliate me at the most. As long as I can find a way to deal with David, it will be worth it."

Aaron couldn't appear in front of me over the phone anyway. And he wouldn't lose anything after hearing some harsh words. However, he did not answer the call after a long time. As time passed, my heart gradually sank. And I felt lost.

He didn't even want to answer my call now. But it was understandable. After all, I had teased him harshly that morning. He was the CEO and the second son of the Morris Group, so it was normal for him to be angry with me. Maybe he had blocked my number for a long time.

I decided to let Adenauer contact him. At least Aaron was still willing to answer his calls. After all, my priority now was helping Nick survive the crisis in his career.

As he was about to hang up the phone, I saw the duration of the call on the screen start to increase out of the corner of my eye. He had answered the phone!

I quickly pressed my phone to my ear. He kept silent, but the familiar sound of breathing told me he was listening.

Suddenly, I felt dry in my mouth. My mind went blank and I didn't know what to say.

After a while, I snapped, "This is Olive."

Hearing him sneer on the other end of the phone, I blushed and I could imagine that she was flashing a smirk with one hand in her pocket and holding the phone with the other.

“I thought she wasn’t in your address book anymore,” Aaron said sarcastically. I told myself that he had to contain my anger because I needed to ask him for help!

So, I forced myself to ignore his sarcasm and said, “I got in trouble. And only you can help me.”

Before he could finish speaking, he interrupted me with an exaggerated laugh: “Ha! Olive, why do you think I’ll help you when you’re in trouble?”

His tone suddenly turned cold as he asked, “Who do you think you are?”

Aaron was always like this, so he was mentally prepared. He had never loved me, so he wouldn’t have any feelings for me after I scolded him harshly.

But he didn’t want to apologize. It was he who had betrayed me when we were dating. Even if I wanted to ask him for help now, I wouldn’t swallow my pride.

I took a deep breath and said, “David Ford threatened me.”

Aaron was always so perceptive that he asked, “Are you in the United States?”

“Yes, I am in a hotel near Harvard. Do you remember Nick? He is one of my best friends. David tricked him, so he came to take me away. But David threatened to kick him out of the Institute.”

After telling him everything in one go, I said, “David is crazy and twisted. But I don’t know anyone who gets along with him, except you.”

I first met David at an auction four years ago. He and Aaron had been in obvious conflict then, and the latter had resented it greatly. So this was my only hope. Aaron had a high social status. Since she hated David so much, she must have evidence against him.

Aaron was silent, so I uncertainly asked, "Hello? You are listening?"

Aaron's breathing sounded heavier on the phone.

What was he thinking? A ray of hope rose in my heart.

"You can help? Any way of dealing with him will do. I owe you one".

"You can't beat him! Don't go looking for trouble," Aaron replied coldly before hanging up the phone.

It was so sudden!

What the hell!

Hearing the beeps on the phone, I was furious!

I had made a lot of mental preparations and endured his ridicule. I thought he would condescendingly help me after he explained why he had called him. After all, he had swallowed my humiliation.

But suddenly he had hung up on me!

"F*ck, you bastard!"

Looking at the phone screen, I wished that I could communicate with him through the phone and slap him.

I was furious! So, I paced back and forth by the window, trying to calm down.

"Sure enough, men are not trustworthy!"

I should not have naively thought that he would do me this favor. But it was also a good thing. After all, now he had seen reality.

Gd helped those who helped themselves.

I turned on my laptop and tried to find some negative news about David on the internet. But this b*st*rd's costume was perfect. I searched on various platforms but found nothing.

Suddenly, Nick called me.

As soon as I picked up the phone, he said in a terrified voice, "My God! Dr. Noah has suspended my use of the lab over Christmas!"

"Did David contact you?"

"Yeah!"

I got angry again. And now there was only one thought in my mind. I swore that I would use what mattered most to him to destroy him!

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Chapter 284 Who Dare To Touch Her?



Cheat with my boyfriend best friend by Jane E.L. Chapter 284

What was most important to David? I thought there was no doubt that one was his academic performance and the other was his impeccable personal image of him.

The former was probably impossible for me to attack. The only thing he could attack was public opinion.

If everyone knew his true colors, from now on, people would think of Professor David Ford as a psychopath. I thought he was going to collapse.

However, this was not the immediate priority.

“Where are you now?” I told Nick, “No matter where you are or where you want to go, he’s coming back to me right now. Don’t be impulsive, remember?”

After hanging up the phone not long after, Nick came back into the room and brought me a Shake Shack burger.

I put it aside and did not eat it. Nick didn’t care about this detail.

At this time, he had already lost his mind, he panicked, and he didn’t even have the heart to pay attention to these things.

After confirming that the news from just now had been told by Dr. Noah himself, and after Nick explained that Dr. Noah had told him “Maybe you should have a good talk” hesitantly at last, I quickly got over it. a plan occurred.

“No one can bear the constant interference of others in their scientific research projects. This can be a breakthrough!”

“What are you going to do?” Nick looked at me nervously and expectantly.

“Go to the door of David’s office and put a piece of paper on his door saying that David Ford is a psychopath. I’m going to make everyone who walks by think he’s a psycho every time he’s mentioned from now on. Seeing

Nick ‘s terrified expression, I tried to reassure him.

“What a hypocrite fears most is that his true colors will be exposed. We’ll do a scene outside his office as a counter to his threat from a moment ago.

“If he doesn’t stop, I will post on the internet for the whole world to know the true colors of him next.”

“But we have no proof.” Nick was worried, “And it’s illegal.”

I patted his shoulder, “As long as we leave before the security guards chase us. Anyway, I have plenty of time in the next month. I’ll see who collapses first.”

We would just do it!

Half an hour later, I appeared at the door of David’s office with a sign held high.

I put the sign that said “David Ford is a psychopath” on his office door.

“Professor David Ford forced his colleagues to fire his subordinates and interfered many times with other people’s scientific research projects. He is a total hypocrite!” I yelled at the passing crowd, “He’s extremely twisted on the inside and he’s very good at gaslighting. It can easily drive people crazy. Everyone, be careful not to be fooled by her appearance!”

Soon some people stopped and gathered.

Some even took out their mobile phones to take pictures.

I knew that this embarrassing video would soon spread throughout Harvard and even throughout the academic community. But if you wanted others to pay the price, you would have to do something first.

Nick wasn’t there. I asked him to help me keep an eye on when security would come.

However, Nick suddenly appeared. I was about to leave when David appeared not far behind Nick.

“Go!” Nick pulled me and wanted to wriggle away.

But I did not go.

If the security guards came, of course, he could run away to protect me, and no one would find it strange.

But if she chose to run as soon as she saw David appear, the credibility of what he had just said would be greatly reduced.

“Remember that face. This is David Ford!” I pointed in the direction of David Ford in the crowd.

They all turned their heads to look.

Thanks to my excellent eyesight, I saw the fleeting look of anger on David’s face.

The crowd parted for him, and David came straight for me and Nick.

Just when I thought he was going to say something to me, he suddenly changed direction and approached a student who was recording a video nearby.

He gently looked the student in the eye and said chivalrously, “Excuse me, can you delete the video? This is my friend, Dr. Olive Woods. She has a history of severe depression and alcoholism. I don’t want the video of her loss.” the mind of her to be circulated.”

At the same time, she turned her phone over and showed a photo to the student.

Nick’s face turned pale instantly.

I realized something immediately.

Three years ago, I had been rushed to the hospital for alcoholism and Nick had sent him a picture of the diagnosis sheet!

To what extent can a person be a hypocrite? It was a revelation for me today.

Almost instantly, the crowd that had been watching the show looked at me suspiciously.

Those gazes were like countless sharp knives, piercing my body.

At that point, a voice in my head told me that I was no match for David in terms of playing with public opinion.

“Don’t believe what he said.” Nick spoke suddenly, which got everyone’s attention, including me.

He angrily approached David and snatched the phone from him.

“He still has the screenshot of our chat from three years ago. You are intriguing, Professor David Ford!”

I swore I’d never seen Nick so angry and tough.

“Is this your usual method? I didn’t expect you to go this far to save our relationship!” Nick’s voice grew louder and louder: “You have repeatedly interfered with Dr. Noah’s scientific research projects, causing me, your boyfriend, to be isolated in Dr. Noah’s laboratory. Now you’re forcing him to suspend my project. I can take it all.” But you shouldn’t hurt my friend like this!

Nick rose to the occasion!

Looking at his clenched fists, I couldn’t help but cry a little.

Hearing Nick’s words, the people around him began to waver. I took out my phone and showed the video.

“Everyone, this is the content of Professor David Ford cheating on his boyfriend, who is also my friend. I accidentally recorded it at noon today.” I stepped forward, stood next to Nick and faced David’s almost panicked face, “He’s a total psycho!”

Finally, after watching my video, everyone turned their eyes back to David.

In the crowd, some began to whisper.

David's disguised mask began to crumble and I slowly emerged as a victor.

You've seen?! He could break David without anyone's help!

"I'm sorry, but my dear Olive, your secret filming has already involved a crime. Everyone here is a witness. I'm afraid I can only ask the police to deal with this farce."

My smile froze.

What's going on?

Why didn't David get angry, but instead he became more and more like a brooding prince and a victim?

Not far away, the police yelled "Get out of the way" and ran towards them.

There were too many onlookers around, and Nick and I didn't have time to escape.

"Curse! David, you are a demon! Shameless!" Nick yelled, but two strong police officers held him tight.

A policeman ran up to me and grabbed my arm.

Suddenly, a deep roar erupted from the crowd: "I'll see who dares to touch her?"

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Chapter 285 Request





Cheat with my boyfriend best friend by Jane E.L. Chapter 285

The moment I heard this, I thought I was dreaming.

All eyes turned towards the direction of the source of the sound, and the crowd once again pushed through.

At the end of the crowd, I saw Aaron.

He seemed to be in a hurry, and even his hair was disheveled.

But the domineering self-sufficiency of him still caught everyone's attention in an instant. No one thought it was not important.

He was always the attention of the attention wherever he was.

"Is it Aaron Morris?"

"Who is that?"

"The second son of the Morris Group, the most famous playboy in Manhattan."

Many people in the crowd recognized him immediately.

There was a lot of discussion and many phone cameras were pointed directly at him.

"A... Aaron, why are you here?" When David saw Aaron, his stern aura suddenly disappeared and he couldn't even speak fluently.

I noticed Nick out of the corner of my eye.

Nick was looking at David, crying quietly.

Following his gaze

from him why Nick was so sad.

The way David looked at Aaron was the same as it had been many years ago, surprised and uneasy, but those who knew him well could see a hint of happiness and fascination in it.

Given David's current sexuality, it was hard not to think that he had a special affection for Aaron.

At that moment, I suddenly felt that Nick and I were almost in the same situation.

The man I loved deeply was right in front of me, but I wasn't the one he was obsessed with.

All sincerity was easily trampled on.

That kind of shame, anger, and strong sadness almost made him collapse and despair!

There had never been a better time to realize that our lives were a joke.

Aaron pushed through the crowd and came straight for me.

The policeman next to me tried to stop Aaron but he was intimidated by Aaron's blue eyes.

"I dare you to touch it."

There was no high pitch, and his voice was even a bit low, but it was hard not to hear it.

The policeman hesitated and looked at David.

David's gaze remained on Aaron's face.

"It's just a misunderstanding." David's tone softened and was even a little flattering.

It was just that his flattery didn't cause Aaron's face to soften.

He pursed his lips together, and there was something complex in his eyes that I couldn't understand.

In short, it was not well-intentioned.

Those present were all Harvard campus police officers, and they were unwilling to intrude on such a level of personal conflict. After getting the attitude of the parties involved, they briefly exhorted and left the scene.

But the number of viewers kept increasing because of Aaron.

Tomorrow would be Christmas Eve, and he had thought that most of the students on campus had probably already left. Those who didn't know might think that there was some special event on Christmas Eve here.

Noticing many viewers looking back and forth between me and Aaron, I couldn't help but blush.

Why was he here? I also wanted to ask this question.

It had been less than an hour since I called him!

"Are you back in the United States?" I subconsciously said what I was thinking.

Aaron lowered his eyes and looked at me, but he didn't speak.

He looked at David. His face was statuesquely cold and rigid, and his jaw set.

The last time we met, he looked the same, impatient, resilient, and miserable. But this time he was also irritable and angry.

"Come on." Aaron grabbed my wrist and nearly yanked me away.

"Aaron, you're still the same. You don't even want to say hello." There was evident sadness in David's tone.

Aaron turned his head in disgust and noticed the sign he had posted on the office door.

He sneered and gave David a cold look: "There's nothing to talk to a psychopath about."

With that, he walked away.

He squeezed my wrist hard and I was forced to leave with him.

Nick took one last look at David and followed Aaron and me without saying anything.

No one stopped us anymore.

I turned to look at David.

He was standing there, looking in the direction we left with a strange smile.

He was smiling!

Was there anything to be glad about Aaron calling him a psycho?

"L*attic!" I murmured softly.

"You seem to be somewhat self-aware," Aaron said nonchalantly.

Well done! He was still as bad as ever.

The feeling of gratitude that had just risen in my heart was quietly extinguished by his words.

Aaron walked so fast that he dragged me away. I had to jog all the way to keep up. Nick followed us worriedly, soon falling behind some distance.

"You're hurting me." I gently reminded.

"Carry with him." Although she said so, my wrist felt a bit relaxed.

"Anyway, thank you very much for his help." I said a bit reluctantly, "I didn't expect..."

"You didn't expect him to still come to help you clean up the mess, did you?"

We left the crowd and went outside. Aaron suddenly stopped and turned me

in front of him, “You have a PhD and just came up with this method? Make a scene in public? I didn’t use this kind of trick when I was in kindergarten.” .”

“Don’t talk about her like that. She’s doing it for me.” Nick tried to defend me, but I gestured for him to stop him.

I rubbed my red wrist and glared at Aaron.

Calm! Calm down, Olive! In any case, he helped you solve this charade that was about to come to a bad end.

“Let’s talk.” I tried my best to stay calm and just talk business: “You got something on that lun*tick? Please tell me”.

“Why should I tell you? Just because you’re my ex-girlfriend?” Aaron scoffed.

“Don’t go too far, Aaron!” Nick hurried back upstairs, looking even more than I was, “You’ve hurt her enough already!”

“Nick.” I stopped him again.

But Nick didn’t listen to me.

He grabbed my shoulder and tried to lead me, “Olive, Aaron, and David are the same guy. You shouldn’t mess with him for me.”

I could not refute this.

“Nick, just calm down. I’m just having a word with him.”

After comforting Nick, I spoke to Aaron again: “Aaron, you don’t always have to treat me like this. I do not owe you anything.

“Three years ago, Vincent cheated on me. He lied to me saying that his mother was dying. Out of sympathy and because of your control over me at the time, I went to visit his mother. But before I left, Vincent drugged me.” me.”

After three years, I finally told Aaron the truth that I didn’t get a chance to tell him.

“I never got back together with Vincent, and I never married him! That night, everyone knew the wedding was fake, but you...” I could barely hold back my tears, “You showed up with another woman on your arm and she told me that she was your fiancée”.

I looked into Aaron’s charming blue eyes and said word for word, “You’re the one who betrayed me.”

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CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 286 Aaron’s Solution



After three years, I finally spoke about the grievances in my heart.

Aaron froze in place. He stared at me, trying to see a trace of a lie on my face.

“This kind of joke is not funny at all.” he finally said.

“Who would pull such a prank on you?!” Nick couldn’t help it again and interrupted, “You have no idea how painful Olive was at that moment. After being abandoned by you, she almost lost her life!”

“Arrest!” I quickly stopped Nick, “There’s no point in bringing up those things now.”

He was about to bring the topic back to the current question, but the man in front of me took a big step towards me.

“Is what he said true?” Aaron widened in shock.

He looked at me, “After you broke up with me, did it hurt?”

What kind of stupid question was this? If there was no pain in the breakup, was it still love?

I didn’t answer and just looked at the bottom of my pants.

That string of numbers had been tattooed on my ankle forever, just like Aaron. It would always exist in my memory.

I hadn’t washed it off and just tried to treat it like a normal tattoo.

“Stop talking about it.” I changed the subject bluntly: “You just helped us

Thank you anyway. Nick has been suppressed for too long and his mood is not stable. Don’t take his words seriously...”

“Tell me,” Aaron didn’t do what he expected. He interrupted me, took my hand and looked into my eyes, “was leaving me very painful for you?”

“Yes, it was very painful.” I met his gaze, and my eyes were a little moist, “But it’s been three years, hasn’t it? It’s all over.”

Fight.

However, this time Aaron didn’t use much force and I easily let go of his hand.

There was a look on Aaron’s face that he hadn’t seen before.

He took two steps back and even swayed a bit.

At this moment, I suddenly felt that he looked so fragile.

It seemed that the world would collapse in the next second.

I forced myself to look away from him. My heart ached even when I breathed.

Ever since the meeting in Germany when I learned that Aaron had thought that I was married to

Vincent three years ago, I had thought many times about the scene where he would find out the truth.

Would you regret it? Would you regret our separation for the past three years? Would be happy?

He had hidden the truth as a secret weapon, hoping to kill Aaron one day. But before that opportunity came, he first dealt me a fatal blow.

This secret weapon suddenly became useless.

Now, after telling the truth, I looked at Aaron, but I didn't want to make any interpretations.

Whether his reaction now was real or fake no longer mattered.

Anyway, the person who was really in his heart was never me.

And after all, three years had passed.

No matter how passionate our relationship has been, it was time to let it go after three years.

Although he still felt like crying, at least he could control my emotions.

I sniffed and met Aaron's gaze calmly.

"I am not saying this to make you feel guilty, nor is it a threat. The past is gone. I just hope we can talk about the current issues calmly." I tried to make my tone sound rational and smooth, "Nick is currently banned from Dr. Noah's research institute. We need to find some way to deal with David."

Aaron's face was tense, expressionless.

He just looked at me with tight lips and didn't say a word.

"Something must have happened to you and David in the past. I beg you. Please help". I decided that if he still couldn't make up his mind, he would talk about Lukita.

As long as he still had a bit of humanity, he wouldn't remain indifferent.

"I can help you," Aaron said suddenly.

My eyes lit up. I waited my ears, hoping he'd share some dirt on David. But he turned around and was about to leave.

"What are you doing?" I grabbed her arm unconsciously.

Aaron glanced sideways and met my gaze, "I'll help you solve the problem."

"You don't have to show up in person. [ninjanovel.com fast update](#) " She hadn't forgotten that Aaron had always hated meeting David.

"There's no use telling you anything." A disgusted look crossed Aaron's face, "Anyway, I can figure it out."

With that, he left.

Watching Aaron leave, Nick and I looked at each other.

"I've never seen him like this before. It seems the truth has hit him hard," Nick shrugged. "He looks so pathetic. I can suddenly understand why you loved a man like him so much."

I turned my eyes to him sadly.

Nick fell silent immediately.

"Let's go back to the hotel first. Since he said so, we'll just wait."

In this sense, he had full confidence in Aaron. He had always done what he said... well, except for those words of love.

However, even with the confidence in him, she still underestimated his speed.

Less than two hours after Nick and I got back to the hotel, [ninjanovel.com fast update](#) Nick received a notification from Dr. Noah.

Noon temporary decision cancelled, and Nick was able to continue in and out of the lab over Christmas break as agreed.

Nick was so excited that he jumped up and hugged me tearfully

Then I got a text from Aaron.

Aaron: Problem solved. David has moved out of your friend's apartment and he can come back.

"That's too fast! How the hell did he do it?!" Nick leaned in excitedly.

"Two hours ago, you were still yelling at your benefactor." I joked a bit.

Nick snorted softly.

"Well, first of all, I owed you. Rounding it off, it's you, my dear friend Olive, who solved my big problem!" Nick hugged me excitedly and kissed me hard on the forehead, "I can't wait another second. Let's go back now."

Then Nick ran towards the entrance.

Not long after, we were back at the apartment where Nick lived.

After opening the door, ninjanovel.com fast update the interior didn't seem to have changed much, but it felt much bigger.

Nick scanned the living room and quickly went into the bedroom. He opened the closet door, left the room and entered the bathroom... he checked inside and out and finally returned to the living room.

"He moved." Nick sounded relieved, but the look on his face said otherwise.

After all, Nick had seriously loved David for so long. When he ended up like this, he would still feel sad after all.

He knew this feeling all too well.

After all, he had experienced it more than once.

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 286 Aaron's Solution TODAY

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 287 You Are A Catastrophe In Aaron's Life



"It suddenly occurred to me that David's name was signed on the lease for this apartment." Nick was temporarily detached from his emotions.

He looked at the apartment full of Christmas atmosphere with reluctance.

She looked at the Christmas wreath hanging on the door, the small, delicately decorated Christmas tree in the corner of the living room, and some boxes of Christmas gifts placed below. The throws on the sofa had been replaced with red and black checkered ones, as had the cushions. There were also Santa decorations on the coffee table and by the fireplace. At the semi-open kitchen bar, there were also ingredients brought in at noon, champagne, gingerbread men, candy canes, Christmas pudding...

Christmas lights that could be seen everywhere decorated everything like a dream.

This was by no means something that could have been arranged a few days in advance. You'd think the two people in the apartment must have been happy and loving when all this was settled.

"I think I'll have to change apartments," Nick said quietly.

I gently held her hand, "Don't be too sad. I'll be by your side. At least you'll need me when you move."

Nick laughed and looked at me, "You have a very clear self-authorization."

Well, my sharp-tongued friend Nick was back.

I felt relieved. But just when I was about to make fun of him and completely dilute the gloomy atmosphere, suddenly the doorbell rang at the entrance.

"Who will come here right now?" Nick muttered in confusion, turning towards the entrance.

A thought passed through my mind.

"I'll go open the door." My body moved before my brain could react.

I hurried to the entrance before Nick. As soon as the door was opened, the person outside was not the person he expected.

"What are you doing back here?" All thoughts were immediately dismissed by the man in front of me.

Almost instantly, I took a step back, trying to close the door.

"Don't be so impulsive, ma'am." David stood at the door and said exactly, "I'm just here to give Nick a document and I'll leave when I'm ready."

I stopped closing the door but still watched him cautiously.

"What is it?" I looked at him suspiciously.

I noticed that David had changed his clothes. One of his eyes bore a purple bruise, and the corner of his mouth was also torn, with obvious redness and swelling.

Had she gotten into a fight with Aaron?

Was this the solution that Aaron had said? Fight like two primitive men, and who would win would prevail?

“Don’t worry. Aaron was not injured.” David caught my gaze and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly. His tone was a bit mocking.

What an irritating tone!

I looked down and finally saw a document that he was holding in his hand.

“Aren’t you going to let me in?” David held up the document in his hand, “Strictly speaking, before I hand this document over to Nick, I still have the right to kick you out of this apartment. Open the door before I do anything else. I have something to tell Nick. .”

Damn!

I leaned half of my body against the door.

“Let him in.” Nick’s voice came from behind.

Reluctantly, I respected his choice and opened the door to let David in.

“I went to review the lease.” David walked into the room, still looking like a gentleman, calm and unhurried, “Now this apartment has nothing to do with me.”

She walked over to Nick, looked from the Christmas room to Nick’s face, then handed over the document in her hand.

Nick took the document, but his eyes stayed on the wound on David’s face.

“I can see anguish and sadness in your eyes.” David reached out to touch Nick’s face, but Nick jerked his head away.

His outstretched hand immediately hung in the air, but David didn’t seem embarrassed.

He calmly withdrew his hand and looked down, looking rather annoyed, “You still love me, Nick. We are clearly in love with each other. Why do we have to say goodbye like this?”

Looking at David like this right now, I felt disgusted.

This could be considered as an acting personality, right? Even if there were no strangers, and Nick and I who were present knew what he was like, he was still immersed in his world, continuing his performance as if there was no one else around him.

“Stop pretending. Nick has received the document. You can go now”. I asked him to leave angry.

In love? It was ridiculous.

She didn't think a man in love with Nick would look at another person with that look!

David's performance was interrupted. He turned his head to look at me, and finally, a trace of impatience appeared in his eyes.

“You know you're annoying, Olive?” David's tone was quite different from what he said: “A true friend would not want her friend to lose her beloved and end up as unhappy as her just because her relationship failed.”

“A real man would not threaten his beloved while claiming that he still loves him.” I refuted unceremoniously.

Nick still had residual love for him, but I didn't.

“Do you think you are better than me? You are using your ex-boyfriend's remaining feelings for you to your advantage.” David snorted coldly and his eyes sharpened: ninjanovel.com “To be honest, a woman like you is a catastrophe in Aaron's life.”

“Don't say such nasty things. I'm not the same as you.” I was angry.

“Of course, compared to you, my ability is nothing. In terms of emotional control, you are the queen.” David smiled coldly, “But what good is it? You

and Aaron are destined not to have a good ending.” At this moment, he finally no longer concealed the darkness in his heart, and the way he raised his head and smiled even seemed a bit crazy, like the clown from Gotham City. .

I was burning with anger.

At that moment, I suddenly realized why Aaron would want to hit the freak in front of me. He deserved it! he was arrogant, domineering, crazy and thoughtless. It was very difficult not to punch him in the face.

David walked across the room with a smile, finally looking at Nick again: “Aren’t you going to spend Christmas with me? It’s lonely spending vacations alone.”

“I’m going to the lab tomorrow to catch up on what I’ve been missing the last few days.” Nick’s face was tense and his tone was stiff.

“That would be a shame.”

“Stop talking nonsense! This place has nothing to do with you. Hurry up! Don’t appear in our sight again.” I urged David impatiently.

David looked at me again and finally walked towards the door.

As she left the apartment, she turned and gave me one last deep look.

He put on a strange smile again. It was cold and terrifying.

“Don’t be too complacent. Anyway, it’s a loss on your part, but I’ll get it all back from Aaron’s side.”

Update Chapter 287 You Are A Catastrophe In Aaron’s Life of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend

Announcement Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has updated Chapter 287

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 288 Farewell On A Snowy Night



Boom!

The apartment door was closed.

I stood there, staring at the closed door, feeling extremely agitated.

What did he mean by that last sentence? Aaron made a deal with him?

The complex, haunted look that David got every time he saw Aaron kept coming back to me. He was sure that there had been a bad past between the two of them.

Maybe Aaron was gay in the past?

That Lukita could be a man, and David, who had met Aaron early, had fallen in love with Aaron at that moment. According to his twisted heart, he had probably separated Lukita and Aaron!

No, it wasn't just that.

By this time, my detective radar was fully operational.

Keep thinking about Aaron's attitude toward David. Judging from those details, I came to the conclusion that simply breaking up with him and Lukita wasn't enough for her to have that special attitude towards David.

Adding to the anger, Aaron looked at David with more disgust.

Suddenly, an idea occurred to me. Was there a chance that David had not only driven Aaron and Lukita apart, but even lured Lukita into falling for him with the perfect illusion of her?

As for what would happen to someone after falling in love with David, Nick had vividly presented it to me.

That Lukita... was he still alive?

I dared not think about it anymore.

“Anyway, it’s a loss on your part, but I’ll get it all back from Aaron’s side.” David’s words kept playing in my mind.

“Are you OK?” Nick’s voice snapped me out of my thoughts.

I recovered and looked at him, “I’m fine. What’s happening?”

Nick looked at me with complicated eyes, “If you’re worried, you might as well go see Aaron.”

“That? No, I’m not worried. He is the second son of the Morris Group. How could he be controlled by a mere teacher?”

To show that I didn’t care, I immediately braced myself and said, “Come on, today is Christmas Eve, and it’s also the day of your rebirth. On such an important day, we must have a big meal and then have a good drink!”

“No,” Nick said, damping my enthusiasm, “I want to spend Christmas with you, but...oh, sorry, I’m afraid I have to go to the lab tonight for work.”

“Are you in such a hurry?” She couldn’t believe it, “Please, today is Christmas Eve and tomorrow is Christmas. Do you plan to spend the two most important days alone in the laboratory? Don’t tell me you’re going to the lab to secretly cry because you don’t want me to worry?”

“You are thinking too much.” Nick was speechless.

He walked into the study, pulled out his laptop, and waved me over.

“You saw it?” He opened a file and pointed to the schedule, “This is the overall progress of the current team, and this is my progress...”

Pointing it out, Nick covered his face with his hands, unable to look at him again, before he could react.

I was stunned at the horrible delay and finally decided that Nick wasn't trying to trick me.

"With all due respect," I swallowed, "Even when I broke up three years ago, my progress was not far behind."

Now she could understand why she had broken down after hearing that notification from Dr. Noah.

If he couldn't make up for the progress that was delayed over this vacation, he would probably resign out of embarrassment, even if Dr. Noah didn't fire him after the vacation.

"I'm sorry." Nick clasped his hands together, unable to raise his head in embarrassment.

"Don't ever tell me this." I patted him on the shoulder, "In this case, let's celebrate quickly, and then you can go to your lab and I'll go back to my hotel."

Nick took out the glasses and the champagne without saying a word.

I pulled out my phone and took a successful group photo of our toast.

With all of Nick's thoughts on the show right now, the ingredients that were supposed to be used for Christmas dinner were placed in the fridge. After eating pasta, we hugged and said goodbye.

"Don't you need me to accompany you? I can help".

"No." Nick winked at me, "You think I can't read your mind? You want to go to Aaron right now and ask him about what David just said."

“Okay, you’re in the mood to make fun of me now.” I smiled and punched him jokingly without insisting.

Nick was right.

I cared what David had said. I couldn’t help but think that he must have made some kind of deal with Aaron. Aaron had promised him something, so he had given up on torturing Nick without hesitation.

Anyway, Aaron had come for my call.

I thanked him for his help, but I didn’t want to owe him a big favor.

After saying goodbye to Nick, on the way back to the hotel, I hesitated and called Aaron again.

This time, the call did not take long to be answered.

“What is it?” Aaron chuckled on the other end of the phone: “You’re not calling to wish me a happy Christmas Eve, are you?”

My nervousness quickly disappeared, “Are you drinking again?”

“Today is a happy day, isn’t it?” Aaron didn’t deny it.

“Where are you now?” I lowered my voice.

“Don’t worry. I’m not in the bar this time.” ninjanovel.com fast update Aaron was not lying. I noticed that he was very calm next to him.

The problem was that he was too calm.

There was no sound at all.

“Are you at the hotel?”

Aaron chuckled, “Do you think I need to stay in a hotel?”

I was speechless.

Well I forgot. He was the second son of the owner of the well known Morris Group. Presumably, any city in America had a house with its name on it.

“Do you want to come?” She suddenly said on the other end of the phone.

I held the phone and didn’t know how to answer for a while.

“I have something to tell you.” After thinking for a while, I still answered.

Soon, Aaron gave me his address in a low and sexy voice. “If you’re going to say thank you or something, then there’s no need to come here. You’ve already said it.”

After hanging up the phone, I shrank my neck, listening to all kinds of music celebrating Christmas around.

I guessed Aaron didn’t have any Christmas decorations there

So, before the stores closed, I turned around and walked into a decoration store.

A quarter of an hour later, I was walking down the road with a bag of Christmas decorations and some Christmas treats when Aaron sent me a message.

Aaron: Don’t tell me you’re lost again.

His message brought my memory back to four years ago, back to the

First time I had taken the initiative to go to his home.

It was very cold on the street. When the cold wind blew on my face, it hurt a little, but my face couldn’t help but heat up.

“Bastard!” I cursed softly and responded with difficulty. “I will be there.”

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Chapter 288

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 289 Christmas Eve



After replying to the message, I kept running towards the address Aaron gave me.

It started to snow and pedestrians stopped one after another, cheering happily.

This may not be the first snowfall this year, but it was the first snowfall since I returned to the United States.

The exhaled breath condensed into a white mist in the air.

I quickened my pace.

As I was about to reach the community where Aaron lived, I saw a lone figure standing under the streetlight from a distance.

It had gone from light snow to heavy snow. From a distance, countless snowflakes fell on Aaron's curly brown hair, and some white snowflakes had already accumulated on the tips of his hair.

She was wearing a black jacket and jeans, and her silhouette looked much slimmer than before.

"Why did you get off?" I trotted over to him.

Aaron instantly looked up when he heard my voice and then smiled.

Somehow I found this familiar scene.

“Well, I was afraid you’d get lost,” he reached out to take the bags from me and said, “Is it hamburger again?”

“Can you change the subject?” Some things should be past! Was it fun to mention it repeatedly?

“So...thank you for your takeout?”

“I’m not here to deliver food!” I was speechless again, “I was afraid that if you drank on an empty stomach, you would end up in the hospital. Give the emergency department doctors a Merry Christmas Eve, okay?”

Aaron shrugged. He was carrying both bags in one hand and naturally took my hand with the other after opening the door downstairs.

Wait...he was holding my hand?

“Hey!” I stopped and motioned for him to behave with my eyes.

Aaron looked at me innocently, “What are you doing? Let’s go up first. I am freezing”.

His coat was unbuttoned, and it was visible that he was only wearing a black shirt underneath. Not even a scarf!

Then I noticed that Aaron’s fingers were cold. Only his palm was still warm.

His hands had always been very warm before.

Aaron squeezed my hand and motioned for me to come inside quickly.

Although I was a bit reluctant, I didn’t bother to argue with him, so I followed him to the elevator.

Unsurprisingly, when I entered Aaron’s house, I saw nothing, let alone Christmas decorations or the slightest trace of everyday human life.

The large penthouse like a model house had a wide view as always. Standing by the window, one could see the beautiful night view of

Harvard in heavy snow.

But apart from the half-drunk glass of wine on the coffee table by the floor-to-ceiling windows, I didn't see any trace of people living in the entire house.

"Are you staying here tonight?" I reasonably suspected there weren't even any clothes or toiletries for the night.

Aaron carried the bags in his hand into the kitchen.

"You are inviting me?" Her voice came from the kitchen.

I rolled my eyes and didn't want to answer him anymore at the moment.

Soon, Aaron came out with a plate. After a simple treatment of the food he bought, he set up the tableware.

"Thank you for your Christmas Eve gift. ninjanovel.com " She sat down at the dining room table, picked up her knife and fork and kept her eyes on me, obviously waiting for me to take a seat.

A pasta dish had not filled my stomach. So I didn't pretend and sat across from Aaron.

"Do you want some champagne?" Aaron asked.

I looked at the wine by the window in surprise and looked at him again, "Are you sure you are not addicted to alcohol? How much have you drunk?"

"I smelled the champagne from your mouth and thought you wanted some." Aaron seemed innocent.

I reminded myself that I hadn't come to spend Christmas Eve with him, and I just wanted to talk to him about something.

Aaron's champagne tasted good.

“Did you spend Christmas Eve alone?” She had rarely thought about this question before.

It wasn't until the last six months that I gradually realized that I knew very little about Aaron.

Having never spent Christmas with my parents since I was a child, I had been used to a lonely Christmas for thirty years until Cinder and Nick came into my life. So I couldn't help but wonder why Aaron spent the night home alone when he had a family.

If he remembered correctly, ninjanovel.com old Mr. Morris should be in the United States, and the Morris family estate was not far from here, and it took less than an hour to drive back.

Aaron looked at me with his blue eyes, “Is this the first day you've met me? Olive, why are you looking a little weird today?”

I was just feeling sorry for him!

Spending Christmas alone in a cold house was an experience he'd had too many times growing up.

The whole world was celebrating life, ninjanovel.com and every family was filled with warmth and laughter.

But he had nothing.

He knew better than anyone what it felt like to be abandoned by the entire world.

“Do not look at me like that”. Aaron smiled, “Otherwise, I'd think you were seducing me.”

I looked back and even closed my eyes.

Olive, are you an idiot?

Before meeting Aaron, he had been a well-known playboy in Manhattan. He often visited nightclubs and was surrounded by beautiful girls wherever he went.

He had probably received invitations to various parties every day, not to mention Christmas.

Whether he wanted to go or where he wanted to go was always his decision.

And I felt sorry for him and wondered if he would be alone at Christmas.

The more I thought about it, the more ashamed I became of my stupid behavior right now. I was secretly mad at myself.

“I came to you because I have something serious to ask you.” Putting down the dishes, I looked at Aaron with a tense expression, “Did you come to an agreement with David in the afternoon?”

Aaron raised his eyebrows, ninjanovel.com “Did you leave your friend and come to me just to ask such a dumb question?”

“Nick fell too far behind on the job because of David’s influence.” I tried to explain, suppressing my impatience.

“Oh,” Aaron nodded, “you were the one that was left behind.”

I couldn’t take it anymore. I got up and wanted to leave.

“I’m just kidding. Don’t get angry”. He smiled innocently. But somehow he had an illusion. Everything he showed at this time was to cover something up.

He didn’t seem to be in the mood.

“I’m serious.” I leaned back in my seat, “We saw David after we got back. He said something weird.”

Aaron’s face suddenly turned a bit grim.

“Don’t take anything he said seriously. He was just talking nonsense.” He put the dinnerware in her hand, took a napkin to the side and wiped his hands elegantly, “Do you think he is worthy of making a deal with me?”

Then she raised her head and looked at me again with her deep blue eyes.

“What are your next plans?”

Before I could answer, my phone suddenly rang in my pocket.

I pulled out my phone and looked at the caller ID.

It was Colston initiating a FaceTime call for me.

I subconsciously looked at Aaron and my muscles tensed.

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 289 Christmas Eve -

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Chapter 290 See You Tomorrow



I didn’t know why I looked at Aaron or why I felt so nervous.

Everything I did was justified.

So what was he guilty of?

Aaron glanced at my phone lightly, “FaceTime call from Colston? Do you need me to leave for a moment?”

He sounded pretty considerate. But I said no.

“This is your house, and I came to you for something. Nothing happened between us.”

Aaron raised his eyebrows and nodded slightly: "You came to your ex-boyfriend's house on Christmas Eve. You had a simple dinner and drank some champagne. Nothing happened. then you choose fix it, and I don't mind saying hello too."

My face darkened and I took a few steps back.

"Forget it. Just sit there and don't move or make a sound." I looked around and soon found that a room here was very similar to my hotel room.

I quickly closed the door, leaned against the bed, and answered the FaceTime call.

"Merry Christmas Eve!" Colston's celebratory voice appeared along with the image.

He was sitting on the sofa in a dark green Christmas sweater with a Santa hat on his head. Two elderly people, a man and a woman, were leaning against him, looking at me together on the phone.

"Merry Christmas Eve!" I responded with a smile, greeting them, "Colston, are these your parents? Merry Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Adenauer. I'm so sorry I didn't get a chance to see you."

On the other end of the phone, the Adenauers were friendly and immediately said he was fine.

"Mom, Dad, I'll talk to Olive alone." Colston stood up with his phone in hand with a smile.

He went up the stairs and came to a bedroom.

After closing the door, the merry Christmas carols that were playing in the downstairs living room suddenly disappeared.

“Honey, are you alone in the hotel now? Where is your friend Nick? The smile on Colston’s face was finally replaced by concern. He looked at the camera, frowning.

“Don’t worry Colston.” I tried to comfort him, “The problem was resolved, much faster than I expected. It’s just that his work in the lab has been delayed too long, so he hurried to catch up after having dinner with me.”

“All went well?” Colston had a surprised look on his face, “So fast!”

“Yeah.” I thought of the owner of the house sitting in the living room at this time. I hesitated for a moment, but quickly made up my mind.

I looked at Colston. “Aaron helped us.”

At first I was hesitant because I was afraid the truth would unhappy. But he believed that honesty was crucial in a relationship.

“I don’t know when he returned to the United States. Anyway, after she showed up. David stopped bothering us soon. He even moved out of the apartment where he lived with Nick.

In the image, Colston froze for a moment.

I wasn’t sure if it was a network delay or his actual response.

“In order to solve this big problem smoothly, I think Christmas this year is very significant.” I flashed a bright smile, “So you don’t have to worry about me. I’m going to bed early to beat the jet lag.”

“Are you sure you don’t need me to stay with you for a while?” Colston looked at me concerned, “Olive, I miss you so much.”

“I miss you too. But it is not necessary. It’s Christmas once a year. Hurry up and go spend some time with your family.”

“Well then.” Colston pursed his lips, “But since the problem was resolved so quickly, can I see you again sooner?”

I gave him an affirmative look.

“But maybe it will take a while.” I added, “I’m running out of time and haven’t had time to meet up with my other friends.”

After a brief chat, Colston finally hung up on the video call.

I lowered the hand that was holding the phone and let out a long sigh of relief.

Rubbing my sore arm, I opened the door and got out.

“Do you need me to massage your shoulders?” Aaron’s voice suddenly rang over my head.

I jumped, “Did you hear our call?”

Aaron lazily leaned against the bedroom door with his hands in his pockets and looked in, “I just wanted to go back to my room and change my clothes.”

I turned my head in surprise and looked at the bedroom, which was much like a hotel room, with no sign of occupancy.

“Your bedroom?”

“Yeah.”

There were many things I wanted to say in my heart, but my instincts made me choose to keep quiet.

I moved out of his way and went back to the living room.

Aaron left shortly after entering. It was just that he didn’t understand why he insisted on exchanging a black shirt for another black shirt at this time.

But it didn’t matter.

“Oh, what did you ask me just now?” I remembered that he seemed to ask me something before the video call.

Aaron lowered his eyes and said lightly, “Nothing. It’s getting late. I’ll take you back.”

“Wait.” I stopped him from getting up to take his coat, “You haven’t told me what you traded with David. Why did he say that it was a loss on my part, but he would get everything back from you?” ”

I asked him again, “Aaron, you helped me and I am very grateful. But I don’t want you to be blackmailed or anything.”

“When a girl has a boyfriend, she shouldn’t worry too much about her boyfriend. Have fun with your new boyfriend. ninjanovel.com ” Aaron still seemed calm. He narrowed his eyes, but refused to meet my eyes.

“Aaron, I’m not someone to owe favors to.” He was a bit annoyed by his attitude.

What was wrong with him?

“Do you want to return the favor?” Aaron finally looked at me.

“Yeah.” My face was full of seriousness, “I don’t want to owe you indefinitely all the time.”

Hearing my words, Aaron looked down and chuckled.

He kept his leaning posture unchanged, but I felt a certain change. in your aura.

“Spend this Christmas with me,” she said weakly, “later I’ll tell you about me and David.”

I almost got pissed off when I heard his ridiculous request.

“I’m not kidding, Aaron.”

“Me neither.” She smiled slightly and looked at me calmly.

His smile was subtle.

There was a silent confrontation between us.

Aaron suddenly gasped softly, [ninjanovel.com](#) as if thinking of something, “Don’t get me wrong. I mean that literally.”

Speaking of this, he even laughed a little, “I won’t do anything to you.”

Somehow I felt that his explanation seemed to be hinting at something.

“I was not wrong!” I immediately retorted, [ninjanovel.com](#) but what I got in return was raised eyebrows from him.

I was annoyed by his attitude! She was annoying.

“Well.” I tried to make myself seem calmer than him, “I can spend this Christmas with you. Then you tell me everything.”

Aaron raised his eyebrows, like he was a little surprised that I agreed so easily.

“However,” I smiled, “it’s Christmas Eve and technically it’s not Christmas yet. So see you tomorrow, Mr. Morris.”

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