

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 61



The Most Beautiful Woman in This World

“Go out with me. Just once.”

“That’s it?” I couldn’t believe my ears. No. I couldn’t believe how easily Aaron let me off the h*ok this time.

“What did you think I’d make you do?” Aaron’s lecherous gaze fell on me as if I stood naked in front of him. “Or what you expected me to do?”

“Nothing!” I immediately knew what he was suggesting, so I blushed and hastily denied, since the first thing occurred in my mind was SEX. G*d, why I became so h*rny...

“Do you want to go right now?” I changed the subject, too scared to continue this awkward topic.

“So impatient...” Aaron smirked.

“I just want to get it over with and go back to the lab.” I scowled.

“We can’t go right now, unfortunately. I have a meeting this afternoon, so I’ll have to meet you tonight.” He handed me a credit card.

“What’s this for?” I was baffled.

“Buy yourself a nice dress, darling.” He leaned closer to me as his eyes scanned my body. “I think you look s*xy in anything, but other people aren’t as... appreciative as I am.”

I blushed a deeper shade of red. Somehow, I knew that by 'other people,' he meant Vincent.

D*mn it.

I should've picked the black dress this morning.

I already lost track of all the mistakes I made today.

I glared at Aaron, reluctantly took the card from him, and . turned around to leave. Of course, he stopped me again.

"What else do you want?" I huffed. "Is there a certain color dress you want? Or did you wanna give me another card to buy matching jewelry?"

"Well," he rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "I was just gonna ask if you wanted to get Chinese. Since we won't go out until later."

"That's for you to decide." I rolled my eyes and left.

This time, he didn't stop me.

"And since you asked, I think you'd look great in a black dress. Something a bit bolder, you know?"

My response was smashing the door in front of him.

When I stood in the elevator with two other girls, I could not control but forced to listen in on their gossip.

"Did you hear? That b*tch Lilian was finally fired! Ha! She cried and marched straight to Aaron's office, but he shooed her away like she was nothing." The blonde snickered.

I recognized her from Aaron's conference room earlier today. OK. Aaron again. It seemed I could never get rid of him... I rolled my eyes.

“She deserved it.” The other girl with dreadlocks laughed. “Who does she think she is? She a*ts like Aaron’s all hers, sitting at her desk and making faces at any lady that walks in. It’s like she thinks Aaron

will look at her if she keeps all the other women away. She’s so s*upid.”

“Yeah, but... the little b*tch worked here for so long. Why’d they just fire her today?”

“She stopped the wrong person at the door.” The blonde girl lowered her voice. “You should’ve seen Aaron’s face when he was called out in the middle of the meeting. I’ve been here for five years, and I’ve never seen him just pick up and leave like that...”

“Ooh...” The girl with dreads gaped. “Who was it? Bill Gates? Donald Trump? Kanye West?”

“No, no, no. It must be a girl. Only girl had such magic to change a man completely. It must be the most beautiful woman in this world who had conquered Aaron Morris.”

“Then I bet it was Kim Kardashian.”

“Yeah, men cannot resist that butt. I can see him rushing out of a meeting to see someone like her!”

They laughed their heads off.

All while I tried to shrink further into the corner. Hopefully, they wouldn’t recognize me as the person who got Lilian fired. My brain was too busy trying to digest everything I’d just heard.

Did he fire his receptionist for me?

Just because she was rude? To me?

Am I look like Kim Kardashian?

Aaron...

My mind swirled with these thoughts until they finally converged on a single, outrageous explanation.

Did Aaron like me?

“You look gorgeous in this dress, miss.” The stylist gently smoothed the wrinkles out of my dress, jolting me out of my thoughts. I stared at myself in the mirror.

Long curly red hair, snow-white skin, and a tight black dress that outlined every inch of my curves. It seemed a little small. It made my breasts look like they were about to be squeezed out. The fabric stretched tightly over my a*s, as if it was ready to split open at any second.

I rarely wore tight dresses. In fact, most of the ones I own were the loose-fitting kind from Zara. Who in their right mind would dress up in a s*xy outfit to go to a research lab?

All of the experiments that day would end up failing. Instant karma.

“Wow... I am beautiful.” I whispered to myself.

But did I look like Kim Kardashian?

Then Aaron spoke up from outside the dressing room.

“Princess? You ready for our magical night out?” His playful voice made me shiver.

“Yes! Just give me a minute.”

I checked the time and realized that I had wasted so much time being dumbstruck in front of the mirror, thinking of s*upid questions. Oh my G*d, I didn't have time to think about questions like that. I hurried out of the dressing room, swiped Aaron's card at the counter, and rushed out of the boutique.

Aaron's eyes grew stormy.

"You look... stunning," he breathed.

F*ck you, Kim.

I was immediately drunk on the pure admiration in Aaron's eyes.

The hottest woman in the world was me, Olive Woods.

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Update Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 61 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend

Announcement Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has updated Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 61 with many amazing and unexpected details. In fluent writing, In simple but sincere text, sometimes the calm romance of the author Jane E.L. in Cheat

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 62



Have You Ever Slept With Her?

Aaron actually drove me to a fancy restaurant. I didn't know it, but I could tell, it was a fancy one.

From the moment he gave me his card to buy my dress, I knew he had everything planned. Still, my eyes widened when I saw the other patrons in the restaurant.

“Is that Mike Spencer? The guy who just won an Oscar?” I took Aaron’s arm and whispered excitedly. I felt like I had stepped into a totally different world.

“Yeah.” He shrugged nonchalantly. “You can ask for his autograph after dinner if you want, but for now, darling, I’m your partner. Eyes on me.”

“Okay, okay... Sorry. Thanks for bringing me.” I was a little embarrassed. Being at such an uptight establishment made me feel awkward.

“Please, Miss Woods. Take a seat.” Aaron bowed his head slightly and whispered in my ear.

I turned to look at him, but the corner of my lips accidentally brushed against his chin and we both froze for a moment. Then Aaron laughed lightly. “I know you’re grateful, but you don’t have to be so eager to show it.”

“Pfft.” Aaron’s joke helped me relax. After giving him an unimpressed look, I walked toward my chair. Before I could touch it, he was already pulling it out for me.

He bowed slightly and repeated, “Take a seat, darling.”

Shocked, I stared at him. If I ignored his flirty tone, I’d think he was a gentleman.

“So, what now?” I asked dryly. I looked across the table at Aaron as he settled in.

Then I suddenly realized that this might be the first time Aaron and I would be eating alone.

No Vincent.

No party.

No nightclub.

No drama.

Just us.

Dressed up and sitting in a fancy restaurant.

G*d, was this really a date?

Were we on a date?

Did he plan everything today so we could go out?

My mind was in turmoil. I remembered the gossip I heard in the elevator today and thought about how he's behaved since I've known him. One question kept surfacing.

Did Aaron really like me?

While I was thinking, the food came.

Our appetizer was a plate of scallops. They were cooked perfectly, and they let off such a tantalizing aroma. I was overwhelmed the moment they entered my mouth.

"Amazing." My eyes widened.

"I'm glad you like it."

Aaron elegantly cut into his scallops. The diamond cuffs on his sleeves glittered, and that was when I noticed that he had also gotten dressed up for tonight.

He'd hung his jacket on his chair, which left him in a plain white button-up. He had one diamond cufflink fastened to each sleeve. His tie was a silvery green with a brass-colored clip, which on its own seemed like it was worth a lot of

money. His wristwatch was set with more small diamonds that glittered in tandem with the cufflinks.

But even the most expensive accessories can't outdo Aaron's innate charm. His toned muscles, his ocean-blue eyes, his curly brown hair...

G*d, he even got a haircut. His hair was a mess earlier this morning, but now it looked as soft as silk.

D*mn it.

This really was a date, wasn't it?

I swallowed a mouthful of champagne and suppressed the scream that was about to come out of my throat.

"Aaron, I have something to ask..."

"Huh?" Aaron looked up at me and wiped his mouth.

"Are we... on a dat-"

Before I could finish my words, a woman's voice rang out.

"Hello! I'm the head chef of this restaurant. I'd like to introduce you to tonight's main course."

I looked up and, to my surprise, saw a rather young face. She was wearing a chef's uniform, but even the loose white dress couldn't hide her stunning figure. She was a good-looking woman.

Her high nose and cat-like eyes felt familiar, though. She was more than good-looking...

Her badge read: Head Chef Lisa Blendy.

So she was accomplished, too.

“The main course is Wellington,” she said as she effortlessly brought a huge plate to our table. Then she winked at me. “Always so generous. Typical Aaron.”

“What?” I was immediately confused.

“Blendy...” Aaron said warningly.

“I didn’t say anything.” Lisa shrugged, but she leaned in to whisper to me.

“Enjoy it. You’ll get some intense ‘exercise’ afterward. Now’s the time to feed yourself.”

“Blendy!” Aaron glared.

“I’m going!” She gave me another sly wink, then left.

Right.

I frowned. It was ridiculous for me to think he really liked me. He must’ve brought a lot of other girls here. That’s how the chef knew who I was. I was another one of his f*ck buddies. A cheap date he could satisfy with a pretty dress and a fancy

dinner.

He tried to explain. “Olive, she’s—”

“Have you slept with her?”

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read the hottest Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 62 story of 2020.

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 63



Caught On Camera

“Why do you ask?” Aaron raised his glass and avoided my gaze.

“The answer must be yes, Aaron,” I said as I watched his reaction. “An ex-girlfriend or just a friend with benefits?” I studied Aaron’s expression, and I spoke slowly. Seeing him uncomfortably avert his eyes, I knew I was right.

The waiter cut open a beef Wellington that was on the table. The pink meat was perfectly medium rare, and the golden puff pastry had a tantalizing aroma. But it seemed like I had lost my appetite. I couldn’t eat it since a million butterflies were fluttering in my stomach.

“You know what?” Aaron suddenly smiled at me. “I love you so much right now.”

I was stunned for a moment, wondering why Aaron had suddenly changed the subject. But, I sighed, saying. “Aaron, considering how you look right now-”

“Why do you care about the way I look?”

“I don’t,” I replied without even thinking. I didn’t care about how he looked, but I scanned him up and down. “It’s just...”

I trailed off and forgot what I was about to say. My attention was all on Aaron. His tie had ripped off at some point, and a few buttons on his chest were unbuttoned, exposing a bit of his gorgeous chest. I blinked and forced myself to look away.

Aaron noticed my scowl and gave a low chuckle. "Why don't you go to my house tonight? A little exercise after dinner won't hurt."

"No, thanks." I blushed, but the room was too dimly lit for him.

to see.

Aaron didn't insist, as if he wanted to tease me.

After the meal, he drove me home, but I could see that he wanted to spend more time with me. Surprisingly, he held* back and kept his promise that he just wanted to have a meal with me.

For a moment, I felt that he was treating me like more than just a f*ck buddy.

But who would take their girlfriend to dinner at another booty call's restaurant?

The next day, I headed to the laboratory to work, as usual. But while I was collecting data for an experiment, I got distracted and found Lisa Blendy's Instagram page displayed on my phone.

She turned out to be Italian. Without her chef's clothes, Lisa's figure was incredibly s*xy and hot as I had imagined. I looked at her bikini photos and couldn't help but compare myself to her.

Her boobs were bigger, her a*s was also bigger, and her nose wasn't as big as mine. But her eyes...

Her eyebrows looked familiar, but I couldn't discern what it was about them that made me think. I stared at her picture for a long time until my phone turned off, and the black screen reflected my face.

I stared at myself for a few seconds, and my eyes widened.

Her eyebrows were exactly like mine. No wonder her face looked so familiar.

"Hey!" Nick suddenly popped up from behind me, and I jumped. He raised a brow and grinned at me. "Caught you playing with your phone."

"You scared the hell out of me!" I exclaimed. But as soon as I calmed down, Nick looked at me curiously.

"So what did you do yesterday?"

"I didn't do anything..." I replied. Then, I thought about how I had my hands between my thighs at 3 am, thinking about Aaron.

"Liar. We're literally coworkers, and you're still lying to me?" Nick suddenly frowned at me. "Olive, honestly, did you f*ck Aaron Morris?"

"What?!" I was really shocked this time. "No! Never!"

Nick narrowed his eyes and stared at me as if he wanted to see through my lies. He obviously didn't believe what I was saying.

I looked at him with a puzzled expression. "Nick, what's wrong with you today? Why are you asking me this?"

"Nah, read the news for yourself." Nick stuck his phone in front of me and my heart stopped.

I read the news on his phone, and the general gist of it was that Aaron Morris, the second son of the Morris Group, had a candlelit dinner with a redhead at some Italian restaurant last night.

I was already anxious just reading the title. But I reassured myself that as long as I didn't get my picture taken, I was fine. I wasn't the only woman with red hair anyway.

Then I continued to look down and saw a picture of me sitting in Aaron's car with my head slightly bowed, with Aaron looking sideways at me.

The moment I saw the photo in the news post, I felt my world crash down on me. I was in the g*dda*n news. And it was for the wrong reason.

I was Aaron's new fling.

I shuddered at the thought of Vincent finding out.

Nick looked at me in amazement. "Your face says it all. You guys aren't really having an affair, right? Isn't Mr. Morris a friend of Vincent?!"

"Nick, stop talking. You know what kind of person Aaron is. How can he have an inappropriate relationship with me?" I smiled at Nick, scoffing at his words. But my heart still pounded in my chest.

Fortunately, the p*paraz*i were far away, and they barely captured my silhouette. No one could recognize that it was me.

I was thinking about what excuse I would make when Vincent called me.

I took a deep breath and picked up the phone and Vincent's anxious voice came across the line,

"Olive, where were you last night?"

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 63

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 64



Vincent's Interrogation

"Last night, I..."

My mind began to race. I was unsure whether to tell the truth or not.

If I told him that I was working in the lab instead of with Aaron, it would be difficult to explain why I was wearing an expensive dress and in the car with Aaron. But if I told the truth, everything would go to s*it.

And if I lied, Vincent would find out after seeing the pictures.

"I'm in the lab, what's wrong?" After thinking about it, I chose to lie. After all, now wasn't the time to have a showdown with

Vincent.

"The lab? Weren't you with Aaron?"

Vincent's accusing voice came over the phone and my blood froze instantly. D*mn it, he must have seen the post.

“What are you talking about? What does this have to do with Aaron?” When it came down to it, I had to just focus on something else. “Vincent, I have work to do, so I’m hanging up.”

I turned my phone off and tossed it aside. Out of sight, out of mind.

But avoiding him wasn’t the best idea. By the time I turned on my phone again, Vincent’s missed calls overwhelmed me.

I took a deep breath and mustered up the courage to open my voicemail. But I didn’t expect to hear Vincent’s desperation.

“Olive, I’m so sorry. Please answer the phone, babe.”

What the hell?

I was at a loss when another call came in from Vincent and I pressed the answer button.

“Babe! You finally answered the phone.”

Vincent sighed in relief, but his voice was h*a*s*e, and I suddenly felt a little guilty.

“What’s wrong?” I asked.

“I shouldn’t have doubted you, babe. I just looked at some s*itty paparaz*i photos and assumed you were going out with my best friend. I’m sorry baby, I was wrong...”

I found out from Vincent’s incessant apologies that he recognized the woman in Aaron’s car as Molly. I felt like I was being held by the throat and dangling over the edge of a cliff.

I remember Molly. I met her once. But I didn’t understand how Vincent saw her in those photos.

Vincent explained that he had seen Molly's Instagram and she'd reposted the photos.

"Baby, I'm sorry, I was being impulsive. Molly looks so much like you, and that photo was blurry, so I jumped to conclusions.

"It's Aaron's fault," Vincent continued. "S*n of a b*tch has a type."

My ears perked up and I felt I had caught something.

"Vincent, do you think Aaron has a type?" I asked softly, "What is it?"

Vincent, who had been chattering away, fell silent.

"Am I his type?"

Silence.

"Vincent, answer me!"

I heard Vincent's breathing on the other end of the line get a little heavier.

"Don't tell him I said this," Vincent finally whispered. "It's a secret and Aaron had a crush on someone before, but they didn't get together. So every woman he dated after that had the same features as her. In fact, you look exactly the same as that girl. That's why I told you to stay away from him."

My heart dropped.

Was he telling the truth?

All of Aaron's girlfriends were a shadow of his first crush. Did he give me special treatment because I had the same pretty face?

Vincent said I looked the same as her, so that was why Aaron wanted to f*ck me. I'm just a stand-in for the one he truly loved.

I felt like I was choking on air and it made me a bit nauseous.

I hung up the phone and left the lab to go back home. My whole body felt numb and I dragged myself into the bathroom.

Just get some sleep, Olive. Tomorrow will be a brand new day.

I don't know why my heart felt so broken. I knew Aaron was just my f*ck buddy, my tool to get back at Vincent. So what if he was using me? I was just using him. We were just using each other.

But why did my heart hurt so much? It hurt even more than the day I found out Vincent was f*cking Emily.

Was I really a f*ck buddy? Or was I asking for too much?

I cupped a handful of water and splashed my face, trying to clear my head. But as I looked up at the mirror, I saw my face and thought of Molly, Lisa, and maybe so many other girls who I didn't know.

A wave of nausea swept through the body.

I fell to my knees and hugged the toilet, crying and throwing up.

This was hell.

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 64 - the best manga of 2020

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 65



Are You In Love With Me?

I ignored Aaron's text message about wanting to see me.

I couldn't imagine the audacity he had to want to see me again. And after noticing that I wasn't responding to his messages at all, he started calling.

I blocked him. On everything. Phone number, Instagram, Twitter, Facebook.

I never wanted to see that man ever again.

I quit. I didn't want to play this game anymore.

Aaron's promised sofa arrived and I simply made the lab my home.

Men have hurt me, men have cheated on me, but science would never lay a finger on me.

One day at noon, Nick kicked me out of the lab to help him 'buy a cup of coffee!

"Why don't you get your boyfriend to run errands?" I asked him while taking off my lab coat and heading out the door.

To my surprise, a bouquet of bright red roses suddenly appeared in front of my eyes, blocking my view.

I froze when a familiar voice came from behind the bouquet. “Do you like them?”

The bouquet slowly descended to reveal Vincent’s face as he smiled at me. I tried to force a smile, but inside I felt like he was a complete stranger.

I forgot how long it’s been since I’ve seen him.

“Vincent, how did you-” I tried to ask him why he was here, but he suddenly leaned forward and kissed me passionately on the lips. It was like he was trying to say how much he missed me.

Just as I was about to push him away, he enveloped me in his arms again.

“Olive, I’ve been thinking about you every day. Did you miss me?”

“Well....” I trailed off with my chin resting on his shoulder and my eyes suddenly widened. I was suddenly distracted because I saw Aaron.

Aaron was wearing a black pullover and ripped jeans. He was wearing that outfit the first time I went to his house to meet him. He was so handsome that I couldn’t help but feel my heart beat faster. He was standing under the big tree across the street, silently looking in my direction. I kissed Vincent and he saw it all.

Because of the distance, I couldn’t see his expression. But I saw him hang his head and look a little bit lonely. At that moment, I felt like I had been stabbed in the chest.

Maybe I was seeing things. How could he look so depressed? He was a playboy who was always on the prowl in nightclubs.

I didn’t know what Vincent whispered in my ear because I

kept looking at Aaron. It was as if he was waiting. Waiting for me to push Vincent away and run toward him.

Of course, my sanity was still intact, and I knew I couldn't.

"Olive? Are you listening to me?" Vincent, suddenly let go and stared into my eyes inquisitively.

Looking at him calmly, I drew my eyes away and said, "Hmm?" What's wrong? Say it again, I didn't hear you."

"I asked what you wanted to eat tonight?"

"You choose for me," I said casually. Now that I didn't have the heart to eat, it didn't matter what I ate.

"Okay, let's get in the car. It's too cold outside."

Vincent held the flowers in one hand and took my hand in the other and walked towards the parking lot. I glanced in the direction of the big tree. Aaron was gone.

I looked around and didn't see him anywhere.

During dinner, I was distracted by the image of Aaron's lonely figure standing under the tree. But Vincent didn't notice because his phone kept ringing.

I guess it was Emily who sent him something because he always sneaks a look at me and then messages back like he's trying not to get caught.

Imagine a teacher standing at the podium, watching the students below cheat on the exam. I was the teacher in this situation right now.

I was used to Vincent doing this, though. After dinner, Vincent stammered about taking me home first and then going to have a little get-together with his friends.

I tried so hard not to roll my eyes at his poor acting skills, but I didn't stop him.

“I’ll take a taxi back on my own. You shouldn’t leave your friends hanging.”

Vincent kissed me and left immediately, finally leaving me alone to relax.

When I came out of the restaurant, the cold wind hit me and I wrapped my jacket tightly around my shoulders. I suddenly regretted sending Vincent away. I should’ve asked Vincent to take me home first, but it was too late now.

All I could do was walk along the curb in an attempt to get to a location where I could easily get a taxi.

As I walked, a car suddenly caught up with me and drove slowly beside me. I turned my head in surprise and the car window rolled down, revealing Aaron’s handsome face.

He was back to his p*ayboy self, one hand on the window, one hand on the steering wheel, and a smirk on his face.

“He left you behind again? If I’d known, you should’ve come with me. At least I wouldn’t have left you behind.”

I was speechless at his teasing and didn’t really want to pay attention to him, so I sulked and continued to walk forward.

Yet, Aaron still drove next to me. “How long do you plan to walk?”

I ignored him and continued on my way. The cold wind hurt my cheeks, and I rubbed my face with my hands and I started to shiver. Aaron suddenly stopped the car and gave me an expectant look.

“Get in the car,” He sighed. “Do you really want to have your picture all over the news again?”

“You’re an a*s,” I replied.

The last time I was photographed, Molly posted that picture to admit that it was her who had dinner with Aaron.

Aaron smiled.

“Get in the car, I don’t want to have to find Molly again.”

“How did you get her to admit it was her?”

“Get in the car and I’ll tell you.”

I weighed my options and opened the passenger door and got in. The car smelled of amber and it was intoxicating.

“Okay, tell me.”

“Well, quite easy actually. Molly’s father is preparing to run for Congress, and it would be very beneficial for her father’s election to get involved with me, the second son of a well- known company.”

“So don’t worry about it, Olive. We’re just taking what we can get.”

I was speechless. He started the car and drove on the highway. I looked out the window and another question popped up.

“How did you get here?”

“Would you believe me if I said it was a coincidence?”

“No,” I said without hesitation. Only a d*mba*s would believe him.

Aaron laughed softly. “I was just waiting for you.”

I froze and wanted to ask him why he was waiting for me. Aaron knew I was with Vincent, so why would he wait for me?

I stared hard at the side of Aaron’s face, trying to see through him and waiting for him to come forward with the truth.

I didn't expect Aaron to look at me, his signature smirk hanging from the corner of his mouth. "If you keep staring, I might think you're in love with me."

I rolled my eyes, "Then you're overthinking. I couldn't possibly love you."

After saying that, I saw the smile on his face disappear. But before I could see it, he twisted his head and gave me a sad look, with a hurt look in his eyes.

"Olive, you really know how to stab me in the heart."

As I looked into his eyes, my heart stopped, and then it started to pound. I hurriedly averted my gaze.

"Don't look at me like that. I thought you were in love with me too. But your acting skills are great. You'll win an Oscar for sure."

I said this because I understood that he was looking at my face and missing the person he had a crush on years ago.

Aaron froze for a second, then let out a low laugh and said nothing more. I didn't initiate another conversation and kept looking out the car window in silence.

Then I noticed what was wrong.

"Aaron, this isn't the way back to my house."

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

[HOT]Read novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 65

Novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been published to Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 65

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 66



I Saw Him Kiss You

1

Aaron tilted his head. “When did I say I was taking you home?”

“Then where are you taking me?”

“My place.”

I was stunned for a moment, then I raised my voice. “For what?”

His blue eyes narrowed as he smiled. “What do you think?”

I frowned at him. If he wasn’t driving, I would’ve punched him in the face. Was sex the only thing on his mind?

“I’m not going. If you won’t drive me home, you can drop me off right here. I’ll take a taxi by myself.”

Aaron slammed on the brakes and pulled over to the side of the road.

I was ready to exit the car without saying a word, but Aaron spoke up the moment my hand grabbed the handle. “You know where Vincent went? Who he’s with? What he’s doing?”

I pushed the door open but hesitated. Aaron really knew everything!

He piqued my curiosity.

While I assumed that Vincent had gone to see Emily, I had no idea what they were doing. I closed the door and sat back in my seat.

“I could tell you on the way to my apartment...” Aaron c*cked his head and tried to persuade me.

I gave him a blank look. I knew full well what his intentions were, but I buckled up readily. “Let’s go then.”

Aaron didn’t hide his triumphant smile as he happily stepped on the gas and got back on the road. He grinned like a child who was rewarded with candy, and a part of me thought it was a bit cute.

Soon, the car arrived at the foot of Aaron’s apartment building. He took my hand and went upstairs. Just as we stepped inside, he pinned me against the door, cupped my chin, and kissed me.

When I opened my mouth to speak, his tongue slipped past my teeth. It swept through my mouth and I gasped for air. My hands unconsciously gripped his lapel as I held on to him for dear life.

Then he suddenly bit me, as if venting his frustration.

When I felt the tingling sensation on my lips, I broke away from him. I covered my mouth, exasperated. “What are you doing?!”

Aaron’s eyes stared at me with a new aggression. “I saw him kiss you.”

“So what? You just bit me!”

“I didn’t like it...”

“Is this how you get when you’re jealous?” I frowned. “You need to get this straight: Vincent is my boyfriend. We’re just friends with benefits. Keep it in check.”

When I finished, I saw Aaron narrow his eyes dangerously.

I ducked away from him and continued inside. "Didn't you say you knew where Vincent went? Tell me."

Aaron smiled with his hands in his pockets. He leaned against the door and looked at me with a tilted head. "He's at a concert with Emily."

I suddenly understood. Back at Aaron's birthday party, Emily mentioned that her friend's band was going to play live. Vincent had been interested. He even invited me too...

I ignored it at the time. Vincent told me he hadn't decided whether he'd go or not, but it turned out that he just left without telling me. Of course he wouldn't tell me. How else would he get alone time with Emily?

"Do you know when the concert ends?"

"If we leave now, we should get there before it's over." Aaron checked the time and snickered again. "What, you want to go catch him in the act?"

I didn't want that. By now, I didn't really care if Vincent was out cheating. He had another woman, but I also had another man.

I sat on Aaron's bed and teased him. "I came all this way... You're willing to let me go that easily?"

He raised an eyebrow. "Not a chance."

With that, he stood up straight, took off his top, and walked toward me.

He worked out regularly, and he had the body to prove it. The veins next to his abs snaked down underneath his pants. The sight made my mouth feel dry. I couldn't wait to peel off his pants and get a better look.

"Like what you see?"

"It's alright, I guess." I bristled. A blatant lie.

Aaron was unbothered and he continued to slowly walk over and look down at me. "If my body isn't good enough, my skills will have to make up for it."

Then he pinned me down on the bed and leaned over me. He kissed me hard and his hands lit fires all over my body.

I responded enthusiastically. My fingers swept along his abs. The temperature in the room climbed, and everything felt so natural. So right.

Just as Aaron was about to pull down my pants, I felt a sudden warmth from my lower body. The sensation snapped me out of my daze, and I quickly grabbed his hand as I stared at him with wide eyes.

"What's wrong?" He froze.

"I... I'm on my period." I blushed.

I never imagined something this embarrassing would happen. My pants were almost down, but now I couldn't do anything! Never mind what Aaron was thinking. I was the one who was disappointed!

Aaron blinked, then he smiled and got off me. He picked his sweatshirt up off the floor, turned around, and headed to the living room. The next thing I heard was the sound of the front door opening and closing.

My heart felt like it was frozen solid and snapped in half. It was clear as day that Aaron only saw me as a f*ck buddy. If we couldn't have sex, he didn't want me. His thoughtfulness and his caring gestures were nothing but lies.

I knew that this kind of relationship was all we were supposed to have-I'd tried my hardest to make that perfectly clear-but I was still hurt.

I got up from the bed, fixed my clothes, and got ready to leave. By the time I opened the door, Aaron was back.

He was surprised to see me fully dressed. "Where are you going?"

"Home." I avoided his eyes and tried to get around him, but he yanked me back inside.

"It's so late... I just stepped out to buy you pads. Go change." He shoved a plastic bag into my hand.

Did he buy these for me?

I looked down at the bag and my heart soared.

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 66

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 67



Clench For Me

“My pants are down. Can’t you tell what I’m about to do?” Aaron pushed his lower body against mine twice. His intent was crystal clear.

“But... I’m on my period...” I stammered. I was shocked and flustered, but most of all, I was worried that this would quickly become a disgusting mess.

“That’s alright. There are other ways...” With that, he turned my body around. I was pinned with my arms against the wall with my a*s sticking out.

I struggled, but he held my waist down to keep me still. He lifted my shirt, exposing my hips, and leaned down to drop a searing kiss on my midsection.

It tickled, and I reflexively bucked to get away from him. In the next moment, I felt him tug at the edge of my panties. He pulled them upward so that the firm material put pressure on my p*ssy. I barely held back my moan. Suddenly, his hot shaft fell between my legs.

I knew he wouldn’t try to put it in while I was bleeding. He just wanted friction.

I sighed with relief.

Then he whispered in a low, husky voice. “Clench your legs for me, darling.”

My ears burned, and at first, I refused to listen to him. He ended up slapping me hard on the a*s, and I immediately tightened my legs around his c*ck.

“Good.... That’s it.” Aaron praised me as he started to thrust

between my legs.

His c*ck was moving back and forth while I stood with my legs held together. The position left me unsteady, so I looked back at Aaron with a pleading gaze.

He leaned down with his chest pressed against my back, and he asked, “What’s wrong?”

I rolled my eyes. “Hurry up. My legs are getting tired.”

Aaron laughed, and the sound made me angry enough to want to punch him.

He wrapped one arm around my waist and the other around my shoulders. My entire body was held in his arms as he pulled me up straight. His kisses fell on my neck and shoulders. I closed my eyes to enjoy them, but my body felt extraordinarily empty. It was too bad we couldn’t really have sex... I never hated my period more than I did at that moment.

I lost track of how long Aaron was busy. All I knew was that I was extraordinarily tired. The grinding between my legs was so hot and painful that I started to wonder if he’d broken the skin of my inner thighs. Eventually, I couldn’t stand it anymore, so I urged Aaron to finish quickly.

He picked up the pace and thrust hard a few more times before he finally released. His hot seed spilled between my legs.

He carefully took me back to the bathroom, scrubbed me down, and carried me to bed.

I was exhausted, so I immediately nestled into his arms with my eyes closed. He wrapped his arms around my waist and

planted a soft kiss on my forehead. “Good night, my love.”

As drowsy as I was, I couldn’t help but shiver when I heard those words. They filled me with such a sense of belonging that my heart s*ipped a beat. But when I stopped to think about it, I wondered how many other women he’d said that to.

I was just one of many...

I chuckled to myself before surrendering myself to sleep.

The next morning, I woke up in a soft queen-sized bed. The aroma of bacon and coffee filled the air, and I stretched lazily.

This was a perfect morning. Definitely.

I woke up to warm sunshine and the smell of fresh food. Even my favorite music was playing...

Because my phone was ringing.

My good mood vanished the moment I saw who was calling.

I took a deep breath and picked up the phone.

“Olive? Where are you?” Vincent asked right away.

“I’m at Cinder’s. What’s up?”

He didn’t sound convinced. “What are you doing there?”

“Because I wanted to spend time with someone who cared about me,” I said mockingly. “My boyfriend didn’t walk me home yesterday. I have the right to cry on my best friend’s shoulder.”!

When I mentioned what happened yesterday, Vincent’s voice began to waver. “I...”

I half listened to his excuses while he droned on and on about how much he loved me. My attention was on Aaron...

G*d d*mn.

I couldn’t take my eyes off him.

I’d never seen him like this. With a spatula in hand, he was dressed in an apron and a gray robe, and he’d never looked sexier.

“How do you like your eggs?”

“Scrambled, thanks.” I licked my lips.

On the other end of the phone, Vincent sounded worried. “Who was that? Are you really at Cinder’s apartment?”

“That’s... Cinder’s new boyfriend. He’s making breakfast.” I didn’t take my eyes off Aaron, who raised an eyebrow at me.

“What? Her new man’s a chef?” Vincent asked, shocked.

“Food’s done! Love you! Bye!” I quickly hung up as Aaron walked toward me.

“Now I’m Cinder’s boyfriend?” He leaned in close and played with a strand of my hair. “I’m her personal chef?”

“Not hers.” I smiled and hugged him. “Mine. From now on, you’re cooking for me.”

“I wouldn’t mind cooking for you for the rest of your life.”

I laughed nervously. I didn’t expect him to say something like

.

that, so I quickly changed the subject. “Is the food actually done though? I’m hungry.”

He sighed.

“Honestly, Olive... When are you gonna break up with him?”

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 67

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 67



Clench For Me

“My pants are down. Can’t you tell what I’m about to do?” Aaron pushed his lower body against mine twice. His intent was crystal clear.

“But... I’m on my period...” I stammered. I was shocked and flustered, but most of all, I was worried that this would quickly become a disgusting mess.

“That’s alright. There are other ways...” With that, he turned my body around. I was pinned with my arms against the wall with my a*s sticking out.

I struggled, but he held my waist down to keep me still. He lifted my shirt, exposing my hips, and leaned down to drop a searing kiss on my midsection.

It tickled, and I reflexively bucked to get away from him. In the next moment, I felt him tug at the edge of my panties. He pulled them upward so that the firm material put pressure on my p*ssy. I barely held back my moan. Suddenly, his hot shaft fell between my legs.

I knew he wouldn’t try to put it in while I was bleeding. He just wanted friction.

I sighed with relief.

Then he whispered in a low, husky voice. “Clench your legs for me, darling.”

My ears burned, and at first, I refused to listen to him. He ended up slapping me hard on the a*s, and I immediately tightened my legs around his c*ck.

“Good.... That’s it.” Aaron praised me as he started to thrust

between my legs.

His c*ck was moving back and forth while I stood with my legs held together. The position left me unsteady, so I looked back at Aaron with a pleading gaze. He leaned down with his chest pressed against my back, and he asked, "What's wrong?"

I rolled my eyes. "Hurry up. My legs are getting tired."

Aaron laughed, and the sound made me angry enough to want to punch him.

He wrapped one arm around my waist and the other around my shoulders. My entire body was held in his arms as he pulled me up straight. His kisses fell on my neck and shoulders. I closed my eyes to enjoy them, but my body felt extraordinarily empty. It was too bad we couldn't really have sex... I never hated my period more than I did at that moment.

I lost track of how long Aaron was busy. All I knew was that I was extraordinarily tired. The grinding between my legs was so hot and painful that I started to wonder if he'd broken the skin of my inner thighs. Eventually, I couldn't stand it anymore, so I urged Aaron to finish quickly.

He picked up the pace and thrust hard a few more times before he finally released. His hot seed spilled between my legs.

He carefully took me back to the bathroom, scrubbed me down, and carried me to bed.

I was exhausted, so I immediately nestled into his arms with my eyes closed. He wrapped his arms around my waist and planted a soft kiss on my forehead. "Good night, my love."

As drowsy as I was, I couldn't help but shiver when I heard those words. They filled me with such a sense of belonging that my heart s*ipped a beat. But

when I stopped to think about it, I wondered how many other women he'd said that to.

I was just one of many...

I chuckled to myself before surrendering myself to sleep.

The next morning, I woke up in a soft queen-sized bed. The aroma of bacon and coffee filled the air, and I stretched lazily.

This was a perfect morning. Definitely.

I woke up to warm sunshine and the smell of fresh food. Even my favorite music was playing...

Because my phone was ringing.

My good mood vanished the moment I saw who was calling.

I took a deep breath and picked up the phone.

"Olive? Where are you?" Vincent asked right away.

"I'm at Cinder's. What's up?"

He didn't sound convinced. "What are you doing there?"

"Because I wanted to spend time with someone who cared about me," I said mockingly. "My boyfriend didn't walk me home yesterday. I have the right to cry on my best friend's shoulder.!"

When I mentioned what happened yesterday, Vincent's voice began to waver. "I..."

I half listened to his excuses while he droned on and on about how much he loved me. My attention was on Aaron...

G*d d*mn.

I couldn't take my eyes off him.

I'd never seen him like this. With a spatula in hand, he was dressed in an apron and a gray robe, and he'd never looked sexier.

"How do you like your eggs?"

"Scrambled, thanks." I licked my lips.

On the other end of the phone, Vincent sounded worried. "Who was that? Are you really at Cinder's apartment?"

"That's... Cinder's new boyfriend. He's making breakfast." I didn't take my eyes off Aaron, who raised an eyebrow at me.

"What? Her new man's a chef?" Vincent asked, shocked.

"Food's done! Love you! Bye!" I quickly hung up as Aaron walked toward me.

"Now I'm Cinder's boyfriend?" He leaned in close and played with a strand of my hair. "I'm her personal chef?"

"Not hers." I smiled and hugged him. "Mine. From now on, you're cooking for me."

"I wouldn't mind cooking for you for the rest of your life."

I laughed nervously. I didn't expect him to say something like

.

that, so I quickly changed the subject. "Is the food actually done though? I'm hungry."

He sighed.

"Honestly, Olive... When are you gonna break up with him?"

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 67

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 69



Shameless W*ores

I twisted my head to look at Aaron in surprise. “You brought me to a movie?”

That was suspicious... Was this new movie that big of a deal? Why did Vincent and Aaron both want to take me here?

“You’ll see.” Aaron smiled mysteriously.

“Okay...” I looked at him with a frown. It couldn’t be that simple.

“Wait.” Aaron stopped me just before I walked inside.

“What’s wrong?”

“You’re forgetting the best part!” He pointed in another direction, and I followed his finger with a grimace.

“Seriously?”

“Of course!” He grinned. “It’s not a movie without popcorn and Coke.”

“Fine.” I rolled my eyes and let him drag me by the hand to the concession stand.

“Good evening! Could I interest you in our couple’s package?” The middle-aged waitress offered happily.

“We’re not...” Before I could explain, Aaron hugged me from behind.

“Yes, please.” Aaron rested his head on my shoulder and handed over a \$50 bill. “Keep the change.”

She graciously accepted the cash and smiled. “You two are a lovely couple. Enjoy the show.”

“Thanks.” Aaron steered me toward the auditorium. “Hurry. It’s starting.”

Soon, we were seated. Even though we were beside each other, our bodies weren’t touching.

All the while, my brain felt like it was short-circuiting. Me and Aaron, a couple? Ridiculous...

But the more I thought about it, the more my heart raced.

I tried to focus on the movie, but his large, warm hand suddenly wrapped around mine. My body stiffened. I glanced down at our intertwined fingers, then up at his face. He kept his eyes forward, focused on the movie, and I tried my best to ignore the gentle squeeze of his hand.

I couldn’t express how I felt inside, but it was like taking a leap of faith. We seemed like a normal couple at the moment, holding hands and watching a romantic comedy.

At that point, I didn’t even know what the movie was about. The actress said something that made the rest of the audience laugh, but my attention was still on Aaron. I tried to snap out of it and distract myself with something else, so I grabbed a handful of popcorn and shoved it into my mouth.

Everyone loved the movie, but Aaron and I were the only ones not laughing. We both seemed... distracted. While I was munching on popcorn, a single laugh from the crowd caught my attention.

G*d, that sounded just like Emily...

As soon as I thought of that, I shamed myself. Even now, I was letting Vincent's cheating get the better of me. It was to the point where I was hallucinating!

But then I heard Vincent's voice.

That was definitely him!

My eyes scanned the audience until I finally spotted another couple in the crowd.

Those shameless w*ores!

Seeing Emily snuggled in Vincent's arms made me want to dump my bucket of popcorn on their heads!

As my anger flared, my gaze turned to Aaron. He followed my initial line of sight until he saw them too, and he seemed a little surprised himself. Still, I remained suspicious. I

whispered, "Did you know they were here? Is that why you brought me here?"

Aaron didn't say anything. His blue eyes were filled with

sincerity as he looked at me, and that was enough to make my anger toward him dissipate. The only person to blame was Vincent.

I pulled out my phone and snapped a few pictures of Vincent and Emily holding each other. Then I sent Vincent a few texts.

its Olive: hey where are you?

itsOlive: can you pick me up?

I watched Vincent look down at his phone. Before he could reply, Emily s*atched it from him and pulled him in for a kiss.

D*mn!

My knuckles turned white.

Before I could get even more upset, Aaron suddenly cupped my chin. I didn't even get a chance to react before his lips were on mine.

It was gentle, and once he was done, he pulled away and said, "He's not worth it. You still have me."

I froze, my heart beating like a drum.

A mischievous gleam appeared in his eyes. "Do you wanna go confront him?"

I hesitated for a moment, but then shook my head. "Forget it. This isn't a good time."

I didn't know why I was afraid to break up with Vincent now. Maybe I was afraid the ordeal would be more humiliating than expected. Maybe my revenge wasn't complete yet. Maybe I was worried that... if I broke up with him, I wouldn't have an excuse to see Aaron anymore...

The thought shocked me as soon as it entered my head.

G*d, how could I think like that? All this overworking must have gotten to me... I wasn't thinking clearly. I reached for my drink to suppress my discomfort, but instead I took hold of Aaron's hand again.

I glanced up and saw him staring at me too. His blue eyes looked even more striking in the darkness. The corners of his mouth drooped in a slight frown and his brown curls fell in front of his eyes. He looked like a puppy.

I just wanted to pet him on the head.

In fact, I did.

Aaron smiled down at me and leaned in for another kiss. I

tried to resist, but he whispered against my lips.

“Don’t move. He’s looking.”

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 69

Novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 69

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 70



The Elusive Professor

My body trembled in fear, and I nuzzled into Aaron’s arms to hide my face. He kissed the corner of my lips before chuckling to himself.

I looked at him with a dumbfounded expression, and it took a few seconds before I realized I’d been tricked. “Aaron,” I gasped. “Did you just lie to me?”

Aaron raised his eyebrows. “It worked, didn’t it?”

I gritted my teeth and squeezed three little words. "You're so childish!"

Right when the credits rolled, Aaron and I were quick to exit the building. I didn't want to bump into Vincent and Emily.

Just when we stepped into the parking lot, I received Vincent's reply.

Vxncnt: Sorry babe, I just got off work!

Vxncnt: I'm on my way to pick you up right now

I smiled sarcastically.

Right.

When was his job to spend time with Emily? Was she the one paying him now?

lazily texted back.

itsOlive: dont bother. i can take a cab home.

As soon as I hit send, Aaron offered to take me to dinner, but I declined.

"Vincent's going straight home, so he'll be there in a few minutes. I don't have enough time to eat with you. Would you mind giving me a ride back to my place though?"

"Not at all." Aaron gave me a lopsided grin, started the car, and took me straight to my apartment building.

With a quick goodbye, he sped off just after I stepped out. I wasn't even inside my home for a minute when Vincent suddenly came in.

I didn't expect him to be home that quickly... Did he see me get out of Aaron's car?

Just as that thought crossed my mind, Vincent asked me, "Have you seen Aaron lately?"

I giggled and looked at him in mock confusion. "I've hardly seen you lately. When would I have time to hang out with him?"

"Don't worry about it then. I just thought I saw his car drive by earlier."

Of course. Aaron's black sports car wasn't exactly subtle. I'd have to remind him not to drive something so fancy next time...

Wait.

Next time?

Was I already looking forward to the next time I'd see him?

"I haven't seen him." I shrugged. "It was probably someone else's car you saw."

Vincent furrowed his brow for a moment. "Yeah, you're probably right..."

I immediately noticed his distracted tone. Worried he was still suspicious, I tried to change the subject by asking, "So did you watch the movie without me?"

"N-no. Why?" Vincent's voice grew nervous.

"No reason. I heard it was actually pretty good. We should go see it sometime."

"Oh. Well..."

His visible anxiety made me relax. If he was busy covering his own tracks, he wouldn't think to question what I've been up to.

The next day, I arrived at the lab and found everyone else gathered at the table in the breakroom. It was covered with an assortment of dishes.

I tiptoed over and asked curiously, "Is it someone's birthday? What's all this?"

“No, Mr. Morris ordered catering.” Nick slurred around a mouthful of food.
“Yours is over there.”

“Aaron did this? Why?” I unwrapped the takeout bag with my name on it. “Is it an early Christmas present?”

“Who knows what goes on inside rich people’s brains?” Nick shrugged with a piece of sushi in his hand. He popped it in his mouth and walked over to me.
“Open yours already. I wanna see.”

“Why? Did we all get different food?”

As soon as I lifted the styrofoam lid, I breathed a contented sigh.

“D*mn. Did you offend him when you went to his office? We all got sushi...”

The sandwich in the box looked plain enough, but the sight made my heart pound.

“Lemme try it though.” Nick reached for my food. “There’s probably caviar in it...”

I glared and yanked the sandwich away from him.

“It’s just a normal sandwich.” I shrugged and took a bite. The bacon was a little overdone and the egg was still runny, but even though it looked sloppily made, it was one of the best meals I’ve ever had...

The handwritten card inside the to-go box made me feel even giddier.

“Enjoy. -Chef A”

He’d made this just for me.

“Don’t feel bad, Olive. I’ll go get you some leftover sushi. Do you like tuna?”

Nick patted me on the shoulder.

“No, no. This is fine.”

Nick huffed. "I didn't expect someone as handsome as Mr. Morris to be this petty. You're the only one he sent a lame sandwich to! A body like that is wasted on a man like him."

Nick was upset on my behalf. "I bet his d*ck is as shriveled up as his heart."

"That's enough, Nick." I nudged him and smiled. "Don't talk about our investor like that."

"I mean it!" He gave me a look. "Just because I'm in a relationship doesn't mean I have to stop appreciating other men... Oh! Speaking of which, I saw a guy in a gray suit this morning, and he looked just like George Clooney. I called him 'daddy' to his face! I couldn't help it!"

"You mean that guy right here?" I pointed to the door.

Julian was standing in the doorway talking to a man in a gray suit.

The moment the handsome stranger turned around, Nick and

I muttered in unison:

"Holy s*it."

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 70 TODAY

The novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 70