

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 111



### Chapter 111: We Need to Talk

When Aaron saw me tense up, he glanced in the direction I was looking.

“Vincent...” I muttered, voice cold. I thought I’d finally gotten away from that s\*umbag-if for just a short time-but he haunted me everywhere I went.

Shouldn’t he be on vacation with Emily? That’s what we all agreed on, right?

Why was he here? Did he crave the thrill of cheating right under my nose? Or did he want to beg for my forgiveness?

The moment Aaron saw Vincent, he looked even more irritated than I did. Neither of us expected this.

I pursed my lips and reached out to pull Aaron along by the arm. “Why don’t we... wait a while before we go in.”

I didn’t want to have any contact with Vincent, but Aaron gave me a reassuring look before he pulled me to his side.

Aaron always had an aura about him that made me feel at ease, so I couldn’t help but trust him.

The moment we walked past him, Vincent shamelessly called out to me.

“Olive! Didn’t expect to see you here!” Vincent called as he walked toward me. He reached out to try to pull me in for a hug, but when he saw me shrouded in Aaron’s suit jacket, his expression turned grim.

I subconsciously flinched away from his touch, and Aaron held me by the shoulders and glared at Vincent forcefully. Silently, he claimed me as his.

“Where’s Emily?” I looked at Vincent indifferently. “Isn’t she supposed to be your ‘girlfriend’ for Christmas?”

Pain flashed in Vincent’s eyes, and he tried to explain himself. “Olive, you don’t understand. It’s not like that with Emily…”

“You’re still trying to convince me? After everything that’s happened? You must think I’m really st\*pid.” I snickered as my heart flooded with disgust. If Vincent would just outright admit to cheating, I might be able to respect him as a man at the very least.

Too bad he was just another coward.

“Olive…”

“Stay away from my girl,” Aaron raised his voice, stopping Vincent in his tracks. “You’re not welcome here. Leave us alone-leave HER alone-or I’ll call security.”

“You really…” All of Vincent’s confidence evaporated under Aaron’s stare. Despite how harshly Vincent glared at him, he couldn’t find the words to argue.

Emily suddenly walked over from the front desk with a room card in her hand. She held her chin up proudly as she glanced over at me and Aaron. “You can’t just kick Vincent out, Aaron. My family has also invested in this property. You have no right.”

Aaron's eyebrows furrowed as he realized he had less power here than he initially thought.

Once Vincent heard this, his bravado returned. He looked at Aaron smugly, and his expression made my stomach turn.

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glanced at Vincent coldly, cursing him from the very bottom of my heart. He won't admit to having a relationship with

Emily, yet he has no problem relying on her when he's in a tight spot. How shameless could he be?

Regardless, if Emily's family was a large shareholder, it wouldn't be so easy to drive them away.

I didn't want to make things difficult for Aaron, and I didn't our vacation to be ruined on the first day, so I took the initiative and said, "Let's go."

But Aaron didn't move. He held me by the waist and sneered at Vincent. "If there's nothing between you and Emily, then why are you two here together?"

Vincent's expression cracked for a moment, but he was quick to recover.

"Because I'm staying true to my word. This is what we agreed on, right? You basically forced me to spend time with her."

Aaron nodded. "That's exactly what we agreed on, and Olive and I are holding up our end of the bargain."

As soon as Aaron mentioned me, Vincent's expression soured and he glanced down at Aaron's arm around my waist.

This was ridiculous. Did he still feel possessive over me? Aaron didn't force him into this! He agreed willingly!

I'd had enough of seeing them together again, so I turned my head and let Aaron take me back to our room. Once I put my things away, he brought me to a nearby restaurant for dinner.

The atmosphere was a little awkward since meeting Vincent and Emily swept away our good mood from before.

Aaron pinched my face and teased, "Don't be upset. I'll take you out tomorrow."

I raised my eyebrows and winked at him. "I'm looking forward to it."

Then he c\*cked his head. "Why don't you repay me in advance tonight?"

"What do you want?" I asked, but I already knew the answer. There was nothing he wanted more than me in his bed.

"A kiss. Maybe more." He grinned, flashing his pearly white teeth.

I hadn't had anything to drink tonight, but one look at his dazzling smile was enough to make me feel intoxicated. No matter what he asked, I wanted to say yes to him.

Was I going crazy?

After dinner, Aaron couldn't wait to drag me back to our hotel.

The two of us had just stepped into the lobby when Vincent suddenly stepped in front of us, blocking the way to the elevator.

"Olive, listen. We need to talk. I don't think you have the full story..."

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Chapter 112. So Who's in Your Bed?

“Vincent, I think there's nothing to discuss,” I said so glancing at Vincent angrily.

“Olive, we do have some misunderstandings, come with me.”

Vincent said, dragging me out of the lobby. Oh g\*d, he looked like an angry buffalo and did not listen to me at all. When I was about to refuse him, Aaron directly blocked us and said, “Vincent, there's nothing to do with Olive. I'm the one you should talk with.”

Vincent growled at Aaron in annoyance, like a raging hound, “F\*ck off, Aaron! It's none of your business, don't step in!”

Oh, g\*d. Now I know the punishment of cheating. That's so humiliating to be the centre of drama. Even in my high school, I would not like st\*pid romantic dramas like that: two men fight for a woman. Come on.

Fortunately, at this moment, not many people stayed in the lobby, and Vincent's rude behavior only bothered the receptionist.

I frowned. I knew that I had to face it one day. Even if I ignored it today, he would keep bothering me the other day. I did not want my Christmas holiday to become an idiot game called: Escape From Your EX!

I couldn't go away all the time, so I gently tugged on Aaron's cuff, "Aaron, go back first, I'll talk to him."

Aaron glanced at me, apparently, he didn't want to leave now.

I had to quietly tickle his palm winking at him. I wanted to say something to comfort him. But finally, I said nothing because

Vincent stood behind us, and the least thing I wanted now was irritating this buffalo.

Fortunately, Aaron compromised, though reluctantly. He raised his eyebrows and nodded slightly, "Okay, just call me when you need me. I will rescue you immediately"

I couldn't help but laugh when I heard the word 'rescue', but Vincent got even grumpier, "Aaron, Olive is my girlfriend, are you worried that I will hurt my girl? It's ridiculous, you're poking into our business!"

"Let me remind you, you already hurt her." Aaron sneered, saying in the provocation, "Otherwise, Olive won't be my girlfriend now."

As said, I immediately sensed that the surroundings had become extremely cold...or heated, because Vincent seemed at the edge of exploding.

I sighed helplessly. Now I had to deal with two childish boys. What did they think they are? Teenager boys? Didn't they feel embarrassed?

If I didn't stop them now, I was afraid they would fight in the next second, so I gently poked Aaron, "Don't worry, go back first, Aaron."

Aaron looked at me firmly, then gave a warning glance at Vincent before leaving.

Ok, got one.

Now came to the other one.

I turned around reluctantly, and said in a cold voice impatiently, "What do you want to say? I don't have much time."

Honestly, I did not realize what else could be discussed between me and Vincent.

Come on, I caught him and Emily in the face! And even the blind would see that I was dating Aaron right now.

We were over! I wanted everything stopped in a decent way, like a mature, cool adult. I wanted him just disappear from my life because when I looked at Vincent's face, I couldn't help but think that he cheated on me, sleeping around with other b\*tches, and at the same time, even kept saying those sweet nothings to me. Hell, it was gross.

As Vincent saw my cold eyes, he seemed to be irritated and grabbed both my shoulders with such force that he almost crushed them.

He pressed me with some humiliating words, "Olive, is it true that you slept with Aaron? Such a sl\*t, Aaron f\*cks you every night, right?"

"Ouch!"

I broke Vincent's grip slapping him, "Vincent, you aren't respecting me, shut up!"

Seemed someone never understood Decent!

I got p\*ssed off by his words. My brain was overwhelmed by enormous anger and I felt my rationality had faded away.

“If you want to know my relationship with Aaron, why don’t we talk about Emily first?” I have to say that I felt really relieved when I saw he was in quite pain. I couldn’t help but smile slightly, looking at Vincent in contempt.

Vincent’s angry face suddenly changed, and although the dodge in his eyes flashed quickly, I still caught it.

“I...Emily...she and I aren’t...you cannot...” Vincent avoided looking at him, he even couldn’t give me a reasonable explanation.

He still refused to admit it. I couldn’t help but feel disappointed. His attitude really ruined my patience.

“We will talk about it when you make up a ‘perfect’ excuse.”

After that, I walked away without looking back.

“Wait, Olive, let me... Let me at least send you back!” Vincent rushed, as if suddenly found his tongue back.

But I did not reply. At that moment, I actually began to miss Aaron’s solid embrace. I couldn’t help but speed up.

Vincent and I kept a relative distance from each other so that we wouldn’t be embarrassed. When I reached the room door and was about to knock on it, Vincent suddenly grabbed my hands and forced me to look at him.

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Chapter 113. It's All My Fault

“Vincent, what do you want?” I was extremely impatient with Vincent at this moment. Suddenly, I became really

confused...why I had fallen for a reckless b\*stard...

Compared to Aaron, Vincent...Well, I had to apologize to

Aaron, Vincent was incomparable.

Vincent questioned furiously, “This is Aaron’s room, right? Do you two sleep together already?”

He looked at me in extreme disappointment and anger, while I indifferently broke free from his grip, stepped back, and asked faintly, “Doesn’t Emily live with you, does she?”

As heard, Vincent didn’t dare to yell at me, but scowled at me in a low voice, “No, Olive...how could she live with me...it’s impossible...don’t misunderstand us. Emily she...she got a room by herself.”

I couldn't help but sneer, "So you have never slept with her, and I'm the one who gets this thing wrong?"

Vincent's explanation...was extremely ridiculous. How could he say that? I couldn't believe that he even didn't want to fob me off with a good excuse...

I glanced at Vincent from the head to the toes. Well, it seemed like he became annoyed by my icy stare, "Olive, how many times have I told you... Emily and I are just...friends. You know, it's not what you imagine, we...Olive, I'm badly taken, believe me, please... I'm begging you!"

Just when he wanted to quibble groundlessly, I couldn't take his b\*llsh\*t anymore, so I cut him short immediately, "Vincent, do you think I would believe that? If I tell you...although I live

in a room with Aaron, we just lay on the same bed without doing anything, will you believe it?"

For a while, Vincent looked at me speechlessly. After a long time, he asked as if he was holding back, but he was angry indeed, "Olive, let me just ask you about one thing: Are you really going to stay in this room with Aaron tonight?"

"Well, since you ask, then what about you? Are you sure you will not sleep in the same bed with Emily tonight?"

I had to say he was such a shameless b\*stard. I never expect that he'd have the gut to ask me. How dare he! At first, I thought that Vincent would directly deny it, but he hesitated and kept stammering. After a long time, he didn't say anything at all.

"Well, you're done, right? Goodbye!"

With that, I opened the door with the access card, but at this moment, his strong arms were tightly around me from behind, "Olive, are you jealous? If you want to be with me tonight, why don't you just tell me, I can..."

“Enough, Vincent! Don’t touch me! I’m about to vomit up.” I pushed him away fiercely. I didn’t understand what was he thinking about. Was I jealous of Emily? What’s the f\*cking hell? G\*d...I even wanted to throw up the meal last night. Bless me, please...I was really sick of it.

At this moment, somehow, I even began to feel pity for that little b\*tch, was she insane? Why did she fall in love with such a love rat? If I met her someday, I would arrange an oculist for her. I did believe that she needed help.

Although Aaron was also a pl\*yboy, at least he didn’t lie to anyone, unlike Vincent, who was philandering and a coward at the same time...

“Olive, you’ve changed, why don’t you believe me? What did he tell you? Don’t trust him. He’s a liar! Olive...okay...even if you don’t believe me, I can call Emily now, you can ask her.”

Aaron was the lair...how funny it was! I couldn’t believe that even the thief himself dared to call 911 now. But who cared? Anyway, I didn’t want to hear this nonsense anymore. So I just ignored him and entered the room.

The moment the door closed completely, my strength seemed to be drained away, my whole body leaned against the door, helplessly clutching my knees, lowering my head. I...I was just too tired.

“Olive, are you okay?”

Solid arms suddenly embraced me, and the smell of amber instantly invaded my nose. His heat wrapped around my whole body and made me instantly relax.

Although it was quite yucky just now, I was lucky because Aaron still accompanied me.

“Fine,” I said gently, sniffing voraciously at Aaron’s scent. It was quite enjoyable.

Gradually, his warm lips fell on my forehead gently...warmly...

“I’m sorry, babe, I didn’t know that they would be here, it’s my fault...I’m sorry...”

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Chapter 114. Block The Entire Hotel

From time to time, Aaron’s apologies made me tremble lightly again because of his thoughtfulness. I could tell that he was guilty of what just happened.

I said in hurry, “Aaron, it’s not your fault, I was...a little bit tired just now, you don’t have to blame yourself.”

I reached out and gently stroked Aaron’s cheek, which was warm and blushed. I knew he was worried about me.

“No, Olive, I made this, if I hadn’t...”

I suddenly blocked Aaron’s mouth before he continued, shaking my head slightly.

Seemingly, Aaron also realized I did not want to continue this, so he was directly close to my fingers. When I touched his warm tongue, I was instantly tingling. It happened so fast that I couldn’t take my hand back.

“Olive, if you don’t like them, they will disappear forever...” Aaron nibbled lightly on my finger and negotiated with me “seriously”.

When I leaned against the door, my eyes narrowed slightly at Aaron, “What do you want?”

“How about locking down the whole hotel, Olive, what do you think?”

“Wow, Mr. Morris, why don’t you just block the entire Hawaii and make all the people disappear, as long as I hate them.” I laughed at his childish words, which sounded too dramatic. Was I the female leader in a romantic film? Even though I knew he was comforting me with sweet lies, I had to say I was really happy to hear that. Aww, what a sweetie he was!

“Huh, this is a little bit difficult, let me think about how to deal with it,” Aaron hugged me, while his breath slightly caressed my neck: “How about this, I have a small island in the Pacific Ocean, let’s go there, the scenery is quite good...the beaches...the trees...the sea. Most importantly, no one is there, except for two of us...”

As I saw Aaron consider my thought seriously, I couldn’t help but laugh when that amusing scenario emerged in my mind, “Aaron, isn’t there a whole reality show crew on that island, are they waiting for me to do the Survivor?”

“Babe, I won’t allow you to suffer that.” Aaron kissed my hair gently as he said. “I don’t want the world to see you in a bikini

either...”

His gentleness made me feel that I was surrounded by love and I was the happiest woman in this world! I couldn't help but caress Aaron's hair, after a while, I took the initiative to lean forward slightly, and kissed his thick and s\*xy lips.

This time, Aaron did not rush at all, but let me do whatever I wanted. I traced his lips with the tip of my tongue, and tentatively put it in his mouth, wrapping it around his tongue.

I began the kiss by gently teasing Aaron; just a brief bite of his lower lip or a swipe of my tongue here and there. As I grew impatient, I started to chase his reserved tongue with my own. The more he pulled back from the kiss, the more I chased after him until we were completely intertwined. I was so lost in the kiss that I couldn't tell where I ended and he began.

Suddenly, Aaron grabbed my shoulders and pushed me away from him, finally ending our kiss.

I looked up at Aaron in confusion, but he quickly explained himself.

“Wait, babe, it's not that I don't want to continue. It's just that... my legs are numb.”

As I listened to his explanation, I observed his posture, and I couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Originally, I was squatted against the door during the kiss, and Aaron attempted to hold me in his arms. To do this, he stood with his feet far apart and his back arched at an uncomfortable angle. Even then, his arms just barely wrapped around me.

Basically, he resembled some sort of awkward spider.

Aaron looked down at himself when he noticed me laughing, but he obviously didn't realize how bizarre his current position was. He propped his arms against the door in an attempt to stand up. As I laughed even harder, he feigned anger and asked me, "Olive, what are you laughing at? Am I really that hilarious?"

"I... Haha!" Once again, I burst out laughing at his absurd posture contrasting with his stoic expression.

Aaron adjusted his arms against the door to try and relieve the numbness of his legs, shifting his position slightly.

I covered my mouth to try and hide my laughter. "Aaron, don't you think you're moving like a huge frog right now?"

Aaron slightly raised his eyebrows at me. "A frog?"

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## Chapter 115. Seductive

At the time, I hadn't realized my mistake. I used my hands to try and demonstrate his movements, but when I looked back up at him, I saw him staring intensely back at me. My heart beat even harder as I tried to backpedal.

I cleared my throat and tried to contain my laughter. "Uh, sorry, it's not actually that funny..."

Suddenly, Aaron wrapped his arms around me and easily threw me over his shoulder.

"Aaron, what are you doing?!" I shouted in surprise as I pounded my fists on Aaron's back in protest.

But obviously, Aaron didn't intend to let me go that easily. I felt a sinking feeling in my stomach, and Aaron dropped me on the massive bed in the middle of the bedroom. He quickly ripped off his clothes before speaking.

"Well, my princess, you just kissed the frog, didn't you? Now that I've turned back into a prince, things are going to get interesting..." Aaron commented with a smirk, pinning me to the bed.

My heart began to beat faster and faster. I hooked my arms around his neck as a flirtatious smile bloomed on my face. "Well, shouldn't a prince act like a gentleman?"

"Well, my princess, in what way would you like me to act like a gentleman?" Aaron's expression shifted, becoming less gentlemanly and more aggressive. I could feel his hot breath against his neck and the d\*ck he was so proud of pressed between my legs.

It was so hard and huge that I could feel it through my panties, even though it barely grazed against me.



I tried to ignore it and pulled his face closer to mine. I leaned right next to his ear and whispered, "As a gentleman, shouldn't you ask me for a dance before you take me to bed?"

I lightly licked along the shell of Aaron's ear. I felt like some kind of lusty succubus when I acted like this but... what the hell, I knew Aaron definitely preferred it this way.

Sure enough, Aaron's breathing sped up. "Babe, are you serious? You wanna dance right now? I can't wait a minute longer."

I could hear the shackled desire in his voice. I h\*oked my legs around his waist, grinding myself against his c\*ck. I thought that Aaron was the sweetest and most caring person in the world when he was just like this: both above me and absolutely consumed by his lust for me.

Aaron roughly pulled his face away from mine and reached out one arm to cup my jaw. He gazed at me pinned beneath him, eyes filled with arousal. With urgency in his voice, his panting grew even louder. "Can you feel it? G\*d, I can't wait any longer..."

Aaron gave a couple of deliberately hard thrusts against me, frustrated by the barrier of my panties. I could feel this d\*ck pressing hard against me, even through the obstruction. I subconsciously pulled back further into the soft mattress.

"Ah! You..." I looked back at Aaron in shock. The slight teasing of his tip through my underwear just made me feel more empty.

"Olive, I'd take you dancing right now, but I'm afraid your legs would be too sore..."

Aaron suddenly withdrew his body, violently ripping off my skirt and panties before pushing inside me without any foreplay.

“Ah!”

I felt the shock from the sudden penetration through my entire body. Although I was already wet from earlier, I knew that I still wasn't turned on enough to take Aaron's d\*ck.

As expected, he was only able to get a couple of inches inside me.

I glared at Aaron. Even though he seemed to be good at everything, he was always unpredictable during sex due to his unbelievably huge d\*ck.

“Baby, relax a bit. You're clenching too tight.” Aaron furrowed his brows and dipped his lower to kiss my neck while he played with my chest.

“Aaron, why don't you pull out a bit first? Mmm...” I moaned in a low voice after pleading with Aaron, hoping that he would slow down a bit. When he entered suddenly like this, it took me a while to get used to his overwhelming lust and size.

Aaron didn't listen and continued to trail kisses down my neck. His lips reached my nipple and he bit down, sucking hard.

My face instantly flushed a bright red. Even though he did this often, Aaron's bold actions like this always made me feel shy.

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Chapter 116. Beast's Energy

Aaron couldn't wait to go faster and harder, but he took care to give some shallow strokes at first to hit my sensitive spots.

My p\*ssy began to get wetter from Aaron's teasing, and he took the opportunity to thrust into me completely.

I shuttered from his sudden thrust, but he didn't let up. There was no point in begging for mercy. He showed no signs of slowing down or stopping, and his d\*ck plunged into me rhythmically.

Aaron was gentle as he reared back each time, but his thrusts were ferocious...

I didn't know where I was being pushed, but I let out a stifled grunt. I dug my nails into his back; it was the only way I could hold back a moan as I bit my lip.

Aaron kissed me passionately, his tongue prying my teeth apart. "Babe, don't hold back, scream out for me."

I shook my head no, still suppressing my moans.

Aaron seemed to read my mind as he paused for a moment. Then, he lifted my hips with his hands, allowing his d\*ck to hit even deeper spots inside me.

"Ah!" I was caught off guard when I felt him in the deepest part of my p\*ssy. A m\*ffled grunt escaped my throat, immediately followed by a loud moan.

My moan spurred him on further. His large hands squeezed my a\*s, holding it in place as he pounded into me like a machine.

I felt like every part of me had been absolutely shattered by him. As he pulled out again, my p\*ssy couldn't help but tighten around the emptiness. He took the opportunity to thrust into me even more forcefully than before.

After all of this, I was finally wet enough to fully take him inside me. My fluids covered his c\*ck and leaked onto the sheets underneath us.

The slapping sound of flesh against flesh rang out in my ears again and again. I opened my eyes only to see a puzzled

expression on Aaron's face, moving up and down above me in unison with his movements.

I instantly felt shy and couldn't help but shrink back, pinching Aaron in pain.

Aaron patted my waist to reassure me as he moved. "Relax, baby."

"Aaron, you're too deep... you're like a beast in heat." I clasped my hands around his torso as I felt pleasure rise up deep inside of me. I couldn't figure out why Aaron had so much energy; he had obviously released some energy on the plane this afternoon, but he was still showing no signs of fatigue.

My train of thought was quickly shattered as I lost myself in the pleasure. I felt like I was floating on the surface of the ocean, rising and falling with the violent crashing of the

waves.

"You're right, but I'm only a beast when I'm with you." Aaron pressed his lips against mine once again and continued his thrusts before he released into me with a groan.

I was so tired that I couldn't even lift a finger. He laughed

affectionately while he carried me to the shower. "Baby, you really are like a delicate princess. After just one round, you're too tired to go again."

I frowned with a hint of annoyance in my voice that I didn't even notice. "I'm just really tired after spending so much time on the plane today."

Aaron gently moved me as he helped me scrub every part of my body. I just lay limp in his arms, letting him do his thing.

He rambled on about tomorrow's arrangements, and even though I tried my hardest to pay attention, my eyelids gradually fluttered shut. I'm not sure when I fell asleep or what happened afterward, but I slept very soundly that night.

When I woke up the next morning, I spotted Aaron's bare upper body by the wardrobe. Drops of shining water slid from his hair down his shoulders and pecs.

He obviously had just come back from a swim.

I stared at him with a lazy gaze and noticed that he had one hand behind his back. I raised an eyebrow and asked curiously, "What surprise are you hiding in your hand?"

Aaron smiled with a pearly white grin and excitedly opened his hand to show me. He had two thin pieces of fabric clutched in his slender fingers.

He was holding the s\*xy bikini I hid at the bottom of my dresser!

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Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 117





## Chapter 117. Why Are You Dress Like A Wh\*re

“I want to see you in this when we go surfing. I bet you’ll have a tan line in less than a week!” Aaron said, looking me up and down with unbridled excitement.

As I listened to his words and looked at the sheer fabric in his hands, I couldn’t help but blush. I was worried that my boobs would fall out of the bikini if I jogged even a bit, not to mention the intensity of surfing.

I even hid it all the way at the bottom of my dresser out of fear that Aaron would find it.

I shrunk back in shame and I glared at him in annoyance. “Aaron, why are you going through my stuff?”

Aaron froze and looked at me innocently, his eyes looking down at my body. “I was just trying to help you find your pajamas...”

I followed his line of sight and looked down at myself. It was only then that I realized that I was completely naked. No wonder Aaron’s eyes had been glued to me as soon as I sat up!

I squealed in surprise and yanked the covers up to hide my body.

“What’s there to cover? It’s not like there’s any part of your body that I haven’t seen.” Aaron muttered, hopping onto the bed and trying to rip the covers off of me.

“Aaron, don’t you dare steal that from me, you bully!” I grabbed the quilt as well as we began a game of tug-of-war.

I quickly realized how much stronger Aaron was, so I opted to throw a pillow right at his face.

I was so angry that I instantly picked up a second pillow and launched it at him. He dodged it with a slight tilt of his head, and the next moment he had my face clasped in his hands.

“You’re so beautiful, you know.” His sudden compliment made me forget my resistance. I let him kiss me.

Not to be outdone, I leaned into the kiss just as much as he did, until our bodies couldn’t help but intertwine. Aaron began running his hands up and down my body.

Just as I began to breathe harder and open my legs for him, Aaron suddenly pulled back and looked up at me. “Baby, as much as I know you want me, you’re gonna be hungry if you don’t eat some breakfast.”

I blushed once again and gave him a gentle kick. “Well, you’re the one who’s to blame!”

Aaron jumped off the bed and fetched a beautifully plated breakfast. He touched the plate and spoke with some annoyance. “Tsk. Unfortunately, it’s a bit cold.”

“Thank you!” I didn’t mind. I instantly took the plate and was about to dig in when he leaned close to me.

“If you really want to thank me, then show me rather than just using your words. Give me a good morning kiss,” Aaron said, playfully pouting at me.

I gave him a blank stare and pushed his face away in mock disgust. “Go away! If you kiss me again, then we won’t be able to leave the room all day.”

“Oh, I don’t mind! I’d rather stay in the bedroom all day with you than go outside...”



Aaron's face had a playful grin, and I gave him a sideways glance. I already knew that he was fantasizing about having sex all day long, and I wasn't about to spend the day in this room with that

p\*rvert.

Aaron noticed my glare and changed the subject. "I'm still looking forward to watching you surf in that bikini.

I glanced out the window. It was close to noon, so it wasn't a great time to go surfing. "Are you sure you want to go surfing in this blistering heat?"

A flash of embarrassment crossed Aaron's face, but he quickly thought up another plan. "Then we can go swimming! Or take a boat out onto the sea."

He held out the bikini in front of me, raising his eyebrows expectantly. I saw the excitement in his eyes and couldn't bear to let him down. In the end, I sighed as I took the bikini. It barely weighed anything.

I struggled to tie the bikini behind my back and called out to Aaron, who stared at me as I put it on. "Is this really not too revealing?"

"Here, let me help you check."

Aaron strode forward and cupped my breasts in his hands, squeezing them gently. I instinctively leaned into his arms. He then nodded at me, pretending to be professional. "After my thorough testing, I've determined that the bikini is strong, yet still elastic and comfortable. It gets my seal of approval, so let's head out!"

I still didn't feel entirely comfortable in the swimsuit. "The more you say that, the more nervous I get."

"Trust me; no one would look better in that bikini." Aaron couldn't resist reaching out and touching my chest again.

I rolled my eyes at him as I removed his hand from my chest. I took the lead and head out the door ahead of Aaron.

Aaron called out after me to wait for him, but he quickly caught up to me as we reached the hotel door.

I opened the door and felt a cool breeze rush past. I couldn't help but shiver, hugging my arms tight around my chest.

"Is it cold?"

Aaron took a few steps in front of me to check, but an angry figure suddenly appeared in front of us. It was Vincent.

His arms were crossed as he stared down at me in utter disgust. He looked at me like I was a prostitute, and shouted angrily. "Olive, why are you dressed like a wh\*re? Just how many men do you want ogling over you?"

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Update Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 117 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 117

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

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 118



## Chapter 118: You Ring?

Before I could explain, Aaron had wrapped his arms around my waist pulling me behind him. I had to say he was quite strong. Seemingly, it happened instantly.

He stared at Vincent fiercely saying in a low voice, as if he was threatening Aaron, "How's that again?"

I stood behind Aaron. I could see that his biceps tensed up. At this moment, he was like a lion, who was ready to fight for me. Well, he was quite s\*xxy now. I could tell that his hormones even wrapped around me instantly.

Vincent's eyes became extremely scarlet. He was staring at Aaron's hands on my waist. Suddenly, he said in a low voice, as if the master issued the orders to the salve, "Olive, come here!"

I stood in place and didn't move at all. To be honest, I was tired of his tone, which made me feel that I was his maid and I had to listen to him all the time.

To p\*ss him off, I deliberately leaned into Aaron's arms. Luckily, Aaron instantly understood what I meant, so he wrapped his arms around my waist, pressing my body against his toned muscles.

"Olive, You're my fiancée! Don't forget it." When he saw that I leaned against Aaron's arms intimately, Vincent kindly

"reminded" me through gritted teeth, "Are you nuts?"

Changing couple is just a punishment of a f\*cking game. It's done now, come back to me!"

"She is your fiancée? Huh, you should sober up quickly" Aaron snickered while tightening his arms, "Olive is mine!"

Obviously, Vincent was stunned after hearing that. After coming back to his senses, he stepped forward with a serious face and was about to tug my hands. But he was grabbed by

Aa-ron.

Obviously, Vincent was not as strong as Aaron, so he couldn't break free after struggling a few times.

Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes toward me. I didn't say anything because I totally had no idea what did he want to do. After a moment, he shouted to Aaron, "She accepted my proposal. Are you blind? She's wearing the ring on her finger!"

After that, he shouted at me in anger again, "Olive, you are such a b\*tch, you are my fiancée, what are you doing now? You're wearing the wedding ring I gave you, but you're leaning in another man's arms! It's really disgusting."

Oh...that's what he wanted. No wonder he kept staring at me just now. It turned out he was looking at the diamond ring on my hand. I smiled slightly. He even wore the shirts, underwear, and even socks I brought him while sleeping with many other women. Why did he have the nerve to question me...it was really confusing, right?

I heard an old saying before: You could know one person's nature when he got angry. Before that, I didn't believe it at all. But at this moment, Vincent's grim face, the jumping veins on his neck, the red ears...it's really yucky. It seemed like Emily and I had to go to see the oculist together. Why would we fall in love with this pig in the past?

Aaron even directly kicked Vincent to the ground.

He stepped on Vincent's chest, bent down, tugged Vincent's

collar, and lifted him up, “This is the last warning, keep your f\*cking mouth shut. Why don’t you take a close look to see what kind of ring she’s wearing now?”

Vincent’s pupils widened a few inches as he turned to look at me, his eyes fixed on the diamond ring in my hand. In the next moment, he asked while trembling, “Olive, what does he mean?”

When Aaron suddenly mentioned the ring, honestly, I felt a little bit sorry for Vincent. After all, that ring was thrown away by him. Somehow, I didn’t dare to look at Vincent because I couldn’t bear to tell him about this.

Aaron sneered and told him directly, “I threw away your ring a long time ago, the one on Olive’s hand now was mine!”

“What?” Vincent said in disbelief, “Olive, is it true? Tell me the truth! I don’t believe that you will be so cruel. Tell me he is lying! Tell me!”

I subconsciously clenched my fingers while I still dodged Vincent’s stare. Suddenly, I didn’t know how to explain these things to him. It was too complicated...

After Vincent saw this, he struggled to get up from the ground, cursing me through his gritted teeth. When he was about to jump up to beat me, Aaron stepped hard on his chest with one foot, making Vincent fall down hard, just like a clown.

Vincent was panting constantly, the veins in his temples were popping out. It seemed like he wanted to kill me. His disgusting face made the guilt I had to disappear instantly.

Why did I feel guilty just now?

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

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Chapter 119. Wanner Talk?

Then I laughed at myself.

This ring meant nothing at all. Diamond meant loyalty, meant promise, but what about him? This ring was cheating.

Well, it was my fault that I lost the ring he gave to me. But when I recalled that he slept with other women in the first place and lied to me with those sweet nothings, I didn't feel guilty anymore.

Over the years, he had done whatever he wanted just because he knew I loved him so much. He had treated me as if I were his maid lying to me with those f\*cking excuses as if I were a fool. He even judged my dress in such insulting words. I had already been sick of his arrogance.

Although everything had already deviated from my plan, I was still happy when I saw Vincent's furious face. Well, in the beginning, I was angrier than him when I knew that Vincent cheated on me.

So I walked up and squatted in front of Vincent, showing him the shiny diamond ring on my hand, "Yeah, it's true. Can't you see that? Aaron bought a bigger diamond ring for me."

He suddenly lurched. As if he had suffered a great blow, he helplessly collapsed on the ground. Gradually, his eyes became dusty looking at me, as if I had broken his heart.

After all, I did love him before. So when I saw him like that, I actually felt a little bit of pity for him. However, this was all he asked for. if he didn't cheat on me, we would have a different

picture today..

I got up to take Aaron's arm without looking at Vincent's disheveled face, "Aaron, let's go."

It was really enjoyable playing on the beach freely. After a long time, Aaron and I boarded the cruise ship and lounged on the deck watching the sunset in the salty sea breeze.

He picked up a strand of my red hair and curled it relentlessly in his hands as if he was playing a fun game.

If it weren't for some person passing nearby, I did believe that he would do another thing to me... Well, it was not me who was h\*rny thinking about those things all the time, his hand touched my boobs from time to time, and no one would believe that he did it by accident.

I was lying on his strong and toned lap. From my angle, I could just see his blue eyes, which were deeper than the ocean. He was looking at me as well with a passionate stare. Seemingly, he was gazing at my...boobs...

His hot stare made me think of Vincent. I instantly got up and stared at him firmly. I had to say Vincent...he had looked at me with such affectionate eyes too as if I were the only one he loved in his life.

To be honest, I didn't expect Vincent would have such a desperate expression when he found out that Aaron and I were together. At that moment, I even thought that...he still cared about me.

It was really ridiculous. If he really cared about me, why would he cheat on me?

I had to admit that I was hit pretty hard when I found out that Vincent cheated on me. It hurt indeed.

It was Aaron who comforted me all the time and encouraged me to forget those terrible things.

Suddenly, a hand poked me on my nose. His handsome face came up to me, "What's on your mind? Baby, it seems like you're not happy."

He asked while handing over a plate of salmon. It was freshly filleted.

Instead of taking the salmon, he handed me, I looked at this handsome face. He had a good-looking face that I really wouldn't get tired of watching it. I confessed to him, "I'm...thinking of Vincent."

I didn't know if I was mistaken, I felt that the warmth in his eyes suddenly got cold. He was unhappy. I blinked and checked it again, but at this moment, Aaron smiled gently, as if nothing happened.



He pinched my earlobe, raised eyebrows, and suddenly asked me seriously, “Olive, can we talk?”

We talked about...About Vincent, or about my relationship with him?

I frowned and pursed my lips. No matter what he wanted to talk about, I didn’t know how to answer it. In fact, I couldn’t see through Aaron. I knew that he liked me. But I didn’t know if he liked me because of my nice body or the pure love he had for me. And I didn’t know how deep his love would be for me.

With his blunt gaze, I just wanted to escape from this beach. I was afraid I would hear an answer I didn’t like. Perhaps, it was Vincent who affected me.

Okay, I had to admit that I was a coward.

So I shook my head slightly and hesitated, “Maybe... another day? I’m a little bit tired.”

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

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## Chapter 120. Fancy Meal And Unexpected Guest

Aaron was caressing my cheek. When he heard that, he suddenly paused. I could tell that he was a little bit disappointed.

But he quickly replied and gently pinched my cheek, “Well, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t push you too hard”

I tended to get lost in the tenderness. It was really weird that he could always release that unintentionally. I took his hand which was still caressing my face and slowly interlocked my fingers with his. “No, it’s not your fault.”

As if a fuse was lit, without saying anything, he already lowered his head lightly looking at me. We were so close to each other now.

His long lashes swept across my face. It was tingling. Then he kissed me on the lips. His lips were slightly cool. As his tongue deftly dug in, the fresh air instantly filled my mouth. He was licking every inch of my lips.

The waves were rolled up by the sea breeze. They kept hitting the top of the black reef. At this moment, his skillful kisses also made my heart beat violently.

Aaron suddenly reached around my waist and pulled me into his arms. I sat on my knees on his lap panting. I could feel his d\*ck erect. It was fierce against my belly.

He unsuspectingly heaved his little brother upwards. I instantly screamed in terror.

Suddenly, I heard some footsteps getting closer to us. I glared at him, stopping him in hurry.

He m\*ffled, buried his head in my boobs, and kissed it, “Baby, if it wasn’t these annoying people, I’d love to have a good experience with you on the beach, it would be so much fun.”

He was such a real p\*rvert. I did suspect that his mind would emerge these words all day long, like “sex”, “make love”, etc.

“Just kidding...” When he noticed that I was a little bit

nervous, he smiled and let go of my hand. After I stood up, he also got up from the beach, grabbed my waist from behind, and kissed me passionately on my neck, “Are you feeling better now? Do you want to try sea fishing?”

I was a little bit hesitant. Aaron wanted to have a talk with me...he just brought it up slightly, but I instantly got worried. Sometimes, I felt like I should ask him about his feelings to me directly. But I couldn’t tell how much Aaron liked me. And if he didn’t like me as I expected, would I still stay by his side as I did now?

This thought made me really confused. Even if I chose to go fishing with Aaron, I was afraid that it would bother me all the time. If so, that would be terrible. After a while, I turned Aaron down, “I’m tired, I want to go back and have a rest first.”

I thought Aaron would be upset, but he just kissed me tenderly, took my hand, and walked off the deck, “Then, let’s get something to eat.”

He was always so considerate and thoughtful. I could tell that I should leave him as fast as I could, otherwise, I might get lost in his love and couldn’t escape anymore. But I had to say I was quite happy since his tenderness at the moment was all for me and it was only for me!

Vouchers

But I soon got a little bit angry because just as we were going to the restaurant, I saw Emily in a s\*xy bikini there.

Emily was wearing a s\*xy black bikini. It was so low you could almost see her red areola. She sat at another table, which was less than a meter across from us. Most importantly, she was staring straight at us without saying anything. This b\*tch! What did she want?

I didn't like the way Emily looked at Aaron. I could tell her passion towards Aaron, which was so hot that even could burn out. It was weird. I hadn't been as angry as I was before when she and Vincent were more intimate.

I couldn't help but took Aaron's hands hard, while staring at Emily, as if I was warning her, "Let's go to another table."

Aaron frowned unpleasantly at Emily. When he heard that, he didn't look at Emily anymore but followed me to a table by the window.

Compared to the table just now, we could see the sea view outside the window. The sunset golden light s\*attered into the cabin inside. It was so beautiful that no one would want to miss it.

Just now, I was quite upset being affected by Emily. But I was instantly healed by this amazing scenery.

Aaron sat against the light. Half of his face was hidden in the shadow. I had to say his face was more attractive than the scenery. I couldn't help but be fascinated. It's really unfair...why did G\*d create him so perfectly.

He leaned over and asked me softly, "What would you like to eat?"

I glanced up toward the buffet table and propped my chin, "Pan-seared salmon, I think..."

The salmon looked so fleshy and sweet. It must be delicious. Just now Aaron sliced some salmon on the deck,

unfortunately, I was not in the mood to eat. G\*d, I didn't mean to waste it...forgive me.

Aaron got up and helped me get food.

Emily, on the other hand, came over at this moment.

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