

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 151



Chapter 151 Aaron can be aroused anytime, anywhere

Aaron raised his eyebrows and looked surprised. “You’re so cute when you get competitive.”

“Catch me if you can!” I replied triumphantly.

I slid out onto the slope first, and Aaron followed behind me. He called out, asking me to wait for him while he chased

me.

“Is there any reward for catching up with you?” Aaron shouted.

“Yeah, I’ll let you do whatever you want!” I replied casually before accelerating down the hill.

I was confident in my abilities, so I didn’t worry too much about the ‘reward’. But just a second later, Aaron had nearly caught up with me! Even though I didn’t turn around, I could hear the sound of Aaron’s skis getting closer and closer.

I internally let out a shout of frustration. I frantically pushed myself forward with my ski poles as I slid down the slope faster than before.

“Olive, slow down!” Aaron’s worried voice called out behind me, muffled by the blustering winds. I felt like I had turned into a gust of wind myself, rushing down the hill at breakneck speed.

“No! I can’t let you catch up!” I shouted to him as I sped forward.

“You’d better not let me catch you, or else I’ll make you re- gret it!”

I listened to Aaron’s angry shouting and smiled. No mat-  
ter what he said, I just continued forward.

Eventually, I skidded over to a remote area of the hill and came to a stop.  
Immediately, I felt Aaron hug me from behind.

“Aaron, I’m tired!” I complained as I collapsed into his  
arms.

“Then you can take a break.” Aaron helped me take off my skis and leaned  
them up against a tree before doing the same for his. The moment his eyes  
met mine, I saw a deep, feral look in his gaze; he looked ready to pounce.

“Aaron, what do you want?” I wasn’t sure why, but I in- stinctually wanted to  
run away. Aaron’s lips curled into a smirk before tackling me like a hungry  
wolf. We both tumbled onto the fresh snow.

“You promised that if I caught up with you, I could do any- thing I wanted!”  
Aaron looked down at me and I could hear his exhausted panting. His eyes  
were filled with an enchanting, warm light, and I felt myself being drawn in by  
them.

He simply admired me for a while, then reached out to carefully brush the  
sn\*wflakes off of my cheeks. He then low- ered his body, and I felt his hot  
breath on my lips before he captured them in a searing kiss.

I gasped and my eyes widened in surprise. I thought that Aaron would pull  
back after a bit, but he didn’t. He continued the kiss and pried apart my lips  
with his tongue, shoving it into my mouth.

I felt like I couldn't control my body anymore; I was completely enchanted by desire.

Aaron finally ended the kiss with a dissatisfied grunt. He suddenly stood up and helped me up as well.

"Aaron!" I looked at him in confusion, but Aaron instantly pinned me to a tree trunk. A hand reached up and cupped my jaw, tilting my head up before he kissed me again.

This time the kiss felt desperate, like he couldn't get enough of me. Aaron's hands wandered across my ski suit, groping my breasts, waist, and hips aggressively. It felt like he wanted to rip through my clothes and caress my skin.

After a while, he gave up because of the obstruction. He settled for sucking two h\*ckkeys onto my neck before pulling back. I leaned against the tree and panted heavily, trying to catch my breath.

"If it weren't for this f\*cking ski suit, I'd strip you naked and f\*ck you right here on this slope!" Aaron grumbled. He once again tried to grab my breasts in frustration.

I couldn't help but laugh at Aaron's annoyed expression. "Blame yourself! You're the one who gets aroused anytime, anywhere!"

Aaron nodded in response, looking into the distance. Then, he suddenly raised his eyebrows. "Babe, I just thought of a way for you to help me with that!"

"Well, what is it?" I asked out of curiosity.

"You really want to know?" Aaron gave a triumphant smile as he reached out and grabbed my hand.

I could guess what his idea was.

Sure enough, he unzipped the lower half of his ski suit and shoved my hand inside. I could feel his hot, hard d\*ck poking at my palm.

When I stroked it, I couldn't help but wonder how it got so big in a situation like this!

As I was marveling at it, Aaron dipped down and kissed me before he whispered, "Olive, please help me... It's so un- comfortable!"

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### 152. Dreams

After half an hour full of my blushing and Aaron's moans, Aaron gave a final sigh of relief as he came. My hands were cold and sore from all that action.

"Babe, why don't we head back?" Aaron suggested while panting heavily.

“Don’t say that, I know what you’re really thinking.” I put on an expression of disgust as I pushed his head away and ran further into the snow.

I heard Aaron chuckle behind me. I didn’t make it far before he pounced on me again, rolling around and kissing me in the snow.

I was lying on my back, gazing past Aaron at the pale blue sky. I thought it would be nice if time just... stood still for a while, so I could fully appreciate this moment.

Aaron and I spent a lot of time at the ski resort. I lost track of time while surrounded by the landscape of pure white

By the time we returned to the villa, Cinder and Elliott had already set up a candlelit dinner for the four of us in the glass conservatory on the roof. They even opened up two bottles of fine red wine.

Cinder sat unashamed on Elliott’s lap while wearing a s\*xxy red halter dress. She pretended not to notice I was back. “If Olive doesn’t get back here soon, you’ll have to call the search and rescue team! She could’ve been taken away by wild wolves!”

I rolled my eyes at Cinder. “Yeah, yeah. I met a feral wolf on the ski slope and was nearly devoured.” I gave Aaron a pointed glance.

After that, I strolled up to the table and sat in an empty chair.

Aaron hurried forward and sat down opposite me.

“We’re finally all here, so let’s eat! Since it’s such a beautiful snowy night; we should celebrate.” Cinder deliberately rubbed her a\*s against Elliot briefly before standing up with her glass of wine and sitting beside me.

We all raised our wine, gave toasts, and clinked our glasses together to start off the evening.

I took a sip of the bittersweet red wine and closed my eyes to relish in the flavor.

“Does it taste good? My family invested in the vineyard where it was made, and this wine is one-of-a-kind. It’s a special variant that isn’t for sale, so it gets rarer the more we drink it...”

After Cinder’s introduction, Aaron couldn’t help but correctly describe the process by which it was made and the age of the wine. He also said that this wine was bottled to commemorate a special day. The date on the bottle did seem a bit familiar...

After a second, I suddenly remembered and blurted out, “Hey, this wine was bottled on your birthday!”

Cinder and Elliott cast suspicious glances at Aaron, wondering if this was just a coincidence.

“Wow, you surprised me! I didn’t expect you to remember my birthday.” Aaron smiled in glee and gave me an excited kiss on my left cheek.

Cinder figured that this wasn’t just by chance. She squinted her eyes and said, “Aaron, this wine has nothing to do with you!”

“Well, would you believe me if I said this wine was bottled to celebrate my birth?” Aaron sat up a bit and proudly smiled at Cinder.

“No way, I can’t believe I had no idea!” Cinder was astonished, and grabbed my hand with her eyes still fixed on Aaron. “Then you have a private collection at home, right? Can you give me a few bottles?”

Aaron shrugged. “Sure, I’ve got plenty at home!”

“Hey, why haven’t I seen it?” I looked at Aaron in amaze-

ment.

Aaron pinched my cheeks and tilted his head, giving me a doting smile. “Next time you’re over, I’ll show you the wine cellar!”

I pouted and said I wasn’t going. Who knew what he was going to do to me down there? Some sort of sexual “wine-play”?

Cinder didn’t care about drinking the entire bottle once she knew Aaron would give her more. It didn’t take long for her to collapse in Elliott’s arms with a flushed face.

Elliott looked at Cinder with concern, and I couldn’t help but laugh. With Cinder’s alcohol tolerance, there’s no way she’d get drunk off of this amount of wine!

But when Elliott is with her, everything changes. She’ll get drunk off of just a sip.

My laughter made me choke on my drink. I covered my lips and gave a couple of coughs.

Aaron put down his glass and patted me on the back. “Easy there, drink slowly.”

Once I calmed down, I fixed my hair and looked up to see Cinder and Elliott making out like they were alone in a motel. Both of her hands grabbed at his shirt as they swapped spit.

Since I was so close to them, I could hear them swallowing and sucking on each other’s tongues. I knew that if Aaron wasn’t with us, they would’ve done it right on the spot.

I hadn’t seen other people do stuff like this much, so I stared at them, dumbfounded.

Elliott seemed to have loosened up a lot under Cinder's tutelage, or maybe it was just the alcohol talking.

They kissed for what seemed like hours before Cinder withdrew from Elliott's arms. She gently touched his swolle lips and turned toward me with a teasing smile. "Here's your live demonstration, so hurry up and learn from the experts!"

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Chapter 153.All your wishes will come true

"Thanks, but I think I'm good," I said, declining Cinder's "help" with a half-smile.

Aaron suddenly grabbed my shoulders and pulled me into his arms. He said forcefully, "You don't need to teach Olive. I can teach her everything she needs to know."



I rolled my eyes and elbowed him. “Why are you encouraging their nonsense?”

Aaron fixed his eyes on my lips. He didn’t speak, but his intentions were obvious to anyone with eyes.

Cinder was still in Elliott’s arms, laughing uproariously at us. After she finally caught her breath, she patted Elliott on the shoulder. “Okay... Elliott, obviously we’re intruding. Let’s get out of here.”

She draped her arms around Elliott’s neck, and Elliott automatically bent his knees to pick her up in a bridal carry. He smiled sheepishly at us, the tips of his ears flushing red, and then turned around to walk downstairs.

Over Elliott’s shoulder, Cinder batted her eyelashes at me suggestively. I pretended not to see it.

Finally, Cinder and Elliott left, and I could feel Aaron’s firm chest pressed against my back.

He wrapped his muscular arms around my waist and whispered in my ear, “We both know what they went off to do, so we might as well follow their example, don’t you think?”

He lowered his head and tried to kiss me, but I quickly ducked away. “Leave me alone!”

If he kept pestering me like this, sooner or later I was going to give in.

Aaron raised an eyebrow. “Baby, you know they were deliberately giving us space so we could be together. Shouldn’t we take advantage of it?”

I decided to play the pity card with him. I hugged him around the waist, nuzzled my head into his chest, and said in a soft voice, “I’m so sore, Aaron. Let’s wait until another night.”

“Okay, fine.” To my surprise, Aaron agreed.

He braced an arm beneath my knees to pick me up and turned to walk upstairs. "Cinder said the outdoor bath is heated 24 hours a day, so I'll take you there to soothe all your pains."

Why did I get the feeling Aaron was playing another trick on me? But his tone was so sincere, and I had to admit, a bath sounded nice.

But was he really kind enough to let me take a bath with no strings attached? I was a little skeptical.

And as it turned out, my suspicions were correct.

At noon the next day, I lifted my heavy eyelids, feeling too exhausted to move a muscle.

Aaron looked at me with an innocent expression on his gorgeous face, his sea-blue eyes staring into mine. "Good morning, baby."

As soon as I saw him, I grabbed the pillow beside me and smashed it into his face. "You big liar!"

"Yeah, yeah, I'm a liar," Aaron agreed, pinching my cheek affectionately. "I know you're probably hungry. Breakfast is ready, you should get up and eat something."

I sniffed a couple of times. Sure enough, the sweet smell of food wafted into our bedroom. Aaron brought me a tray with what he described as a "simple" breakfast – eggs benedict and hot oatmeal sprinkled with ripe blueberries and sliced almonds.

"I ran out of time, so this was all I could manage for your breakfast, baby. But I did add some local Emmentaler cheese to your eggs. Do you like it?"

I had no idea what "Emmentaler" meant, but coming from Aaron's mouth, I thought it must be the sexiest word in the

world.

“If this is your idea of a simple breakfast, you should see what I normally eat,” I told Aaron.

Usually when I was rushing to the laboratory in the mornings, my breakfast was a cup of coffee with a prepackaged sandwich from a convenience store, or whatever I could find

on sale.

Aaron quirked an eyebrow at me. “Well, I wouldn’t mind making you breakfast every day.”

Caught off guard by his offer, I changed the subject abruptly. “...Can you go get me a coffee, honey?”

Luckily Aaron didn’t press the matter, just turned around and headed back toward the kitchen.

37.78%

I breathed a sigh of relief as I watched him leave.

Making me breakfast every day? What exactly did he mean by that? Did Aaron actually want to live with me? Was he going to move into my house, or was he expecting me to move in with him?

This was way too fast. I hadn’t thought about living together at all.

Aaron soon returned with cups of coffee for both of us. It was very fragrant, and I didn’t have to taste it to know that it was a high-quality roast, not some cheap Starbucks drink. After the first sip, I started

enthusiastically praising Aaron’s coffee-making skills, mostly to avoid the topic of living together. To my relief, he didn’t try to bring it up again.

After our delicious meal, I suddenly realized how quiet the house was.  
“Where’s Cinder and her little boyfriend?”

Aaron picked up a napkin and gently dabbed the crumbs from the corners of my lips. I was a little embarrassed by the gesture, but I didn’t have the heart to stop him.

“They couldn’t wait to get out of here this morning,” Aaron said calmly.

Oh g\*d, they must know exactly what Aaron and I did in the outdoor bath last night! I blushed a little just thinking about it. “So what’s the plan for this afternoon?”

“I wouldn’t mind picking up where we left off last night. You know I can’t get enough of you, baby.”

I knew I had to cut this dangerous line of thinking off at the pass. “You’re wasting your time, Aaron!”

“Every second with you is precious to me. How could it be

a waste of time if I’m with you?” He hugged me tightly from behind. “Baby, I love you so much, I could stay in my room for the rest of my life as long as I had you by my side.”

Now I was completely speechless. I didn’t know how Aaron could possibly have so much stamina. After a couple of nights with him, I was almost too sore to move. My body was just about to crumble.

I didn’t want to indulge any more of Aaron’s dangerous ideas, so I suggested, “Why don’t we go out for a walk? We haven’t gone sightseeing together in a while.”

We were supposed to be on vacation, but these days it seemed like I was spending most of my time in bed with Aaron’s d\*ck in my mouth instead of enjoying the snow and the incredible mountain views.

“Please, I want to see the Alps. My friends won’t let me live it down if they find out I traveled to Switzerland and didn’t take a single picture of the Alps.” I clutched Aaron’s hand in both of mine and pouted.

I didn’t actually care if my friends laughed at me, I just wanted to get out of the house as soon as possible, especially now that it was just the two of us here. It was too dangerously tempting for me to be alone with Aaron. I knew no matter how much I tried to resist, all he had to do was look at me with those bright blue eyes and my panties would drop to the floor immediately.

“...Whatever you say, baby.” Aaron raised his eyebrows and looked at me.

An hour later, I was staring dumbfounded at the heli- copter in front of me.

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Chapter 154: Aren't I the man you love?

“Do you like this view? Look, there’s the Jungfrauoch.” Aaron put his arm around my waist and pointed out the helicopter window to the snow-capped mountains outside. “Do you want me to take your picture now? Or do you want one of you standing on top of the mountain?”

“It’s so beautiful... And no, thanks.” I stared, entranced, at the picturesque snowy scenery beneath us. The mountains were breathtaking, like nothing I’d ever seen before, but to be honest, I couldn’t tell which one was the Jungfrauoch. Every peak looked about the same to me.

And when I said I wanted to see the Alps, this wasn’t exactly what I had in mind. I’d pictured holding hands and chatting with Aaron outside as we scaled the mountain trails, not staring down at the distant peaks from a helicopter like we

were now.

“Huh? Do you want to go back now? It’s still early, we have plenty of time to do other things...” Aaron put his arm around me and bumped me with his side.

“Hey, you planned this on purpose!”

“No, I didn’t...” Aaron nuzzled his face into my neck. “...Well, maybe. I just don’t think these snowy mountains are very exciting. I’d rather spend my time looking at your ‘snowy mountains’, baby. Maybe I can even climb them with my mouth...”

“Stop it!” Even though there was no one around and I knew the pilot couldn’t hear us, I still blushed. “Hey, look, there’s a town over there. Let’s go see it!”

I happily pointed toward a splash of color nestled between the white-capped mountains. The town was a cluster of

wooden houses in a small valley, surrounded by the majestic Alps. The buildings were quaint and old-fashioned, their rooftops covered with fresh white powder.

On one side was the warm sunshine, and on the other was a layer of unmelted ice and snow. Aaron and I found a place to sit on wooden chairs together, breathing in the refreshing scent of the mountain air. In Aaron's company, surrounded by incredible scenery, I felt my heart swelling up with joy.

I took off my gloves and threaded my fingers through Aaron's, seeking out the comforting heat of his hand in mine. I leaned my head on his broad shoulders, squinting my eyes to stare out at the rolling mountaintops in the distance.

There weren't many people in the town, and Aaron and I sat there for nearly 20 minutes without seeing another living soul. At the foot of the endless, majestic mountains, I almost felt like Aaron and I were the only two people in the universe.

Now that we were holding hands, I could feel his pulse thrumming against mine, our two hearts beating as one. Even though the temperature out here was well below freezing, my heart felt as warm and comfortable as a crackling fire.

"The scenery here is so nice. It must be a great place to live." By now, I had already started to fantasize about moving to this little town. Herding cows in a green meadow during the summer, building snowmen during the winter, and coming home to a cozy fireplace whenever I got tired.

It was a completely different life from New York. Was this what my parents' life was like in Antarctica?

Aaron took my hand, pulled me into his warm embrace, and squeezed my shoulders tightly. "If that's what you want,

you can have it.”

“...Oh, put away your credit card, I wasn’t serious.” I rolled my eyes at that d\*mn rich guy. When you’re dating a billion- aire, even the most casual fantasy can become reality at a moment’s notice.

“I’d still rather live in New York,” I explained to him.

The slow pace of life here in Switzerland was nice for a va- cation, but it wasn’t a good fit for me and Aaron. It was fun to dream, but I knew neither myself nor Aaron could give up our careers and lives in New York to move to Switzerland.

Aaron frowned, a little confused. “But why?”

What did he mean, why? How could I drop everything and come to Switzerland when my career and friends were all in New York? Maybe when I was old and retired, I would consid- er living here, but...

“Baby, you know you can have whatever you want, right? If you want to move to Switzerland, I’ll make it happen.” Aaron’s blue eyes pierced deep into mine, more beautiful than the bright mountain sky, and I started to believe he wasn’t kidding. He really did want to make my every wish come true.

“No... I still choose New York.” I shook my head.

“Why?”

“Maybe because... the man I love lives in New York.”

As soon as the words left my mouth, Aaron’s grip on my hand became almost crushing.

45.41%

He leaned closer to me, his nose brushing against mine, and whispered breathily into my ear, “I’m glad to hear that.”



I tilted my head, my eyes sweeping from Aaron's beautiful lips to his perfect jawline to the tantalizing knot of his Adam's apple. Just looking at him like this, I couldn't help picturing the way he looked with no clothes on. His s\*xxy six-pack abs, his long, thick c\*ck, the way he held me down on the bed, his sweat dripping down onto my body between thrusts... Oh my g\*d, what was I thinking?

This was all Aaron's fault. The more time I spent with him, the dirtier my thoughts became.

I coughed lightly, returning to my senses to find that Aaron was still staring at me with burning eyes. I bit my lip and decided to give him a taste of his own medicine. "Maybe I'm talking about someone else," I said coyly.

After lying to me and then f\*cking me until I could barely get out of bed last night, I figured Aaron deserved a little teasing.

Aaron was really upset at that. His lips pursed into a flat line, and all the warmth drained from his eyes until he was staring at me with an expression as frigid as the winter snow. "Isn't it me?"

Before I could answer, he had already leaned in to kiss me. His lips were as forceful as a hurricane, descending on me relentlessly, but I was determined to weather the storm.

I dodged nimbly out of his reach. "Hey, stop that..."

"So who's the guy you love? Is it Vincent?" His eyes didn't leave mine for a second, determined to drag an answer out of

me

I was surprised to realize that Aaron's insecurity seemed genuine. "Why the hell are you bringing up Vincent again? I've told you, there's no way I would fall for an a\*shole like him."

“Then who is it?” Aaron nipped at the base of my neck, his voice urgent, almost frenzied. “Who’s the person you love? Tell me the answer right now.”

I really couldn’t take any more of his bossiness. Finally, I threw my hands up in surrender. “It’s you, Aaron! The only person I love is you. The billionaire, the bad boy, the tomcat Aaron Morris. Is that good enough for you?”

After getting the answer he wanted, Aaron finally calmed down. He kissed my face again and buried his face into my neck like a big, pathetic dog. He said in a muffled voice, “Olive, from now on, I want to be the only person in your heart. You can only love me, and no one else, okay?”

“Okay, I promise. I only love you. No one else.” I raised my hand and ran my fingers through his soft curls, feeling my heart melt a little. Why did Aaron have to be so cute? He was completely irresistible.

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Chapter 155: A good mea!

That evening, Aaron and I stayed in the small, sleepy little town.

We walked through the streets holding hands, and even though we didn't buy anything or do anything special, I felt more content than I ever had. Maybe this was what it was like to be in love. Even if we just sat around for an entire after-noon, we wouldn't get bored as long as we were together.

Once we returned to the villa, I found Elliott sitting upright on the sofa. Cinder was draped lazily across his lap like a cat, playing with his phone, and there was a messy pile of design-er shopping bags on the floor around them.

"Olive, come check out my new dress!" she greeted me happily. "You guys are back just in time for the camping trip tomorrow. Elliott found this gorgeous campsite where you can see tons of stars at night, do you want to go with us?"

At that point, I would've said yes to anything that got me out of the house. I nodded and turned to Aaron. "Do you want to go?"

"Sure," Aaron agreed without hesitation. He came over and kissed me on the cheek. "Are you hungry, babe? I can cook something if you'd like."

I requested a few favorites, and Aaron interrogated Cinder and the others by his gaze alone once more.

"Wow, the legendary Aaron Morris is going to cook for me. Maybe I should frame this meal and hang it on my wall so my great-granddaughter can hear about this momentous oc-casion," Cinder teased.

0.00%

Aaron rolled his eyes. "Fine, if you're going to be like that,

maybe I just won't make you anything."

"Oh, don't be ridiculous." Cinder smiled and gave Elliott a quick kiss on the lips. "Don't worry, Aaron, I've got the perfect sous-chef for you right here. Go help him out, okay, dear?"

"Okay." Elliott nodded. When he noticed that I was watching them, he gave me a bashful grin, and his ears turned red again. He straightened his clothes nervously, then got up and followed Aaron into the kitchen.

"Does Elliott really know how to cook?" I was curious; Elliott seemed like the kind of guy who came from a rich family and never had to worry about anything, so how would he have learned to cook?

"Well, I'm not sure." Cinder smiled cheerfully at me. "But I know Aaron can cook, so maybe Elliott can too. To be honest, I never thought I'd get to try Aaron Morris's cooking. I'm pretty lucky to have you, Olive. Maybe you should write a book about how you tamed the famous tomcat. I'm sure every girl in New York would be lining up to buy it."

"Oh, yeah? Would you buy it, then? I can save you an autographed copy."

Cinder scoffed. "I don't need dating advice anymore! I have Elliott."

"So, Ms. Swann, may I ask how you managed to reel in such a fine specimen as Elliott Dubois?" I randomly took some Louis Vuitton packaging paper by the sofa, rolled it into a tube, and held it out

toward Cinder like a reporter with a microphone.

19.93%

"Umm..." She tucked her hair behind her ear, feigning shy-

ness. “My secret is sincerity, patience, respect, and most importantly...” She winked and leaned in to whisper mysteriously in my ear, “Perfect sex.”

My face turned red instantly, and I threw the “micro- phone” at Cinder.

“Ma’am, you can’t say things like that, this isn’t a late-night TV show.”

“Oh, isn’t it?” Cinder draped herself against my shoulder, smirking at me. “I heard a lot of very R-rated noises coming from your bedroom last night.”

“...Shut up!” I clapped a hand over Cinder’s mouth, and she let out a muffled laugh before playfully trying to shove me away.

“...Olive, would you like scallops or salmon for the side dish?” Aaron asked as he came out of the kitchen. He paused in his tracks, surprised to find us wrestling on the couch like a couple of bickering kids. “Hey, what’s going on in here?”

“This is an important conversation between two independent women, it’s none of your business!” I glared at Aaron.

“We’ll have the scallops, thanks,” Cinder requested, continuing to scuffle with me as she ordered. “I like mine with a little char around the edges.”

“I wasn’t asking you, but I’ll pass on your request to Elliott.” Aaron looked down his nose at us. “And by the way, get your hands off my girlfriend’s boobs.”

Two hours later, our dinner was ready.

Both Cinder and I were starving by then, but the rich, savory fragrance that permeated the house told me the meal would be worth the wait.

The appetizer was grilled scallops. Each one was tender and perfectly cooked, and I could already tell the dinner was going to meet our high expectations. The appetizer was followed by a main course of lamb chops. Elliott helped Aaron take it out of the oven, and the delicious aroma

immediately made my mouth water. Cinder and I exchanged an impressed look; who knew our boyfriends were such amazing chefs?

Elliott carefully butchered the lamb chops and served them on a plate with a creamy sauce. His movements weren't as practiced and expert as Aaron's, but it was still satisfying to be served such an impressive dinner by our handsome waiter.

I was suddenly overwhelmed by the strange but distinct feeling of being at home here, surrounded by the people I loved, about to enjoy a delicious hot meal. Aaron came out of the kitchen, and I hugged him around the waist and stood on tiptoe to kiss his cheek. "Thank you, honey. I know you worked hard, and everything looks amazing."

Aaron lowered his head eagerly to give me a kiss on the lips. Afterward, he patted my butt and whispered in my ear, "You can thank me for real later tonight."

I gulped, my mind suddenly flooded with images of what that "thanks" might entail. Cinder winked at me with that all-seeing gaze, and I could only shrug and sit down to pick up my knife and fork.

Although I already knew Aaron was an exceptional chef, I was still amazed every time I ate his cooking.

"Aaron, maybe when you run out of money, you can become a professional chef. I'd definitely throw some cash at you for more of these." Cinder took a big bite of her lamb chops.

"I can help with that," Elliott piped up. "My family has a hotel in Dubai, so I could set you up as the executive chef there."

I couldn't believe these damn rich people. I'd almost forgotten that I was the only person at this table who wasn't rolling in money.

“But I only care about cooking when it’s for my Olive.” Aaron’s eyes locked on me.

“Then let’s hear it for Olive!” Cinder raised her glass in a toast.

“Wait” I blushed a little. I hadn’t done anything to deserve this attention.

“Cheers to Olive!” Everyone at the table ignored my reaction, all raising their glasses and clinking them together contentedly.

“What about you, Elliott, which of the dishes did you make?” I decided to change the subject to save myself from any further embarrassment.

“I helped with the scallops, the lamb chops, the salad, the pudding...”

Cinder and I turned to each other with matching shocked expressions. Neither of us had expected Elliott to be a hidden chef too, but apparently he’d helped with everything on the table.

“...But I was just washing the dishes,” he admitted.

“Oh, great.” Cinder rolled her eyes. “I was really looking forward to eating all these amazing dishes again in the future.”

“It’s okay, we can always order takeout,” Elliott suggested with an innocent look. “Actually, I do know how to cook, but the only thing I can make is a sandwich. I really can’t compete with Aaron.”

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## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 156



Chapter 156: Why are you investing in my research project?

After dinner, we chatted for a while on the balcony while enjoying a bottle of fine wine.

Elliott, who was usually a bit shy, started talking up a storm. I wasn't sure if it was because he was drunk or because he finally felt comfortable around us.

“So, Aaron... can I call you Aaron? My father agrees with your investment in the future of technology. You've already invested in a few unicorn companies that he's very optimistic about.”

“Oh, really? The fact that your father follows news about these companies means that he's got a discerning eye. Most older folks think that my investments won't yield much return; they focus more on traditional businesses, like oil and power.”

“Those businesses were divided up long ago, and these new technological businesses are just entering the field.” Cinder joined the conversation as well.



I was totally confused by everything they were talking about. Even though two of the people in the conversation were my lover and my best friend, I still felt distant from them at this moment.

I felt that the three of them were in some kind of special circle. Of course the circle was unseen and untouchable, but still very real.

“...but I’m a bit puzzled about your investment in neuroscience, which you’ve never invested in before. According to your company’s financial report, you invested in a lab at Columbia University. Are you optimistic about the future of this field?” Elliott inquired.

“Yes, I believe the neuroscience industry is bullish.”/Aaron glanced at me.

“But the applications of neuroscience are far into the future; I don’t think it’s wise to invest in it right now...” Elliott con-

tinued.

As he spoke, my face grew pale and I looked at the ground.

“Elliott,” Cinder interrupted, “I’m feeling really drunk, can you take me back to our room?”

“But-”

“Now.”

“...Fine.” Elliott compromised for the stubborn Cinder.

I was still thinking about the conversation when I got back to my room.

“What are you thinking about? You’re so focused that you didn’t even notice when I kissed your cheek.” Aaron held my face in his hands and planted gentle kisses on my eyelids and lips.

I pushed him away and crossed my arms over my chest. I asked the question that had been gnawing at my mind: "Aaron, be honest with me. Why did you invest in my research project?"

He rested his chin on my head for a moment, then I noticed that his lips were curled in a relaxed smile. "Because your project has a lot of promise."

23.75%

This project is my life's work, so of course I think my research will have a lot of applications in the future, but...

Elliott is right. The main value of the project right now is academic, so it may be a while before the technology has commercial value.

I used to think that Aaron was a smart businessman who would not mix his emotions into his work, but now I'm a bit unsure. Before this, I was a bit full of myself and thought Aaron invested in my research because he truly believed in it. When I thought about it, I knew that was impossible. Also, when he invested, our relationship was a bit complicated. I was still Vincent's girlfriend back then...

When Aaron moved to kiss the corners of my lips again, I placed a hand over his mouth. "I don't believe you."

"Okay." He shrugged and nipped my hand before giving my fingers erotic kisses and languid licks. "It really is because..."

"I invested millions of dollars because it was for you. Are you touched?"

"Quit messing around and tell me the truth." I shoved his face away.

"Well, that's the truth. I invested in your project because of you." He wore an innocent expression, even though he knew I was angry. "But you're only one

factor. Our family donates a lot of money every year, and you know that donations have always been a great way to avoid taxes.”

“I merely invested the money that I planned to invest into an Antarctica penguin conservation into your lab instead.” He gave my finger one more gentle bite and slowly got up off the

41.64%

bed to wrap me in a warm embrace. He let go of my hand and gave me a loving kiss. “Is that truth satisfactory?”

A penguin conservation in Antarctica?

That probably meant that my parents would need to live off of instant ramen for a year, but I was satisfied.

It was a relief to find out that Aaron wasn’t investing in my research only because I was the one doing it. I’m not one of those squeaky-clean girls who doesn’t care about money. In fact, I’ve been short on cash before, so I love money. But I don’t want to bear such a heavy burden at the start of a relationship with my boyfriend as my main investor.

It makes me feel like Aaron is my ‘sugar daddy.’

“Yes, I’m satisfied. I’m glad that I don’t have to call you sugar daddy.” Me opening my mouth to tell Aaron the truth about how I felt just provided a gateway for his tongue to slide past my lips.

Aaron stifled a laugh as his big hands grabbed at my a\*s and his tongue probed dominantly into the depths of my mouth. My lips were forced to open wider, and I felt saliva dribble out from the edges of my lip.

“Well, I don’t mind being your sugar daddy...”

The trail of saliva slid down my cheek, tickling a little. I was about to wipe it off with my hand, but Aaron was one step ahead of me. He used his index finger to wipe away the spit.

The atmosphere was getting pretty steamy, and I realized that tonight would just be a repeat of last night, so I shoved

65.49%

Aaron away. "Stop that. You need to get up early tomorrow, so no fooling around tonight."

"Oh, are you disobeying me? How is daddy going to punish his bad girl for her behavior?"

I rolled my eyes. "Daddy' should get some sleep. You need to take good care of yourself, especially at your age."

"If you talk to daddy like that, aren't you worried that daddy won't give you any more money for your tuition?" Aaron was having fun with this little 'game'. I opened my mouth to taunt him and point out that my scholarship was more than enough to cover my tuition, but I was cut off by a harsh slap on my ass. I instantly let out a loud moan, changing my tone.

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## Chapter 157: Does your girlfriend have a figure like mine?

When I woke up the next day, Aaron was already out of bed. I heard the sound of running water from the bathroom.

It didn't take long for the sound to stop, and the bathroom door was pushed open. A freshly clean Aaron dried his hair with a towel as he walked toward me. "Morning, babe! How did you sleep last night?"

I grumbled. "I think I would've slept better if you hadn't messed around."

He ignored my complaint and leaned over me to plant a kiss on my cheek. "Get ready, we need to buy some camping stuff later."

"I was in the middle of getting up." I got out of bed and noticed Aaron staring at me. I looked down to find myself bare, except for Aaron's h\*ckkeys dotting my skin.

His habits in bed were absolutely awful. It was like he was a dog marking his territory. I had no clue how his previous lovers put up with him.

I glared at Aaron in disgust, and he rubbed his nose. "I'll go make you some coffee."

I hopped in the bathroom for a quick shower. When I was done, Aaron was already standing in the doorway, waiting for me. He had a hairdryer in his hands. "Come here, I'll dry your hair for you!"

Fantastic!

I said thank you, took the towel off of my head, and walked over. I perched on the stool in front of the vanity and looked at my blazing red hair in the mirror. It was wet and

clumped together, but it slowly separated into distinct, flowing locks as Aaron dried it.

He patiently combed every strand of my hair with his finger, as if he was handling the most precious treasure in the world.

I glanced at his blue eyes in the mirror. They were deep, peaceful pools of love. The gentleness I saw made my heart flutter.

I watched him silently as he stared at my hair. At this moment, I thought I was the happiest woman in the world.

Once he finished, he arranged my hair so that it flowed down my shoulders like a river of lava and embraced me from behind. He smiled at me through the mirror and spoke in a wistful tone. "Babe, you're so good for me in bed. Next time we do it in front of the mirror, you should watch yourself so you can see how beautiful you are, okay?"

"

"

Aaron was a handsome man who was capable of accomplishing anything. Why did he have to have such a dirty mouth? He could instantly ruin a perfect atmosphere with a single sentence!

I was so angry that I glared at him, shoved him away, and stomped toward the door. "Aren't we going shopping? Then let's go!"

"Haha," he laughed from behind me. He caught up to me in two long strides before grasping my hand and walking by my side.

Last night we were so busy that we didn't even notice it was snowing outside.

The tiny snowflakes floated down from overhead. Some found their way past my collar and onto my skin. I shivered from the cold.

Aaron paused before stepping in front of me. He wrapped me in his down jacket and placed his wide-brimmed hat atop my head.

“No, I look like a dumb penguin,” I protested, moving to take off the hat.

My hands were stopped by Aaron, who kissed my palm and said, “Well, good thing I like dumb penguins.”

“...” This idiot.

I saw his loving expression and decided to compromise. Okay, I can look like a dumb penguin just for today.

The streets of the town were much more crowded than they had been the last couple of days, and the mall was packed as well. It was probably because of the beautiful snow. The mall had a lively atmosphere lighting up its crowded halls.

When the atmosphere is lively, it's in a woman's nature to buy even more things. Without noticing, I had filled Aaron's arms with bags upon bags of things.

“Are you tired?” I felt a little guilty walking around with nothing in my hands. I wanted to share the burden a little.

He smiled and shook his head. “Nope, I still have enough energy to play with you tonight...”

My damned sympathy! I should never have asked him! I gritted my teeth and glared at him before turning around and burrowing into the crowd.

“Where are we headed next?” He caught up to me with just a few steps, stopping in front of me.

I gestured toward a coffee shop in front of me. "I'm gonna get a hot cocoa. Do you want one?"

He laughed. "No, you go on ahead. I'll wait here."

So I left him to buy myself a hot chocolate.

When I returned, I was shocked to find a woman in a s\*xxy wrap dress standing close to Aaron and speaking with him.

Who was this woman? I frowned, and a strong sense of panic overtook me. I didn't care about the hot cocoa anymore.

When I got closer, I heard the woman asking Aaron for his number.

Aaron had his back turned toward me, so he didn't know I was behind him.

"I already have a girlfriend." He instantly shut her down, making the jealousy in my heart slightly fade.

But the woman in the black dress wasn't about to give up so easily. She licked her sips seductively and winked at Aaron. "Does your girlfriend have a figure like mine? Don't you want to at least spend some time together? I'm really a catch, you know."

She had clearly worked hard to maintain her figure. She had huge breasts, a tiny waist, and curvy hips. She was Aaron'

s exact type.

My grip on my mug tightened. My heartbeat began to speed up again. Aaron unexpectedly let out a laugh full of contempt and turned around to leave.

So now we were face to face.

I took a sip of my drink and walked past him, pretending not to recognize him. I stared at him in exaggerated amazement. "Wow, you're such a handsome man! Could I get your number?"



Aaron didn't reply, but the blonde bombshell said in a mocking tone, "Don't waste your effort. He already has a girl- friend."

Her tone was as sour as limes. It was obvious that I was starting to p\*ss her off.

Aaron didn't even look at her when she spoke. Instead, he fished his phone out of his pocket and unlocked it. "Sure, I'll add you."

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Chapter 158. You're my new girlfriend

At that, the woman's face fell. She stomped over to us on her high heels, narrowing her eyes at Aaron as she demanded, "Didn't you tell me you have a girlfriend? What's she going to think about you giving this girl your number?"

She shot me a fierce glare like she was blaming me for stealing Aaron's attention.

I noticed her eyes sweeping up and down my body, lingering on my chest for several seconds. As she assessed me, her lips curled up in a sneer. Her expression grew so poisonous I almost had to look away.

“What? You already have a girlfriend?” I couldn’t let this girl have all the fun, so I widened my eyes in an exaggerated shocked expression as I rebuked Aaron, “You can’t give me your number, she’ll be furious!”

I slapped Aaron’s hand away from my phone, saying coldly, “I guess it wasn’t meant to be. There’s no point in adding each other anyway.”

The other woman tossed her long, silky blonde hair and stuck out her chest, making sure her impressive assets were on full display. “See, handsome, this b\*tch doesn’t even want you. I’ll give you a night you’ll never forget, and besides, her t\*ts aren’t half as big as mine.” She batted her eyelashes at Aaron and leaned in closer to him, making no effort to hide the obvious lust in her eyes.

“No,” Aaron said coldly to the big-breasted beauty. He walked straight up to me and cupped my chin with one hand. “I like yours better.”

His words fell as softly as snowflakes in the cold winter air. Time seemed to freeze as Aaron’s lips descended toward

mine, and he gave me a warm, wet French kiss right in front of the blonde woman.

I was a little embarrassed to have Aaron kissing me with an audience. But when I thought of how pushy and arrogant this woman was, I was overcome by relief, and I kissed Aaron back as hard as I could. My possessive instincts toward Aaron had completely washed away my usual shyness. Aaron seemed surprised by my passionate response, and he grabbed me by the waist and pulled me into his arms, his tongue roaming the inside of my mouth like a snake.

I was so thoroughly enraptured by his kiss, my knees almost gave out, and suddenly Aaron was supporting my entire weight. He laughed, squeezed me tightly against his chest, and gave me a kiss on the forehead, saying in a hoarse voice, "I think I'll take you as my new girlfriend."

Was this guy addicted to messing around?

But his authoritative declaration made me very happy, especially when I saw the ugly expression on the blonde woman's face. I couldn't help it; I broke out into a big grin.

"How's that, baby, are you relieved now?" Aaron asked me with a smile, the corners of his eyes crinkling with mischief.

The woman's eyes widened, and she looked at me and Aaron with disbelief. She seemed to finally realize my true identity, and she was so embarrassed, she couldn't even speak.

Watching her slink away dejectedly like a cat sprayed with a water bottle, I couldn't restrain myself from chuckling a little.

After I was done laughing, I felt a little annoyed with Aaron again. I shoved him away from me, aiming a playful kick at his shins, although I couldn't bring myself to put any real force behind it. "Hmph! You're a real hit with the ladies, aren't you? I bet you enjoyed every second of that."

Aaron didn't even frown. He pretended to sniff the air, looking around as if confused. "Huh? What's that weird smell, is it... could it be... jealousy?"

I pushed his shoulder again. "Oh, go back to that blonde Barbie doll of yours."

Aaron snorted and laughed with arrogant swagger and confidence. "She's the one who wouldn't leave me alone. I mean, who can blame her, I'm just too charming. That's why you fell in love with me, isn't it?"

I didn't know what to say to that. After a moment, I stuck out my arm and shoved a cup of hot chocolate into Aaron's hand. "Shut up and drink your drink!"

He hurriedly grabbed the cup. "Ah, so you are jealous."

"No way!" I resisted the urge to kick him in the shin again and turned to stride forward.

He easily kept up with me on his long legs, his expression turning serious.

"Olive, if other people like me, that's their business. But there's only one person I care about, and that's you. And that's never going to change, for as long as I live."

Aaron almost had some sort of supernatural ability to comfort me. Whenever I was most fearful and worried, he always found a way to calm my emotions.

When I thought of how he had firmly rejected that s\*xxy snow bunny just now, I felt my heart swelling with affection.

I deliberately avoided Aaron's burning-hot gaze and turned to look at the restaurant beside us. "I'm hungry, let's get something to eat."

Aaron was such a smart guy, but he still seemed clueless about why I was keeping him at arm's length.

He sighed a little. "Olive, you don't understand anything."

I pretended not to hear him and changed the topic hurriedly. "I want to try the signature dish here, it's roast leg of lamb. I wonder if it's as delicious as yours."

Aaron laughed and shook his head, letting the subject drop. He reached for my hand and held it tightly as we walked into the restaurant.

After eating, we put all of our shopping bags in the car and continued to wander around the quiet town.

As we walked, I suddenly caught sight of a tattoo shop on the side of the road. The store's huge floor- to-ceiling windows were covered in posters of various clients. The patterns of the tattoos were very exquisite, like carefully carved works of art, with a unique, eye-catching style.

"What are you looking at?" Aaron asked, seeing me pause to look at the displays.

I came back to my senses and pulled him along by the elbow. "Nothing."

But as we walked, I couldn't resist the urge to turn back and take a peek at the address of the tattoo shop.

111 Angel Street.

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Chapter 159: Photo with Aaron

The next day, Cinder called me early in the morning to wake me up. She was her usual excited self, but her throat was h\*arse, so I could tell she'd been busy last night. It must' ve been hard for her to get up so early.

After hanging up, I disentangled myself from Aaron, whose long limbs were still draped across my body.

He rubbed his eyes blearily, giving me a blank look. "What' s wrong?"

"It's time to get up." He looked so cute, I couldn't stop my- self from hugging him around the head and giving him a big kiss.

If I knew that kiss would lead to an hour of more intense activities, I probably would've reconsidered.

Luckily, by the time we made it downstairs, Cinder and Elliott still hadn't made an appearance.

After Aaron and I waited for nearly ten minutes, the two of them emerged, dressed and freshly showered. When I locked eyes with Cinder, she had a distinctly guilty expression on her face.

That was enough for me to know she'd probably been tangled up in the sheets with Elliott all morning.

"It's not my fault Elliott is so obsessed with me!" Cinder complained, but her voice was full of obvious satisfaction.

I glanced at Elliott, whose ears were turning pink, and raised my eyebrows skeptically. I couldn't tell if Elliott was real- ly that obsessed with her, or if Cinder was just really h\*rny.

She came up to me and whispered in my ear, "It's a pain in the a\*s to date a younger guy."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah," I teased, smiling at her. "I'm sure your life is so difficult."

She nodded emphatically. "It really is."

After taking so long to get ready in the morning, it was almost noon by the time we arrived at the luxury campgrounds in Bern.

The campgrounds were situated right in the center of the scenic mountain area, and we had to drive in to reach the site Elliott had reserved.

The entire mountain was covered in snow, blanketing everything in a frozen silence. The trees were shrouded in fog, and only occasionally, we could see birds taking flight and darting through the snow-white forest.

The view in front of me was mesmerizing, and I peered out the window, trying to preserve every perfect detail in my memory.

Aaron leaned in close to me. "You like it here, don't you?"

His voice was a little too thoughtful, like he might be plotting something.

I was afraid this evil rich guy was going to buy a mansion here as a surprise for me. I looked away from the window, kissed him on the face, and whispered, "I like the view, but I like being with you a lot more."

At that, Aaron's smile grew wider. He wrapped his arms around my waist and whispered in my ear, "Me too. In my heart, you're the most beautiful scenery in the world."

He was such a smooth talker. I pressed a hand to my pounding heart, feeling a little lightheaded.

The car crawled up the winding mountain roads and finally stopped at an isolated campsite with an open view. Elliott had reserved a huge swath of the campground, and there was no one around except for us.

As soon as the car stopped, Cinder jumped out, eagerly taking out a red checkered picnic blanket from the trunk and holding it up for me to inspect. “I bought this yesterday at the market, what do you think?”

Cinder always had good taste, so I gave her a thumbs up and praised her without hesitation. “It’s very nice.”

At the foot of the pure white mountains, the red picnic blanket not only looked great, but it also made a perfect backdrop for photos.

Aaron and Elliott got our camping gear out of the car and started putting up the tent.

Cinder and I offered to help, but Elliott refused. He said solemnly, “This is men’s work, you two can go have fun.”

“You’re so cute, babe.” Cinder hugged him, grabbed her camera from the trunk, and waved at me. “Olive, let’s take some pictures!”

There’s no woman who doesn’t like taking pictures, so I nodded enthusiastically and followed Cinder over to the most scenic part of the campsite.

I’d put a lot of effort into my outfit today in preparation for this photoshoot. I was wearing a tight-fitting black sweater, dark-wash skinny jeans, and knee-high boots, taking both style and warmth into account.

After taking off my jacket, I knelt on the picnic blanket and struck a pose.

“Don’t move, that looks really good.” Cinder was lying on her stomach in front of me, holding her DSLR at an angle. She gestured for me to adjust my posture slightly, then pressed the shutter button.

At the same time, I heard another “click” sound. I turned to find Aaron crouched to my left, holding up his phone to take a picture of me.

That was when I realized – Aaron and I hadn’t taken any pictures together yet.



Standing at the base of the enormous snowy mountain overlooking our campground, Aaron clasped his hands around my waist, pulling me into a tight embrace.

Cinder was a good photographer, and she was more than happy to take pictures of us. Once we were arranged in a pose, Cinder had her finger poised over the shutter when Aaron suddenly tilted my face toward him and kissed me hard on the lips.

Click.

Cinder was quick on the uptake and snapped the picture before we separated.

“Nice, Aaron. I’m sure you’ll be glad I caught that on cam-

era.” Cinder walked over to us with her camera in hand, showing us the photo she’d just taken.

At the foot of the towering mountain, a couple kissed and held each other tightly, looking completely wrapped up in each other. Standing there silhouetted against the majestic scenery, we looked as solemn and romantic as if the mountain was a priest officiating our wedding.

The composition and the setting of the photo were both beautiful, and I fell in love with it immediately.

“Send me a copy of that, Cinder.” Aaron’s love for the photo was obvious, as he turned his head and went off to search for a picture frame.

Cinder and I continued our photoshoot, and by the time I realized I was hungry, Aaron and Elliott had already prepared a full barbecue spread.

As soon as we walked over to the picnic table, Aaron handed me a skewer of grilled mutton.

I took a bite of the juicy lamb and couldn't hold back a small moan of delight. "Aaron, how are you such a good cook? Every time I eat your food, I fall more and more in love with you."

"Looks like I'll have to keep cooking to make you love me forever, then." Aaron smiled warmly as he handed me another skewer.

I took the meat and held it up to Aaron's lips. After he took a bite, I leaned over to him and whispered, "I would love you forever anyway."

Seeing Aaron's eyes fill with happiness, I was about to say a few more words to tease him when I heard Cinder let out a high-pitched shriek.

I turned to find Elliott launching a snowball right at Cinder's neck.

Cinder shook the snow from herself like a dog and lifted her foot to knock Elliott's legs out from underneath him. When she had him on the ground, she grabbed a big handful of snow and dumped it down Elliott's shirt.

Elliott laughed and let her have her way with him, but just when she was about to run away, he grabbed another snowball and chased after her.

I smiled and leaned against Aaron's shoulder, enjoying the sight of their childish antics.

Aaron nuzzled his chin into the top of my head. "Olive, we can come back here on vacation someday, or we can go somewhere else. Wherever you want to go, I'll go with you."

"Okay." I nodded in agreement.

Nestled at the base of the majestic snowy mountain, Aaron and I made a promise to each other that I would never forget.

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### Chapter 160: Planning the Future

After half a day full of chaos, Cinder and Elliott went on a lunch break.

Once they left, I felt all the tension in my body disappear. My ears were filled with the relaxing sound of complete silence.

The winter sun shone down on the snow-capped pine trees and warmed up my entire body.

I settled into Aaron's warm embrace. We sat on a wooden chair, looking out over the snowy expanse before us. I couldn't help but say, "I bet the view would be so much prettier in summer."

“Then we’ll have to come back in the summer.” Aaron held my hand and looked into my eyes with a serious expression. “We can visit again in the future if that’s what you want.”

Whenever words like ‘future’ came from Aaron’s mouth, it filled me with a surreal feeling of longing and hope.

I also felt lost when thinking about it. It felt like the future was so far away, and I just wanted to be happy in the present.

I threw my arms around Aaron, burying my head in his chest and focusing on the sound of his strong heartbeat.

“Olive, let’s go on a vacation abroad once a year from now on. I want to see the lions of the African savannah, the expanse of the Amazon rainforest, and the aurora borealis of the Arctic with you.

There wasn’t a hint of doubt in his words. I could hear the sincerity in his voice. I pursed my lips and found the strength to say what I felt in my heart.

“Are you already planning for our future together?”

“Of course.” Aaron answered without hesitation. “I want to wake up every morning with you by my side. Eventually, we’ll have a couple of cute kids, and we can take them on hikes and picnics with Milk on the weekends.”

It was the first time Aaron had mentioned a future with me. But was he being serious? Did he really want to marry me?

I hadn’t thought that far ahead myself.

All I knew was that I wanted to maintain the relationship we had right then. I knew we loved each other, and that was enough for me.

I was lost in thought when Aaron wrapped his arms around my waist and turned me to face him. “Babe, what are you thinking about? Why aren’t you saying anything?”

I sat up and looked down at Aaron’s beautiful eyes. He looked so happy and I didn’t want to ruin the atmosphere, so I just went along with what he said and playfully refuted his words. “I was just thinking that I’m not going to give you a baby.”

“Who else would be the father, then?” He placed his hands on my waist and narrowed his eyes dangerously.

“You bully!” I whispered.

He cupped my chin and gave me a peck on the lips. “It’s not like you’re going to be having someone else’s kid anyways.”

He then rested his head on my shoulder and sighed softly. “Olive, I’m so certain that I want to spend my future with you. I’ve never been so excited about my future with a woman before.”

I still couldn’t forget about Aaron’s pl\*yboy past. What was so great about me? I didn’t have D-cup breasts or long legs, but Aaron still fell in love with me.

Those blue eyes were bubbling with deep emotion, and Aaron nuzzled in closer to my neck. He whispered to me, his voice soft. “Olive, I love you. I’m so thankful that you came into my life.”

My heart tightened as I hugged him even tighter. “I love you too.”

Maybe I needed Aaron more than I thought I did, but I still wasn’t sure about our future together.

Aaron’s ideas were wonderful and everything I always dreamed of when I imagined a family of my own, but I felt like the future was still far away. I just

wanted to enjoy my current love for Aaron without worrying about the uncertain future.

After cuddling for a while, I looked around at the calm, snowy mountains surrounding us. "Want to go for a stroll?"

"Sure." He held my hand tightly in his as we wandered along the scenic trails.

The landscape around here was famous for its beauty, and the snow covering every inch of it added a fickle charm.

We strolled alongside a frozen river, admiring the views.

The fluffy snowflakes piled on the riverbank reminded me of my childhood. "Do you wanna build a snowman?" I asked Aaron on a whim.

His eyes lit up at my proposal and he gave me a quick kiss. "I'm going to build a beautiful snow-Olive."

He really never failed to surprise me with his promises.

Aaron squatted on the ground and began rolling a snowball. After a while, he had two large snowballs stacked on top of each other. He found two dead branches to use as arms, and fished two chocolate almonds out of his pocket for the eyes. Finally, he found a Nike logo sticker and slapped it on to serve as the mouth.

He stepped back with his hands on his hips, taking a proud stance. "Babe, it's you! Do you think it looks good?"

"

Haha, I really appreciated that he took the time out of his day to spend time with me like this.

I wasn't about to lose to Aaron, so I began to make a snowman of my own. I hastily formed two snowballs and gathered some bits and bobs to decorate it.

I squatted on the ground to write “I am Aaron!” in the snow in front of it with a stick.

When I was done, I turned around to see that Aaron had built several mini snowmen.

They were lined up like ducklings, and one was very weirdly shaped.

The corner of my lips twitched and I pointed to the gathering of snowmen.

“Don’t tell me that those are supposed to be our kids and Milk?”

“Of course!” I’m not sure why Aaron was so proud of his work.

Aaron looked towards me to meet my questioning gaze. Aaron hesitated for a moment. “Isn’t it nice?”

I really am... speechless.

I shrugged helplessly and said, “As long as you’re happy.”

He pounced on me and laughed. “What, did I do a bad job making our kids?”

As he stared at me threateningly, I decided to be bold. “Not really, um...”

My train of thought was cut short when Aaron kissed me and argued, “I think they look fantastic.”

“Hey, do you guys want to go for a swim?” Cinder’s voice

called out nearby. She was standing less than a meter away from us, and she stopped in her tracks when she spotted the snowmen. “Are you guys so bored that you’re pretending to be dung beetles?”

I didn’t understand what she meant at first, but when I followed her gaze to see the neatly arranged line of snowmen, I burst out laughing.

That’s not a bunch of dung balls; those were my “adorable” children with Aaron!

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