

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 221



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“Do not lie to me”. Mr. Schutze looked at the documents. My heart skipped a beat, and my heart started beating fast again.

What did he mean? Why did he sound so serious? Could it be that he was more cautious than I thought, and had already reviewed the surveillance and discovered my existence? But Mrs. Monica didn't seem to know anything when she saw me outside. At the moment. My mind was spinning fast. I was guessing the reason why Mr. Schutze suddenly said that and held my breath. Suddenly, Mr. Schutze looked up and met my eyes. He was so nervous! “Dr. Archer is notoriously slow. He must have made the trip yourself because he's in a hurry to get approval, right?” He smiled. I secretly breathed a sigh of relief! I almost died of fear! I froze and was a bit out of control.

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I had never wanted to go to the teacher's office to get a lecture. Now I didn't want to go to the president's office to be forced to remember the passionate sex scene! "Haha... Honey, you're making me laugh out loud." Cinder laughed so hard that she fell onto the bed. Nick was laughing too, "So you're going to keep the secret?" "Of course." I nodded without hesitation, "After all, I still have to work here. He is the CEO, my boss's boss. How can I agree to mess with him?" Not only that, but even if he was someone of the same rank as me, he wouldn't expose it. I was not in a position to do that. After all, I was also a woman who had cheated on a man and given him my whole heart, foolishly thinking that I would have a future with him. Thinking of that man again, I didn't think the affairs of Mr. Schutze and Mrs. Monica were worth mentioning. After all, that lunatic had done that to me outside a charity event, with his aunt and David not far away. I was the craziest. "It's okay to tell others. Ms. Monica's plan is doomed to fail." Cinder's words brought my mind back to reality. "What do you mean?" He was a bit taken aback. "What do I mean? Baby, do you think the secretary is interested in that old man's sexual skills?" Cinder

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Cinder put down her glass and said, "I went back to my parents' house yesterday. You know my father has a good relationship with the Morris Group. Thanks to you, I specifically mentioned TWH to my father. He told me that the Morris Group has been investigating the president of TWH for a long time. She could understand every word Cinder said, but... "Wait...what Morris? What Morris? My heartbeat started to beat fast. Chapter 223 Relationship

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“Honey, I thought you knew. After all, the relationship between the two is written in the name.” Cinder explained in surprise. “What name?” Nothing occurred to me, “This company is called TWH, which is short for the name of the founder, Thomas Weber Hoffman. Where is Morris? Cinder rolled her eyes and said, “Honey, you’ve been sleeping with Aaron for so long and you still don’t know his middle name is Hoffman?” His middle name... I froze in place. I remembered the time with Aaron. In fact, we had slept many times. But he had never paid attention to his middle name. “So what is the relationship between this Thomas Weber Hoffman and Aaron Morris?” Nick asked Cinder, “Is the middle name usually the mother’s last name?” “Yeah. Hoffman is his mother’s last name. The founder of this company, I had thought that I was pulling myself together and that even if I heard the news about Aaron and the Morris Group, I wouldn’t feel a thing. But I couldn’t lie to myself. I cared so much! Damn! What Cinder had just said hit my heart hard? 12 47% 11:25 “You’ve been sleeping with Aaron for so long, but you don’t even know his middle name is Hoffman?” If I did not know. When I met him, I just wanted to use him as a tool to get back at Vincent. He was just a friend with benefits to me. Who would care about the middle name of a friend with benefits? But then, I couldn’t lie to myself anymore that he was just a friend

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"I'm fine." Looking down at him, I reached out and patted his head with a smile. Balu moaned a few times as if she was talking to me. "I'm really fine." I picked him up, hugged him and nestled my face against his neck. "I'm just a little sad." For the past three years, she had been convinced that she loved Aaron deeply when she hadn't even noticed his middle name. She hadn't told

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Chapter 224



Imitation Match The good news was that our fund approval process had gone through all the procedures and the finance department had sent the funds. “What’s the bad news?” Dr. Chloe Muriel, one of my colleagues, asked Charlotte. In fact, Charlotte was the best informed person in our lab. She greeted us with a mysterious look. “This is the news that I found out by accident, so please don’t let it out.” She lowered her voice. I couldn’t help but laugh. It had been a while since I joined this team, and I was pretty sure she should be the only one here who needed to worry about this. “Come on, don’t leave us in suspense.” Charlotte looked at everyone with her charming amber eye and whispered earnestly, “Our CEO Mr. Eric Schutze was kidnapped by some men in suits!” “Oh really? Because?” They all looked surprised. Charlotte shrugged: “I’m not sure, but it is said that someone anonymously reported that he has a reputation problem and that he needs to go to the US headquarters to investigate.” Reputation problem? The afternoon that made my legs go weak flashed through my mind. The scene of them having sex like crazy in the office was vivid in my memory. Even thinking about it now still made my heart clench. “Hmm, I’m skeptical about this reason.” Dr. Noah Li, my only Chinese colleague, shook his head and went back to his dyno: “I don’t think headquarters pay attention to such trivial issues.” “I also believe it”. repeated Dr. Muriel. “To take a man with such fanfare, I cannot think of any other possibility, except that it involves great interest.” Dr. Leon Mueller, a true

German with a round beard, added this time. "I agree." Dr. Muriel repeated again. Charlotte didn't get the reaction she expected, and she wasn't very happy, "What's your reaction? Don't

you want to know who the girl is sleeping with him?" "His secretary of him?" "How do you know?" Dr. Noah laughed: "Please, the president is having an affair with his secretary. This is the most classic office romance setup."

Hearing it, everyone laughed, obviously agreeing with this point of view. "I am very grateful that our dear Mrs. Olive took the initiative to send the approval documents three days ago. Otherwise, our funds would be delayed." "Is right! Dr. Olive, you are our hero!" When the conversation suddenly turned to me, Charlotte's eyes moved to my face. She leaned closer to her and looked at me with a gossipy smile on her face, "So, dear, it took you so long to send the documents that day. Did you see something you shouldn't have seen?"

Following Charlotte's question, everyone's attention turned back to me. "I? No! Didn't I tell you she had an upset stomach? When I went to Mr. Schutze's office, I paid no attention to his secretary." I subconsciously chose to hide. Although Cinder had told me that Eric Schutze had already been investigated by Morris Group and that it was almost impossible for him to return after leaving this time, she still didn't want to spread rumors about him throughout the company. "Is your stomach okay now?" Dr. Muriel looked at me and asked with 1127 concern. "Everything is well now. Thank you for your concern". Dr. Noah Li suddenly clapped his hands, drawing everyone's attention: "By the way, tomorrow is my birthday. I prepared delicious food and wine. I now formally extend an invitation to all of you. If you're not busy after work tomorrow, welcome back." to my birthday party at home." Li was a very affectionate man and very skilled in all kinds of Chinese cooking. His invitation was immediately responded to by almost

everyone. Everyone rushed to express their birthday wishes to Li, and the scandal over the president was quickly ignored. The next afternoon, everyone

followed Li to his house after work. This was my first time going to a colleague's house to attend a party after joining the company. When I got to his house, I found out that his house was only a five-minute drive from my residence. If I walked my dog in the other direction, I would walk past his house every day! "Happy Birthday!" I hugged Li and gave Li my birthday present, a decorative painting that I had collected for a while. Li opened my present on the spot. "Beautiful! I'll hang it on my living room wall. Thanks Olive. I hope you have a great night at my house." 1127 "Of course I will." He wasn't being polite. To be honest, by the time I got to his door, the smell of food coming from inside had already made me hungry. Compared to German sausage and bread, he still preferred the rich taste of Chinese food. The night was getting darker and the house was full of people inside and outside. Li was a very outgoing man. In order not to affect the neighbors by having a party, he directly invited all the neighbors to his house. What a smart move! Amid the lights, music, food, and laughter, I unconsciously drank some specialty cocktails. A wave of heat ran through my body and I thought I was a little drunk. So I got up and left the house. The cool afternoon wind outside blew in my face, and I regained my sanity a bit. I looked back at the bustle of the house and didn't know why I was suddenly a little sad. The emotion belonged to them, and I had nothing but loneliness. I found a corner and texted Adenauer.

288 Vouchers Me: Have you eaten yet? Adenauer answered me quickly. Adenauer: Of course. How are you? Me: It's as lively as a nightclub in Germany. Adenauer responded with a big smile emoji. He remembered that I had complained to him about the clubs here. Adenauer: If you can't handle it alone, I'm always ready to show up. I stopped writing and seriously considered his proposal. Suddenly, there were whispering footsteps not far from me. "Get out of me! Lester, you're drunk." I recognized the voice of Dr. Chloe Muriel. She lowered her voice and sounded a little annoyed. My

intuition told me that something was not right and that I had to leave now. But I turned my head and looked at my location. I found out that it turned out to be a visual blind spot. There was only one way back and I had to go back the way I came. Just as I was about to leave, I saw a man hugging Dr. Muriel tightly, tilting her head and kissing her passionately. I paused and was forced to return to my original position. What I saw?! My colleague, Dr. Lester Brown, was kissing my other colleague, Dr. Chloe Muriel! They hugged each other tightly, the sound of saliva and gasping becoming more and more evident. In the dim light, Lester's hand moved slowly from Chloe's waist to her hip. I held my breath, not daring to allow myself to make a sound. If I remember correctly, Dr. Chloe Muriel seemed to be married! I ran into an adventure. Again!

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Chapter 225



Extramarital Affair Oh God! Why was it me every time? I felt speechless. Before coming to Germany, I had never had such an embarrassing experience in my twenty years of life. But in one week, I experienced it twice! I moved my neck carefully and observed the surrounding environment. Unfortunately, I took a closer look and decided that unless I could climb onto the roof of Li's house with my bare hands, I would have no choice but to go back the way I came. Right now, how I wish I could transform into Ant-Man, or Spider-Man, or whatever, just let me get out of here calmly. "You're crazy!" "Chloe, don't reject me." "No, Lester, stop! This is outside!" "No one will find

out.” I secretly sighed in despair and tried to shut down all my senses. I didn’t want to see this kind of outdoor sex at all! Someone came quickly and interrupted them! But my prayers did not reach Gd’s ears. No one would leave this lively party except me. The two figures pressed against each other closely. Muriel tried to break free of her, but Lester’s hand pressed hard against her chest. The sound of panting and grunting made me realize where they were going. I suddenly remembered the night I went to the auction with Aaron. At the time, we were separated by trees from the landscape, and we did something even more exciting when we learned that Jane and David were nearby. It was one of the craziest sexual experiences of my life.

I had never been so nervous about being penetrated, either by fingers or by that thick cock. But I had to admit that that experience seemed to be burned into my DNA, and even now I could remember every detail of that experience. He was completely in Aaron’s hands, forced to take every blow he landed. She couldn’t forget the crazy, charming look on his face at that moment. “B*stard... stop...” “Don’t reject me, Chloe... you know it’s counterproductive.” Another moan came intermittently. MY GOD!! finally understood what David and Jones were feeling at that moment. That feeling was so subtle! Damn! I should have slapped Aaron firmly instead of being unable to contain my feelings. The situation had gotten out of hand. Although I didn’t see the image again, just hearing the sound fired my imagination. The risk of having sex outdoors in other people’s houses was too high. Based on Muriel’s reaction, I felt that she probably didn’t want something to happen in this kind of place. But, like me then, her body felt more honest than her brain. I just stood there, trying to blank my mind as much as possible and not paying too much attention to the outside situation. Why did Muriel and Lester maintain this relationship? It had been quite a while since I joined the company. I had roughly judged the personalities of my colleagues in the lab and who had a better relationship with whom. I thought that in the laboratory, the two had

barely crossed paths! Although they were both technical personnel, they were responsible for completely different directions. Lester was responsible for determining protein function, while Muriel was more responsible for finding drug target molecules. Lester was a man with a relatively outgoing personality and got along with most people in the lab.

There was always a circle of people around him. Also, I noticed because he was dressed a bit like Aaron. I mean everyday style, not night club shirts. Thinking about it carefully, I found that the biggest intersection between the two in the laboratory was just coffee! They seemed to be the only two in the lab who liked the plans coffee, especially the unique caramel flavor. When we talked about it before, we even joked. But since Muriel was married, no one thought of that. Perhaps others had thought of it, but had never dared to say it out loud. But I still leaned towards the former. After all, he had one of the most nosy assistants in the company. He had even told us about the CEO thing as soon as he found out about it. If he had found out that the two of them in the lab were having an affair, I don't think he could hold back and not tell anyone. Suddenly, the sound of music became louder, as if someone came out of Li's house. The passionate sex here suddenly stopped, and Muriel bit her lip hard to keep from making a sound. "Get out... get that thing out." Then there was a crack. It looked like they were planning to leave! I saw a ray of hope! As long as they left and I went out when no one else was around, I would never mention it to anything, like the Mr. Eric Schutze thing. No one would ever know. "You go out first," Muriel whispered. The sound of footsteps gradually disappeared. I breathed a sigh of relief and waited in silence for Muriel to leave. Suddenly, a crisp ringtone echoed out from this hidden corner. At this moment, I almost died of fear! I unconsciously dropped the phone I had been holding onto the ground. The phone fell to the grass and kept ringing incessantly. In a panic, I lowered my head to pick up the phone and frantically hit the reject button. A shadow appeared in my line of sight. I looked into the

shadow and met Muriel's surprised eyes. I couldn't be more embarrassed right now. 288 Vouchers "Oh...I didn't see anything". I almost jumped on the spot, holding my phone and voicing my opinion in a panic. I then quickly walked away from her and returned to the party scene. Sitting on the sofa in the living room of Li's house, I drank beer, briefly responded to Adenauer's message, and quickly began to dance with Charlotte. It was getting late and people began to leave one after another. I didn't dare look at Muriel and Lester again. I got up to say goodbye when the party was almost over, pretending not to notice that someone was watching my back the whole time. Fortunately, Muriel didn't catch up. When I got home, I explained to Adenauer why I hadn't suddenly contacted him. Adenauer laughed on the other end of the phone for at least ten minutes before apologizing to me for being stuck in this embarrassing situation because of him. That night he was waiting for a message from Muriel or a call. But she didn't contact me until I fell asleep. Even when I got to work the next day, she and Lester greeted me in the lab like always. Everything was so calm as if nothing had happened! It seemed like what happened last night was just my wishful thinking! I thought that this matter had ended so tacitly, but Chloe Muriel took the initiative to approach me when she was about to get off work: "Dr. Olive, a nice restaurant recently opened. Do you want to try it?" She looked at me with her amber eyes and I knew what she was doing. Secretly sighing in my heart, I nodded, "Of course."

Turning around, I texted Adenauer, telling him that our date today had to be cancelled. He had asked for it.

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 225

what I did. The night it was confirmed that Vincent had cheated on me, I contacted Aaron and had sex with him like crazy all night. "After the baby was born, Lester helped me a lot. He helped me gather evidence of Brian's affair privately and got a psychologist to help me get rid of postpartum depression as soon as possible." Although Chloe didn't elaborate on it, I understand how difficult it had been for her. "Lester wanted to help me get a divorce as soon

as possible and get me out of Brian's control. He told me he loved me since we broke up. He tried dating other women, but they never had sex. He came to TWH because he knew I worked here." Chloe's eyes lit up when she mentioned Lester. I suddenly felt a little dazed. At this time, he envied her very much. "You have true love. Congratulations." I hugged her gently, "I will support you."

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 226

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 226



Confidentiality Adenauer reluctantly accepted my joke. Adenauer: Good luck.

I packed my things and got ready to leave work. When Charlotte saw me standing with Muriel, she looked at me in confusion, "Since when do you two have such a good relationship?" Muriel's personality was relatively reserved, and she looked a little nervous when facing Charlotte. "Just last night, when you used Li's birthday party as the dance floor of your nightclub, we shared some opinions about food." I lied casually. I knew Charlotte very well. She was just asking. If Muriel's reaction was too serious, it would get her attention. She was a child with a special intuition. As expected, Charlotte shrugged and stuck out her tongue at my joke. "Well, I hope you enjoy your meal." He turned around and went back to work. I turned to look at Muriel and smiled, "Let's go." Muriel didn't lie to me. He found a newly opened Chinese restaurant. This was a self-service Chinese restaurant, and I could see the menu in Chinese, English and German at the door. According to the menu, you could eat meat and vegetables in various sauces for only twenty euros per person. Muriel was very enthusiastic and offered to invite me to this meal. "Okay." I tried to calm his nervousness, but it didn't work. I had no choice but to accept his

kindness. The good thing is that it only cost twenty euros. I found some red and green jelly, freshly baked shrimp croquettes, fried shrimp and chips as an entrée, and had a small cream cake for dessert. Muriel ordered a Mongolian barbecue and her soup was borscht.

I was even amused when the waiter in a Western-style vest solemnly brought the delicate soup to the table with cutlery and small candles. “Remember what Li mentioned? There is no Mongolian BBQ in authentic Chinese food. But it has become a high-end special menu here.” I took the initiative to change the subject, trying to get Muriel to relax as much as possible. It was really hard for her to pretend to be calm all day.

4 She seemed so tense now that anyone who saw her could tell that something was wrong with her. She was sitting in front of me with a knife and fork in her hand. Facing the topic I mentioned, he forced a smile and said, “When you are in Rome, do as the Romans do. This is a restaurant called Fresstempel.” “Fresstempel?” I didn’t understand this German word. “It means a palace of delights, and chi restaurantsWe very classical German-style are often praised as such.” “I see.” All food was delivered quickly. Muriel and I had an unspoken agreement to try the food first. This was my first time trying Mongolian BBQ and it tasted pretty good. We both almost ate all the food. When I returned to my seat with a cool drink, I knew we were finally going to work.

Muriel took a sip of her drink or rather let the liquid moisten her lips. His eyes were erratic, and I saw a trace of unspeakable shame on his face. I could probably guess how nervous she felt now, so I decided to help her, “You can trust me, Dr. Muriel.” “Chloe, just call me Chloe.” He finally looked up and met my gaze, “I’m sorry.” “You have nothing to apologize for.” “Don’t you think I’m cheap?” Chloe lowered her eyes again, avoiding my look.

She took another sip of her drink, looking a little dejected. "No... I don't know you or you two very well. Everyone has their special situation, and I wouldn't make assumptions about it." I already imagined it. If this had happened three years ago, he might have been filled with righteous indignation and belittled Chloe a little. But too many things had happened beyond my expectations.

I hadn't even handled my relationship with two men well, which made my life a mess. Now, I wasn't qualified to point the finger at other people's love lives.

"Lester is my college classmate and my first boyfriend." Chloe's words caught my attention. I quickly interrupted her, "You don't need to tell me these things."

"No, I want to tell you. Olive, these secrets have been suppressed in my heart for too long. I can't find any way to say them. Can you hear me?" Chloe's eyes filled with tears in an instant, I was shocked, but I immediately reacted and handed her the handkerchief in my hand.

"Thank you." She took the handkerchief, lowered her head to wipe her tears, and suppressed her emotions again. I looked at her and didn't speak again.

I could empathize with Chloe. Three years ago, when I first heard about Vincent's deception, if I hadn't had Cinder by my side and she had quit her busy job to stay by my side and supporting all the decisions I made, I probably would have been in the same situation as Chloe. Thinking of this, I suddenly wanted to kiss Cinder, my best friend. I took the initiative to sit next to Chloe and held her hand gently, "You can tell me at any time. When the sun rises tomorrow, I will forget all this forever."

Chloe looked at me again and the gratitude in her eyes was beyond words. "I found out that my husband Brian cheated on me two years ago when I was pregnant." Well, Chloe was worse off than I was three years ago. I hugged her. It was hard to imagine how desperate Chloe must have been in such a state. "Brian is an extreme man. In the face of outsiders, he acted like a gentleman. But behind closed doors,

he did his best to control and mentally abuse me. I was about to give birth at that time, and I didn't have the energy to fight back. Desperate, I contacted Lester Brown. "But I swear I didn't want to have any intimacy with him at first." I squeezed Chloe's hand. "Okay. if it were me, That's what I did. The night it was confirmed that Vincent had cheated on me, I contacted Aaron and had sex with him like crazy all night. "After the baby was born, Lester helped me a lot. He helped me gather evidence of Brian's affair privately and got a psychologist to help me get rid of postpartum depression as soon as possible." Although Chloe didn't elaborate on it, I understand how difficult it had been for her. "Lester wanted to help me get a divorce as soon as possible and get me out of Brian's control. He told me he loved me since we broke up. He tried dating other women, but they never had sex. He came to TWH because he knew I worked here." Chloe's eyes lit up when she mentioned Lester. I suddenly felt a little dazed. At this time, he envied her very much. "You have true love. Congratulations." I hugged her gently, " I will support you."

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 226

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 227



Compensation I prefer to believe that what Chloe Muriel said was true. She looked so sad, and I could see the helplessness in her tears. I had almost experienced the same thing. Moreover, even if he didn't mention how she and Lester rekindled their romance, he could guess it. Just like when Aaron and I started relating, as long as there were a lot of contacts, it would happen

naturally. Even if he had tried his best to restrain me and tell me that we were only friends with benefits, my feelings were uncontrollable. My body trembled just because of him, and only he could make it difficult for me to walk away. Even though I kept telling him to leave me, he forced me to face him with a tough and domineering stance until he finally won my heart. That was the case with Aaron and me, not to mention that Lester had loved Chloe from the beginning. This time, I suddenly remembered a detail. During a lunch break shortly after I joined the company, Charlotte was curious about my love experience and asked other people who were present at the time. 288 (Vouchers Most of the people in our lab were married, and Lester was a rare bachelor.

1 At the time, Charlotte had even tried to set a trap for us, but Lester said with a smile that she was already dating. "She is an old classmate. mine and my first love." It was the only time he mentioned anything about their relationship. At that moment, everyone was sighing because it was so romantic. Charlotte even told Chloe passing by that she remembered Chloe and Lester going to the same college and wondering if Chloe had heard of Lester's first love. Chloe didn't answer directly at the time, but looked at Lester with a surprised look on her face. We all thought it was her surprised reaction, but now I realized that I was surprised and nervous at the

time. At the time, Lester was confessing his love of love in public. How romantic! On the way home, I was still remembering the details we had overlooked. Now it seemed that their paths had crossed in the laboratory. In addition to his favorite coffee, his commute hours were very consistent and the Their dress styles seemed to match. Even when we talked about some topics, their views were relatively similar. It was just that they had consciously kept some distance between them. So, even Charlotte nor realized that there was a special relationship between them. When I got home, I sent a message to Adenauer. Me: I'm home. Not long after, he called to me, "How was

dinner?" I curled up on the couch, "All right. After all, it's Fresstempel." Adenauer's deep laughter came from the other end of the phone, "Well, your German has improved a lot." He knew how to make me happy. "Then how was your conversation with that colleague of yours?" "Not bad. She is a poor woman and lucky at the same time." I had promised Chloe I wouldn't tell anyone, but Adenauer was my boyfriend. He knew everything that had happened last night and why he had broken our appointment. Therefore, I found it necessary to explain to him tag. Of course, as a professional psychiatrist, he would not spread the news. I didn't tell him the names Chloe and Lester. After reporting the situation, Adenauer said he also felt sorry for Chloe. "These are extenuating circumstances, don't you think?" I asked for their opinion.

"It's understandable." He paused and suddenly changed the subject: "But I missed the opportunity to have dinner with my dear girlfriend, which cannot be ruled out.

"Entonces, ¿qué debo hacer? ¿Dejar que te compense por una comida?" Bromeé deliberadamente.

"Si pudiera convencer a una dama llamada Olive para que me compense por una cita de fin de semana, estaría muy agradecida". Las palabras de Adenauer me hicieron enderezar la espalda. "¿Me estas invitando?" "¿Por qué no?" Admitió generosamente: "¿Qué piensas?" "¿Este fin de semana?" Me rasqué la cabeza, pensando rápidamente. "Sí."

"Do you have any plans? Or we can go to Munich." Last time I visited the city in a hurry, and came back without having much time to appreciate anything. But in fact, there were many attractions worth visiting. Adenauer gladly accepted my proposal. "But tomorrow's dinner is a good idea. I don't want to eat sausages and bread alone at home." I laughed again. After saying goodbye, I washed up and lay on the bed, but my emotions were still not

calm. Chloe and Lester made me think a lot. Their experience was very similar to mine and Aaron's, and I hoped from the bottom of my heart that they could have a happy ending. As for me, I had stopped fantasizing about unrealistic things. He now had a good relationship with Adenauer and everything would be fine. Maybe we'd sleep over, have sex, and move in together before long. If everything went well, maybe I would marry him.

Adenauer was a very good companion. No man could be more perfect than he. Maybe I should be more proactive with it. It was my last thought before falling asleep.

*** After that delicious dinner, Chloe and I became much closer. Charlotte looked at us suspiciously. "You should really try that Chinese restaurant. Good is delicious." Chloe's show was flawless.

I repeated tacitly, "It's delicious. You have to go." Charlotte seriously asked for the name and address of the restaurant and invited us to come after work. But this time I refused. "I have an appointment with Adenauer. How about next time?" Charlotte was briefly annoyed, but soon recomposed herself to invite someone else. Before leaving work, I changed my usual style and sent a message asking for his clinic address. Adenauer: Are you coming? I am treating a patient and may need Work overtime for half an hour. Me: I seem to be able to experience your mood once again. He had always waited for me. Adenauer seemed content with my initiative. After work, I drove to his clinic. This was a large-scale specialized institution for mental health. Not only did it have friendly relations with psychiatric institutes such as the University of Ulm and the University of Munich, but it also had a close and friendly cooperative relationship with the Munich Clinic, the institution of services of the European Union.e largest medical care in southern Germany. This was a very different hospital to the hospitals I had visited before. There were no white coats. The general color of the hospital was not mainly white, but closer to the natural

landscape. The buildings were located between them, and huge trees were scattered. Anyone would feel comfortable when they came here for the first time. Many mentally ill people would feel more comfortable in a natural, comfortable environment than in a professional and serious one. Adenauer had spoken to the receptionist, so I got to her office without problems.

Update Chapter 227 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend by Jane E.L.

CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Chapter 228



Sense of Familiarity

Adenauer's office was true to his image and was very clean. I saw a beige sofa, a solid wood desk with no sharp corners, and an artistic bookshelf with a few books on the left and right. On one side near the desk were some professional books on psychiatry, while on the other side were many magazines, novels, photo albums, etc. in different styles. There were also some decorative paintings of natural landscapes on the walls, making this office look more cozy. If I hadn't known that this was a professional psychiatrist's office, I would never have believed that a doctor's office could look like this. I went to the window and drew the curtains. The office was facing a blue lake, and some patients and nurses were walking beside it. Pretty nice scenery! Suddenly, the back office door opened. I turned around and met Adenauer's gaze. "Oh, you have arrived. Have you been waiting for a long time?" He was wearing the hospital uniform. He took off the name plate fastened with a clip in his left pocket and gently placed the folder in his hand on the desk. I walked towards him. "It's just arrived." I stepped forward and put

my arms around his neck, looking at his blue eyes, "Well, a man is more attractive when he is working. If I didn't come here in person, I would never find that you are so handsome in this uniform." Adenauer put his arms around my waist and looked at me with smiling eyes. His broad palm pressed on my waist, maintaining a vague restraint. I smiled and walked over to him, kissing his lips. This was our first kiss. Adenauer's lips were very soft. When our lips first came together, he froze, as if surprised by my initiative.

Yes, we had known each other for a long time, but we just held hands, hugged and kissed each other on the cheek. But after what happened yesterday, I decided to give my relationship with Adenauer a good push. Look, other men's lips were just as soft. Adenauer froze for a moment and quickly realized. He tightened his grip on my waist, pulling my whole body towards him. The kiss that had been dominated by me also changed. His lips parted lightly and sucked mine in turn. His shallow breathing became heavy and rapid. I could feel his warm breath, and I closed my eyes to enjoy it. Suddenly, the door of The office opened. "Dr. Adenauer, here's a copy..." A medical worker stopped at the scene holding a document. Adenauer and I parted ways instantly. Adenauer looked at the approaching person and I turned my back to the door. God! I blushed a lot! With my heart pounding in my chest, I desperately wondered if I needed an electrocardiogram. "Oh... Give it to me." Adenauer took the document and turned to look at me. Noticing his gaze, I turned around and went back to him. Adenauer looked very happy. He put his arms around my shoulders and introduced me to his olive-skinned, curly-haired colleague, "Let me introduce you to my girlfriend, Dr. Olive Woods." "Oh, you are Miss Woods! I have heard a lot about you from Dr. Adenauer. You are really beautiful!" 30.74% "Thank you." "Well, I think I should leave you alone now." She left very quickly. But the environment in the office was no longer suitable for kissing. Adenauer lowered his head and sorted out the documents he had just received. I asked casually, "What are these?"

This is the case of a client. I raised my eyebrows and looked at the thick stack of documents, finding it a little unbelievable, "This client... is in a serious situation?" Adenauer was taken aback for a moment. When he turned his head and saw the expression on my face, he suddenly laughed. "No," he explained, "because he has a family history of psychosis, and these are cases of other people in his family." "I see." Adenauer put the files in a drawer on his desk and closed the drawer. I suddenly realized something, "Do people speak English in your hospital?" At first, I thought that only the receptionists at the hospital should be multilingual. But I could understand what the young woman who pushed the door had said. It seemed that this hospital, like TWH, also had a rich English communication environment. "Yes. After all, Germany is an EU country. Some of the customers I have received come from all over the world, including some long-term cooperation customers from the United States." "No wonder his English is so fluent. "Otherwise, how could it be possible for me to meet such a beautiful and intelligent lady as you? Thank you, English. Adenauer took my hand and kissed me gently. We left the hospital talking and laughing and headed to the restaurant we had started. Reserved for dinner . As I ate, I thought of the patients walking on the lake I had seen through their office window. Adenauer looked at me, "Why do you think that?"

"You and your colleagues have worked under pressure for a long time. If those patients were in bad shape, it's unlikely you'd be in this state." I considered my wording: "In the face of endless madness and negative energy, I think it's hard to remain gentle and kind." "That's true." Adenauer gave me an affirmative answer.

He was a little happy. I told him about the painting by the lake and he smiled again. "That's because patients who are sick are not allowed to leave closed wards. Therefore, he can only see patients who are relatively healthy by the lake." I shrugged. It makes sense. Compared to this, I was more interested in

the familial genetic disease he had mentioned. “I’m curious. This is the result of some abnormalities in the structure and number of genes on the chromosome. When I was reading about molecular genetics before, I discovered that congenital genetic metabolic disorders can also cause some r*m*ntal delay.” When it came to professional content, Adenauer was also interested. So we were still talking about this topic when dinner was over. This feeling was a bit subtle. Even when I was with Aaron, I had never had this kind of deep professional discussion with my date or my boyfriend. Adenauer showed me his professional side. Although our main Research directions were different, he had a wide range of knowledge and there was no situation where the topic could not continue during our conversation. I gradually became curious about him. I was very impressed by his character and skill. But could this kind of affection be considered affection between lovers? He wasn’t sure. But at least at this moment, looking at Adenauer’s handsome face, he didn’t seem to feel like kissing him like I did before in his office. Why? I couldn’t help but wonder. Olive, are you sure you’re falling in love with him? I could not give an immediate answer to this question. There was a sense of familiarity between us as if we had been friends for a long time, but not as a couple in love. Why?

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Chapter 229



Invitation “Olive?”

Adenauer's voice brought my senses back. I looked at him and saw that he had opened the door and was waiting for me to sit in the passenger seat. You have been worried since you left the restaurant. He looked at me with deep blue eyes, showing a worried expression. "Well, I was thinking about something." I got in the car and buckled up. Turning my head, I noticed him looking at me out of the corner of my eye. It was difficult to describe the look in his eyes because it was complicated. In retrospect, I realized that my answer was too superficial. "It's about you," I added hurriedly to make amends. Strictly speaking, he wasn't lying. In fact, he had been thinking about him, but he couldn't tell him the truth. Adenauer treated me well. If there was a selection of the best boyfriend in the world, it would be on the list. I had never dated such a good man in the past thirty years, so I should have felt grateful. Every woman should appreciate such a boyfriend unless she was a fool. "Olive, don't be stupid! Be kind to Adenauer! Focus!" I silently remembered myself and adjusted my status. When I looked into his eyes again, I showed a smile on my face. "About me? You have piqued my curiosity." He looked at me with interest and asked, "What do you think of me?" "A lot." I thought about it and replied, "For example, your job. Why did you choose to work as a psychiatrist?" Asking this question, I felt a little embarrassed. It was not like a question from a girlfriend but like an interview between two strangers. But in fact he

didn't know the reason. Looking carefully at the appointments with him, I found that he always mentioned topics about me. But I hardly took the initiative to ask him about his experience. A good girlfriend shouldn't behave like this! I had a deep reflection. But better late than never. I decided to make amends. "It seems that you have become more interested in me after visiting my workplace for the first time. But it's a complicated question. Wait a moment." Adenauer walked around the car, sat in the driver's seat, looked at me and asked, "Do you want an official or personal answer?" I laughed, "I'd

like to hear both.” Adenauer raised his eyebrows and replied with his bright blue eyes: “Officially, I was born into a family of doctors. My parents and grandfather Maternal are all doctors in psychiatry. So, I know that human medicine has a lot of room for improvement.” in this sense since childhood. If I can figure out what changes in the brain lead to mental illnesses like PTSD or schizophrenia, we can prescribe the right medication and cure them at the root. My name will be recorded in the history books, and I will be praised by the world. It will bring a sense of accomplishment, right? “I see.” Then, I asked, “What about the personal answer?” “Out of curiosity.” He bowed his head and added, “It’s interesting to look at human behaviors and analyze the reasons behind them.” I couldn’t help laughing, “Well, it’s indeed very personal.” “Good?” Adenauer said and started the car. “Human observer, do you like me? Or are you just curious about me?” I asked casually. He unexpectedly asked, “Do you care about the answer?” I was stunned, wondering what he meant. After the car passed a traffic light, he did not drive in the direction of his house as usual, but turned

right and headed towards my house. I was surprised. He usually parked the car in his garage first and accompanied me home to spend more time with me. What did he mean now? When I was about to ask him, I suddenly thought of his rhetorical question. “Do you care about the answer?” Was he angry? I was confused and subconsciously kept silent. Suddenly, he waved lightly, “Olive, take it easy.” 289 (Vales Adenauer stopped the car in front of my house, unbuckled his seat belt, and turned to look at me. I didn’t know what to answer. All the answers in my mind seemed inappropriate, but I must say something. “I’m sorry. My brain isn’t sure if it’s one of the targets of their research, so it’s on strike.” Why? Why had we never interacted like a real couple? We couldn’t even have normal communication now. After getting out of the car, I walked to him. He was also walking towards me. Looking at my outstretched hand, he took the initiative to hold it. Adenauer, sorry. My mind

was still a mess, but I knew I had to apologize. So, I said, “I was thinking about it too much.”

I leaned forward, closed my eyes And I walked on tiptoe to kiss her lips. Instead of rejecting me, he kissed me tenderly. After the long kiss, I opened my eyes. My mood improved a lot because I had gotten a lot of distracting thoughts out of my mind. “It’s good that my body isn’t on strike.” I was relieved and laughed,”

It was the first time I invited him to my house at night. I knew what it meant and I thought I could catch my hint. Adenauer turned his head to look at the door, but there was no excitement on his face as he expected. He tenderly played with my hand and suddenly hugged me. When the faint cold fragrance enveloped me, I felt a little worried. “I’m sorry I didn’t tell you sooner. But I have an appointment with a client tonight.” He let go and stared at me, asking, “Do you want me to cancel the appointment?” I was ashamed to hear his words. Then, I instantly blushed and said, “No!” Why were the street lamps so bright? He must have seen my flushed face. Otherwise, “Work is more important! We’ll have plenty of time for coffee,” I stammered, hoping he understood. He did understand! Then, he laughed louder: “I didn’t expect such a surprise tonight.” “Stop teasing me!” I raised my voice and said anxiously, “You should have told me earlier.” He let go of his hand and took two steps back, saying, “Go to work! See you!” Adenauer stood still and stared at me instead of leaving. “Don’t be late,” I reminded him. Maybe it was because of the light, or maybe it was my illusion. Looking at his face from a distance, I seemed to see a trace of sadness.

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Exposure After saying goodbye to Adenauer, I thought a lot about home. But I still couldn't figure out the reason for the strange atmosphere yesterday when I woke up in the morning. I worked up the courage to invite him because I wanted to get closer to him. It was what a date or a girlfriend should do. Adenauer must understand my intention. Was it because he looked too nervous that he thought he was forcing me? I went to work in confusion. When I walked through the lab door, the sensitive radar in my brain alerted me that something must have happened. Charlotte and several other colleagues were gathering at the coffee table, wearing strange expressions. "Good morning! What's happening?" I asked casually. "Olive, you were on time!" Charlotte immediately walked up to me and said with a mysterious expression, "Monica, the secretary in the president's office, resigned." My heart skipped a beat, but I did my best to control my expression to avoid giving the show away. 288 Vouchers "Why?" I asked. "Someone exposed the love story between her and Mr. Schutze. Now, the whole company is gossiping about the scandal!" "No way!" I made a surprised face when I looked at everyone. Everyone's reaction was like mine, so no one noticed my surprise. "It's true but ridiculous! Mr. Schutze is probably older than his father. How can he seduce a man like that?" Charlotte sighed. "It is Mr. Schutze who took the initiative," I silently replied in my heart.

"Oh my God! I can't imagine how they have sex! Can Mr. Schutze get a boner? Damn! Charlotte's words once again reminded me of her big cock! It has given me a strong visual impact. But I didn't say anything. Judging by the reactions of Charlotte and her other colleagues, she knew that Monica's

reputation had been ruined. Everyone thought that she had seduced the president and built an improper relationship with him for some lesser purpose. Although I liked her, I did not want to get involved in the maelstrom of public opinion. Looking at my colleagues, I inadvertently looked away from Lester and Chloe. I was worried about them. I had carefully recalled everything that had happened at Li's birthday party and confirmed that he was the only one who had seen them together. Although the relationship between them was different from Monica and Mr. Schutze, he was sure that public opinion would hurt Chloe as well once the matter was exposed. After all, she was married. Her life was miserable, so he didn't want her to suffer anymore. After the talk, everyone went back to work with their coffee. As she passed me, Chloe stopped, looked me carefully in the face, and said, "Olive, did you lose any sleep last night? You seems to be exhausted". Hearing this, Charlotte leaned in to look at my face and said, "Wow, you look like a panda with the black circles under your eyes." She smiled, "Did you have a good night with your boyfriend?" "Well..." I shrugged, giving an ambiguous answer. Charlotte yelled excitedly, "I envy Dr. Colston for having such a pretty girlfriend." I teased, "Charlotte, are you sure you're not a lesbian? I've been wanting to ask you this question for a long time." Hearing this, everyone nearby laughed. "You finally figured it out," someone repeated.

Charlotte blushed and said, "I'm not a lesbian!" Another man sneered: "It's okay to admit it! We support you". Everyone laughed harder, including me. Charlotte was the youngest girl in the lab and she always made us happy. Nobody cared about her sexual orientation. She was pure, full of vitality and a gossip. It was a rare opportunity to tease her, so no one wanted to miss it. "I'm not a lesbian!" Charlotte looked at me with a pure, concerned look and said, "Olive, I like you. But I don't have that kind of feeling for you. It's just appreciation and admiration for a friend and colleague. You have it clear. TRUE? I have no intention of becoming the third person between you and Dr.

Colston! "Don't worry! I understand". I stifled my laughter and said, "We're just kidding! Take it easy". After being teased, the poor girl finally raised the white flag and said, "It's work time! I will record the latest sample data." Then she hurried away without looking back. The rest of us exchange smiling glances, disperse, and head back to our respective desks. He had thought about the scandal. between the president and Monica it was just a topic of gossip before work. But I overheard people walking by talking about it repeatedly in the cafeteria at lunch. The turmoil in public opinion seemed worse than he had expected. I found an empty seat and sat down. As I was about to contact Adenauer for a chat, a person sat across from me.

"You seem to have something on your mind," Chloe said calmly. "No", I instinctively denied it. But then I stopped, slumped my shoulders, and dejectedly said, "Well, yeah." "Is it about your emotional life?" Although Chloe was asking a question, her tone was close to that of an assertive sentence. "Yes," I sighed.

Chloe and I became close because of her secret from Li's birthday. In addition, our two departments now have deep cooperation . In short, I found her very nice to me. Not only in life, but even his work style was just like mine. We both pursued efficiency rather than superficial processes and were extremely strict on professional content. That's why many people thought he had a bad temper. "My relationship with Adenauer is not going well." I paused for a second and continued, "It's mostly me." It was the first time that I told a colleague in Germany about my private affairs. "Your face tells me you're not in love with him." Chloe exposed what I had been afraid to reveal. "But it's perfect. I can't think of any reason not to date him." "Come on, your hormones understand you better than you do."Chloe smiled bitterly, "There's no reason for love. When fighting against reason, human beings always lose." After she took a bite of her bread, we both fell silent. "Yesterday I contacted my lawyer and formally filed for divorce." Hearing this, I looked at her in surprise.

But I saw his courage.

Update Chapter 230 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend

Announcement Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has updated Chapter
230