

Chapter 1 I Don't Sleep with My Friends' Women

Alice's POV:

My boyfriend cheated on me. So, I messed with someone I shouldn't have messed with to seek revenge.

Standing by the hotel's floor-to-ceiling window, I overlooked the city's flashy night view.

Suddenly, my phone screen lit up, and Jasher's message popped up, saying, "Honey, I'm still drinking with my friends, so I won't go back tonight. Don't wait for me. Good night."

When the window reflected my expressionless face, I replied, "Okay. Don't

t drink too much."

Jasher said, "Yes, baby."

Staring at his reply, I heard the bathroom door open. When the rustling footsteps stopped behind me, I turned my head back.

Kelvin's wet brown hair was pushed back, and he was wearing only a bath towel around his waist. His body was covered with warm steam, and his well-defined muscles exuded a charming smell.

He playfully looked at me with his deep eyes when I took off my coat. Seeing my almost transparent sexy suspender dress, he said, "I don't sleep with my friends' women."

I approached him and said, "But you let me in."

He calmly drooped his blue eyes. From the angle, he could see my exposed skin around the neckline. Then, he smiled in silence.

I guessed I must look cheap and despicable in his eyes. But I believed men were all the same. No matter how high-sounding their words were, they would not refuse a woman who had thrown herself on them.

Moreover, Kelvin's reputation had never been good. He was a prodigal son who played the field instead of an upright gentleman.

I took the initiative to hug him and threw out my trump card, saying, "You must

know Jasher is making out with Karida in the room next door, right?"

Their friend Hiram would get married tomorrow. As the best man, Jasher was holding the bachelor party for him, and all his friends would stay in this hotel tonight. Of course, Karida had also come. And she was also the bride's good friend and would be the bridesmaid tomorrow.

Knowing they would gather tonight, I was sure Jasher would take the opportunity to sleep with Karida!

Kelvin raised his eyebrows and slowly lifted his head to look at me without denying it.

I might look pitiful in his eyes now. He was not very close to Jasher among his friends. If he knew Jasher was cheating

on me, the others should all know about it.

But they had all kept me in the dark. No one had ever told me my boyfriend who I had been in love with for three years was such a jerk!

In anger and on impulse, I put my hands on Kelvin's broad shoulders and tiptoed to kiss him.

I had no experience in seducing men, so I could only randomly touch him by instinct. But it still worked. Kelvin's breath became fast and heavy, and his body heated up.

"I did not expect you to be so bad," he emotionlessly said.

When I heard what he had said, I felt his words full of ridicule.

I had been a good girl since childhood. I always followed the rules and was conservative in everything. The most rebellious thing I had ever done before was dating Jasher regardless of my friends' objections. In the beginning, they had told me he was unreliable, but I had not believed them.

I had thought he was the best man in this world. Now, the cruel reality had slapped me hard in the face. I must have been blind back then.

"Isn't good to be a bad girl?" I asked when my back touched the soft bed.

When staring at Kelvin's eyes, I saw my face reflected in his pupils as blue as the

deep sea.

Before coming here, I had put on such heavy makeup I almost could not recognize myself.

Kelvin wiped off the lipstick on the corner of my lips with his rough thumb and casually said with a hint of playfulness in his narrow and cold eyes, "Very good! I like it."

Then, he kissed me.

Two hours later, I stared blankly at the ceiling, not recovering from the passion. My best friend had shared with me that experienced men were more considerate and cared more about women's feelings.

Jasher was my first love, so I had only

slept with him before. Unfortunately, I had never felt good when having sex with him. So, I had even suspected I was frigid and never been too keen on sex.

But tonight, I found I was wrong. Kelvin's skills were great, so I had had very good sex that completely changed my previous cognition. Sure enough, it was right to choose him.

But as soon as it had ended, he had gone to take a shower without any tenderness. It seemed he had no feelings for me at all. But I had also used him as a tool man. We should not pester each other after having sex because it was the rule of the adult world.

After he entered the bathroom, I got up without hesitation. My dress was torn up, so I could not wear it anymore. Therefore, I borrowed one of his shirts, wrapped

myself in my overcoat, and left the hotel as quietly as I had come.

But Hiram's wedding would be held in the church near the hotel, so I came again at noon the next day and went to the restaurant to meet Jasher who was still having brunch.

When his friends saw me, they laughed and teased, "Alice, are you here to inspect Jasher?"

Jasher put his arms around my waist and affectionately said, "Honey, they can testify that we didn't do anything but drink and chat last night."

I jokingly said, "What if your friends give false testimony? "

After finishing speaking, I saw his smile freeze on the corner of his mouth and guessed he had a guilty conscience.

However, I didn't see Karida. Maybe she had gone to help the bride get ready.

Suddenly, Hiram waved to someone behind me and shouted, "Hey, you're late! How could you come later than the groom?"

Kelvin was still wearing the hotel's slippers while sluggishly walking over. When he sat in the empty seat Hiram had left for him on my right, the familiar smell of cedar on his body permeated my nostrils. The woody scent had the unique coolness and sharpness like the snowfields in the mountains and a hint of alienation and coldness, reminding me of the hot sex last night.

While listening to their conversation, I took over the juice Jasher had poured for me.

Hiram asked, "Kelvin, didn't you go to bed the earliest last night? Why did you wake up so last? Why are you look so sleepy?"

Before Kelvin could answer, Jasher meaningfully said, "Kelvin, a woman entered your room at night, right?"

Hiram immediately asked excitedly, "What? Really?"

Jasher replied with a smile, "Really! The woman groaned loudly. I slept next door, so I vaguely heard her voice."