

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 121



### Chapter 121. You Ask For It

She was quite annoying as if I stepped on a chewing gun. She sat opposite me, sat down, and stared at me with that smirking look.

I was a little disturbed by this b\*tch. I couldn't help but ask her indifferently, "What do you want?"

"I think...this cruise ship is open for the public, right? There are many unoccupied seats. Am I not allowed to sit here and enjoy the sea view?" She raised her eyebrows and retorted. When I saw her slightly lifted head and her eyes in disdain...I couldn't help but rolled up my eyes.

It's true that she could sit everywhere including the seat across from me. But it's really disgusting to see her here.

Well, forget it, I didn't want to ruin this beautiful day, especially since Aaron accompanied me today. After taking a few deep breaths, I tried so hard to compress myself.

At this moment, Aaron came back. I got up and took the food from him, "Let's go to that table."

I pointed to the other side of the window.

Aaron could tell my weird expression. His thin lips instantly pursed. He paused in place and was about to quarrel with Emily.

I tugged on his arm, "Forget it. She's crazy."

I didn't want to be bothered by a crazier. Most importantly, I wanted to spend a sweet date with Aaron.

When Aaron saw I insisted, he could only follow me to the other side of the window.

Although we couldn't see the slowly sinking sunset from this side, we could see the golden light that scattered across the whole sea.

I couldn't help but get lost in it, "It's beautiful."

"It's not as beautiful as you." Aaron came up to my ear while his tongue bit my earlobe. His soft rolling tongue licked the top of my ear, "For me, you are the most beautiful girl in this world."

With such a handsome face, it was a pleasant experience to hear these sweet nothings.

I laughed while pushing him away. Instead, he wrapped his arms around my waist, aggressively, arched my neck with his head, and pulled my hand towards his little brother, "Baby, let's go back after having these. Touch it. Could you feel it? It's really hard..."

Before he finished, a woman's shrill cry came into my ear, "I ordered the Thai curry crab. Bring this away from me! I want Thai food!"

Well, my good mood was again ruined by this b\*tch. When I took a look at her, I found, somehow, she chose a table, which was close to us. At this moment, she was pointing at a waiter yelling at him.

It's funny...this was a French restaurant. But she asked for Thai food. It seemed like there was something wrong both for her eyes and brain, right?

I could tell she was deliberately making things difficult for the waiter, mainly because she saw what we did just now.

It was too obvious that Aaron could see through it as I did. His smile disappeared as he heavily set aside the knife and fork and got up to look at Emily, "Get out of this restaurant. I don't want to see you again!"

"Am I getting in your way? Even so, I'm also the guest here. I won't leave!" Emily almost yelled at Aaron, as if she was provoking us.

Aaron smiled coldly, "Go to Vincent if you want to get mad. I think he'd love to serve you well!"

But I didn't expect that Emily suddenly got angry after hearing "Vincent". She flipped the plate on the table and glared at me and Aaron, "Are you deaf? I also paid for it. Now these f\*cking waiters should serve me! That's what I deserve. If you don't like it, you can leave anyway. Don't forget taking that b\*tch with you!"

The word 'b\*tch' made Aaron get instantly furious. He pushed back his chair getting closer to Emily. He said in an extremely cold voice, "Say it again!"

It was hard to tell whether was Aaron's powerful aura that scared Emily or not. She stammered for a while and didn't dare to say that again.

She was such a coward. It was really funny to see her reaction. How could this st\*pid b\*tch survive in this world, by yelling at the waiters only?

Before that, I was so confused...why Emily would choose Vincent, this ducking b\*stard? But now, I was more curious about why did Vincent fall in love with Emily? Was it too easy to get his criteria? Would he sleep with any woman, as long as

they had big boobs?

I walked over and pointed at Emily's brain, "Go to the hospital soon and have it checked out here. I feel sorry for you. You must suffer a lot, after all, the brain is the most important part. But it seems like you..."

After all, normal people wouldn't do what she did.

When s Emily he heard that, she got furious. I could tell that her face turned red, and even her eyes widened to the extreme. But when Aaron glanced at her, it was weird that she became normal again.

"It's really boring. Let's go back." I didn't want to waste the time in this crazier again. Obviously, it was humiliating, even if she was defeated. Come on, she was a person with a brain problem...poor girl... We should protect her!

When Emily realized we were leaving, she still came after us, "Hmph, as long as you two come out, I will accompany you all day long. Olive, you ask for it!"

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The novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend By Jane E.L. Chapter 121 with many unexpected details, removing many love knots for the male and female lead. In addition, the author Jane E.L.

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## Chapter 122. Couldn't Wait Any Longer

When we went back, Aaron was still upset. Apparently, he was still angry at Emily.

I wrapped my arms around him from behind and kissed his broad back, "Clam down...she is just a stinky c\*ckroach. Forget her, okay?"

It's not worth getting angry over someone like Emily who was just a f\*cking b\*tch.

But it seemed like it didn't work. Aaron still sounded very depressed, "Are we just going to waste our whole vacation in this room?"

"Why? Don't you like it?" I walked over to the window to look out: The wisps of haze hadn't disappeared yet... the golden-rimmed clouds moved slightly from time to time...the sea was sparkling...everything was so beautiful that I didn't want to blink at all because I was afraid that I might miss something.

I sat in the seat in front of the window, hands propped up admiring the sea, "Come on, this room is really big and it is the sea view. The scenery is so amazing. If possible, I would like to spend my whole life here."

When Aaron heard that, he smiled gently, came over, and wrapped me into his arms, kissing my neck with his head down. His voice was really s\*xy, "Poor Olive..."

In the next moment, he licked my ear and blew hot air into my ear. I was tickled with goosebumps, "Don't lick there. It's itchy..."

He pressed me on top of the cashmere-carpeted bay window and sat on his knees on top of me, looking at me from the top.

Those hands had already been wandering my waist. Soon, he was skillfully coming to my breasts and easily yanked down my bikini.

When he squeezed my nipple, I couldn't help but grunt softly. It was so comfortable that even my toes couldn't help but curl up.

He bent down and gently rested the tip of his nose against mine, "You can see the night view of the entire New York City in my apartment, do you want to move in?"

When he said so, his thin lips would touch mine from time to time. It seemed like magicians borrowed light from the star and put it into his eyes. I couldn't help but get lost in his charming eyes.

Living with him? If so, I could see his unbelievably s\*xy face every morning when I woke up. And he would give me a good morning kiss the moment he woke up...G\*d, I would love to get up early every morning.

Well, it was really tempting and it was so hard to refuse him. But I did know that it was not a good time now. I inclined my head to avoid his kiss, "Emm...maybe...we can...ah!"

He suddenly lowered his head and sucked heavily on my nipple. Instantly, I felt like my soul was being sucked out of my body. At the same time, his hand was rubbing my boobs hard.

I tried to push his head away while panting, "Don't..."

"Do you want to live with me? I have an apartment near your school too. It has that outdoor pool you like." He narrowed his

eyes and kept seducing me. His low voice was really s\*xy that made my p\*ssy wet, "And...do you want to make love with me in the pool? It's not cold. The water will be always 104°F. It would be fun, trust me."

I grabbed his hair and lifted it upward, gasping for air, “Stop that...don’t tempt me.”

If he said more, maybe I would agree with him immediately.

“Is it enough?” He smiled wickedly. His knot was bulging throat rolling up and down.

Oh g\*d... Did he want to... Before I could say no, Aaron carried me out of the bay window. Then he held me down on the landing.

He ripped off my bikini, tied my hands behind my back, and tied them in a deadlock.

I struggled a few times, but instead of breaking away, the bikini was wrapped around my wrist like a snake. It was getting tighter and tighter.

“Give up, babe, you can’t break free.” Aaron pressed my waist and kissed my back passionately.

I was so agitated that I subconsciously squirmed, “What are you doing? Let go of me.”

“What am I doing?” He slapped my buttocks a few times, then ripped my panties off with one hand, “Tempting you, as you can see.”

His two large hands were pinching my waist. His hard d\*ck was rubbing against my hips. My boobs were brushing against the top of the cold glass with his movement.

G\*d...was it tempting? Did he insane?

“B\*stard!” I was arose by him. I could feel that my p\*ssy was extremely wet. It was uncomfortable. And I was a little bit ashamed...

His hands targeted my puffy boobs again. His fingers easily squeezed my breasts into different shapes, “Well, I’m the as\*hole. And I’m seducing you. Miss Olive, are you seduced yet?”

The love juice was almost flowing down the roots of my legs, but he didn’t f\*ck in...at this moment, his hand touched my bottom, and I subconsciously clenched my legs.

But he was faster than I was. His hands caressed my p\*ssy at first. His fingers began to stab in. I heard him laughing happily.

“It seemed like you couldn’t wait anymore, little sl\*t” After a while, he finally stopped doing so, instead spreading my legs apart from behind.

Without any further padding, his d\*ck stabbed straight in. My p\*ssy was instantly occupied completely. I couldn’t help but grunt out loudly.

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## Chapter 123. Hands Occupied

“I just remembered something! One of my hobbies is playing video games.”

I would do everything to stop the coming sex. Oh g\*d, that's too much. Was him a monster or what? A year ago, was accused by my boyfriend to be 'S\*xual Frigidity', while now, I thought I experienced more sex as if a 'Sex Addict'.

Aaron stopped, raised his eyebrows, a bit curious. “Oh? What sort of games do you like?”

I saw his d\*ck hanging in front of me. I swallowed an invisible ball, and avoid to look at that thirsty monster.

“I play a lot of Mario Kart.” I gently pushed him away from me, my excitement clear by my expression. “Do you wanna race and see who's better?”

“What?” Aaron pointed at his d\*ck, asked me in a ridiculous tone “Bebe, you want me to play video game, right now? Are you some kind of teenager boy?”

“...Oh, yeah. That's what I mean.” I did not dare to look at his fire eyes “I...I bet you could not beat me.”

“What, do you really think you'd beat me?” He followed suit and stood up, calling the butler to bring the console and controllers.

Ah-hah. That's it. He was really the teenager.

Haughed at his childish silently, and satisfied to me own clever. Olive, you are master of brain.

After we connected the console to the huge flatscreen, we sat right on the cashmere carpet in our robes. Our eyes

were glued to the screen as we focused solely on the game.

It was obvious that Aaron had barely played any Mario Kart. He kept driving off the track, and I won the first game by a landslide.

I gave him a smug smirk. “What were you saying about beating me? Let’s keep going!”

He rubbed his chin and narrowed his eyes at me. “This... did not go according to plan.”

I thought it was super nerdy for us to play Mario Kart in these fancy robes on the floor of this expensive hotel suite, but I didn’t want to say that to Aaron.

Aaron probably hasn’t spent time alone with a girl just to play a video game since he was in middle school. It was nice to see this side of him.

After staring at the screen for a moment, he put down his controller and shifted closer to me. He softly rested his head on my shoulder and pointed toward a bikini set hanging on a chair. “Hey, that’s a pretty nice set. You should try it on for me.”

Oh yes, he just hanged that bikini set. What’s wrong with him?

I sighed and pulled back his outstretched arm. “As if I’d even get a chance to try it on. You’d probably have me pinned to the bed before I finished taking my clothes off.”

It’s not like something similar hasn’t happened before. Aaron is the type of guy who’s never sitting idly. I have no clue where the hell he gets the energy to go at it so many times a day.

He laughed out loud and wrapped his arms around my waist from behind. “Oh, I’d pin you to the bed? Not the couch, or the carpet? Didn’t you have fun the other day when I pinned you to the floor-to-ceiling window and f\*cked you from behind?”

I thought back to that night that Emily ruined. I clearly recalled the image of Aaron f\*cking me like an animal. Just the memory of that night turned me on a bit.

Aaron smirked at my expression and ran his hand up my thigh, his fingers inching under my robe. I slapped his hand, halting it. "No!"

I didn't want to be held down by him again tonight; my back still hurt from last time.

He blinked at me, his expression full of innocence. "I just wanted to help you get changed... you're not thinking straight."

I huffed angrily. "Shut up!" I held his hand in a vice grip. "You can just find some other girl on the beach to wear this thing for you."

"You know that's not what I meant, Olive." He sighed and withdrew his hands.

Aaron instead pulled me into his lap and turned me to look him in the eyes. "I have you, so why would I ever want to see some other girl in a bikini?"

Really? His words quelled the fear in my heart, and my lips turned upwards into a small smile.

Aaron noticed my smile and gave me a kiss on the cheek. "Want to watch a movie?"

"What movie?" I asked.

He replied with some movie I'd never seen, but the name was familiar. It was some rated R flick.

I gave him a blank stare. "Yeah, I think I'd rather do something where your hands are occupied."

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Chapter 124 Sweet Olive

Playing some more games would be a good option.

Aaron looked upward in thought for a moment then

suggested, “Simply playing video games isn’t much fun. Why don’t we play a more exciting game?”

I knew he was trying to trick me, but I took the bait anyway. “Well, what sort of game is it?”

His impish smile grew larger. “If you get first place in four races, then I’ll let you do whatever you want.”

“Really?” Why would he give me such a simple challenge? I hadn’t played at my best in the race with Aaron, so he didn’t know my true strength.

I never told him that I’d been playing this game since I was a kid. I could win all the tracks handily, and I could even do some with my eyes closed.

With a devilish twinkle in his eyes, he nodded and said, "When have I ever lied to you?"

It was true that Aaron always kept his word. I cracked my knuckles and decided to beat the challenge quickly. After that, I'd have to think about how I would punish Aaron.

I instantly accepted his offer. The thought that he had set me up didn't even cross my mind. It wasn't until the first race began that I realized Aaron's true plan.

Aaron knelt directly in front of me and ripped my robe open, leaning down to cup my breasts and lick them.

I was caught off guard and screeched, "What are you doing?"

A tingling sensation spread throughout my body, and I dropped the controller. The screen instantly showed a glaring "12th place". It was the first race out of four, and I'd already lost!

Aaron stifled a laugh when I glared down at him. "You cheater, you didn't say you would do something like this!"

"Oh, I didn't?" He wrapped his other arm around my waist and pulled me into his arms, kissing me until I was completely out of breath. "Wouldn't it be way more exciting to play the game

like this?"

He buried his head in my chest and continued to lick and nip at it. I was clearly annoyed at him, but Aaron was all smiles.

He teased my nipple with his tongue and winked at me. "Well, if you really don't want to play video games anymore, we can play something else."

I held back a groan of pleasure and grabbed the controller again in defiance.

But I could barely even hold on to it.

Aaron knew exactly where I was sensitive, and hit those spots over and over again until I grew dizzy with pleasure. How could I possibly play like this?

“Seems like we’ll need some special exercise to jog your memory,” Aaron smiled evilly and shoved the controller back in my hand. He once again started attacking and licking my chest. “I’m gonna have to sacrifice my body to help you

remember more details.”

I’d never met a man as articulate as Aaron. He’s so well-spoken that he could become a lawyer.

Aaron’s finger hovered over my p\*ssy for a moment before suddenly thrusting in. “Looks like I haven’t done enough to make you forget your troubles yet.”

I gave a quiet whimper as his lips kissed down my breasts and stomach, his tongue tracing circles on my skin.

I already felt my worries fading away, but the small hint of resistance left in my mind made me clench my legs. Aaron’s fingers were already so deep inside me that they didn’t budge.

“Looks like my Olive wants this, too.” He sweetly kissed my belly. “Be a good girl and open your legs for me; I’ll give them kisses for you.”

“Don’t.” I shook my head since I knew what was coming next. This position always made me feel ashamed, especially with Aaron. He would definitely stare at my expression while he was licking me; he always claimed that he wanted to see my ‘feedback.’

“Really?” Aaron didn’t force my legs open, but his fingers began to push even deeper into me, thrusting rhythmically.

“You b\*stard!” I lightly smacked the controller against his head.

At this moment, he suddenly spread my legs wide and buried his head in my p\*ssy. When his tongue flicked my cl\*t, I couldn't help but moan.

Aaron's voice was a little m\*ffled. "You're so sweet, Olive. Do you want a taste?"

I pushed his head away. "No. Back off."

The thought that he was staring at me while teasing my cl\*t with his tongue made my whole body flush with embarrassment.

He held my legs in place with his hands while his tongue licked me up and down, focusing on my cl\*t.

I felt my arousal flowing out of me, and I soon heard Aaron gagging. He swallowed any fluids that dripped out!

He continued licking and teasing me for ten minutes before he finally let me go.

"Go on, taste it! It's sweet." He leaned forward and kissed me while his hands parted my thighs. I had no idea he had undone his robe until I felt his hard c\*ck lightly thrust into me.

He always got what he wanted in the end. I stared at the ceiling above me, moaning loudly. I thought about how I ended up like this. I was just trying to play a game, and Aaron just had to cheat!

After an hour, I was exhausted but Aaron was still full of energy and wanted to go again. But I was so sweaty and tired and I didn't even want to move a muscle.

Aaron picked me up and took me to the bathroom for a relaxing shower, but this time he behaved himself. He was gentle and caring, making sure to not overstep.

When I got out of the shower, I immediately threw my clothes on and wrapped myself tightly in a blanket, staring at Aaron warily. “Don’t you dare touch me again tonight.”

He rolled his eyes at me and rested his head on my shoulder as he asked, “Do you want to play a couple more rounds?”

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Chapter 125: Do you still want to take off my panties or not?

I pushed him away and immediately refused. “No way, you’re just gonna cheat again.”

“I won’t cheat this time, I promise! Let’s just play normally.”



I threw his clothes in his face. “Then hurry up and put these back on.”

“Alright.” Aaron obediently got dressed, then looked at me expectantly.

Something stirred in my heart when he immediately followed my command. He didn’t seem like the type who would compromise so easily.

After Aaron repeatedly assured me that he wouldn’t mess up again, I tied my hair in a ponytail and grabbed a controller. I looked up at him tauntingly and said, “Come on, let’s play.”

Playing Mario Kart with Aaron in that hotel suite was like a childhood dream come true. G\*d only knows how much I wanted someone to play video games with as a kid.

We played more than a dozen races in a row, and Aaron lost every one.

His knuckles turned white as he gripped his controller in frustration. “I thought you were a good girl who concentrated on her studies, so I didn’t expect you to be so good at video games,”

I shrugged. “When I was a kid, my parents were out of the house a lot; they didn’t even stop by for holidays like Christmas. When I was home alone on days like that, I would just play video games alone while everyone else was celebrating.”

Before I spoke about it, I didn’t think my childhood was too miserable. But now, I always longed to have him beside me. I didn’t want to be alone again.

Aaron had a sad look in his eyes. He held onto his controller with one hand and crouched beside me, pulling me into his arms and kissing my forehead. He sounded guilty as he said, “Oh, I’m sorry that I reminded you of such a bad memory.”

I sighed and wrapped my arms around his waist. I looked up into his eyes and asked, “What about you? What sort of stuff did you do when you were a kid?”

He peppered kisses on my brow and eyelids before answering. “You know, just the normal stuff.”

I nodded and teased him. “Yes, I know. The ‘normal stuff,’ like cruises in the Mediterranean and skiing in the Alps.”

He holds me tighter as the guilt in his expression grows stronger. “I didn’t mean to rub it in your face.”

I couldn’t help but laugh out loud. “You don’t need to feel guilty about being born into a rich family!”

He looked down at me very seriously before giving me a slow kiss. I melted in his arms, kissing him back with the little energy I had left.

Just as I was about to push him away, he pulled back first and shouted, “Yeah, I won!”

I stared in disbelief at the screen as he pridefully waved his controller in my face. “You were focused on the game the whole time?!”

He shrugged in response, a smug smile on his face. “What can I say? I always want to win, even when I’m competing with the girl I love.”

“You b\*stard!” I balled my hand into a fist and gave him a light punch. “I wasn’t paying attention! You won’t win another round after this!”

He grabbed my fist and pushed it away from him. “Really? What would happen if I won again?”

“Ugh, what do you mean?”

“How about making a bet?”

This piqued my curiosity. “What sort of bet?”

Aaron stroked his chin, his eyes looking up and down my body. “When someone loses a race, they have to take off a piece of clothing.”

With the way he was staring at me, it felt like I was already undressed in his imagination.

But my competitive spirit won out in the end. As long as he didn't cheat again, there's no way I would lose!

"Bring it on!"

After just a few more races, my spirit was thoroughly broken. I collapsed and stared at the screen. I couldn't believe that Aaron beat me fair and square!

I glared at the '1st Place' next to Aaron's name. No matter how much anger I felt, I knew the result would stay the same.

57.85%

I thought that Aaron was a noob compared to me! How could he have improved so quickly?

Since when did Aaron become a better gamer than me?

"

"Babe, staring at the screen won't change anything. You accepted my bet, so now it's time to fulfill your promise." When I looked back at Aaron, I was met with a gaze filled with hunger and passion.

After his reminder, I remembered that I was already down to just my bra and panties. Aaron's intentions were clear.

I couldn't help but call myself an idiot for going along with Aaron's plan. Why did I agree to take off my clothes in the first place?! Sitting there mostly naked, I realized that it was too late to regret my decision.

"Olive, are you scared?" Aaron stared at me and raised his eyebrows, impatiently waiting for me to fulfill my end of the bargain.

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Chapter 126. Punishment On Bed

“Who says I’m scared!” I knew that Aaron was trying to provoke me, but my pride caused me to defend myself. As soon as the words left my mouth, I regretted what I said. Especially when I saw a glimmer of triumph in Aaron’s eyes. Once again, I had fallen into Aaron’s trap.

“Well since you’re not scared, why don’t you go ahead and take it all off? Don’t worry Olive; no matter which piece you choose to remove, I will happily admire the beauty underneath.”

I glared at Aaron when he made those remarks, and the sight of him still wearing all of his pristine clothes made me grind my teeth harder.

After we made the bet, Aaron only lost the very first race. After that, I lost every single one. While Aaron had only taken off his hoodie, I was left in just my underwear.

“You’re definitely doing this on purpose.” I pretended to be angry and pouted at him.

But Aaron didn’t buy my feigned anger. He was persistent and kept reminding me that I had agreed to the bet. He even offered to remove my clothing for me if I had a hard time choosing what to remove! His hand slowly glided up my thigh and toward my underwear.

“Hmph! I don’t need your help; I can do it myself!” I slapped Aaron’s hand away from my thighs and moved my hands behind me to unclasp my bra. I gingerly placed it on the rug beside me.

The moment I unhooked it, I felt my breasts suddenly pop out of the confines of the bra. They bounced slightly with my movements, and Aaron couldn’t help but salivate at the sight.

I tried to mask my embarrassment and looked back at Aaron with confidence.

“Are you satisfied now?”

“I would be if I could touch them!” Aaron subconsciously licked his lips as he stared at my chest.

In a burst of conviction, I crawled forward to hug Aaron from behind. My chest rubbed against his back through his shirt, and his controller dropped to the floor.

“Olive, what do you want to do?” Aaron asked as he sat straight up. My teasing had definitely paid off.

“Aaron, let’s play another round,” I suggested. As I continued to rub my chest against him, my lips drew close to his neck and gave a long lick.

I continued to lick and kiss down his spine through his shirt.

Aaron took a deep breath and closed his eyes before letting out a soft laugh. "Well, who's the cheater now?"

I gave a hard bite to his shoulder in response. "What, don't you like it?"

I felt like some shameless sl\*t chasing after pleasure, but I didn't feel bad about it. My heart was racing with excitement.

"Babe, you're being really aggressive." Aaron gritted his teeth and gasped as I continued. I could tell he was holding back.

I couldn't help but give a devilish grin. I knew aroused he was because of my actions "Cut the c\*ap, do you want to take off my panties or not?"

"You little minx! You're being so aggressive today and I f\*cking love it. You know how I get when you're like this, but there's a price to pay for playing with fire."

Aaron turned around in an instant, pulling me onto the bed and yanking my body into his lap. I cried out in surprise and rested all my weight on him.

Aaron's arms encircled my waist. By the time I had registered what just happened, his fingers had already pushed my panties to the side and shoved inside of me.

"Ah!" The sudden stimulation startled me, making me scream out right away.

Aaron's free hand circled behind me and slapped my a\*s, just enough to sting. Although it didn't hurt, I couldn't help but blush when Aaron sp\*anked me like that. My p\*ssy clenched around his fingers in response.

"Baby, please touch it... I can't wait any longer." Aaron gave me a desperate look and grabbed my hand. He clumsily guided it to his c\*otch.

As soon as I pressed on it, he groaned and I could feel his arousal growing by the second.

“G\*d, it’s so thick!” I gulped down a mouthful of saliva. Even though my heart yearned for it to be inside me, I was re- ally exhausted from the day.

Aaron didn’t give me a chance to back away. He added more fingers until four were pumping in and out of me, with his thumb kneading against my cl\*t.

“Aaron...” I gasped.

Aaron weaved his arm around my waist and pulled me closer, resting his chin on my shoulder. With his mouth right by my ear, he whispered, “Babe, you’re soaked again.”

He suddenly flipped my body around, forcing me to my hands and knees. He entered me without any warning, f\*ck- ing into me like an animal.

I could feel his c\*ck hitting deep inside me over and over. I was so aroused that I relaxed completely around him, allow- ing him to go even deeper.

“Ah, it’s so thick...!” I was driven crazy by Aaron’s sudden entry. Usually, he was careful with me, but right now he was in a frenzy of pure lust and passion.

I could only clutch onto the sheets, trying to use that grip to yank myself forward for a moment of relief from Aaron’s brutal thrusting.

“Olive, you’ll be punished if you don’t let me f\*ck you. Be a good girl for me.”

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## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

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### Chapter 126. Punishment On Bed

“Who says I’m scared!” I knew that Aaron was trying to provoke me, but my pride caused me to defend myself. As soon as the words left my mouth, I regretted what I said. Especially when I saw a glimmer of triumph in Aaron’s eyes. Once again, I had fallen into Aaron’s trap.

“Well since you’re not scared, why don’t you go ahead and take it all off? Don’t worry Olive; no matter which piece you choose to remove, I will happily admire the beauty underneath.”

I glared at Aaron when he made those remarks, and the sight of him still wearing all of his pristine clothes made me grind my teeth harder.

After we made the bet, Aaron only lost the very first race. After that, I lost every single one. While Aaron had only taken off his hoodie, I was left in just my underwear.

“You’re definitely doing this on purpose.” I pretended to be angry and pouted at him.



But Aaron didn't buy my feigned anger. He was persistent and kept reminding me that I had agreed to the bet. He even offered to remove my clothing for me if I had a hard time choosing what to remove! His hand slowly glided up my thigh and toward my underwear.

"Hmph! I don't need your help; I can do it myself!" I slapped Aaron's hand away from my thighs and moved my hands behind me to unclasp my bra. I gingerly placed it on the rug beside me.

The moment I unhooked it, I felt my breasts suddenly pop out of the confines of the bra. They bounced slightly with my movements, and Aaron couldn't help but salivate at the sight.

I tried to mask my embarrassment and looked back at Aaron with confidence. "Are you satisfied now?"

"I would be if I could touch them!" Aaron subconsciously licked his lips as he stared at my chest.

In a burst of conviction, I crawled forward to hug Aaron from behind. My chest rubbed against his back through his shirt, and his controller dropped to the floor.

"Olive, what do you want to do?" Aaron asked as he sat straight up. My teasing had definitely paid off.

"Aaron, let's play another round," I suggested. As I continued to rub my chest against him, my lips drew close to his neck and gave a long lick.

I continued to lick and kiss down his spine through his shirt.

Aaron took a deep breath and closed his eyes before letting out a soft laugh. "Well, who's the cheater now?"

I gave a hard bite to his shoulder in response. "What, don't you like it?"

I felt like some shameless sl\*t chasing after pleasure, but I didn't feel bad about it. My heart was racing with excitement.

"Babe, you're being really aggressive." Aaron gritted his teeth and gasped as I continued. I could tell he was holding back.

I couldn't help but give a devilish grin. I knew aroused he was because of my actions "Cut the c\*ap, do you want to take off my panties or not?"

"You little minx! You're being so aggressive today and I f\*cking love it. You know how I get when you're like this, but there's a price to pay for playing with fire."

Aaron turned around in an instant, pulling me onto the bed and yanking my body into his lap. I cried out in surprise and rested all my weight on him.

Aaron's arms encircled my waist. By the time I had registered what just happened, his fingers had already pushed my panties to the side and shoved inside of me.

"Ah!" The sudden stimulation startled me, making me scream out right away.

Aaron's free hand circled behind me and slapped my a\*s, just enough to sting. Although it didn't hurt, I couldn't help but blush when Aaron sp\*anked me like that. My p\*ssy clenched around his fingers in response.

"Baby, please touch it... I can't wait any longer." Aaron gave me a desperate look and grabbed my hand. He clumsily guided it to his c\*otch.

As soon as I pressed on it, he groaned and I could feel his arousal growing by the second.

"G\*d, it's so thick!" I gulped down a mouthful of saliva. Even though my heart yearned for it to be inside me, I was re-ally exhausted from the day.

Aaron didn't give me a chance to back away. He added more fingers until four were pumping in and out of me, with his thumb kneading against my cl\*t.

"Aaron..." I gasped.

Aaron weaved his arm around my waist and pulled me closer, resting his chin on my shoulder. With his mouth right by my ear, he whispered, "Babe, you're soaked again."

He suddenly flipped my body around, forcing me to my hands and knees. He entered me without any warning, f\*ck- ing into me like an animal.

I could feel his c\*ck hitting deep inside me over and over. I was so aroused that I relaxed completely around him, allow- ing him to go even deeper.

"Ah, it's so thick...!" I was driven crazy by Aaron's sudden entry. Usually, he was careful with me, but right now he was in a frenzy of pure lust and passion.

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## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

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Chapter 127. Emily's Words

I felt like Aaron was going to f\*ck right through me, and he didn't care how I reacted. His entire body was like a jack- hammer.

Each stroke felt impossibly deep and hard, rocking me to my core.

prey.

Aaron was like a starving wolf devouring his hard-earned

Since the beginning, I was just asking for trouble by pro- voking Aaron. If I hadn't seduced him at first, I wouldn't have ended up like this. My thoughts drifted off while I climaxed, Aaron's c\*m releasing into me at the same moment.

I thought he would let go of me after that, but he held on. After another moment, I felt his arousal grow once again in- side of me.

Aaron flipped me over again so that I rested on my back with my legs pulled high into the air. A finally had a chance to catch my breath.

I spotted Aaron give a devilish smile above me before he began to plow into me again. I was so startled that I wrapped my arms around his neck, my body trembling beneath him.

After the second round, my entire body was weak. I offered Aaron some gentle kisses in the hope that he would leave me alone. Instead, Aaron pulled out, mixing my wetness with his c\*m, and thrust into me once again.

“Aaron, I can’t go again, I’m so tired... let me go...”

I felt like Aaron was going to f\*ck me to death until I completely passed out.

When I woke up, I found myself in Aaron’s arms. All of that sex must’ve finally depleted his energy. He was sleeping soundly like he didn’t have a care in the world.

My body was clean and fresh, so Aaron must’ve washed me up. My heart warmed at the thought.

After stretching, I felt a little hungry. I gave Aaron a final glance before getting out of bed and ordering room service.

When the doorbell rang, I dragged myself on my shaky legs to the door.

But when I opened the door, it wasn’t hotel staff standing there, but a woman squatting in the hallway. Her back was turned towards me, and she looked absolutely pitiful

When she turned her head to look at me, I was surprised. What was Emily doing here?

I had a bad feeling about this. My eyebrows furrowed as I instantly forgot all about my hunger.

“Emily, why are you here?” My expression turned even sourer when I remembered Emily disturbing me and Aaron a few days ago.

Emily spoke softly. "Olive, I promise I don't want to bother you this time. I just want to talk."

"What?" I nearly doubted my ears.

After hearing Emily's humble and pitiful request, I made the split-second decision to agree to talk to her.

I myself had no idea why I followed her. I meant, this woman had cheated on my boyfriend, and now I will go out

with her rather than enjoy a s\*xxy hot night with Aaron. D\*mn, I must be crazy.

I cursed at myself.

On the other hand, I asked Emily to wait for me for a while. I dressed hurriedly, left my room, and met with her at the hotel rooftop.

Because it was the middle of the night, Emily and I were the only people on the rooftop.

Well, perfect. Starry night, mild breeze, empty hall, me and my love rival. What else could I expect for a perfect night? I mocked at myself inside.

The two of us leaned against the guardrail side by side, gazing out at the distant lights. For a long time, Emily didn't say a word.

What the hell? She asked me out to enjoy the scenery?

Just when I thought she was trying to psych me out, Emily suddenly spoke.

"Vincent isn't doing well."

I was glad she finally said something. If she kept silence for the whole night, I would mistake it as a date maybe, not the most wired one. I have once dated a boy in my high school, and he was just silence, for the whole three hours.

My mind was filled with those trashes. I did it on purpose, since otherwise, I would not know how to respond to her words.

I was surprised that Emily even dared to talk to me about Vincent. I couldn't help feeling a twinge of irritation, and I

snapped, "Why should I care how Vincent is doing?"

Or you wanted to show off your close connection with Vincent? You wanted to say you are the girl next to him now?

"He's locked himself in his room for a long time now... I sent him all his favorite foods, but he doesn't really eat any of it, and he doesn't want to talk. He's heartbroken..." Emily's voice was a small whisper, and I could tell she was deeply dis- tressed and worried about Vincent.

But I didn't understand what she was trying to tell me. Ev- erything she said made me felt ridiculous.

Vincent put himself in this position, and everything that happened was his fault. He was the one who cheated on me, so why was he pretending to care about me now? Or why Emily asked me to care about him now?

"This was a choice Vincent made for himself. We're all adults here. He should take responsibility for what he did, and you and I should do the same. Vincent got what he deserved," I told Emily with a frown.

Emily took a deep breath, suppressing her emotions be- fore she said, "Olive, don't you know how much he loves you?"

I dramatically rolled my eyes and snorted in exasperation. "Emily, don't you know how ridiculous that sounds?"

If Vincent really loved me, he wouldn't have betrayed me as he did. Did he cheat on me with Emily because he loved me? Why should I have to pay the price of their affair?

"No, I'm serious. Vincent really loves you, and only you." Emily clenched her fists and gritted the words out between

her teeth.

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