

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 231



About Le Chloe decided to divorce, which was not only a good thing for her, but also a relief for me. I believe that there is no hermetic wall in the world. The secrets that one tries to hide will be exposed to the public sooner or later. Although the relationship between her and Dr. Lester was beautiful, it was morally acceptable. I didn't want Chloe to be labeled a b\*tch or something. "Congratulations." I lowered her voice and looked at her face with concern, "What is your husband's reaction?" Chloe didn't speak and simply rolled up her sleeve. A purple scar appeared in front of my eyes, and I was distraught and angry. "Did you identify the injury? That's evidence." "I don't "It's been done. My lawyer is very professional. She has seen many men like my husband. But she also reminded me that my husband will be very irritable and suspicious during this time. He told me to protect myself" Chapter 231 About L 288 Vouchers I took Chloe's hand, "Just tell me if you need help. You can even stay with me." "Thank you so much." Chloe looked at me with teary eyes. After dinner, I went back to the lab with Chloe. Most of our colleagues hadn't returned yet, and only Lester was making coffee in the cafeteria. When he saw us back, he greeted us. "Do you want a cup of coffee?" He looked very natural, sober and gentlemanly. It was hard to imagine that the man who had been overcome with lust in the forest that night was the man he was looking at now. "Is it candy?" Chloe also acted naturally.

"Of course." Lester raised his eyebrows, lowered his head, and continued to grind coffee beans, but there was an as\*xy smile on his face. "Give me a cup." Chloe looked at me. "You really should try it. The caramel flavor of Los Planes

coffee is incredible.” “OK.” She wanted to taste the taste of true love. Our colleagues returned to the laboratory one after another, and the topic of their discussion was still the matter between the president and his secretary. I took Lester’s coffee and took a sip. It was the first time I tried this flavor. But when the unique smell of caramel stimulated my taste buds, I seemed to taste true love. In an instant, I suddenly seemed to understand why Chloe and Lester had been able to disguise themselves so perfectly in the lab. The coffee plans with a caramel flavor exclusive to them was the transmission of love between them. They had both been sinking into sobriety. His love infected me when I tasted the coffee. I pulled out my phone and found Adenauer’s phone number. I hesitated for a moment and decided to take the initiative to invite him to dinner. I wanted to take him to that restaurant. Perhaps a change of scenery would improve everything. I received a response quickly. Adenauer: I want to go, but I have to work overtime today. Honey, I’m so sorry. Me: Well, I didn’t think carefully enough. I’ll make an appointment next time when you’re free. After replying to his message according to my instincts, I sat blankly at my desk, feeling a bit annoyed. “Your face tells me you’re not in love with him.” “Please, the hormones in your body know you better than you do.” I couldn’t help but think of Chloe’s words.

Adenauer was an expert in psychiatry, and he was also good at analyzing human psychology. He could have noticed the information that even Chloe could see. So you’re avoiding me now? I sighed. But it was normal for him to avoid me. After all, I hurt him. Maybe I should take the initiative to clarify our relationship and go back to being just friends with him? In theory, that was what he should do if he really respected it. “Olive, what are you thinking?” “I’m thinking if I should go see Adenauer...” I suddenly came to my senses and stopped talking. I jerked my head up and met Charlotte’s playful eyes. “You are totally in love. It seems that my job is stable. Thank you Dr. Adenauer!” I smiled at him without replying. After work I came home and saw Mrs. Krause

and Balu at the door of the house. "Are you going on a business trip again?" Thanks to Balu, Mrs. Krause and I had become very close. When he came to my door with Balu, I knew what he was. "Yeah. But it is very short this time. I can come back tomorrow. And I won't have to travel for long." Mrs. Krause smiled lovingly, "Thank you very much." "You are welcome." I opened the door, "Come in." As soon as the door opened, Balu wagged his tail and entered my house with more familiarity than Mrs. Krause. Mrs. Krause and I laughed. "It seems that she has already considered my place as her own home." "It means you've been taking good care of it." Mrs. Krause suddenly remembered something and took out some money from her bag, "By the way, you may have to go to the pet store to buy dog food."

I wanted to turn it down at first, but I accepted it anyway. After Mrs. Krause left, I took Balu and headed to the pet store where she had been with Adenauer last time. In addition to work recently, I had also learned some German on my own, but had never had a chance

to use it. Unexpectedly, going to the pet store this time was the first time I independently practiced German. I led Balu back slowly but suddenly he stopped. Balu circled my feet, trying to remind me to walk faster. "Balu, you have been putting on a bit of weight lately. Why don't I show you a detour?" While saying that, I took the leash and walked towards Adenauer's house. The closer he brought me to his house, the more nervous I became. I didn't know what he was waiting for. Was she expecting to see his car parked in the yard and the lights on inside the house? Or did he hope to see no one in the house? He had even thought about what he would say if he saw him, "Balu insisted on taking a detour in this direction". I used Balu as an excuse, but I didn't think he would care. But when I saw that the house was completely dark and there was no family car at the door, all mental preparations were useless. I sighed and looked at Balu, "Come on. It's time to go home". I didn't see Adenauer, but I still couldn't make a firm conclusion about whether he was

avoiding me or busy with work. If it was the latter, why was he so busy during this time? When I got home, I fed Balu food, made a simple paste, and then lay on the sofa in a daze. It had been a while since I came to Germany. Now, even without Adenauer, I could live independently in this country with language barriers. I had made new friends and Balu was there to keep me company when he was bored. A thought came back to my mind. Do I still need Adenauer? Or put another way, do I love Adenauer? I saw Balu crawl and rest at my feet, but my heart was lost.

Will I never be able to love another man in my life other than Aaron? I didn't believe it!

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## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 232



Concert I remained motionless on the sofa for almost ten minutes. I jumped up before my legs went numb, pulled out my computer, and opened FaceTime. Based on the time difference, it should be lunchtime in the United States, and both Cinder and Nick should be free. "Hello honey, I'm glad you reached out to me when I wanted to get away from those bitches." Cinder appeared on the screen. Even with just her upper body, she could tell by her exquisite makeup and hair, expensive accessories and dress that she was as busy as ever. "What business party is it?" I joked. "It's an extremely boring ladies' party." Cinder stuck out her tongue, "I may have been so busy recently that I thought this kind of drug and alcohol filled party might get me some

clients. Tell me, what's bothering you lately?" "Watch your tongue, girl. I don't come to you only when I'm in trouble." "It's alright, I love the way you need me and can't live without me baby." Cinder blew me a kiss. I couldn't help but laugh out loud. As expected, while seeing Cinder, my best friend, all my troubles could be temporarily forgotten. "It's strange. Nick hasn't been online for that long." "Leave him alone. She was still texting on Facebook at 4am today, 'Have you seen the Harvard Research Center at 4am?' Maybe during this break, she is taking the opportunity to have sex with David ". Cinder laughed playfully. Even though what she said was ridiculous, I didn't continue trying to connect with Nick. Nick was probably resting. I thought he would contact us later when he was free. "Let me guess, do you have a problem with Adenauer?" Cinder started briskly on the other end of the phone.

Before she could reply, she laughed, "Honey, you should put a mirror next to yourself. You are so easy to understand!" "It is so obvious?" I touched my face suspiciously.

"So what is the problem? Adenauer slept with you, but you found out his penis isn't big enough? Or as a 30-year-old man, his physical strength can no longer satisfy you?" Cinder guessed excitedly. I had to cut her off, "Wait, he and I haven't gotten to this point yet." Cinder fell silent, straightening her back in disbelief. "Because?" I gave her a chance to speak... "It's been months, baby Olive. It's been a whole month since we last FaceTimed! Have you not had any physical relationship with Adenauer yet?" I blushed again, "At least we kissed!" Cinder laughed. He widened his eyes in disbelief, "Are they high school students? Come on, it's been more than ten years since both of them became adults! Adult love cannot exist without lust." "I understand. So last night I invited him to my house." He was already a bit anxious. "But he refused?" "Yeah! He said he had a client and asked if he needed me to turn him down ." "And you didn't ask him to turn down his client?" Cinder continued to ask.

He always understood me very well. I already had a vague idea what the problem was, but it had happened and I couldn't go back to the night before and change my decision. I buried myself on the couch and said in frustration, "I took him out for dinner today and he said he would work overtime." "Although you are my best friend, let me tell you that you deserve it!" Cinder's tone turned serious, "Don't be so fierce." I tried to protest, but my body obediently did as she said. Cinder stared at me across the screen with her wide, false-lashed eyes, "I take back all my previous disparaging assumptions about Adenauer. He is a good man". "I'm glad we've come to an agreement on this." I echoed him weakly. "But this time, you broke her heart." Cinder sighed: "Never disappoint a true heart, my dear. He is a psychiatrist who is fluent in psychology. I think even if you didn't mention anything, I could guess that you've had a bad relationship. That is why he has been quite patient and tolerant with you.

She was speechless. Cinder saw everything so clearly. I don't "Tell me, Cinder. Tell me what to do now." I ran my fingers through my hair in anguish. "At noon today, Chloe said that she could see by my face that I am not in love with Adenauer. I'm so confused right now." "What do you mean?" "I'm not sure if I love Adenauer. I think I love him. At least last night, at my doorstep, I was prepared to sleep with him. I stopped by his house after work today under the guise of walking the dog." I was thinking about him all night." "But do you feel like you don't love him very much?" Cinder knew what she was going to say. I bowed my head weakly, "Yes." "Honey, let me ask you, have you been comparing what it is like to be with Adenauer with what it is? This question was so sharp that I didn't know how to answer it for a while. Fortunately, Cinder didn't force it. She continued: "Don't force yourself into a relationship just to get over someone. Olive, you need to get out of this vicious cycle. But no one can help you with this. I think Adenauer probably figured it out, so he's leaving you." Make a decision." Cinder's words were like a sharp sword,

piercing my heart with precision. It turned out that Adenauer meant this. “Anyway, it’s that damn Aaron doing it! F\*ck!” Cinder suddenly became irritable: “He deserves to be punished! Olive, you have to figure it out. Don’t use Adenauer as a tool to get out of a bad relationship. He loves you so much. He could get hurt.”

Guilt overwhelmed me in an instant. “You’re right, Cinder. I’m so selfish!” I couldn’t help but cry, “I shouldn’t have hurt a man who loves me so much.” “Alright. Selfishness is an instinct for self-preservation. Don’t feel so guilty about it.” Cinder’s tone softened. “You should think about it as soon as possible. Then go to Adenauer and give him a clear

answer. As long as you can do it, it’ll be great.” I nodded repeatedly. “I’ve already made up my mind.” I looked at Cinder on the screen, “I like Adenauer. After he returns the dog to Mrs. Krause tomorrow, I’ll go see him.” When I made this decision, the frustration that I had bottled up for a long time was gone.

I was going to open up and take the initiative to advance my relationship with Adenauer! He had already taken 99 steps towards me, and I should complete the last step.

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### Chapter 233



Meeting

I had to admit that I did n't feel as much for Adenauer as I had for Aaron , and had even been trying to use him to help me forget about Aaron .

But so many years had passed that he could not live forever in the past .

You should look ahead .

I didn't mind Adenauer 's occasional close contact with me , and we were both past the early stages of shooting as well . He had opened me up and let him into my heart .

I no longer had a reason to reject him or tell him : " I'm sorry that I only used you as a tool to treat my emotional wounds . " Because that was not true !

After saying goodbye to Cinder , I immediately called Adenauer .

He picked it up quickly .

" Oh ... Am I interrupting your work ? I unconsciously asked first .

It was strange Before I answered the phone , I had even firmly thought that I would tell him that I love him as soon as the phone was connected .

" No , you called at the right time . She was about to call you . " Adenauer 's voice was deep , magnetic , and gentle on the other end of the phone . I

I could even feel that he was smiling .

I covered my left breast with my hand to determine if my heartbeat at this moment was real .

That was correct .

It was true !

" You ... "

" I ... "

We talked , we stopped and we laughed at the same time .

” Let me say it first . ” She said softly , “ I’m sorry , I have a special client these two days . I swear to God . I was so happy when I saw your message today . At that moment , I wished that I could be divided . in two One would be in charge of the job , and the other would come to you immediately . ”

“ It’s okay , honey , I don’t care .

“ Hardly ? ”

“ I kind of mind , but this is human nature , is n’t it ? I deliberately joked : ” But a professional psychiatrist , you’re more attractive like that . ”

I heard Adenauer laugh .

” That ‘s sweet to hear . ” She lowered her voice , and her tone was loving and seductive .

“ Are you seducing me , Dr. Adenauer ? “

” You got me . ” Adenauer was in a very good mood . ” So , what did you want to say now ?

Then I remembered why I made the call , “ I want to ask if you are free tomorrow afternoon . We do not see each other today , but I hope to see you tomorrow . Do you remember the restaurant where I went with my colleague after standing up ? did you get up last time ? ” ? I want to go there with you this time . ”

” If nothing goes wrong tomorrow , it should be fine . ” Adenauer thought for a moment : “ But he ‘s still not sure . The client is busy , so he can come . ”

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finished at any time . How about this ? If he comes just before I get off work , I ‘ ll text you to tell you . ”

This was not the answer he expected , but he had just praised Adenauer 's dedication and he could n't refuse his proposal .

" Okay . "

" Are you sad ? Adenauer seemed to be in a better mood .

" A little , but it is acceptable . Have you already had dinner ?

" Not yet . I just got off work . " Adenauer 's voice seemed a little tired , " And you ? "

" Of course I had dinner . " She didn't want to bother him anymore . " You should get off work and go back to rest . I hope everything goes well tomorrow . "

" How long do you expect ? It was a classic Adenauer question .

I heard the ridicule in his words , and a thought crossed my mind : " Anyway , it 's a bit more . Until tomorrow " .

" See you tomorrow . "

After hanging up the phone , Adenauer 's affectionate laugh still lingered .

my ears

I hung up the phone , looked at Balu , who had been staring at me , and could n't help but run over and rub his head vigorously .

" Balu , I must see you tomorrow . Can you understand ?

Balu gave me a soft bark .

I got up with a smile and went to the bathroom happy . I started taking a shower and shaved my body hair . I even found a set of sexy lingerie under my other clothes .

I must see Adenauer tomorrow .

I was going to say goodbye to the past completely !

I slept so soundly that night that the alarm clock barely woke me up the next morning .

“ Shit ! I looked at the time and jumped out of bed instantly .

After a quick run to the bathroom to wash up , I put on my makeup , put Balu and the dog food in the car , and drove my car as fast as I could . Even so , I was almost late when I entered the laboratory .

” Good morning . But you were almost late . what happened ? Charlotte had already placed a coffee cup in my place .

” I was too excited last night . ” After thanking him , I took a big sip of coffee .

“ Wow , is this something I can listen to ? Charlotte yelled softly , looking up at me with a smile .

I was puzzled for a moment , and then realized that my words were ambiguous .

But this time I did n't explain it to Charlotte , not because she probably wouldn't believe it , but because this time I suddenly felt it was okay to let her misunderstand me .

He intended to have more developments with Adenauer , such as sex .

After taking Balu to the pet center , I put on my overalls and started a busy day at work .

But somehow today's test progress was not smooth .

Even Balu was reluctant to have lunch . I almost thought he was sick .

It was time to get off work .

“ Okay . At least Adenauer did not tell me that the client came and that the dinner had to be postponed ” . I consoled myself .

As soon as I said that , I received a message from him .

Adenauer : I 'm sorry ! But ... the client arrived .

I stared at the phone screen , speechless for a full minute .

The unhappiness that built up throughout the day finally couldn't be suppressed.

more !

After work , I took Balu home and gave him to Mrs. Krause , who had just returned from a business trip . Then , I put my makeup back on , changed into a more flattering , hip – fitting dress , and went back to the car

There was always an end to working overtime .

I must see Adenauer and have a date with him today !

When I got back to your hospital , it seemed like the receptionist had already remembered my red hair and green eyes .

“ Are you here to pick up Dr. Adenauer from work ? “

” Yes , I want to ask him out on a date . ” I walked toward Adenauer 's office , talking and laughing .

However , when I opened the door of his office with a smile , I saw an unexpected face .

My smile froze .

Time stopped at this moment , and even the atmosphere froze .

I continued to open the door and stared motionlessly at the man in front of me . My good mood instantly disappeared .

He was standing in front of the window , looking at the scenery outside . She turned to look at me when she heard the door open .

“ Olive ? He seemed even more surprised than me .

My heart seemed to stop beating , and all the memories flashed back in my mind . Those beautiful , confusing , painful and crazy emotions almost suffocated me .

I never expected to see him like this again .

It was Aaron Morris !

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## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 234



How

It feels like cheating

A flood of memories from three years ago washed over me , and I felt as if an invisible hand had seized my soul and thrown it back into the dark depths of the ocean from which I had barely managed to get out .

No !

All that was left of Aaron in my mind was a dull ache of pain and sadness , but I had decided to move on .

As my soul returned to my body , I instinctively turned around , ready to do

my exhaust

“ Stop ! Aaron ‘s voice echoed from behind me .

In the next instant , a powerful grip seized my wrist . The force was so great that he could n’t take another step .

“ Ouch ! You are hurting me ! I cried out in pain , struggling to shake off my grab

The force was all too familiar . He was dominant and inflexible .

Her hand floated in the air as she looked down . I could n’t read her expression from her, nor did I care to try .

“ I have nothing to do with Aaron anymore ! I muttered to myself , trying to stifle the urge to flee in humiliation .

I didn’t need to run .

After all , she was now Adenauer Colston ‘s girlfriend , and this was his office .

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With that thought in mind , I straightened my spine and puffed out my chest before returning to the office and taking a seat on the sofa against the wall , directly across from him .

Why are you in Germany ? Aaron raised his eyes slightly and asked me in his trademark deep , husky voice .

“ I’m working here . Is there a problem ? I replied , trying to sound calm as my heart raced .

Why did Aaron suddenly appear in Germany ? Did he know that he was now working with TWH ? What was he doing here ? How did you meet Adenauer ?

Questions swirled through my mind , but I forced myself to stay calm .

I secretly studied the familiar but strange man before me .

He was still wearing faded jeans and the same black sweatshirt he had on when we first met . Her style of hers had attracted me even then . Only that she seemed to have lost a lot of weight compared to her three years ago . The sweatshirt dwarfed his body, and I could even see the outline of her collarbones .

As I looked at him , his piercing blue eyes met mine .

I quickly looked away in panic .

Aaron chuckled , the sound low and joyless . He was so anxious that he could n't capture and interpret any hint of any of his movements from him.

Had he caught me ogling him ? Would that send you the wrong message ?

I had decided to get away from him . It could no longer affect me .

Just as he was about to explain , he laughed again . “ This is too strange . I ca n't believe Vincent quit his cushy job on Wall Street for you . ”

This time I could feel the bitter mockery in his tone .

What an asshole !

He always knew how to reopen the tender wounds of my heart .

Vincent's wedding had really been an accident , and I had walked away from him a long time ago . Still , she had been so desperate to explain to Aaron three

years ago

But he had n't given me a chance to . Instead , he had paraded around with a rich woman , proclaiming that she was his fiancée . His.

It took me three full years to recover from the pain , but he brought up the past with ease .

Yes , he had always been terrible like that .

I swallowed my anger and fought to appear calm . After all , I hadn't

I had the opportunity to explain three years ago .

Now this was my chance .

“ It has nothing to do with him . I came to Germany alone . and you ? What brings you here ? ”

“ Me ? His tone of hers oozed arrogance . “ I can go wherever I want . I am the second son in the Morris family and CEO of a major public company . anyway ”

” Can you talk like a normal human ? ” His antagonistic attitude towards him really made me sick . “ Do you think being rich means you can do whatever you want , even play with people 's feelings ? ”

Unwilling to put up with more insensitive words , I changed the subject .

“ How did you and Adenauer meet ? ”

“ Adenauer ? Aaron raised an eyebrow and asked , ” Are they close to each other ? ” ”

He leaned forward , resting his hands on the desk , looming over me . I felt a wave of oppression and disgust radiating from him .

For a moment , I thought he was jealous . On second thought , I felt that the idea was really ridiculous .

This playboy never lacked for female company . he was engaged , no less In the three years since we broke up , he had n't contacted me once , so how could he be jealous of me ?

His annoyance was simply a display of possessiveness .

Men have always been like this . Although our relationship was history , I probably belonged to him in some subconscious corner of his mind . His.

The thought infuriated me .

Strangely , I laughed instead of losing my temper . I straightened my spine . and faced him directly .

“ Of course . I am here today to have an appointment with Adenauer ” .

Pleasure exploded when I saw her face cloud over . My revenge had struck house

” You seem upset . Don’t tell me it ‘s because I have a new date . ” I deliberately provoked it .

Aaron looked away , but snorted as the corner of his mouth turned up .

1. up

His gaze captured mine once more as he got closer .

Oppression descended once more . Instinct urged me to flee , but defiance and reluctance kept me in place . I watched as she came closer , crouched down , and looked at me .

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“ A married woman leaves her husband , travels alone to a foreign country , and comes here for a date with another man . And you sound like you’re proud of this ? Though she lowered her voice , malice gleamed in her eyes from her, impossible to understand .. ignore

I froze , stunned .

Did you think I had married Vincent ?

Wait ... My mind reeled in confusion .

So three years ago , Aaron had believed that I had married Vincent before he announced his engagement ?

Had he thought that she had abandoned him , toying with his affections all along ?

Our eyes met again . Anger burned in those blue eyes , but I caught a glimpse of something else .

He could still love me !

My mouth went dry , but a small flame of hope reignited in my heart .

“ Aaron , I ... ”

“ What , it may be difficult for others , but you should n’t feel pressured to admit it . After all , you have always been like this . She cut me off , standing up and looking at me .

I was stunned once again .

” What do you mean ? “

“ You know the answer . She shoved her hands into his pants pockets , a nasty smile twisting her lips — the one I knew all too well .

My mind went blank and my eyes were wide as he leaned into me .

His familiar breath blew hot against my face , and he lowered his voice to the point that it sounded like a demon ‘s whisper .

” Am I wrong ? Aren’t you always like this ? Do n’t you enjoy the thrill of cheating ? ”

[HOT]Read novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend Chapter 234

Novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been published to Chapter 234

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 235



I Won't Look For You

Looking into his captivating blue eyes , I saw a bottomless pit of humiliation .  
At that moment , I felt totally exposed and vulnerable before him .

A wave of shame and anger threatened to engulf me .

Of all the people in the world , he was the only one capable of hurting me with  
such insensitive words .

How did he have the nerve to condemn me like that ?

How could ?

The thought of my naive fantasy from a few moments ago made me feel  
foolish . I was such an idiot ! There was no point in trying to explain anything .

This man had once proclaimed how much he loved me . He had spared no  
expense in proposing to me and had sworn his devotion to him in front of  
witnesses . If he really loved me , he would n't have gotten a fiancée overnight  
.

Al final del día , yo era sólo una persona común , mal equipada para jugar con  
las emociones de un playboy rico como él .

Cualquier hombre que realmente amara a una mujer no le negaría la  
oportunidad de explicarse .

Cualquier hombre que realmente amara a una mujer no pasaría tres años sin preguntar por su bienestar .

Incluso antes de eliminar mi cuenta de Facebook , no pude resistirme a seguirlo a través de periódicos , artículos y tuits .

But what about him ? He had n't even bothered to find out about my situation.  
once

Three years later , he stood before me again , ignoring the fact that I had n't married Vincent . She hurled insults at me and belittled our past relationship .

My eyes burned as I looked at him with deadly intent . My chest heaved with barely suppressed rage .

How absurd !

This man had broken my heart with his cruel words , yet in the next instant , I caught a glimpse of regret and panic in his eyes .

“ Olive ... ”

“ Shut the fuck up ! “ I did n't want to hear a word from him , not after what he 'd done to me . I would not let my heart soften again .

With a sudden burst of anger , I stood up and sneered at him .

“ Whatever you think . I don't care . I just ca n't believe that a proud man like you thinks you can hurt me with those words , especially after I played with your feelings and left you . I snorted in disgust . ”Even if I wanted to cheat , I would n't cheat on you , you idiot . ”

Who could blame me for saying such harsh words ? He had made me do it .

As expected , Aaron was enraged . The rims of his eyes turned red with alarming speed , and the oppressive atmosphere in the room grew stronger by the second .

” After three years , Olive , you finally admit that you are a whore . ” She forced the words out through clenched teeth .

His hand shot out and squeezed my neck .

For a moment , I thought he was going to strangle me right there .

“ Do you need me to help your new lover a little ? I do n’t think he knows your body better than I do . ”

One of his hands was still around my neck , forcing me closer to him . His other hand moved skilfully around my waist and hips .

He deliberately used exciting force . His touch was light , but he sent a spark through my body , igniting a fire I had thought long dead .

I freed myself from his grip and blurted out : “ Do n’t bother , because Adenauer and I love each other . In fact , I’m going out with him at the restaurant . ”

” I’m sorry , but Adenauer belongs to me tonight , ” Aaron replied , giving me a provocative look with raised eyebrows .

I was about to mock him , but another thought suddenly distracted me .

“ So , you ‘re the client who ‘s been making him work overtime lately , right ? Do you have a mental problem or something ? “ We had known each other for so long , but I never knew that he was a psychopath .

Aaron’s face changed in an instant . His gaze on him was so cold and clear that it made my heart ache .

Why ? Are you worried about me ? Or should I say that it is a habit for you to seduce men ? Are you so obsessed with it that you even flirt with a bed partner you ‘ve grown tired of ? “

His words confirmed my suspicions . In fact , he was mentally unstable .

I was speechless

Only a lunatic would say nonsense like this . He had no sense of morality .

” It sounds like you’re really sick . ” I turned my head , not wanting to lose my breath . ” Forget it , I’m not going to argue with a lunatic . ”

” A lunatic and a whore . What a perfect couple ! Aaron chuckled .

With that , he moved closer to me again and reached out to caress my face . “ Who can make you happier in bed , Adenauer or me ? Is his dick bigger than mine ? ”

“ Be careful with your language ! ” My anger flared once more .

This madman had gotten out of control and was also trying to drive me crazy !

Why do n’t you answer my question ? Are you too shy to admit that I do a better job ? Aaron continued to move closer to me , his tone becoming more flippant .

I had to back up until I was pinned between his chest and the wall .

” Let go of me ! ” We ‘re done ! ” I crept closer , trying to get away .

Bang !

His palm hit the wall with a thud , interrupting my plan to escape and startling me . I was forced to face him again .

“ Olive , tell me , how long have you been with Adenauer ? Have you had a good time these last three years ?

he asked , moving closer and closer to me .

His fingers traced a flirtatious path down my face and shoulder before continuing their path to my chest , igniting a fuse in my brain that I could n’t control .

” Since you want to know so much , I ‘ll tell you . ”

I grabbed his wrist and stared at him with venom . ” Last night , when Adenauer told me that he had to leave my house for a temporary visit , I thought he was having an affair . ”

I highlighted the words “ from my house ” .

Sure enough , her breathing became heavier with anger .

The thrill of revenge coursed through me as he continued , “ Before I got off work today , he told me he had a temporary appointment with a client via text message . So , I came to check if there really was such a client And to my surprise , here you are . ”

I crossed my arms over my chest , a sly smile playing on my lips . ” Aaron , it’s good to see you here . ”

“That’s enough ! ”

Aaron interrupted me , his voice rude and cutting .

Just as I was about to irritate him further , he suddenly pressed his lips against mine , catching me off guard .

His warm , wet tongue found its way into my mouth before I could react . I found myself unable to resist . My breathing became as disordered as hers , and the words she was going to say turned into moans .

This cursed lover of kisses !

I was saddened in an instant , and tears rolled down my face .

As if some great force had mastered me , I pushed him and slapped him hard across the face .

“ You finished ! I screamed , tears blurring my eyes . The bitterness in my chest spread , and the pain was so great that I could hardly breathe .

I bowed my head and covered my face with my hands , my shoulders shaking violently in pain .

Quiet was restored in the office , and the only sound was my sobs .

“ Olive , this is not the time to break down ! I told myself desperately , fighting back my tears as fast as possible . I straightened up and looked at him .

She stared back at me blankly , my lipstick still smeared on her lips .

I quickly powdered my nose , took a handkerchief out of my bag , and handed it to him . Then my tone recovered its indifference From her. ” Clean it up and pretend nothing happened here . ”

Obediently , she took the handkerchief and wiped the lipstick from her mouth .

I snatched it from him , not wanting to stay there another second , and stuffed it back into my bag .

Just as I turned to leave , the office door was flung open .

out

Read Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 235

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

### Chapter 236



### Superfluous Women

“Olive? What are you doing here?” Adenauer’s eyes lit up the moment He saw me. But my heart sank as soon as I saw him appear at the door. That was because I hadn’t had time to fix my lipstick yet. If I looked closely, I would see

that both my lips and Aaron's were a little swollen. I subconsciously lowered my head, hoping to avoid his gaze. But I soon realized that I had overreacted. Sure enough, Adenauer looked at me and then, over my shoulder, looked at the man behind me. The smile on his face faded. I was on embers. He tormented me as if I had been caught cheating. Why? Apparently, I was the victim. "Damn you, Aaron Morris! I cursed low. It was all his fault. He was probably gloating at the time, enjoying his ability to subtly provoke my boyfriend in front of me. But Adenauer was not Vincent. He was kind to me and didn't want to hurt him in the slightest. The anxiety made my palms sweat a little. Adenauer kept looking at 1143 Aaron and there was an eerie silence in the office. Suddenly, he chuckled: "Aaron, you didn't bully my girlfriend, did you?" My heart skipped a beat with his words. As a psychiatrist, Adenauer had extraordinary senses, and he wasn't sure if he had grasped anything of the situation. "She is really your girlfriend?" I heard Aaron ask back. His voice was lazy, and his look was frivolous and punchy. What did I say? He was good at doing this.

"As safe as fate. Olive Woods is my girlfriend. He has a PhD and, like you, comes from the United States." Adenauer gently wrapped his arm around my shoulder and introduced me to Aaron. Then he looked at me and said, "Honey, this is Aaron Morris, the second son of the Morris family, owner of the Morris Group, and the customer I mentioned to you. If he has offended you, I will apologize on his behalf." , but trust me, he's a good guy." Before he could answer, Aaron hummed. I looked at him, but quickly averted my gaze. With his hands in his pockets, the man was leaning against the wall as if 14.47% 11421 288 Vouchers had not passed nadA, but I detected a trace of dejection on his face. What the hell? "Olive, what brings you around here? I think I texted you." Adenauer's voice brought me back to reality. "You can't work overtime all night, and I can't wait to eat with you in that Chinese restaurant. I didn't interrupt your work, did I?" Adenauer smiled, but when he looked at

Aaron again, he looked a little torn. "Don't look at me like this." Aaron raised his eyebrows and casually looked at me, "You never mentioned that you had a girlfriend." "We just started a relationship and I haven't had time to tell you. Olive arrived in June of this year and it's been less than four months since we met." Aaron seemed to catch something between the lines. "Wow. Did they meet as soon as she came to Germany?" "Yes, our residences are nearby. When she first arrived, she had problems with the language at the supermarket and I helped her. Serendipity, isn't it?" Adenauer recalled the past, his voice full of nostalgia.

But I was feeling terrible. My current boyfriend was completely in the dark, and my ex-boyfriend was playing with him like a fool. I felt I should do something, but I didn't know what to do. "Did you come to live in Germany without learning German? Interesting." Aaron turned to look at Adenauer with a subtle mockery in his eyes. "Ms. Olive, don't you?"

This was a blatant provocation! I did my best to stay calm and then reluctantly replied, "My parents have been out of the United States for many years and my friends are all busy with their careers. I came here simply for a change of environment so I wouldn't be stuck in the past. It happens that the pay is pretty good here, so thank you for your concern." He was secretly proud of my speech. He could burn me in a vicarious way. Why couldn't I?

At that moment, Adenauer took my hand. I subconsciously looked at him and saw his frowning eyebrows. He looked at Aaron and me suspiciously. "Something must have happened between you while I was away." I was surprised. Dammit! It was so out of me that I forgot how sharp it was. They were Adenauer's senses. "No, nothing. It was just a boring misunderstanding," I explained in a hurry, not knowing if it was convincing and if that hateful man would fan the flame on purpose. "Really?" Adenauer turned to Aaron for confirmation, "But I can feel that Olive is angry with you." Let's go! Couldn't he

be so sensitive at such a time? My heart was in my throat as I stared deathly at Aaron. Aaron was also looking at me. "In fact, there was a misunderstanding. Mrs. Olive looks like an old friend of mine, and I questioned her more than I should." He walked towards me, his movements graceful and fluid, and bowed to me. "I'm sorry to offend you, Miss Olive." I couldn't help but notice how handsome he was. His refined temperament and aristocratic air made my

heart pound the moment he bowed to me. True to his name, he was a well-fed boy, a prince among men. I was relieved that he hadn't said anything inappropriate. At the same time, I couldn't get rid of the feeling of discomfort that had settled in my stomach. I didn't want to dive deep into the feeling. This place was a living nightmare where any accident could happen in the next moment. I couldn't bear to stand there for a second longer. "Since you guys have things to do, I'll get out of the way," I said as I turned to leave. "Wait, Miss Olive." It was Aaron who called me. I hesitated and stopped in my tracks before I could decide if I should listen to what I had to say. Basic courtesy demanded that I listen. I comforted myself, took a deep breath, and turned to look at him.

About Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend - Chapter 236

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

### Chapter 237



You're Acting Strangely

My heart skipped a beat when I saw his piercing blue eyes. \_\_\_ It was as if lightning struck me, and I almost jumped out of fright. \_\_

Quickly, I took my eyes off him and stepped forward , making sure that the door frame completely blocked my body.

My heart was pounding in my chest, and my face was burning with shame.

“Olive?” echoed Adenauer’s voice, pulling me out of my thoughts.

Damn it! I was startled again. Fortunately, my reaction was quick and I quickly adjusted my expression. \_\_ “What ? ”

” Uh... ” Adenauer stared at me for a moment before laughing strangely, ” Nothing. You looked cute back there .”

With that said, he laid eyes on the monitor again.

My mind raced as I tried to make sense of his words.

I was cute ? Back there ? Was he hinting at something? But Aaron and I were already in the past, and I hadn’t done anything wrong. I had a clear conscience about that.

Well, except for that forced kiss. But that didn’t count, did it ?

” I finished. Let’s get on with our appointment,” Adenauer said, turning off the computer and approaching me. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

He seemed to be in a good mood . He stopped at the entrance and lifted my face, trying to kiss me. \_\_

When he approached me, half of my body was sticking out of the door frame once again.

“No, not here,” I said, subconsciously covering his mouth with the palm of my hand and looking toward the hallway .

To my relief, Aaron was no longer there.

I remembered the way he looked at me. \_

Although it was just a glimpse, his gaze somehow stuck in my mind.

Suddenly, the blue eyes in front of me flickered.

I instantly realized that I had just rejected Adenauer's intimacy, and he seemed a little aggrieved. tag.

"You're still in your uniform. Go and change. I'm starving." I explained, taking his hand.

Adenauer looked down and laughed. " Argh ! I really forgot to change . Give me a second ." \_ \_

He trot back to the office, took off his jacket, and returned quickly . \_ He grabbed my hand and our fingers intertwined. \_

" Vamos "

It was hard to tell if he was just saying it or hinting at something, but my nerves were tense once again. \_ \_ \_

"Have I done it? I didn't feel it at all."

"It's okay even if something nasty happened, but both you and Aaron were acting weird right now. It was as if they were trying to maintain

something from me," Adenauer said, lowering his head and looking at the food in front of him. \_

In the dim light above, it looked like an aggrieved golden retriever. \_

"For a moment, I felt that you two were old acquaintances , while I was the new one." \_

Update Chapter 237 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend by Jane E.L.

[CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND](#)



Adenauer's insight was probably a gift. Only the talent seemed to be too shy to let him know his presence. When he uttered those words, my heart almost stopped beating, but he didn't seem to notice. He was simply lost in his despondency. "I'm sorry. It shouldn't have been such a spoilsport," he said, suddenly looking at me with apologetic eyes. At that moment, a surge of guilt hit me like a tsunami. "No, I totally understand your feelings. It's me who should apologize," I sighed. I'm so sorry, Adenauer. There was a brief silence. "So, you and Aaron do know each other." "Yes." There was no way I could keep hiding it. It took an Oscar-winning actress to do it. I observed each of their expressions. My answer didn't seem to relieve him. Far from it, he looked even sadder. He knew that if he didn't offer a good explanation, things would probably spiral out of control. "Adenauer, listen to me. I know Mr. Morris, but nothing happened between us in the office." "Really?" Adenauer looked at me with a sad expression. I nodded stiffly. "But he did something that really bothered me." "Did he really bully you?" Adenauer's expression on him turned to worry as he looked at me. I was secretly relieved, but then I felt contempt for telling a lie. 'Olive, you are such an unfaithful bitch. I scolded myself silently. "Don't worry, listen to me," I said, putting down the knife and fork and looking into Adenauer's eyes because I could no longer hide it from him. "I've been poking around in your relationship with Mr. Morris." "I felt it," Adenauer said, his honesty made me feel even more guilty. "Actually, I don't have a very good impression of him, but I don't like to talk behind his back. After all, it's your friend, and I'm sorry to hide it from you."

Adenauer's eyes widened in bewilderment. "Do you hate it? Why? Aaron is such a lovely guy. I've never met a woman who doesn't like it." "I guess I'm the first." He was pretty sure that Adenauer's surprise was not an act. It seemed that Adenauer was telling the truth. I knew Aaron, but they weren't close. I didn't know anything about my past with Aaron. Otherwise, he would have had no such reaction. I frowned and leaned towards him. "I guess you don't know that Mr. Morris is a notorious p\*lyboy in Manhattan." "Really? I've never heard of it." He blushed with embarrassment and took out his phone from his pocket. "Well, I never follow gossip news." As I expected. But his action of him set off the alarm in my head. I was going to look for the gossip right then and there. My nerves were on edge once again. If those tweets were still there, Adenauer would probably see me mentioned in gossip whenever I did a little Facebook search. I had to stop him. But how? Even if I took away your phone and prevented you from searching, could it keep you away from the Internet for the rest of your life? I was on pins and needles. It was like waiting for the final judgment in court. "Wow, I didn't even know this." His fingers slid across his phone screen as he read the news. "I can't believe there's such a side to him." "Que?" I was shocked. His reaction from him was different from what he expected.

Shouldn't you be sad after reading the gossip about Aaron and me? Did you have an amtal collapse due to excessive grief? "Didn't you know? He got engaged three years ago," Adenauer said, casually flipping his phone screen to show me . I was using Chrome to browse the news. I looked at it and quickly looked away from the photo that had caused me so much pain for three years. "I thought you'd search Facebook," I said awkwardly, trying to change the subject. "Oh, I don't have an account," Adenauer replied, surprising me. My eyes widened. "Not you? Me neither. I think receiving that kind of fragmented information is a total waste of time." "Great minds think alike." The topic interested me and I continued: "In fact, gossip is not fun to

read either. It's just that Mr. Morris is so famous that my classmates often mention it. Oh, right. There's something I forgot to tell you. He was the sponsor of my project when I was at Columbia University." "That's just the way it is. That's why they know each other." Everything clicked. "Yes, but we are not familiar with each other," I emphasized. Was that a lie? I myself wasn't sure about that. Aaron and I nearby. After everything, we had been in bed many times. On those nights, I explored my body and took me to cloud nine over and over again. I had always thought

I knew him well. But then Cinder told me that Hoffman was his middle name and that TWH was the company his grandfather founded. Only now did I learn that his family had medical problems and that he had known Adenauer, who came from a family of psychiatrists, since childhood. Now, I realized how little I knew about Aaron.

My best friend and current boyfriend probably knew him better than I did. So who was I to say I knew him well? "Actually, there are things I've never mentioned to you," I said, feeling a little lost. "I was in a terrible relationship when I was studying in the United States." He had never mentioned this to anyone except Cinder and Nick, but for some unknown reason, he was suddenly eager to tell Adenauer. "I was betrayed by my boyfriend, who directly crushed my vision of love," I continued, my voice trembling. "Olive, it's okay if you don't want to talk about it," Adenauer said, holding my hand with concern. I shook my head. "Actually, I should have told you this a long time ago, but I didn't know where to start." "I can totally understand." "Adenauer, I am very grateful to you. After I was cheated, I was in so much pain that I did a lot of crazy things and was even afraid of love." "So, you came to Germany to escape the place that broke your heart, right?" Adenauer said quietly, summing up the conversation. "Exactly." But that wasn't I wanted to tell him about Aaron and me, but his interruption made me lose the thread of my thoughts: "Okay, Olive. Leaving the source of stimulation is psychologically

the right thing to do,” Adenauer said, standing up and sitting on the couch on the same side as me. Dividing into pages nove He looked at me seriously and gently stroked my hair. “I’m glad you’re willing to open up to me. I’ve completely understood why you hate Aaron. It’s ok. I respect all your choices.” What?

That was not the reason. My lips parted as I looked at his face, but no words came out.

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Novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Chapter 238

## CHEAT WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEST FRIEND

### Chapter 239



: The Phone Rang

“It seems that you have something else to say, right?” Adenauer saw through my mind. “It’s not important anymore.” I smiled and hugged him. Perhaps this is the gift Gd has given me. After leaving those wrong people, I will meet my Mr. Right in the end. Aaron Morris’ appearance can no longer affect my relationship with Adenauer. Adenauer also hugged me and smiled, “What’s wrong?” “Nothing. I just wanted a hug.” I rested my head on her shoulder from her and shook her. Then we kissed. We were in a restaurant, so this kiss didn’t last long. Adenauer returned to his place from him and we picked up our knives and forks to continue eating. “You’re right. The food in the Chinese restaurant tastes great. “This is also what I think,” I nodded my head in agreement. “You’d better avoid inviting me to eat burgers in the future

because they're not good enough. Every time we come here, I seem to get closer to someone. I really like this feeling." "I feel like I'm reaching out to someone too. I also like the feeling." We smiled at each other and continued to eat eagerly.

\*\*\* "So, do you want to go to my house to stay for a few minutes in a while?" I asked when we had come to my house after dinner Adenauer and I walked shoulder to shoulder to my house Ms. Krause and Balu greeted us on the way. "Look at the handsome young man and the beautiful girl. Balu, Balu stuck out his soft pink tongue and happily wagged his tail. Adenauer stroked Balu's head with a smile, looking very happy. "Maybe I'll be his godfather." Of course, she considered me Balu's godmother.

After saying goodbye to Mrs. Krause and Balu, we soon saw my house, so I said the above words to invite him. This was the second time he had said such words to invite him. By self "Coercion, I had been irresponsible last time, but this time I was genuine. This wasn't at least my impulsiveness after I met Aaron again and he teased him! Hearing my words, Adenauer turned to look at me with a smile. Being looked at like this by him, my face heated uncontrollably. "What's wrong? Are you going to reject me again?" I raised my voice a little. "Don't be nervous, Olive. How could I reject you?" Adenauer said with a wider smile.

"Gd is my witness! If you had asked me to stay, I would never have left." " Gd will not witness the nonsense of a person like you. You can leave now. I'm home." I admit I was a little upset, so I walked faster to my house. "I was just kidding, Olive. Please forgive me." Adenauer grabbed my wrist from behind, but I was still smiling. "God knows how long I've been holding back my desire, This was the first time I saw him give in. Although it seemed more like he was persuading me, I have to admit that he was pleased. "It's already night. Are you sure you want coffee?" I didn't take my hand off him, but let him follow me

to my door. "Isn't it okay?" Adenauer bowed his head. Dammit! I suddenly understood his clue about him. Although he wasn't sure if he said it intentionally. I tended to think so. "Whatever." I turned my head to open the door, ignoring him. The dark room was illuminated by light. I left my bag and went straight to the kitchen. "Wait for me. I'll make you coffee now." Before I could finish that,

I was about to say something when his hand came to my face. Then he kissed me. He let go of my wrist and put his other hand on my face. I was forced to lift my head and press myself against his body, passively accepting this special kiss. We had kissed a couple of times, but we had never been so passionate. 288 Vouchers His hands from him were big and a little hot, easily holding my head. I instinctively pushed his chest from him, but then realized that our relationship did not allow me to resist him like this, so I put my arm from him over his shoulder and stood on tiptoe to respond to his hot kiss from him. She used to be sick of the French kiss, but she did not hate her kiss. He was domineering but infinitely gentle. Unlike the exchange of saliva from lip entanglement, his tongue intently rubbed the contour of my mouth, sucking gently and gradually giving me more strength. After receiving my answer, we both began to gasp for breath, the exhaled hot air reaching each other's face. He held my waist, making me press against him.

The physical contact made me moan and the look in his eyes began to change. It was like a python that finally started hunting after sitting idle for a long time. And I was the prey. "G\*d knows how long I've been waiting for this day." Adenauer finally let me take a breather. He looked at me, his eyes shining with excitement. My breasts were against his chest, my nipples were shrinking and hardening. We were both in desire. "Go to my bedroom." I took him directly to our bedroom. We should have done this a long time ago! Not many couples can maintain a dating relationship without sex after so many dates. Adenauer had given me absolute respect and tolerance, for which he

was very grateful. We collapsed onto the bed, the soft mattress causing us to bounce back together. His hands began to run around my waist and gradually covered my breasts, kneading them. “Ah...” My body trembled slightly, and my moans grew louder. Bounce

Adenauer was in intense lust, his blue eyes on me filled with desire. His movements were restricted, but you could feel his enthusiasm. I knew this feeling, and I started to unbutton his shirt. Through his clothes, she could feel his well-trained physique: his pectoral muscles were strong, his muscle lines were beautiful and natural, and his ripped abs were visible. His hand finally slipped under my clothes. The unfamiliar touch made me feel a little nervous, but before I left home today. I had already prepared clothes for sex. This would be an exciting night! Take them off for me. I stuck out my chest, my voice rough. I “Yes, my queen,” Adenauer chuckled nasally, sounding particularly inviting in the dark. Just as he was gently unzipping me, the phone rang in the living room. It was his phone. The romantic and sexual atmosphere was forced to freeze, so I was a little upset. I held Adenauer’s neck and kissed his mouth, murmuring, “Ignore him.” When our kiss ended, the phone stopped ringing. Excellent! Adenauer and I smile together. When we were about to continue... The phone rang again.

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The novel Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has been updated Chapter 239

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

Chapter 240



Where Have You Two Gotten So Far? “Fuck!” Adenauer cursed low, which seemed quite appropriate.

I was gasping for air, but my rational mind forced its way back into my body. Seeing that Adenauer was less than a foot away, he could even feel the hormones coming out of him! “Maybe there really is something important,” I reminded him. Adenauer looked me in the eye and I realized that his desire had not diminished. He lowered his head and sighed helplessly: “I will remember to put my phone in silent mode next time. Wait for me for a while.” After a kiss on my lips, he got up and returned to the living room, taking his phone. I leaned on my elbow and watched him through the open bedroom door. Maybe he should be thankful that the call came soon enough. At least, I didn’t have to watch Adenauer go into the living room to answer the phone while trying to put on his pants. “What’s wrong? Now? Where?” Then Adenauer frowned and looked in my direction. I had a premonition: tonight’s match was over. “I understand.” Adenauer hung up the phone and returned to the bedroom. I had sorted out my clothes and sat up from the bed. “I’m very, very sorry, but I’m afraid this time we’ll have to skip coffee. It seems that some asshole has an emergency. I have to leave now.” Adenauer then sighed deeply and lowered his head regretfully. “Is it Aaron Morris?” In fact, the moment the phone rang, I guessed Adenauer’s reaction after answering the phone confirmed my guess. “Yes, something happened to him. If I don’t go, I might die tonight.” Adenauer leaned over and kissed me again. “I can have coffee tomorrow, right?” “Of course.” I also kissed him and got up to say goodbye. I closed the door and the room fell silent. I threw myself on the sofa, staring at the ceiling without concentrating. A strong irritability ran through every cell and nerve in my body.

He did this on purpose! Aaron, he must have timed his phone call to Adenauer. His goal was obvious! A nameless anger gathered in my chest, but I didn’t know why I was angry. I felt restless. What are you trying to do?

Making holes on purpose? Or you still can.' And what did Adenauer mean by saying that a moment ago? "If I don't go, he might die tonight." Is he sick? Although I don't want to admit it, I really wanted to go with Adenauer and see what the \*\*\*\* was up to. "Where she?" "Over there, sir." "Thank you." In the electronic music of the noisy bar, Aaron heard a familiar voice. Adenauer's voice. Aaron checked the time with a glance. It had been barely half an hour since Called. Adenauer came after all. Suddenly, his mood improved a lot, but stomach cramps tortured him so hard that he instantly turned pale again. With his hands on his belly, he dropped on the sofa, cold sweat all over. "Damn! The steps became stronger and clearer. "Did you drink a whole bottle of whiskey?" Adenauer appeared, looking at him. Aaron opened one eye, enduring the pain and smiled, "Don't look so serious." "Who said I could die on the phone? But I see you can still chat. You are in a good mood." Although he spoke harshly, Adenauer immediately noticed something unusual on Aaron's face. He crouched down, put his hand on Aaron's abdomen, and pressed him lightly. "Ah!" Aaron screamed in severe pain. "It seems that you were not lying." Adenauer grabbed Aaron's arm and helped him up, walking outside. He pushed Aaron into the passenger seat. Adenauer buckled up and then returned to the driver's seat. He started the car immediately, leaving the bar parking lot. Chapter 240 Where Have You Two Gotten So Far? "Where are we going?" Aaron asked casually. "A hospital nearby." Hearing this answer, Aaron frowned subconsciously. "Can't we go to your house? You know I don't like hospitals." "Shut up! You'd better pray that you don't have a perforation in your stomach after you're examined in a while. Otherwise, you will have to stay in the hospital for at least half a month," Adenauer said sternly. It was clear that he was very sullen. Aaron could probably guess why it was so unusual. "Although it is too late to say now, I must say that I am sorry. I hope this didn't affect your dinner with your girlfriend." "I'd better make it your sincerest apology." Adenauer looked even more angry.

“Did it really affect you? I thought you and your girlfriend must have finished dinner at this time.” “You and your fiancée finished dinner and went home separately?” Adenauer looked at Aaron. Aaron raised his eyebrows as if interested. “Yes. Oh, it seems that I didn’t interrupt your dinner. Did you come running from your girlfriend’s house?” “Humph,” Adenauer snorted, admitting it. “From the bed?” Adenauer turned his head and looked at the man in the passenger seat. “It seems that I just discovered the other side of you today. Is this your attitude towards women?” “What kind of attitude?” Aaron asked.

“Flippant,” Adenauer said calmly, showing no emotions. “Aaron, that’s my girlfriend.” “I’m sorry,” Aaron immediately apologized, but his expression didn’t match his word. He still didn’t seem to care about anything. He looked sideways at

Adenauer and said. “It doesn’t matter, right? Anyway, they have known each other for so long. What should happen has happened. Missing an opportunity is no big deal.” “You’d better shut up!” Adenauer finally exposed his emotions in his tone. Aaron was so insightful that he immediately sensed Adenauer’s frustration and anger. He looked at Adenauer in surprise and asked, “It can’t be true, right? Don’t tell me it’s your first time.” Before that was over, Aaron’s head almost hit the windshield. He screamed again in pain. Adenauer turned his head and took a deep breath before looking at his howling friend. “Aaron, you should be glad that I am a psychiatrist with great experience in treating patients with mental illness. Otherwise, I would have already kicked you out of the car.” “Yes, yes, yes, thank you, my great friend! But can you drive normally? My stomach really hurts now. It really could have been pierced. Ah, I think I have already seen G\*d!” The traffic light turned green and the car started moving again. Adenauer looked back at the road ahead. “Aaron, what’s bothering you?” “What?” Aaron looked at him as if he hadn’t heard it. “Don’t think I haven’t noticed. You and Olive knew each other before I showed

up, right?" Adenauer said calmly. He was not asking a question, but stating a fact.

Update Chapter 240 of Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend

Announcement Cheat With My Boyfriend Best Friend has updated Chapter 240