

**Cheat with my boyfriend best friend by Jane E.L. / Chapter 360**

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## **Chapter 360**

Chapter 360 Kristy's Persuasion

On Wednesday morning, Aaron drove to pick Cinder and me up

He got out of the car and gentlemanly opened the door for us. Seeing that I didn't refuse him, Cinder didn't say anything. We tacitly leaned

on each other and pretended to sleep on the way, as if Aaron was just a temporary driver

When Cinder pushed my wheelchair to the gate of the notary office, I saw Kristy and Chris waiting for me side by side there

To be honest, I was a bit surprised

In my impression, they had never been so punctual for appointments since I was a little girl

Even when I crossed the ocean from the US to the Antarctic, they didn't care and asked someone else to pick me up on their behalf

But now, my "parents" were waiting for me for the first time before our formal breakup. Kristy might not be so expectant when she gave

birth to me back then

How ironic

I sneered in my heart. I felt bitter a minute ago, but now I couldn't wait. Since they took me as a burden and were eager to get rid of me,

why should I pretend to be reluctant to leave them?

"Let's go, Cinder." I raised my hand and patted Cinder.

She grasped the handles of my wheelchair from the moment she got out of the car,

as if afraid that someone might snatch me away. This gave me some comfort

At least, I got someone in this world to treat me as a treasure, right?

I forced a smile for the next ten minutes. I was nervous not because I was about to lose my parents. In fact, I lost them the moment I was

born. Probably, I was afraid that something wrong would happen and drag on this matter. It wasn't until I saw the staff member seal the files

that I breathed a sigh of relief

"Mr. and Mrs. Woods, I know you're busy, so I won't invite you to dinner."

I turned around with a smile without saying goodbye

Anyway, we wouldn't see each other again

Just as I was about to ask Cinder to push me out, Kristy clenched the handles of my

wheelchair

I immediately glanced at her with disgust. When I saw the fleeting sad look in her eyes, I felt a strange sense of satisfaction from revenge

However, Kristy didn't loosen her grip. Instead, she

became much more patient than before and politely smiled at Cinder, saying,

"Sweetheart, let me talk to Olive. Chris and I are leaving New York this afternoon. I think I should say goodbye to her."

Cinder instinctively looked down at me. I didn't think there was anything to talk about with Kristy, but the words died on my lips

Kristy pushed me to the other side of the hall

Chris didn't follow us. She blinked at me and said, "This is a conversation between women."

Oh my goodness, I was so fed up with Kristy's pretense of kindness. At the same time, I deeply realized how important rehabilitation

training was. I didn't want to sit in this wheelchair for the rest of my life and be pushed by others at will

Kristy wasn't discouraged by my silence. She continued to pretend to be a kind elder, stared at my lower abdomen, and said, "To be honest,

I didn't expect us to get to where we are today

Believe it or not, I was heartbroken just now."

"Kristy!" I snapped at Kristy's hypocrisy. "If that's all you want to talk about, I think you can talk to a wall tonight."

I wouldn't respond to what Kristy had just said, just like a wall

"Oh, Olive." Kristy shook her head. "I can understand why you resist, but I have to finish my words.

After all... After all, I was your mother in the past more than twenty years. For your

future happiness, I suggest you should have an abortion."

I wondered, "Excuse me? "She is still thinking about my baby now?"

"What qualifications do you have to say that? You never fulfilled your responsibilities as my mother in the past over twenty years. You weren't with me as long as those penguin dolls. You're a failed mother. Why do you think you can tell me what to do?"

I glared at Kristy with anger, wondering what was in her mind that she could calmly ask me to kill my baby. Kristy was enraged. After being refuted, she raised her voice emotionally and huffed, "It's because I'm a failed mother that I don't want you to repeat my mistake! Olive, be clear-headed. You're the biological daughter of Chris and I, but our marriage once became precarious because of you. You're not pregnant with Aaron's baby. How can you be sure that he won't break up with you one day?"

I froze in my wheelchair, with Kristy's words echoing in my ears. I had a choking sensation in my chest as if I had been thrown into the deep sea.

After a long while, I looked up at Kristy with a sneer. "What makes you so confident that I'll choose Aaron over my baby?"

Kristy was silent.

She always felt that I hid my pregnancy from Aaron because the baby wasn't his.

But I didn't need to explain anything to Kristy.

Instead, I said something to hurt her based on her remarks.

"Listen, even if this baby isn't Aaron's, I won't give up on it for so-called love and happiness! I'm different from you.

Men mean nothing to

me. Since I choose to give birth to my baby, I'll be a responsible and devoted mother!"

"Olive!" "Olive?" I heard two voices almost at the same time

One of them was Kristy's angry roar, and the other was a male voice in shock

I looked back and saw Aaron, who went to park

his car not long ago, standing behind me. A hint of panic rushed into my heart, and I instinctively wanted to see how much Aaron had heard

from

his questioning gaze

**--- The new chapters will update daily ---**