

## **Lost A Dare My Boyfriend Asked Me To French Kiss His Brother Chapter 05**

The whispers of my colleagues around me made me feel extremely embarrassed, but James's intense gaze made it hard to refuse.

After weighing my options, I ultimately decided to give him another chance.

"Okay, let's start over," I said softly, and James joyfully pulled me into his embrace.

However, our renewed relationship wasn't as wonderful as I had imagined.

There always seemed to be an invisible barrier between us that James couldn't break, no matter how hard he tried.

Victor seemed to sense my coldness and began to frequently message me with caring texts.

[How have you been? Do you want to grab a coffee together?] His messages left me feeling confused.

I felt like I was just a pawn in their game, ignored when not needed and only noticed when there was something to gain.

I outright rejected his invitation; after all, I had already chosen James.

Victor, however, wouldn't take no for an answer and started popping up in my life more often.

He would occasionally "bump into" me, bringing little gifts and surprises.

I felt incredibly troubled and finally exploded during one of these chance encounters. "Victor, please stop this. I've chosen James; we can't be together," I said coldly.

Victor's face turned ashen, a flicker of flashing in his eyes.

"Did you know? James has slept with Isabelle!" he suddenly sneered.

I felt as if I had been struck by lightning, unable to believe my ears.

"He's bragged about it to all his buddies; you're the only one in the dark!" Victor continued, his tone laced with sarcasm.

"Then why did you keep it from me?" I questioned, my anger boiling inside.

Victor fell silent, a hint of guilt crossing his face.

"I... I just found out too, but I didn't know how to tell you..." he stammered.

I could no longer control my emotions and slapped Victor hard across the face.

"You're all terrible people!" I said through gritted teeth as I turned to leave.

Victor shouted something behind me, but I couldn't hear him anymore.

When I reached James's place, I took a deep breath, gathering my courage to approach him.

"I need to confess something to you," I said softly, my heart racing.

James looked up at me, a flicker of confusion in his eyes.

"I... I once had feelings for Victor," I confessed, looking straight into his eyes.

The air suddenly grew tense, and James's face turned pale.

"You two are truly heartless!" he suddenly roared.

He shouted, "You're nothing but scum!"

I was taken aback by his reaction, but my anger flared up.

"I only had an emotional affair; what about you? You had both emotional and physical affairs, right?" I retorted coldly.

"Didn't you often say that brothers are like family and women are like clothes? Isn't this just swapping outfits?"

James's expression changed, clearly surprised that I knew about it.

"I want to break up with you," I said, looking directly into his eyes.

"I know you're still tangled up with that woman."

James started to make excuses, but I had made up my mind.

I turned to leave, leaving James standing there in shock.

The next day, I moved out of our shared

I decided to start my life anew, no longer depending on anyone.

However, I kept making mistakes at work and was severely reprimanded by my boss.

Just when I was at my lowest, Victor suddenly appeared in front of me.

Ashley. I need to explain.” he said urgently. I looked at him coldly, unwilling to hear any explanation.

“The moment I found out about James’s affair I wanted to tell you,” Victor continued.

I was taken aback, not expecting him to say that.

“Also, the photo you saw was of my sister and me,” Victor explained.

“I only like you, and I’ve always kept myself pure,” he said.

My heart suddenly softened as I looked into Victor’s sincere eyes.

“I’m sorry; I misunderstood you,” I said softly. Victor smiled and shook his head, wanting to hug me.

But I raised my hand to refuse him.

However, from that day on, Victor frequently

My heart gradually melted under his kindness.

Just when I thought everything was heading in a positive direction, an unexpected phone call shattered the calm.