

## **Lost A Dare My Boyfriend Asked Me To French Kiss His Brother Chapter 06**

James had been having a headache lately, not knowing why so many of his tenants suddenly vacated.

The sudden mass departure of tenants plunged him into a financial crisis.

Aside from collecting rent, he had no other skills, unless he wanted to work manual labor at a construction site.

James felt miserable; he wanted to find a girlfriend, but she ignored him. He could only turn to his friends for comfort.

“Hey, isn’t this my good buddy James? What’s wrong? Are you struggling with business?”

Victor’s tone dripped with sarcasm.

James frowned, sensing something was off. “Victor, do you have anything to do with this?” Victor sneered. “That’s right, it was me. Do you know why?”

He continued, “The first time I saw Ashley, I thought, how can you get such a beautiful lady?”

“I’ve been thinking about how to steal her away, but I didn’t expect you to deliver her to me.”

The words hit James like a heavy blow to the heart.

James’s face turned pale with anger as he clenched his fists and charged at Victor.

Victor refused to back down; he knew it was this scoundrel who sent Ashley a photo of him with his sister.

The two men started fighting, exchanging blows, and chaos ensued.

Bystanders shouted in alarm, but neither of them showed any signs of stopping.

Eventually, the police arrived and took both of them away.

Late at night, I received a call from the police station, asking me to bail them out.

After hesitating, I decided to head to the police station.

Looking at the two men behind bars, I felt a police station.

Looking at the two men behind bars, I felt a mix of emotions.

When James saw me, a glimmer of hope flashed in his eyes. “Ashley, I’m sorry. I know I was wrong. Can we start over?”

I paused, then shook my head. “James, it’s all over.”

Victor chimed in, “Ashley, you see? I’d do anything for you.”

I shot him a cold glance. “Both of you have disappointed me.”

As I turned to leave the police station, I heard James and Victor arguing behind me.

I quickened my pace, wanting to escape it all.

I stood outside the station, watching as Victor and James were brought out.

Victor limped out, bruises visible on his face.

Spotting me, he immediately put on a pitiful expression, hissing in pain.

“Ashley, it hurts so much. Look at what James did to me,” Victor whined.

My heart softened, and I instinctively wanted to help him.

Seeing this, James shouted, “Ashley, don’t let him fool you! He’s just putting on an act!”

I was taken aback, unsure whom to believe.

Victor continued to play the victim, looking at me with tear-filled eyes.

I felt a twinge of pity, but reason told me to keep it hidden from the men.

“James, we need to talk,” I said, turning to him with a firm tone.

James’s expression turned frantic, as if he guessed what I was about to say.

“Did you really sleep with that woman?”

I locked eyes with him, asking the question that had been troubling me for so long. James looked down, remaining silent for a few seconds.

“Yes, I admit I made a mistake,” he finally said.

He continued, "But it was just a moment of impulse. I really regret it."

"I'm sorry, James. Let's break up," I said calmly.

Seeing my calm demeanor, James suddenly panicked.

He wanted to plead with me, but I had already turned to leave.

Victor followed closely behind, grimacing in pain but saying nothing.