

Lost A Dare My Boyfriend Asked Me To French Kiss His Brother Chapter 08

Victor's mom suddenly smiled, the coldness in her eyes vanished.

"I never expected my son to be so outstanding while facing such a bumpy road in love," she sighed.

It turned out this was just a test; Victor's mom already knew all about me.

I sighed in relief, but felt a twinge of complexity.

After leaving the café, I mustered the courage to text Victor.

[Let's meet; I have something to tell you.]

Victor replied quickly: [Sure, I'll wait for you at our usual spot.]

I took a deep breath and headed towards the park we often visited.

In the distance, I spotted Victor's figure.

He stood under the tree, the breeze lifting the edges of his shirt.

I quickened my pace, my heart racing along with it.

"Victor, I've figured things out," I said as I stood in front of him, looking into his eyes.

"I want to be with you."

Victor was taken aback, then broke into a radiant smile.

He gently stroked my hair and said softly, "Ashley, I've waited a long time for this day."

His voice was so gentle that it made my heart tremble; I instinctively leaned against his chest.

He opened his arms and held me tightly.

I closed my eyes, soaking in his warmth.

In that moment, I felt like I could see a beautiful future ahead.

Victor's Side Story.

I stood in front of the mirror, recalling the scene of my first kiss with Ashley.

It was my first kiss, and I felt flustered.

Before I could savor it, Ashley had already left my embrace.

I saw James chasing after her, and my heart was filled with guilt and turmoil.

Yet, I couldn't hold back and sent Ashley that text.

I remember the first time I met Ashley; I had just returned to the country and was unfamiliar with many things.

When I went to buy water, I didn't have any cash and couldn't use mobile payment.

The cashier's disdainful look made me feel useless.

It was Ashley who stepped forward and paid for me.

She kindly and cheerfully taught me how to use mobile payment, her tone light and concise.

I couldn't understand how someone like James, who was so flashy, could have such a cheerful girlfriend.

Ashley's smile lingered in my mind, and I knew I was already falling for her.

But I also knew she was my friend's girlfriend.

I struggled to suppress my feelings and acted as if nothing was wrong.

However, every time I saw Ashley, my heart would uncontrollably race.

I knew it was wrong, but I couldn't control my feelings.

I started frequently going to James's place, using the excuse of playing games.

In reality, I just wanted to see Ashley more, even if it was just from a distance.

I didn't know how long these days could last.

I feared that one day I would lose control and do something everyone would regret.

Thankfully, in the end, she came to my side.

The End.

