

## Evershining Stars, Everlasting Love –

### Chapter 12 Let's Review It Once Again

“Wha...what?” I smoothed my hair with fingers and tucked it behind ears, eyes moving uneasily. And when I looked up, I was yanked by Vince, my whole body falling into his arms.

With my heart racing, I didn’t struggle and looked at him with a flushed face.

“Let's review it once again?” Before I understood his words, Vince gave me a quick kiss, pressing his thin lips onto mine tightly.

Having been freed from the bond of marriage, I didn’t have to look at his handsome face under the cover of darkness. I was shocked by his smooth skin from which I failed to find any pore even in such a short distance.

His kiss was tender and nice with which I indulged myself. His warm breath fanned over my face. Seeing that I had no intention of refusal, he

pushed my tongue inside to twist with mine, sliding his hands around my waist to pull me close, holding me tightly, his breath getting heavy and noisy.

Maybe I really had suffered too much empty and loneliness during the past three years, I couldn't help but embrace him and welcome him at this moment. Suddenly, he stopped, looked down at my slightly unfocused eyes, then asked, "Do you want me?"

I lowered my gaze when he questioned me. I was too embarrassed to answer such a question. Bending down, he scooped me in his arms and carried me into the bedroom. In a sudden panic, I looped my arms tightly around his neck.

I didn't know how many times I wanted him in the new room that day. I was freed and I seemed to be obsessed with this kind of life. Going to bed with Vince was so great and I really liked the scent of Vince.

He came almost every night and left early in the morning. Even if he failed to come sometimes, he would phone me. I also tried to look for a

job after he left. I came to several companies but no one was what I wanted.

As a model, I could clearly feel interviewers' prejudice from their eyes. I knew they just wanted me to be an eye-candy who sat at the front desk, made tea and coffee for them, and flirted me when they had free time.

I didn't want to work in a company like that. I was always an ambitious and arrogant woman even I once married Jerry and it's hard to change my character.

I really had no idea what kind of job I wanted but I really didn't want to rely on Vince. It would make me feel that I just liked a bird caged from one birdcage to another. This kind of captive life would make men bored while making women numb and eventually caused a miserable life.

A new day, I waked up very early. I looked sideways at Vince. He was still sleeping soundly. As usual, I touched his face from his forehead down to the tip of his nose, then to his thin lips. My forefinger lingered on his lips for a few seconds, then I pulled myself up and kissed his lips.

Unexpectedly, Vince opened his eyes and looked straight at me.

I left his lips awkwardly, chuckled softly, and asked, “ Woke you up?”

Shaking his head, he said, “I’ve been awake for a long time.”

“So you’re pretending to be asleep?” I blinked in surprise and looked at him.

Vince replied nothing, stretched his arms, and wrapped me. I gently rested my head on his chest to feel his pounding heart. It’s a nice feeling.

“Vince, can I ask you a question?” I asked softly. He faintly said yes.

“Why do you pick me?” I had been bothered by this question for a long time. I thought that with Vince’s status, there were numerous women who would like to go to bed with him. Why he just wanted to be with me?

Having heard my question, he propped himself up slightly and sat on the bed. I also sat up and faced him.

He looked at me with a serious look, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly. Then he said, “Because you were so crazy and wild that night, squeezing me so hard that left me a deep impression...”

Before he could finish his words, I immediately interrupted him, covering his mouth with my little palm.

“Complete nonsense!” Feeling ashamed, I just wanted to dig a hole in the ground, jump in and never get out.

Well, it’s really really hard to hear the truth from his mouth and I just dug a hole for myself. I should have known this early.

Vince removed my hand away from his mouth with his hand, looking at my flushed face and said in a soft voice, “Please just stay by my side.”

I nodded, “I will.”

I didn’t expect Vince to marry me and give me a lifetime promise. I still remembered the solemn and sacred vows Jerry made when I married him. However, it turned out that all his words were nonsense.

As a result, I became afraid of marriage. And I was afraid that when I married Vince, our present harmonious relationship would be destroyed.