

## Evershining Stars, Everlasting Love

### - Chapter 15 Sarcasm

I could feel Kun Ouyang and Qi Ouyang were staring at me with undisguised contempt, and I felt embarrassed under their questioning gaze, but there was nothing I could do but to stand there still.

I knew it was not a good idea for me to come to this occasion, but Vince insisted that I should come. Now, my presence was awkward, and my mood was totally ruined.

Vince placed his hand on my shoulder and pressed down hard. He then put a sly smile on his face, looked at Jerry and said: “It seems like Mr Lu couldn’t even tell the beauty from the ugliness. I guess I always need to think twice before doing business with you.”

Kun echoed what he said. “Yes! Vince is correct!”

Jerry didn't expect Vince would react so strongly and so fast. Not only did he lose face in front of Ouyang Family, but he lost a good opportunity in business. He explained in a hurry: "Me and Nance broke up peacefully. She is a wonderful woman."

"The fact that she is a wonderful woman further proves that you are a terrible man." Vince looked at Jerry coldly. His presence was so commanding that Jerry was soon intimidated into silence.

Then there was an awkward silence. Kun dispelled the silence by giving a hearty laugh. He said to Vince: "Vince, come to my study, we need to talk about that piece of land on the east side of the city."

"Fine." Vince said. He then leaned towards me and whispered: "Find a quiet place and eat something. I'll be back soon."

I nodded. He released my hand and followed Kun.

I wanted to go to a corner, but Qi stopped me when she saw Vince was gone. She said: "Miss Mo, I want to talk with you."

I nodded. I knew what she wanted to talk with me. Her eyes betrayed her thoughts completely. She loves Vince. Vince is handsome and rich and powerful, and that's why many women in that party wanted to get close to him. I could almost feel their envious stares upon me.

Qi walked to me with her chin tipped . She stood next to me, sniffed my body and said: "The perfume you are wearing is Chanel. I guess Vince bought it for you."

"Yes." I answered frankly. There was no need to lie about it.

"So, you are a model? What kind of pictures do you take?" She seemed to be very interested in me. I knew she was only trying to figure out why did I get divorced, and how did I get to know Vince. Women are all alike.

"Just some print ads, and sometimes I also endorse some products." I said plainly. I looked away, and I really wanted to go for a walk outside.

Ouyang Family's extravagance was making me very nervous.

“I see.” Qi said quietly. Then she laughed slightly and said: “Vince loves hanging out with models, but he usually gets tired with a model within half a year.”

I knew she would say something like this to belittle me. So when I heard it, I gave no response. Not a tinge of sadness, nor anger, was to be noticed from my expression, which disturbed Qi a lot. She arched her brow in disbelief and disgust.

“Miss Ouyang, I want to go for a walk. Do you want to come with me?” I stopped playing the passive role in this conversation and asked in a soft voice.

Qi shook her head and said: “No. I need to see what are my dad and Vince talking about. I don’t know whether my dad has brought up my marriage or not.”

Then she glanced at me proudly and walked upstairs.

I stood there motionlessly, because what Qi just said shocked me. A waiter walked by with a tray, and I grabbed a glass of wine and gulped it

down. The wine was so bitter and I coughed uncomfortably. People looked at me in a judgemental way, and I put the glass down and walked into the yard rapidly.

It was autumn and it was very cold at night. My gown was pressed tightly against my body because the wind was blowing. I put my arms around myself and made myself smaller to keep warm. The temperature outside was so much lower than the inside.

But I'd rather put up with the coldness than putting up with their fake smiles.

Some time later, someone put a jacket on me, and I felt so much warmer.

I looked around, and surprisingly, it was him.