

## Evershining Stars, Everlasting Love –

### Chapter 7 I don't like to be used by women

Vince Yi lowered his head and looked at me. He raised his eyebrows

and asked, "How long are you going to keep this posture?"

His tease made me blush in an instant. When I stretched out my hand to

push him away, I also stood up and walked behind him in a daze,

keeping a certain distance from him.

Vince turned around, took a look at me and asked, "You asked me out

just to be silent?"

When I looked back, my eyes fell into his deep eyes again. I shook my

head, "No." I explained in a hurry. When I saw his real face, I was in a

dilemma.

He had a strong aura with the coldness of a domineering man, a tall

figure, and a handsome face. I swallowed nervously and lowered my

eyes. "I..."

I really want to tell him that I asked him out just because I was betrayed by Jerry Lu, and wanted to take revenge on him.

But I swallowed the words on the tip of my tongue.

At this moment, I just wanted to escape from this room. In Vince's eyes,

I should be a very ordinary woman who was not outstanding.

I had never been so unconfident in front of a man. Generally speaking, as a model, I should be confident in front of the camera and people. But now it was different. Three years had worn my arrogance and self-confidence away.

I hated Jerry for torturing me to such an extent of inferiority.

"Why don't you say anything?" Vince's eyes narrowed slightly. His voice was always warm. I lowered my head quietly and my cheeks were slightly hot.

"You asked me whether I wanted you or not passionately on the phone, but now you are dumb?" He stepped forward, reached out his big hand and pinched my chin. Then he looked at my eyes.

"I called the wrong number." I found a very bad excuse. As soon as I finished my words, a weird smile appeared on Vince's face.

"No." He stopped smiling, reached out his big hand and wrapped it around my thin waist. Then he held me in his arms. His arms were very wide, which gave me a sense of security and warmth.

I put my hands on his strong chest and looked up at him in fear. I was not short, but compared with him, I had become petite and exquisite.

He lowered his head and wanted to kiss me, but I was so scared that I turned my head away to avoid his kiss. In a panic, I explained, "I came here just because my husband betrayed me, so I want to take revenge.

Yes, I feel unfair. I want to take revenge. "

I told the truth. I trembled all over my body and looked at his changed eyes. He loosened his hand, without any smile on his face, but his

gloomy eyes made people tremble with fear. I knew I had made a  
mistake.

I stood still, with my hands hanging uneasily. "Mr. Yi, I know you  
invested in my husband. That night..." I paused. I couldn't go on talking  
as long as I thought of that night.

"I don't like to be used by women." His voice was a gloomy, and it was  
hard to tell whether he was angry or not.

"I know. I don't like to be used, either."

As soon as his finished his words, I really wanted to slap myself. I don't  
like to be used. Why should I listen to Jerry and get laid with someone  
that night.

Did I really love Jerry? I asked myself, but I didn't know the answer.

Before Duo Lian came to my house, I seemed to have been used to the  
existence of Jerry. It seemed to be my expectation to wait for him to go  
home every day.

I just wanted to be a good wife and a good mother, and gave birth to children for him. But he let me alone in the house just for a bet.

I thought it would be the greatest kindness for me if I was fed and dressed.

When I was lost in thought, he suddenly stepped forward, only a few feet away from me. He lowered his head and whispered in my ear. The hot breath in his nose gently brushed in my ear. My whole body trembled and was weak at the knees.

"This time, I forgive you this time." What Vince said confused me. I didn't understand what he meant at all. He lifted me up and I wrapped my arms around his neck subconsciously, looking at him with fear.

What did he want? Me?

I was here to achieve my purpose, but why was I so nervous and scared?

When I saw the true face of Vince, I felt uncomfortable and thought that I shouldn't have anything to do with such an arrogant man.

