

Evershining Stars, Everlasting Love –

Chapter 10 Let's Make a Deal

Why would Vince Yi call? After being suspicious for a few seconds, I pressed the answer button, and said "hello" faintly. Then I heard the deep and magnetic voice again.

"Why are you weak?" Vince's ears were so sensitive which made me admired.

"If you have been hungry for one or two days, let's see will you have any strength?" I jokingly smiled weakly. When I was face to face with Vince, I might not be so relaxed. I was able to make joke like this on the phone.

"Are you on a hunger strike?" He was taken aback at the phone.

"Yes, I went on a hunger strike. I wanted to get freedom by death, but it's too uncomfortable to be hungry." After I said that exaggeratedly, I even laughed, "I found that I don't have the willpower to lose weight."

"You don't need to lose weight." Vince's indifferent voice echoed in my ears, and I wanted to cry inexplicably. I stayed silent for a long time holding the phone.

After Vince found that I stayed in silence, he asked, "You are not faint because of hunger, are you?"

I shook my head, knowing that he couldn't see it, but I still habitually shook it a few times, "I'm not dizzy, I'm too hungry for these two days, and I've figured it out clearly. My life is my own. I must not torture myself. The stupid woman looking forward to her husband's return has starved to death."

As soon as I finished the words, I could vaguely hear Vince laughing faintly on the other side of the phone.

Should this unsympathetic man could laugh at the news that I was starving to death.

"Mr. Yi..." I called him softly and politely, "Can I make a deal with you?"

"What deal, tell me about it?"

"Find a way to help me divorce." I don't know what I was thinking. Why would I choose to believe in Vince? Maybe I was tired of such a recurring life and want to be relieved.

"What will I get?" he asked on the other side of the phone. Businessmen talked about mutual benefit. Who would do it without any benefit?

"If I owe you a favour, I will pay it back. I can't do anything illegal, but I will do everything else as long as you ask me." With the courage I never had before, I said that to a man who I had only met once and contacted twice. I didn't know whether Vince would agree.

"Will you agree if I want to sleep with you?" When Vince's words came into to my ears via mobile phone, my whole body was stiff for a few seconds, and I was unable to think about the meaning of his words.

Was he obsessed with my body, or did he think that I was beautiful and wanted to hook up with me for a while? I can't guess what Vince thought, but I wanted to divorce Jerry Lu too much.

His ruthlessness, betrayal, and violence were vivid to me and made me bitterly disappointed. I would rather fight an unknown future than living with a conspirator like him.

"Yes." After I hesitated for a while, I responded him seriously. Vince was also quiet on the phone. I didn't know why I couldn't hear his voice but still didn't hang up the phone. Was he kidding just now, and now he regretted it?

"Wait for Jerry to ask you for divorce!" Vince said these words after a long silence. I sat on the bed in a daze, looked forward with blurred eyes.

I didn't say thank you, because I used myself to make a deal just to leave Jerry. I'm waiting for Vince to realize his words. One day, two days, until a week later, Jerry opened my door vigorously, stepped forward, and threw a stack of A4 paper heavily on my face.

The paper spread out and fell to the ground. I looked down. One of the papers read "Divorce Agreement". I bent down and picked them up one

by one. When I was picking up a paper at Jerry's feet, he pulled me up violently, and sternly questioned me, "You can't wait to get divorced, so you let Vince to mess up with company?"

I didn't say a word, but stared at Jerry angrily.

"Nance Mo, in the past three years, I treated you well. I never thought you would be so terrible?" Jerry's words completely irritated me. I shook off his hand vigorously and stepped back sneering.

"I'm terrible?" I laughed at myself, "Do you think you are kind? You said that you have hidden illness. I forgive you and was ready for a marriage like Plato's. I understood it that we don't need to have sex being husband and wife. But what about you? Your mother treated me worse than she treated a dog. I endured it. You hit me. I knew maybe it was because you were too angry. But what I can't understand is your betrayal. You lied to me for three years and let me sleep with someone to save your company. If it weren't you, how would I know Vince? After all, you asked for all this?"

"Do you have conscience? Haven't I treat your family well these years?"

Jerry yelled at me.

"My conscience was eaten by dogs. What about you? What was your
conscience eaten by?"