

## Chapter 135

Chapter 135. I Have Loved You For A Long Time I suddenly felt incredibly depressed. Vincent had hurt Emily so much, yet she was still in love with him. She was even willing to sacrifice her dignity to become his lover. "Hey." Aaron gently rubbed my shoulders in an effort to cheer me up. "Baby, this isn't your fault. You knew nothing about it. Vincent's the one who's a g\*d\*amn gold digger, a hound dog... He purposefully got with Emily to get the Morgan. Stanley job, and with you, he..." Aaron pursed his lips and suddenly stopped talking. My curiosity was immediately piqued, and I pushed my sadness aside. I stared at him as I pressed, "What did he do?" "He wanted to make me jealous." Aaron's expression was incredibly serious. His ocean-blue eyes were full of emotion as they stared at mine, as if two infinite pools of love spilling from his pupils. For a moment, I almost believed Aaron's words. But when I came to my senses, I couldn't help but break out in laughter. I really was an idiot to fall for Aaron's teasing. His acting skills were really impressive, though. I was sure that he'd be able to get an Oscar if he were to pursue a future in Hollywood. He laughed along as he pinched my cheeks and shrugged in exasperation. "Jeez, this is terrible. You don't even believe me when I'm telling the truth." "Come on," I rolled into his arms and smiled as I hugged his waist and started to pick apart our history. "When did we even get to know each other? You didn't even have my contact info." My memory was still fresh: I was the one who made the first move. If I hadn't found Aaron's account from Facebook recommendations, we would've never known more about each other than our faces. I'd known Vincent for much longer than I did with Aaron. How could Vincent have gotten with me just to spite Aaron? Aaron almost caught me h\*ok, line, and sinker. If I took his bait, Aaron would be making fun of me right now. I grit my teeth and reached out to tickle Aaron's soft sides. He quickly escaped and flipped himself on top of me. "Are you gonna be a bad girl?" As he teased me, Aaron held both of my arms above me with one hand and tickled me with the other. I felt like I was about to die of laughter as I squirmed under him like a fish. After what seemed like an eternity, he finally showed mercy to my tender sides and lay down on the fluffy bed with me. He swept me into his arms and casually started to comb through my long hair with his fingers. It truly seemed that nothing could ever top this romantic moment. Right as I was feeling giddy, Aaron suddenly sat up. His blue 23.24% eyes stayed focused on me as if he was m\*ntally etching the image of my face into his heart. I felt a bit shy from his stares, and my ears started to glow pink. I awkwardly pushed him aside and whispered delicately, "What are you doing?" If there was anything I couldn't handle more than hot and heavy sex, it was him gazing lovingly at me. It felt like he only belonged to me like I was the only one he loved. Aaron touched my reddened earlobe. "Your ears are burning up." "Shut up!" I glared at him and reached out my palm to block his sight. I didn't want him to see me embarrassed. Aaron laughed out loud and pulled me into his arms. He kissed my cheeks and forehead as he whispered, "Do you know? I've been in love with you for a long time." His words carried a level of seriousness that I hadn't seen in him before. It sounded like a solemn promise. My heartstrings quivered from his proclamation, but I didn't believe him. After all, it hadn't been long since we'd known each other. He was a pl\*yboy; of course he knew exactly what to say to make girls happy. I was willing to bet that Aaron learned these skills from a young age. "You don't believe me?" He slightly raised an eyebrow. I chuckled as I jokingly returned his words, "I love you too. I've loved you longer than you've loved me." He patted my forehead in exasperation, "Can you be a bit more serious for once?" I glanced at him, pushed him aside, and sat up straight. I cleared my throat like a principal about to give an important speech and stared at him in all honesty: "I love you. I've loved you for much longer than you've loved me." Aaron's expression shifted vigorously as his stare grew more intense. He pounced on me like a puppy finding a bone. I was quite satisfied with his response. Aaron wasn't the only one with potential for a career in film. If I were to pursue Hollywood, perhaps I'd be able to bring home an Oscar too. Right as Aaron was about to kiss me, I stopped his lips with a finger. I batted my eyes as I asked innocently, "Was I serious just now?" His lust dissipated like a punctured kickball. He gritted his teeth as he glared at me. "You're quite good at making conversation." "Thanks for the compliment," I accepted. His words practically shot out between his teeth, "You, are, welcome!" With Aaron to boost my mood, my worries quickly melted away. But Aaron still didn't feel secure. He was afraid that I'd get stuck in my thoughts, so he hugged and comforted me, "It's all Vincent's fault. Don't blame yourself anymore." I wrapped my arms around his toned hips like it was second nature. I was slightly confused as I asked, "Why would I feel sad about Vincent? I didn't do anything wrong. I just feel bad about Emily, since she's sacrificed so much. None of it was worth it for her."