

Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 8

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Vanessa came out of the Simmons mansion and a black Bentley stopped right in front of her. The driver took off his hat and it was one of the men in black who was in the small farmhouse earlier.

'Miss Vanessa, I've been lurking around this neighborhood. From now on, I will be your private driver.

'Hum."

Vanessa was emotionless. She suddenly came back to the Simmons family, those guys in the Institute would certainly be worried.

They soon arrived at the Phantom Court. Aaron had long been leaning against the door and waiting for her. Seeing her actually come over, a smile flashed in his eyes, 'Lamb, I didn't expect you to care so much about me. I can't believe you actually brought me food in the middle of the night."

Vanessa gave him a strange look, 'Didn't you say you got nothing to eat? This is my house, and if anything

Was It Okay To Be The Second Choice? happens to you here, it could get me into some trouble from a legal standpoint."

Aaron was amused. Were all young girls nowadays talking so officially?

Seeing her expressionless look, he suddenly wanted to tease her, 'Lamb, you have been so kind to me and you totally saved me today, how can I repay you? How about marrying me?"

He thought that Vanessa would refuse, but he didn't expect her to nod seriously after thinking for a while, 'Sounds nice."

'But you may have to wait a little longer, now I already have someone to marry. It's just that I've heard he's not well. If he, unfortunately, doesn't make it to marrying me, you'll be my second choice."

Aaron almost can't breathe and was scared to death by her shocking remarks.

'Lamb, do you have any idea what you are talking about?"

Vanessa seriously corrected him, 'You're wrong, I'm not a lamb, you can call me by my name.' Her magical brain circuit suddenly made Aaron

Was It Okay To Be The Second Choice? frustrated, so he simply changed the subject, 'Alright, since you know that the guy you are about to marry will not live long, why do you want to marry him?'

'You're wrong again,' Vanessa calmly analyzed, 'I marry him just to keep my promise, which is not the same thing as how long he lives, and these two things have nothing to do with each other.'

Aaron suddenly got her point, 'So you just marry him because you want to get married, even if he died on the wedding day, and it would not have any effect on you?'

'Theoretically, this is what it means.'

Vanessa grew up with a loss of emotional function, so she didn't feel strange about her remark.

Aaron sucked in a breath, and his eyebrows slightly raised. This was the first time someone said something like that to his face, and it felt pretty exciting.

He stepped closer to her, with affection in his eyes, 'So, tell me, do you want him to live longer or shorter?'

'The length of human life is a law of nature, and it is not something I can interfere with.'

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Aaron felt frustrated. He looked at the silhouette of the young girl in front of him submerged in the shadows, the eyes indifferent, almost without any emotional fluctuations, and her whole person was like a lifeless robot.

This strange thought popped up in his mind, and he consciously reached out and stroked her hair, soft, fragrant, and smelled good.

Vanessa was stunned, 'Why are you suddenly doing this?'

Aaron didn't know what to say, 'Didn't you say that I'm your second choice? I am showing you proximity.'

Vanessa indeed did not feel bad intentions from him, so she nodded her head, 'Do it again.' Aaron was completely speechless. He was actually taken as a second choice and became his own replacement! It was ridiculous!

