

I Just Ended My Six-Year Relationship Chapter 05

That night, as I expected, Alan didn't come after visiting hours.

Elizabeth and I planned our next moves.

After graduation, I had asked for some money from my family to start a media company, which had grown from 20 people initially to a hundred now. I told Elizabeth, "These past few years, I've put my heart and soul into work, traveling all over the country, with no spare time to catch my breath." Elizabeth patted my shoulder and said, "Same here. Without you, I lost interest in traveling."

During university, Elizabeth and I often went shopping on holidays.

We got along well, both preferring to sleep in before heading out.

Not like my parents, who would climb mountains to watch the sunrise.

Interestingly, Elizabeth and I grew close through conflict.

On the first day of junior high, we fought over the same window seat, but after our teacher's intervention, we ended up sharing a desk.

Since then, our compatible personalities kept us inseparable for twenty years.

Elizabeth and I talked a lot. She asked me, "If you had to choose again, would you do everything for Alan?"

Would I? The answer was yes.

To marry Alan, I cried all night in front of my parents.

On the eve of our wedding, in a wooden box on the lowest shelf of Alan's room, I found a love letter he wrote to Alison when he was 18.

Every word was filled with emotion.

was nothing like Alison; I was flamboyant and liked bright colors.

To match Alan's tastes, I switched all my clothes to black, white, and pink because he wrote in his letter, "Under the osmanthus tree, a fleeting glance, and you seemed to drift into my heart with the fragrance." couldn't keep this from my mom, and afterwards, they didn't want me to marry Alan.

My parents' love story went from school uniforms to a wedding dress, and that was my dream too.

wanted someone by my side who loved me just as deeply.

once asked him, "Do you like Alison?"

That night, he pulled me into his embrace, "How could I? After being with you, I only have eyes for you."

believed him, that lie, for six years.

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If it were the old times, I would have sulked and vented.

But now, I was calm.

If he wanted, our marriage could have ended last night.

I smiled, "I am not mad. You and I are no longer related. Who you are with or what you do, you don't need to tell me anymore."

Alan panicked.

Victoria, I don't want a divorce. Tell me what you're unhappy with, and I will change."

flooked up, "Alan, if Alison and I were both in a car accident, who would you save first?"

You know I hate being lied to."

Last night, I dreamt that Alison and I were both in danger on an overpass. Even though I was more critically injured, Alan rushed to save Alison first. Alan was stunned for a few seconds and held my hand, "I would choose you. I promised to protect you for life."

After he spoke, I smiled.

pointed to my broken leg and the scar on my waist and asked him, "Where were you then?"

Alan awkwardly rubbed his head and fell silent.

thanded him back the flowers and said coldly, "Alan, there's no possibility between us anymore. No need for futile struggles."

Alan, a bit angered, grabbed my wrist, "Is it because Piers is back?"

Piers was a college classmate who had confessed his feelings for me and went abroad for grad school after we graduated. I scoffed, "What does our divorce have to do with him? Do you think everyone who gets a divorce found someone new?"

Perhaps my implication was too obvious, and anger flared in Alan's eyes.

He blustered, "It doesn't matter who it is, just not Piers!"

Alan and Piers had been rivals in college, and after Piers wrote me a love letter, Alan beat him up and then gave me the cold shoulder for half a month. He was bothered by, "Why did you accept it?"

Heaven knows, Piers had asked my roommate to put it on my desk, but no matter how I explained, Alan only believed what he wanted to.

Seeing this, Elizabeth pushed him away.

"Victoria is still sick; just get out, always causing trouble."

After Alan left, I had my parents send two bodyguards to stand at the door.

During my hospital stay, besides Alan, Alison also visited.

Unfortunately, both were on my list of people I refused to see.

Alison brought a gift, claiming it was a thoughtful gesture.

Elizabeth rushed out and threw it in the trash, saying, "Trash belongs in its place."

That day, after Alison left, she complained to Alan.

Alan furiously scolded Elizabeth.

Elizabeth is not one to take things lying down; she vented all night over the phone before feeling better.

"It's been a long time since I've enjoyed scolding someone that much."

He deserved it!

Better yet, someone should give him a good beating.

Ironically, I predicted correctly; that night, Alan fought again for Alison.

Pheard Alison was at a bar and someone asked for her number. When she refused and threw a drink in their face, they slapped her. Alison demanded Alan defend her honor.

bet Alan's parents would be furious if they saw the recent headlines, as the Alsop family's stock price fluctuated every time Alan played the hero.