

I Just Loved You Chapter 11

Steven raised an eyebrow immediately.

“Why don’t you contact her?”

Dr. Shaw helplessly pulled out her phone. “I’ve called her more than ten times today, and not a single one went through.”

These words made Steven’s heart skip a beat. It felt as if something was slowly slipping away from him.

He irritably spun the pen in his hand. “If you can’t reach her, then don’t bother. Gianna is an adult; whatever she’s done, she’s capable of bearing the consequences.”

Dr. Shaw didn’t expect Steven to say something like this. She sighed and spoke from experience, “When Gianna really leaves, you’ll regret it.”

After Dr. Shaw left his office, Steven fell into a daze.

Her words echoed in his mind.

Gianna was leaving?

Gianna was going to leave him?

Suddenly, he felt unsure, even terrified to imagine such a reality.

Just then, Chloe’s voice on the phone interrupted his thoughts.

“Steven, do you think Gianna is running away from home? She must hate me, she’s probably trying to force me out by doing this. Maybe I should just move out,” she timidly said.

Steven’s frantic heart calmed in an instant.

He spoke into the phone, “Move out? This is my home, I call the shots!”

Chloe continued chattering in his ear, but Steven barely responded, offering only perfunctory replies.

Finally, after hanging up, Steven stared blankly at his phone.

The chat interface still displayed the voice message he had sent to Gianna three days ago—a simple “okay.”

After a long pause, Steven typed out a few words. He sent the message, then quickly retracted it.

If it had been before, Gianna would have immediately called him back or replied with a message.

But this time, Steven waited for nearly an hour, and still, there was no reply. His phone remained silent, empty.

Meanwhile, Gianna, pushing her suitcase, was already at the airport, going through security to board her flight.

She had seen the message from Steven but deliberately chose not to reply.

In fact, she didn't pick up any of her colleagues' calls either.

Gianna didn't want to jeopardize her plan at the final moment. She knew that any news about her at the hospital would soon make its way to Steven's ears.

Just like the last time she had casually complained about Chloe to a colleague, and that very evening, Steven had turned cold toward her. He had scolded her for gossiping behind people's backs, saying only petty people did that.

This time, Gianna had decided to leave without a word.

She was about to turn off her phone when she saw another message from Steven..

This one hadn't been retracted.

[Where are you right now, Gianna? Don't you have anything you want to say to me?]

Ignoring it, she turned off her phone and the screen instantly went black.

Gianna gazed out the airplane window. She knew exactly what Steven meant with his message—he wanted her to lower her pride and apologize. But she wasn't going to do that.

Everything she needed to say to Steven had already been left at home five hours ago.

Including their engagement rings, which she had removed and placed on the nightstand.

And the handwritten engagement dissolution agreement she had written herself.

Gianna suddenly felt a strange curiosity.

What kind of expression would Steven have when he saw that engagement dissolution agreement?

Meanwhile, Steven, absent-mindedly holding his phone, was lost in thought.

The ringtone suddenly blared, startling him back to reality.

But when he saw Chloe's name on the screen, Steven instinctively furrowed his brows.