

## I Just Loved You Chapter 25

“Steven, you’re crazy! You’re defending the woman who abandoned you and turning against your childhood friend! You need to realize that I’m the only one who loves you! None of them care about you. What kind of spell has she cast on you, for you to defend her like this?” Chloe blustered in disbelief.

“Shut up, Chloe! If it weren’t for you, how could I have lost Gianna? How could she have broken off our engagement? It’s all your fault for repeatedly slandering her in front of me!” Steven thundered with rage.

“Hahaha, Steven, you’re really funny. Do you believe everything I say? If you didn’t think like this in your heart, why would you believe my words?” Chloe spat sarcastically.

Steven shook his head frantically, unable to accept the truth. To stop Chloe’s taunting, he lifted the knife again and advanced.

“Steven, that’s enough!”

It was Callum, who had just stepped off the helicopter. He landed a solid punch on Steven’s face, knocking the knife from his hand.

“This is our Médecins Sans Frontières camp! Do you want to cause a murder here?” he hissed.

“Do you want me to send you back in? Spend the rest of your life rotting in prison? Or maybe you’d prefer for Gianna to watch you kill someone?”

“If it were me,” the voice dropped to a chilling tone, “I’d send her far away. That way, when I return, I’d have all the time in the world to... play with her.”

Compared to Steven’s impulsive violence, Callum’s methods were colder and more ruthless.

After all, someone who had survived in such a chaotic and dangerous area for so long couldn’t be just a simple person.

Steven struggled to calm the violent emotions brewing inside him. He instinctively turned to look at Gianna, who stood quietly behind him.

Her face was expressionless as she spoke softly, “Let him do whatever he wants. It has nothing to do with me.”

The coldness of her words sent a chill through Steven. He felt powerless, standing there motionless. “Gia, I’m so sorry. This is all my fault. Chloe... she targeted you because of me.”

“Now you know,” Gianna replied softly. “Steven, let go of me. Let go of yourself, too.”

Her words shattered whatever hope Steven had left. He realized that, after everything he had done, Gianna had moved beyond forgiveness. He had crossed the point of no return.

The farce ended.

Chloe was sent back to her country. While Steven sat alone in the courtyard, drinking in desolation.

Just moments ago, Gianna had thrown him out of the room. He continued to plead desperately, going as far as writing an apology letter. In painstaking detail, he outlined every mistake he had made, step by step, taking full responsibility for his actions. The letter wasn't just an admission of guilt; it was also a heartfelt confession of his love for Gianna and a genuine expression of his remorse.

However, Gianna had tossed it straight into the trash without even glancing at it. “Steven, if I hadn't left you, would you have ever apologized like this?”

“You wouldn't.” She smiled wryly. “You would've gotten bolder with Chloe, bringing her into your home, and next, you'd end up in bed with her. And after that, I would've been the one to be thrown out, helpless and humiliated.”

“Instead of that, I chose to leave early. At least that way, we'd both maintain some dignity,” she added.

Each of Gianna's words was like a flame, burning Steven from within.

He searched desperately for an excuse, but in the end, all he could say was, “I love you, Gia. Please believe me, Chloe won't be in the picture anymore. It's all her fault. She was the one who manipulated me...”

Gianna closed her eyes, her expression resigned. Even now, Steven was still finding excuses.

Clicking her tongue, she spat, “Even without Chloe Miller, there would be Chloe Smith, Chloe Baker. Steven, your heart was never with just one person.”

“And I don't love you anymore,” Gianna intoned coldly. “From the day I chose to leave, I stopped loving you.”