

## Sorry My Love Affects Your Love For Others Chapter 10

Ethan was not home.

I didn't know if he was disappearing again to force me to admit my mistakes, and I didn't care when he would come back.

I felt reborn, transforming into a workaholic minute by minute.

During the day, I discussed product production and quality control with the production team, and at night, I worked overtime, adjusting and comparing various operational channels.

I had no extra time to think about anything else.

To track the effectiveness of our product launches in real-time, I practically lived at the office. Strangely, my sleep quality had noticeably improved; I could sleep through the night with just one sleeping pill.

On the sixth day of being out of touch with Ethan, he showed up at the office with a bouquet of bright red roses.

"Emma, how many bottles of glucose have you been drinking? You can't keep abusing your body like this. Come home with me; I have a surprise for you."

I was momentarily taken aback. How did he know? Had he secretly come to the office to check on me? Was he actually concerned about me?

My neglect and indifference toward him had finally made him realize my worth.

But unfortunately, it was too late.

The heart that had once beat for him was now shattered into pieces.

Over the five years we had been together, I was the one constantly giving him gifts for every occasion, trying to create surprises for him.

Even on ordinary days, I would occasionally bring him a bouquet of sunflowers.

He accepted my gifts gladly but couldn't even remember my birthday.

Ethan gently placed the flowers in my arms, looking at me with anticipation.

I didn't particularly like roses; they were too ostentatious, while I preferred to remain low-key.

Now that our product launch was performing well, with profits rebounding slowly after hitting a low three days ago, it seemed stable as long as nothing went wrong.

The clothes I had brought last time were no longer enough for a change, so it was time to head back home and sort out our issues.

I casually set the flowers on my desk, nodded, and replied, "Okay."