

Sorry My Love Affects Your Love For Others Chapter 3

I left calmly.

Inside, the atmosphere suddenly relaxed, and everyone resumed drinking and laughing loudly. Not a single person condemned their behavior or questioned whether they owed me an apology. I was no longer in love, so there was no need to dwell on it.

I was tired and didn't want to keep fixating on them.

There were more important things in life that deserved my energy.

On the way home, I felt an unprecedented sense of calm.

I wasn't tormented by memories of their passionate kisses.

But once I got home and finished washing up, I still struggled to sleep.

Even with sleeping pills, I couldn't find rest.

I couldn't increase the dosage anymore.

Three years of insomnia couldn't simply be cured by deciding to let go.

I used to spend countless nights watching Ethan's sleeping face to get through the long, dark hours. Now, I would have to rely on myself.