

After the Eight Years of Love I Gave Up

Chapter 01

“Mr. Wilson, is that overseas branch position you mentioned last time still available? I’ve made up my mind, I want to go.”

Hearing that I agreed to the overseas training, my boss’s voice was full of relief

“Alright, I’ll submit your information right away. But I heard you’re getting married soon“]

“It’s fine, the wedding’s off. Don’t worry about it.“]]

My voice had a slight tremor

To prevent him from noticing. I hung up the phone immediately after speaking.

My eyes were fixed on the thousands of photos of a girl on Lucas White’s computer, lost in thought.

After graduation, we joined the same company, working in different departments.]

Tonight he went to attend a bachelor party thrown by his friends, with his phone turned off

His manager couldn’t reach him but urgently needed a proposal, so the call came to me

That’s why I turned on his computer for the first time, only to discover these photos.

In an instant, eight years of memories flooded my mind.[]

In all our time together, he never had any photos of me on his phone, nor did he keep any records of our relationship.

No matter how much I cried or complained, he always said that since we saw each other every day, there was no need for mementos[

It wasn’t until this moment that I understood it wasn’t unnecessary; I just wasn’t necessary to him

For eight years, I made every excuse for his indifference]

My stubborn behavior now seemed like a joke.

The words his friend accidentally let slip when he learned about our wedding suddenly echoed in my ears:

“Wow, I thought you were going to stay single forever because of Annie Hall! You’re really getting married? You’re not just being impulsive, are you?”

At the time, I didn’t notice Lucas’s awkward expression, and I confidently parted my chest, saying:

“We’re doing it for love!”

Now I understand why he asked that question, and I no longer have the confidence to say these words

I took a few deep breaths and closed the computer

I opened my phone, wanting to text Lucas about breaking up, but saw that he hadn’t even replied to my message about choosing a wedding dress from a day ago.

I opened his WhatsApp Moments, seeing a blank black background without any updates.

Only a single word under his profile picture[]

Waiting 10

I pulled my lips into a bitter smile, collapsing powerlessly onto the sofa.]

Before, I didn’t know he was hiding someone else in his heart: I just thought he was introverted and not good at expressing himself[]

Now that I think about it, I was naive to the point of ridicule.

I had asked him many

y times about his WhatsApp bio, but he never answered.]

At this moment, I finally knew the answer.

There were only three days left until our simple wedding. I had set the countdown as my phone's dynamic wallpaper to remind myself daily

Looking at the numbers ticking away on the screen, I rubbed my sore eyes, suppressing the overwhelming fatigue.

Just as I was about to book the ticket, Lucas's friend called me []

"Grace, Lucas is drunk. Can you come and take him home? I'll send you the address,"

Through the receiver, I faintly heard Lucas's familiar voice calling "Annie"[]

My heart was unexpectedly gripped

The caller quickly covered the phone and hung up. I shook my head to clear away emotions I shouldn't have, changed my clothes, and walked to the entrance. Only then did I see that Lucas's half of the couple's keychain I had carefully chosen was carelessly thrown on the cabinet

This was a custom design I had ordered from an original store based on our experiences

He said it was too childish and never wore it

After some thought, I picked up the keychain and threw it in the trash

Looking up, I caught sight of the unopened couple's mugs under the coffee table.[]

They seemed to be silently mocking my one-sided play.

A wave of powerless frustration welled up, and I picked up the trash can and threw all the couple items into a bag

After disposing of the garbage, I took a taxi to the address his friend had sent.[]

As I reached the door of the private room, I heard playful questions from inside.]

“Annie, why did you come back today? You didn’t regret it after hearing that our Lucas is getting married, did you?”

I took a deep breath, pulled my lips into a smile, and pushed the door open to enter.]

The laughter and chatter inside stopped instantly, and everyone’s faces were awkward.[]

The man who was supposed to marry me in three days was lying in a woman’s arms, his face full of tender affection.

That woman’s face, I had just seen countless times on his computer.