After the Eight Years of Love I Gave Up Chapter 10

When I regained consciousness, I had already been sent to the hospital by kind-hearted people.[]

Lucas was guarding my bedside, his face pale.]

His chin was covered with bluish stubble, looking quite pitiful]

I closed my eyes directly, not wanting to look at him anymore.

Panic spread across his face, his voice trembling:

"I'm sorry, I didn't know you called me. My phone ran out of battery and shut off I just rushed back from home. Annie... Annie was given a critical condition notice. She said she wanted to see me one last time, I..."

"What does it have to do with me? We've already broken up. It's your freedom to see whoever you want." I interrupted him

It was my own fault again.

I needed a bloody lesson right before my eyes to believe that I never had a place in his heart

The broken ribs made me break out in a cold sweat with every breath

He reached out to wipe my forehead, but I just said coldly: "Get out. We're done here. Don't appear in front of me again. Go find Annie."]]

Lucas finally realized he was about to lose me forever.

He hurriedly said: Tve already gone to see her. I didn't expect her to trick me with this. I'll never trust her again. I've already made it clear to her that she and I have no relationship whatsoever from now on."

"Does it matter?" I said, my voice devoid of any emotion, looking at him as if he we

were a stranger.

The emotion in his eyes gradually cracked open, his mouth opened and closed, wanting to explain but having nothing to say.

*Trust me one more time, Ran Ran he pleaded.[]

My brows furrowed, and I spoke through the pain in my chest as I breathed:

"Lucas, we're over. Completely and forever. Don't make me hate you."]

His pupils trembled, his hand reaching out to me frozen in mid-air

Meeting my eyes full of hatred, he finally didn't say anything more]

After a few minutes of standoff, he finally admitted defeat.

He turned and left the hospital room

His figure seemed to disappear from my life.

Except for the exquisite dishes that was punctually delivered to the hospital room door every day.

After being discharged, I returned to the company. Passing by his department, I saw him buried in writing a proposal

We became the most familiar strangers in this company

Iven work related communication had to be done through email]

For an entire year]]

He thought he was hiding it well, but I could still notice that gaz

It became more and more scorching hot as time passed

Until a large bouquet of roses was delivered to my desk

gaze watching me during meetings

He rushed to me like a madman, questioning

I looked at his face, crazed with love, identical to mine from years ago.

But I just said calmly: "Mm, I'm in a relationship. I'll send you an invitation when we get married. It's the person who saved me that rainy day."[]

Hearing this, he left, looking lost.

The next day, the company announced that he had completed his training and returned to the home country.

This was the best ending for us.]

That day, I discussed the wedding date with my boyfriend.

This time, I'll be a happy bride.