

After the Eight Years of Love I Gave Up Chapter 05

The last day was originally planned, for getting our marriage license.

When I walked out of the room, he was already gone.

No explanation, no message

I habitually checked Annie's Moments and sure enough, saw that she had posted about being in the hospital for an IV drip

When will I learn to take care of myself? After ten years, I still have to rely on you]

How could an adult end up in the hospital knowing full well what they're allergic to?||

I couldn't fathom it, nor did I want to waste time exploring the question.

I spent the day packing my luggage

Lucas still hadn't appeared by evening.]

He only sent a message saying he was working overtime.

Looking at the four characters on the screen, my heart was full of sarcasm.]

He couldn't even be bothered to think of a believable lie to tell me.

That day when I called his team leader, the other party had specifically said they hadn't assigned him, any work to ensure he could relax during his wedding leave

I guess he's probably working overtime at the hospital now.

At midnight, the countdown on my phone wallpaper finally reached 0.

I had spent the night on the sofa, got up the next morning to wash up, and headed straight to the airport]

On the way, I couldn't help but feel relieved.

It's a good thing the wedding was fake and we had it notified our families. Otherwise, I really wouldn't know how to explain running away from the wedding to my parents.]

As I entered the airport, I called Lucas to talk about breaking up.

The ringtone had barely started when he hung up.

Then, he sent a voice message.]

His tone was extremely impatient

"I'll be there soon, what's the rush? I said I'd have the wedding, I'm not going to run away, am I?"

"Annie got discharged early to attend the wedding, and she even got in a car accident on the way. Can't you be more understanding?"

"Just keep my friends calm for now, I have something to tell you today."

When the voice message ended, I expressionlessly typed out a text message to him.]

[Let's break up. The wedding is yours now.)