

After the Eight Years of Love I Gave Up Chapter 06

Without waiting for his reply, I directly blocked and deleted his contact information

I also specifically set my phone to airplane mode before boarding the plane.[]

During the ten-hour flight, half the time I closed my eyes, all I could see were the eight years we spent together.

When you've loved for so long, loving him seems to have become my habit

Suddenly separating felt as difficult as severing ties with a blood relative.]

The moment I set foot on foreign soil. I felt a sense of being in another world

As if everything could start anew.

from the frantic wedding planning company

As soon as I turned on my phone, the first call I received was fr

"Miss Hunt, is your wedding still on? The few guests we had have all left!"[]

"We've never encountered a situation like this before, the bride didn't show up, and the groom is nowhere to be seen

"We called Mr. White to explain the situation, but as soon as he heard you didn't show up, he angrily hung up the phone. We had a hard time contacting you!"

My hand holding the phone froze in mid-air

While getting a taxi, I calmly replied, "Then let's cancel it. I've already paid the final installment, and you've completed your work. Thank you for your efforts,"

I hung up the phone and got into the car

On the way, the bitterness in my heart

ged uncontrollably.

The last bit of hope in my heart that Lucas would be frantic with worry when he saw I was missing also completely shattered.]

Forget it, he could even miss the wedding, what difference would it make if he knew I ran away from the wedding?

I rushed to the apartment building according to the address my boss gave me. Just as I was about to go up with my luggage, Lucas's friend called again

We've already broken up, there's no need to contact his friends in the future.

I might as well make things clear.

I hesitated for two seconds before answering, but the other end was filled with Lucas's furious cursing:

"Grace, what the hell are you doing? Who gave you the guts to block my number? Where are you? Speak!"

"Didn't I explain to you? Annie was in a car accident, I just couldn't get away from here. Can't you stop being so unreasonable?"

"You didn't go to the wedding today, did you? Where are you now? Send me your address!"

My brows furrowed, and I coldly said:

"Didn't you see the message I sent you? We've already broken up. Where I go has nothing to do with you anymore!"]

"I've also blocked your friend's number. Don't contact me in the future!"

I didn't expect him to miss the wedding first, and now he had the nerve to call and question me!

Before he could speak again, I directly hung up the phone and added this number to the blacklist as well

I walked into the apartment building, dragging my luggage into the elevator.

After tidying up the room a bit, I had just sat down on the sofa to rest when my boss called

giving him your address overseas..]

My breath caught, and I let out a long sigh into the phone

“It’s fine, it doesn’t matter. He can know if he knows. By the way, we’re not married, and he has nothing to do with me anymore.”||

My boss seemed to understand a bit from my brief words.

In the end, he just reminded me not to let personal issues affect my work, then hung up:[]

I irritably ruffled my hair and opened the blacked messages on my phone.]]

Only then did I see that the screen was full of his number

In our eight years together, the number of times he actively contacted me didn’t add up to as many as today]

It was both laughable and ironic.

Perhaps he just didn’t want his simple wedding to be missing both main characters, making it too embarrassing

Now I finally had time to open my photo album and clear out the pictures I had secretly taken of him.

My finger slid across the screen, as if loving him all over again

The moment the photos were completely deleted, I stood up from the sofa and went downstairs.

I bought a bottle of whiskey and came back up.