

After the Eight Years of Love I Gave Up Chapter 07

When we were together, because he hated the smell of alcohol, even when I was upset, I could only stare out the window.

Otherwise, he would throw me out of the house along with the alcohol)

After breaking up, I regained my freedom.

Now, as if in defiance. I poured myself a full glass and drank it all at once.

The alcohol hit me, making my consciousness gradually blur.

I habitually opened Anale's Moments, but saw that she had updated another post eight hours ago.||

Eight hours ago, that was when the wedding was just starting

The picture showed a familiar wrist lazily draped over the edge of a hospital bed

The caption read: [When you're with me, I feel like I have the whole world. I'm not afraid of anything.

Tears immediately spilled from my eyes

A cold smile played on my lips.

My hand trembled as I typed out a line, making mistakes and deleting, deleting and retyping.

After a while, a sentence appeared in her comments:[

[You won, I'm giving your whole world back to you.]]

I deleted her contact information, drawing the final period on this relationship.[

The next second. I collapsed on the sofa and fell into a deep sleep.

y, the alarm woke me up, and I washed up and went to work with swollen eyes.

The next day, my first day at the overseas branch, I was so busy I was dizzy, with no time to think about him

On my

Letting go of a wrong relationship was much easier than I had imagined. []

My phone also stopped receiving calls from back home

I thought everything between us had ended here, but when I got off work, I saw a familiar figure at the bottom of the company building in this foreign country.

Lucas was standing with his back to the company entrance, clutching his phone with an impatient tone

“Her condition worsened and the wound got infected? Go find a doctor! I’m not a doctor! I have important things to deal with here. Isn’t it more convenient for someone else to go to the hospital than for me to come back? Alright, don’t call me if it’s not urgent.”]

I glanced at him but didn’t stop, intending to walk around him and head back to my apartment.

But after just a couple of steps, I heard hurried footsteps behind me

Before I could start running, Lucas had already firmly grasped my wrist.

Why didn’t you tell me you were going abroad? Is it because I took Annie to the hospital? I’ve already explained that to you, haven’t I? Can you stop making a fuss...]

“Why are all the things at home moved out? That was our shared home, don’t I have the right to know?”

I thought I had become brave enough

But meeting him again in a foreign country, hearing his accusing words, tears still uncontrollably welled up in my eyes.

I forcefully shook off his hand and turned to look at him.[]

“Tell you? Why should I tell you? What should I tell you? That I saw thousands of photos of Annie on your computer? Or that I saw you using our wedding as a bargaining chip to hire Annie back to the country?”

His face was haggard from the overnight flight, something I had never seen before, with bloodshot eyes spreading wildly]

In the past, I might have softened my heart and given up the opportunity abroad to go home with him without him even asking.

But this time, facing his helpless eyes, I couldn’t muster any sympathy or heartache

Lucas’s anxious expression froze on his face, clearly not expecting that I had looked at his computer.

His first reaction was to question me:

“You touched my computer? Didn’t I tell you it’s all work–related material? Who gave you permission to look? Don’t I have any privacy?”

Realizing his emotions were too agitated, he took a deep breath and was about to explain

I laughed coldly on the spur.]]

“You were busy with your bachelor party, crying in Annie’s arms. Your team leader couldn’t reach you and urgently needed the materials, so the call came to me. Do you think I wanted to look? I felt sick just glancing at in

This was the first time in our eight years of dating that I had shown a cold face to him, my attitude resolute.

But Lucas thought I was just jealous and making a fuss