

After the Eight Years of Love I Gave Up Chapter 08

When he spoke again, his tone had softened, carrying a hint of placation:

"I can explain about the stuff on the computer. It's just that it was stored for so long that I forgot to delete it."

"About the wedding... You know I was dumped by her before. I just said that in front of my friends to save face. I didn't think you would misunderstand."

"Believe me, from the moment I said I would marry you, she was already out of my heart. Taking care of her is just out of friendship. It just so happened that she came back to the country, and I wanted to conclude things from the past..."

His explanations sounded like excuses to justify his behavior in my ears.

The cold smile on my lips deepened.

"Is that so? Lucas, are you trying to say that you've been in a relationship with me for eight years without resolving things from your past? What am I? A broom to clean up your old memories?"

"From the countless times you chose her over me, there's no need for explanations anymore. Your actions are the best answer. Don't you feel ridiculous saying these things out loud?"

"You weren't afraid of hurting me, disappointing me, or losing me. Why are you here now? To hear me say we're breaking up in person?"

The color drained from his face as I questioned him

He opened his mouth but couldn't utter a word.

As I turned to leave, he finally spoke slowly:

"I can delete everything on the computer right now."

"If I say I wavered at first, but when I heard you didn't go to the wedding, I already understood my true feelings, and now I've come to make amends. Would you give me another chance?"

I didn't turn around or say anything, my steps firm as I left under his expectant gaze.

This time, he didn't stop me

Could I give this relationship another chance?

I had asked myself this question countless times after Annie appeared.]

And I had given him countless chances.

But the result was obvious, and I no longer wanted to repeat the same mistakes.

Back at the apartment, I quickly washed up. There was a series of locks at the door]]

Opening it, I was faced with a huge insulated food container.

Lucas's sunny smile peeked out from behind it.

"I heard the food abroad is hard to swallow. I made this especially for you. Try it while it's hot?"

This was the first time he had smiled so happily in front of me. It was also the first time he had cooked for me.]

I was momentarily stunned, but when I came to my senses, I slammed the door shut

Unexpectedly, he didn't get angry. He patiently continued to knock gently

I slid down against the back of the door, powerless]

Why did he only start to love me after we separated?

I don't need it anymore.

He knocked for half an hour, and I sat on the floor for half an hour

Then a ringtone sounded outside the door.

It seemed the hospital had called again.]

voice became irritated:[]

"Didn't I tell you already? If she's sick, go find a doctor! I didn't cause the car accident. My wedding has been ruined, and I have something really important to do right now! Alright, don't call me unless it's urgent,"

The sound of footsteps followed, and it finally became quiet outside the door.

Only then did I get up and open the door. All that was left was an insulated food container on the ground

Sure enough, even my running away from the wedding couldn't compete with her.

But I don't want it anymore.

I throw the food container in the trash and took out my phone to order takeout.

I thought Lucas would buy a ticket back home after receiving this call.

But unexpectedly, the next day when I went downstairs, I saw him waiting at the entrance again.

He was holding a bouquet of fresh flowers

I glanced at it, intending to pretend I hadn't seen him and leave.]]

But he followed my footsteps and caught up.

"Let me take you to work. I heard the public safety here isn't very good. I'm worried about you going alone."

Hearing this, I stopped abruptly in my tracks