

After the Eight Years of Love I Gave Up Chapter 09

“Lucas, do you find it thrilling to play the role of a devoted lover?”

“When I was back home, countless times I worked overtime and waited alone for a ride home. Do you remember what you said when I asked you to pick me up?”

“You said other girls live like that too. Does being single mean they don’t deserve to live? If I’m scared, I should hire a bodyguard. You had your own things to do.”

After I finished speaking, his pupils trembled.]]

But I continued: “Now I have my own things to do too. Please leave. Don’t bother me anymore from now on.”]

I hailed a car by the roadside.

Just as I opened the car door to get in, he slipped in too.

“I admit I wasn’t a good boyfriend before. Now give me a chance to make amends, okay? I don’t want us to separate because of a misunderstanding.”

I didn’t want to waste any

waste any more time with him, so I simply closed my eyes to rest.

On the way, his phone rang repeatedly. He kept turning it off, only for it to ring again.[]

Impatiently, I angrily said: “Can you just mind your own business? Don’t appear in front of me. W this?”

“Your true love is back home, not here!”

As I finished speaking, the car had just arrived at the company building

I immediately got out and closed the door

I didn’t leave him even a minute[]

Once in the elevator, I took out my phone and called Lucas’s team leader.]

already broken up, what’s the point of doing all

“Why can he still take wedding leave when he’s not getting married? Doesn’t the company have any work for him? Can you make him go back quickly.”

The other end hesitated for a while before explaining:

“Lucas is on annual leave. I can’t do anything...”]

I hung up the phone in frustration

For the next week, he appeared around me like a ghost.

I have to say, habit is a terrible thing.

I went from being angry at first to becoming indifferent, all in just a few days

On the seventh night, the landlord of the apartment called me

They said someone upstairs had complained about Lucas causing a disturbance. Seeing him often appear at my door, they asked if he was my friend]

Confused, I asked further, and the landlord said Lucas had set up a tent downstairs in the apartment complex. He kept the lights on all night every night

Whenever someone entered my building, he would rush up to ask for their apartment number to confirm if they were residents.]]

Quite a few people had already terminated their leases because of this I hurriedly got up from the sofa and ran to the balcony.

Sure enough, I saw a small tent with bright lights shining below

I unblocked his number and called, asking many questions

He finally spoke slowly: “I was worried about your safety living alone”]

“I came over temporarily and haven’t found an apartment to rent in this building yet, so I’m just making do living downstairs... Oh, by the way, I have some good news for you. I’ve already applied to the company and secured a spot for our department’s overseas training!”

The excitement in his voice was unmistakable.]]

Just like me when I was dreaming about our future in the early days of our relationship.

p the phone.[

But I had no extra emotions to spare. I just said “I see” and hung up

That night, I couldn’t sleep

In the early hours, it started pouring rain outside]

My heart felt like it was being tugged.]

I walked to the balcony and looked down, but in the dim light, I couldn't see his location clearly

I climbed into bed irritably, covering my ears and forcing myself to rest!]

The next day when I went to work, the rain had stopped, but the sky was as dark as if doomsday was approaching.

He wasn't in his usual waiting spot.

I paused for a moment, suppressing the disappointment in my heart, and took a taxi to work]

Unusually. I didn't receive any of his harassing reconciliation messages all day.

When I got off work, it started pouring again outside.

I waited for an hour before finally getting a taxi]

But I didn't expect that the heavy rain would affect visibility. As the driver was passing through an intersection, unable to see the traffic light clearly. we were hit by a car that rushed out from the side

The taxi flipped over on the spot

The massive impact made my internal organs feel like they were about to shatter. For a moment, I felt death approaching.]

I struggled to call out weakly to the driver for help, but after a long time with no response, I realized he was already at death's door.

The heavy rain kept washing over the shattered windshield. My cries for help were drowned out by the sound of the rain.

Blood flowed freely from my wounds, and my body temperature dropped rapidly.

In my hazy consciousness, the only person I could think of was Lucas.]

Fortunately, my phone was inside my clothes. I used my last bit of strength to press the emergency contact button.

The phone automatically dialed Lucas's number]

Three times in a row, until the ringtone finished playing, he didn't answer

Tears flowed into the rainwater, and I completely lost consciousness.