

Chapter 5 She's So Lonely

"Take that divorce agreement to me tomorrow."

There was no response.

She couldn't figure out his attitude.

"Albert?"

"Since you insist, I have no problem."

Susan nodded, "Deal."

Albert seemed a little unhappy, "Okay."

Then he turned back and left.

After watching his car leave, Susan got into her car.

The next day, Albert didn't appear in her office until she was about to go off work.

He put the file on her desk with mockery.

He still thought she was playing some tricks and was ready to expose it.

But things went beyond his imagination.

Susan took it directly, glanced at the terms roughly, and signed it without hesitation.

Returning the agreement to him, she said with relaxation: "Register tomorrow."

Then she picked up her bag and walked out.

Albert suddenly grabbed her wrist, "Susan, what kind of tricks are you playing?"

He seemed to be annoyed that he couldn't see through her any more.

Susan looked down at his slender fingers, "This is

the first time you touched me this year."

Albert frowned, "What happened to you?"

He couldn't tell what was wrong. He just thought she was very different from before.

Susan said with a watery smile: "Nothing. I am as eager to end this marriage as you."

Getting rid of his hand, she trotted out without looking at it.

When she reached the subway station 100 meters away from the company, an acute stomachache made her bend over and squat on the roadside in sweat.

Since she got sick, she didn't like driving anymore.

Because she wanted to feel the lively atmosphere in crowded bus stations and subway stations.

When she married Albert at the age of 20, she had no parents.

Afterward, her friends have been cut off for the past three years.

She's so lonely.

"Are you uncomfortable?"

The male voice from above stiffened Susan, "I'm fine."

Albert lifted her.

The hair on her forehead had been soaked with cold sweat.

"I'll take you to the hospital."

Susan refused, "That's not necessary..."

Before she finished her sentence, she had been put in the man's arms.

"Albert! What are you doing?"

"I can't bear to see such a poor woman in front of me."

Poor?

Did he think that she was acting on purpose?

"I don't need you to pity me. Let me go, Albert. If you don't let go, you will see us on tomorrow's TV report!"

Albert was not threatened by her at all, he just put her into the car and fire the engine.

Susan knew that it was never easy for him to change his mind, just like his love.

"Don't go to the hospital. I'm just hungry. Go straight home."

Seeing her complexion restored to normal and her tone as indifferent as before, Albert turned the steering wheel and drove home.

The servant was very happy to see them come back together: "Sir, Madam."

Albert nodded: "Is the dinner ready?"

"Yes."

Albert looked at the woman who didn't move a step, "Aren't you hungry?"

Susan avoided his eyes and said: "I'll change my clothes first."

She tried her best to feign a normal look, when she entered the room, she quickly rushed to her table and fumbled her medicine in the drawer.

After taking the medicine, she took a long breath of relief.

She calmed down and put on her clothes, then went downstairs.

She thought that Albert had left.

Unexpectedly, he also changed his clothes and sat opposite her.

They ate quietly, and no one spoke.

After dinner, Susan politely said good night and went upstairs.

Albert stared at her back and asked the servant, "Is there anything wrong with her recently?"

The servant answered respectfully: "Well...not really, but madam's diet seemed blander."

Albert frowned, "In addition to the change of taste, is there anything else?"

The servant shook her head, "No more..."

"You can go."

After the servant left, Albert got up and went upstairs.

The door of her bedroom was not closed.

Standing at the staircase, he saw that Susan was packing up her luggage.

Susan noticed Albert looking at her.

"What's up?"

Albert didn't reply immediately.

He just looked her in the eye.

"Tomorrow morning, we need to register. Don't forget it"

Susan's heart paused for a second.

Soon, she forced a bitter smile: "I see."

She and Albert finally came to this step.

Divorce.

The word which she feared most in the past was not terrifying anymore.

At dawn, Albert and Susan walked out of the villa.

This might be their last time to walk out of this house as a couple.

Divorce procedures were handled quickly.

Susan had little emotion on her face.

Seeing her free and easy appearance, Albert suddenly felt a burst of irritability.

The moment Susan picked up her pen to sign her name, he suddenly said, "Wait a minute!"