

The Pigeon Has Flown Away

Chapter3

After years of marriage, I would make different lunches for Leo every day.

Just last Friday, I overheard him complaining to his assistant that my food was so bad even the dog wouldn't eat it. He said, "This is what happens when you marry the wrong woman."

Remembering this, I calmly said,

"I didn't make lunch today."

Leo looked at me in disbelief and asked a very silly question,

"Why didn't you? You know I only eat the lunch you make."

Olivia said sarcastically,

"Leo, you must have upset Gigi somehow. Otherwise, why would she let you go hungry?"

Leo's expression darkened for a moment. Then he suddenly asked what I wanted to eat and told his assistant to order takeout.

"No need. Just order something Olivia likes. I'll grab something from a nearby restaurant."

Seeing me turn to leave, Leo quickly grabbed his suit jacket and

10.49

The Pigeon Has own Arvar

insisted on going with me.

So I had no choice but to have them both join me for lunch.

During the meal, Leo and Olivia kept chatting.

They grew up together, talking about people and things I didn't know,

I had tried to smile and join in before.

But every time I spoke, Leo's eyes would fill with impatience.

At first, he was annoyed that I couldn't keep up and pretended to know things.

Later, when I became cautious and quiet, he accused me of acting aloof and deliberately ignoring his friends.

Since I was wrong no matter what, now I simply chose to stay silent and focus on enjoying my food.

After I finished eating, I went to the restroom. When I came back, Olivia was gone.

"Gigi, you had a good appetite today."

After paying the bill, Leo stood up and smiled as he looked at my slightly rounder belly.

I reached out and removed the fake eyelash stuck to the left side of his cheek.

10.49

The Pigeon Bashown way

h3

I never use fake eyelashes.

Realizing this, a rare look of panic appeared in Leo's eyes.

"Don't misunderstand. Olivia got something in her eye, so I had to get close... to help her."

His brows furrowed, and he grew more uneasy as he spoke.

I simply said, "Oh," and started walking away.

Leo stood frozen for a moment before quickly catching up with his long strides.

As we neared the office building, I said without looking back,

“I’ll go in first. You come back to the office in a few minutes.”

Other than Leo’s assistant, no one at the company knew I was his wife.

Actually, the company didn’t prohibit office romances.

But when Leo and I first started dating, he thought it was too much trouble to go public.

Over time, even when we met at the company, we both tacitly pretended not to know each other.

That night, Leo came home on time, bringing a bouquet of flowers and a designer bag.

10:49

The Pigeon Has Flown Away

35.79%

As he eagerly awaited my praise, I pulled out a divorce agreement.

“Let’s get a divorce.”

The flowers were thrown to the ground. Leo picked up the divorce agreement and flipped through a few pages.

His expression didn’t change much, but his knuckles tightened around the agreement.

“You really went all out this time, even printing out the agreement.”

He threw the agreement at me. He sat on the sofa, and unbuttoned two of his shirt buttons with a cold laugh.

I bent down and picked up the divorce agreement.

I said calmly, “This time, I’m serious.”

Leo sneered mockingly.

“When are you not serious? This time it’s a divorce agreement. Next time, are you going to hire actors and turn the house into a courtroom?”