

The Pigeon Has Flown Away

Chapter4

I didn't respond.

Even **if** I said more, it would only lead to the same pointless argument.

I put the divorce agreement in the study and went back to the bedroom to do my own thing.

Less **than ten** minutes later, I heard the roar **of** a sports car engine outside.

After Leo left, I started contacting rental agents to inquire about a new place.

In **the blink** of an eye, two weeks passed.

Leo no longer stayed out all night. Instead, he came home on time after work and brought me various takeout dishes, knowing I was too lazy to cook

Not only that, he even offered to drive me to and from work.

A free driver isn't something to turn down, so I didn't refuse his offer.

But every time we approached the corner near the office, I would tell

Leo to stop.

He asked me why.

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I looked at him strangely,

"Isn't it you who doesn't want anyone to know about our relationship?"

Leo had no response to that.

Neither of us brought up the divorce again.

The divorce agreement remained on Leo's desk in the study.

He pretended nothing happened. I didn't call him out, but I didn't just wait around either.

I went back to my parents' house and had already prepared them mentally.

"Gigi! You finally came out with us, you homebody. Come sit. I've got to tell you, this place is amazing."

This western restaurant was just near the office.

I wasn't too surprised when I saw Leo was sitting nearby.

I just didn't expect Olivia to be there too.

"Gigi, what are you doing here?"

Seeing me, Leo walked over, looking pleasantly surprised..

When he got too close, I instinctively took two steps back.

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Leo froze for a moment, a hint of disappointment in his eyes.

"Gigi, come play Truth or Dare with us."

Olivia grabbed my hand and led me to the table.

I didn't miss the deep blue talisman Olivia was deliberately flaunting on her neck.

Last year, when Leo's career wasn't going well, I knelt at every step to get it for him at a church.

No wonder the last time I asked Leo why he wasn't wearing it anymore.

He suddenly got angry and pointed at my nose, shouting,

"I put it in my wallet. Is that not okay? Gigi, do I have to report every thing I do to you? Who do you think you are? I'm warning you, stop nagging me."

After Olivia pulled me to sit down, Leo poured me a glass of wine.

Seeing that I hadn't touched it, he rubbed his hand on his knee and asked helplessly,

"Gigi, don't you love it?"

I didn't answer him, just called the waiter and ordered a coconut juice.

I did like red wine, but I didn't want to drink the one he gave me.

10:50

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47.6%

When someone complimented Olivia's necklace, Leo's face instantly turned pale.

He whispered to me,

"Olivia's been having bad luck lately. I just lent it to her... don't overthink it."

While picking up the steak, I glanced at him.

"It's not even something valuable. Don't be so stingy. If she likes it, just let her have it."

With all the good food in front of me, I was only focused on satisfying my appetite.

As for the rest, it had nothing to do with me.

In the new round of Truth or Dare, Olivia lost.

She chose the dare to kiss someone present.

After giving me a provocative glance, Olivia blushed and slowly

leaned towards Leo.

“Kiss! Kiss!”

“Kiss! Kiss!”

Leo didn’t expect me to join in the chant with the others.

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Cup

At the peak of the chant, Leo raised his hand and publicly rejected

Olivia’s kiss.

Deeply embarrassed, Olivia glared at me before running out with tears in her eyes.

In response, Leo just rolled up his sleeves and, in front of the confused coworkers, grilled meat and served it to me.

After the gathering, Olivia’s face stained with tears. She stood in front of Leo and me, having been hiding at the back door of the restaurant.

She clutched Leo’s sleeve, hiccuping with tears, insisting that he take her home.

Leo looked at me, torn.

“Gigi, her house isn’t far. How about we all walk her home...”

My phone rang, interrupting his presumptuous plan.

I got into a taxi and told Leo,

“You take her home. I have something to do, so I’m leaving.”

Later, I heard from a coworker that Leo didn’t take Olivia home.

As for why, I didn’t care.

The weekend after the team–building, I got up early. I dressed

appropriately, and went to my friend's wedding.

10:50

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52.49%

Chapter

Just as I was enjoying myself, Leo's call came through.