

The Pigeon Has Flown Away

Chapter 5

At first, I didn't plan to answer.

But he kept calling persistently. I had to apologize to my friends. I found a quiet spot, and reluctantly answered.

"Gigi, why did you block me?"

At first, I was confused. After a while, I remembered I had indeed blocked Leo on my birthday.

I clicked my tongue in annoyance.

"You've been bothering me with calls just for this?"

The man on the other end was silent for a long time before saying something I didn't expect.

Paid checkpoint

He said he was in the parking lot of the wedding hotel.

"Gigi, I'll wait for you to finish and then find me."

After hanging up, I checked my phone and quickly figured out how Leo knew my location.

A few years ago, there was a popular couples' app that let you track

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57.1%

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each other's locations.

After some convincing, Leo reluctantly installed it.

We had a quarrel the night he installed it.

He said I was a psychopath for tricking him into installing such a privacy-invading app.

But I had clearly told him beforehand that he could turn off the tracking function.

Later, I found out that he had dinner with friends that night. When they found out he had the app, they teased him for being under me.

Because of this, when Leo got home, he used it as an excuse to yell at me until I cried, then smugly turned off the app's tracking function.

Years later, I never expected Leo to become the kind of person he once despised just to find me.

I deleted the app and went back to enjoying the happy wedding atmosphere with my friends.

At 1 a.m., Leo came home alone. He didn't wait for me in the parking lot.

Not only that, he found the candlelit dinner and flower petals he had prepared untouched. He thought I hadn't come back. When he opened the bedroom door, he saw that I was already asleep.

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Once upon a time, one of my favorite things to do was to prepare surprises for the one I loved.

Unfortunately, Leo hated surprises.

One year for his birthday, I asked his parents about his favorite things and food from childhood and gathered many friends and family to

celebrate with him.

But we waited until nightfall, and he never showed up.

After everyone left disappointed, Leo finally came home.

He told me he knew all along what silly plan I had in mind.

He deliberately didn't show up, letting me apologize repeatedly to everyone, then watched from a distance as I cleaned up alone.

All of this was to teach me a lesson I would never forget.

He said that after a long day of work, what he needed was a hot meal

to fill his stomach, not some childish, romantic candlelight dinner and a pretty starry sky chandelier.

I used to think Leo was just too much of a straight man to appreciate romance.

But then I saw the graduation gift he prepared for Olivia. It was a fairy tale book he had personally illustrated and printed.

That's when I realized Leo wasn't incapable of romance. He just didn't

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want to be romantic with me.

"Honey, are you asleep?"

Without getting a response from me, Leo laid down beside me and gently wrapped me in his arms.

One of the reasons I agreed to marry Leo was because every time he held me, I felt an overwhelming sense of peace and happiness.

Looking back, that illusion of peace and happiness probably came from his natural physical advantage.

If it had been a taller, more handsome man holding me, I probably would have felt even happier.

My heart was clearly no longer with Leo.

He kept apologizing in my ear. His voice was hoarse as he said,

“Gigi, I know I was wrong. You’re the kindest girl in the world. Please forgive me this once.

I’m begging you, let’s not get divorced, okay?

I can’t imagine life without you, Gigi. I really love you.”