

LET'S DIVORCE AS AGREED

Chapter 8

Shu Pan walked out of the hotel, and a chill wind swept over her, causing her to shiver.

The moon cast a hazy shadow, and the streetlights illuminated the ground, but the sky remained dark. There was no one on the deserted road at this late hour, only a few passing vehicles with their glaring headlights.

Shu Pan walked almost absentmindedly, step by step, her footprints fragmented. The road seemed endless, and Shu Pan didn't even know how tired she was.

Finally, she stopped and saw a taxi coming. She waved and got in.

After telling the driver to go to the Shuimu Qinghua residential area, she leaned against the car door and looked at the streetlights, lost in thought.

It was so painful to like someone to the point of losing oneself. It seemed ridiculous when one person was investing all their emotions while the other didn't reciprocate. Shu Pan felt her eyes becoming sore, and her inner turmoil felt like an army of ants crawling, causing great discomfort.

Upon arriving home, she put down her bag and planned to change into comfortable home clothes before going to the study to work. Lately, her work progress had been slow, and her clients were her bread and butter. In fact, since their marriage, she had been responsible for all the household expenses. Gu Shaoting gave her a card, but she hadn't used it. She didn't want to give the impression of being materialistic. When she agreed to marry him, it was because she felt he was the right person, and being with him was comfortable. His charm was enough to captivate anyone.

After changing her clothes, she heard the phone ringing in the living room. Shu Pan casually picked it up and said, "Hello, who is it?"

There was no answer on the other end, but she could tell that someone was there because she could hear the person's breath, which seemed a bit hurried. It seemed like that person's emotions might be unstable.

Seeing no response, just silence, Shu Pan asked again, "Hello, who's on the phone?"

Only a long sigh came from the other end, followed by a soft female voice. "I'm looking for Shaoting. Is he there?" "He has an engagement tonight. Where are you calling from, and is there something I can help you with? If it's convenient, I can relay your message."

There was a moment of silence on the phone, followed by a light laugh. The woman said, "My surname is Tong. Please tell him that I've returned." Upon hearing this, Shu Pan was momentarily stunned, then nodded quietly. After nodding, she realized that she was holding the phone, and the other person couldn't see her. She quickly added, "Okay, is there anything else you'd like me to pass on?" There was another moment of silence on the phone before the woman said, "No, that's all. Just tell him I want to see him."

The words felt a bit awkward, creating an indescribable feeling. Nevertheless, Shu Pan nodded and said, "Alright, I'll let him know when he returns." She didn't know who it was, so she couldn't give Tong Fei Gu Shaoting's phone number.

After hanging up the phone, Shu Pan sat on the sofa. The female protagonist of tonight's conversation had appeared, and it seemed like she had suddenly learned so many secrets. It was a bit difficult for her to digest it all. Was her three-year marriage with Gu Shaoting coming to an end? Now that the female protagonist had returned, should she step aside as the supporting role?

She still didn't know how to face Gu Shaoting, whether to act as if she knew nothing or to confront him directly. And if he admitted to everything, what should she do?

After sitting for a while, Shu Pan went back to the study and closed the door. Sitting at the desk, she spread out the blueprints and immersed herself in her work, trying to forget all her unhappiness.