

## My Wife Is A Miracle Doctor In The 80s

Chapter 20: Chapter 20: The table is gone, and so is the daughter soon.

“Alright,” Sang’s mother cut off Tang Zhinian’s words directly, “I don’t want to hear any of this nonsense. I’m just here to tell you that our separation is confirmed. We’re taking Yuxin with us.”

“She is Zhilan’s daughter. Where does a daughter not follow her mother but follows her father instead? Remember this, we’ll head to the Civil Affairs Bureau the day after tomorrow to get this marriage annulled. Oh, and regarding Yuxin’s child support, I need every single part of it. If I miss out on a penny, I won’t let you off, Tang Zhinian.”

“Eldest and second son,” she continued instructing her two sons standing behind her, “I quite like the look of this table. Let’s take it away. After being with him for so long, Zhilan hasn’t gained anything good. It isn’t excessive to take away a table, right?”

Without hesitation, Sang family’s eldest and second son really did move the table. After all, this was not the first time. After Zhilan severs ties with Tang Zhinian, there wouldn’t be anything left to take away.

Tang Zhinian had to watch helplessly as the table from his home was moved away. He lowered his head and saw Tang Yuxin’s swollen, tear-streaked eyes. He squatted down and cried while hugging his daughter.

“Daddy, don’t be afraid,” Tang Yuxin extended her small hand and patted her father’s shoulder.

Even without a table, Daddy still has Yuxin.”

Tang Zhinian was just about to burst into tears.

Without a table, he was about to lose his daughter too.

When Tang Zhijun arrived home, enraged by the news that the Sang family had taken away the only dining table they had, murderous intent arose within him.

“Brother, how can they do this? Every time they come, they steal something. Last time, they took the hoe from the field. The time before that, they took the pot. Now, the table; they’ve pretty much taken everything we have.”

“Brother, why do you let them bully and torment you like this?”

"It's fine," Tang Zhinian gave a bitter smile as he comforted his younger brother, "Let them take. After all, this is the last time."

"Brother, are you sure about this?"

Tang Zhijun knew what his brother was contemplating.

"Brother, are you actually considering the divorce? We brothers exhausted our inheritance to marry her back then. If you get a divorce now, considering our current situation, it will be difficult to find another wife."

"Yes, I made up my mind."

Tang Zhinian is usually indecisive, otherwise, he would not have hesitated over a divorce for so long. "If Yuxin stays with me, I will take good care of her. If she goes with Zhilan, I will work hard in the field. No matter what, I won't let Yuxin suffer."

"Brother, you....."

Tang Zhijun knew that Tang Zhinian would do this. Regardless of whether his daughter stays with him in the future or not, he has decided to support her alone for the rest of his life, never to marry again.

"Daddy, I want to go to Mr. Chen's place," Tang Yuxin tugged at Tang Zhinian's sleeve. Due to the recent issues at home, not only was Tang Zhinian feeling vexed, she, too, felt highly agitated. She thought of the mysterious herb kept in Chen Zhong's house; it seems to help clear her mind and restrain rash actions. She's still young, she can't act impulsively.

In reality, when the Sangs forcefully took away the table, she almost couldn't help to lash out at them, berating their shamelessness and disgrace.