

First Love 100

Chapter 100 I'm Desperate

"What do you think your words mean to this family?" Principal Zhang stood up and asked Qiuyan with great pain.

At first, Qiuyan was a little afraid when she saw Principal Zhang's shocked expression. She regretted saying such things, fearing that he could not bear such a blow. No matter what, Principal Zhang had done her a favor, and she could not be too harsh. She had to lower her head and remain silent.

"Are you worthy of your son? Would you let the child lose his mother at such a young age? Doesn't your heart hurt?" Principal Zhang thought Qiuyan had taken his words to heart, and he wanted to use various methods to keep her heart and influence her to come back.

"Also, you are not focused in school every other day and ask for leave to skip classes. You can do this three or four times in one time. Will the school allow you? Now people are making suggestions for my sake. If you continue like this, I can't protect you. If you lose such a good job, how will you live in the future?" Principal Zhang tried his best to persuade Qiuyan.

"Hmph, why don't you accept it when I call you a nerd? What era is it now? It's the era of reform and opening up. Are you still worried about not being able to find a job? At worst, I can go out to work and earn money. So many people go out to work now but they are not doing so well. The money I earn in one year you can't get in ten years." Qiuyan was furious when she heard her husband talking about making money. She looked at him with contempt. You have been a teacher for decades but you still don't earn as much as Wang Kun in a year.

"What do you mean by saying this? Have you really met your first love?" Principal Zhang is a smart man. From Qiuyan's tone, he knew that she must have gotten back together with her first love. What Director Liu said was true.

"Yes," Qiuyan answered her husband's question without any hesitation.

"I have seen you, and you still feel ashamed. You are so official, and I feel ashamed even if you are not ashamed." Principal Zhang could hardly continue speaking, and he shook his head in great pain.

"If you go to see them, they will pay attention to you, otherwise they will turn you away. How can you be so mean? You are an educated person, but you still have the nerve to go to someone's door and make a scene. I don't know what to say to you. It turns out that what you say to others is worthless. I don't even want to see you." Principal Zhang has reached the point where he can no longer tolerate it.

"But he did see me and he cared about me a lot." After hearing her husband beating her up like a worthless person, Qiuyan decided to throw away all the words.

"You, you have reached the point where you are beyond redemption." Principal Zhang choked up when he said this. The man, who had endured to the extreme, finally couldn't continue.

、 The flowers of the world fly, the people are gone, who is the pain of the flowers falling in the dream? Looking back, a little obsessed. I rub myself into the reincarnation, remembering, in the dream of meeting; parting, in the flowers falling in the misty eyes; heartbreak, in the paleness of fingertips; faded, in the eternal broken dream. In the nightingale's desolate sigh, let the delicate tenderness, choke and lose speech in the poems of the dark night.

Alone and lonely, down and out, with more vicissitudes on the face, more tears in the heart, the body has learned to be numb, and the soul is sad. The heart, mottled, disappears in the dim lights, dies in the hills and valleys where material desires run rampant, lingers on, humble and tiny.

Principal Zhang thought it was so difficult to love someone. He thought about how he gave up his university teaching position and followed his wife to teach in this mountainous area in order to be with his beloved. He was so looking forward to a beautiful new life in the future. But now it seemed extremely stupid.

Whose eyes can touch whose eyebrows; whose smile can match whose tears; whose heart can bear whose reincarnation; whose palm lines can redeem whose sins. It seems that I am used to waiting, and I simply think that what I wait for will come.

But I did not miss the happiness that could have made me happy while waiting.

I have already caught it. People regret when they lose it. Why can't I get happiness even though I caught it?

In fact, waiting itself is a ridiculous mistake. We know that we are waiting for a happiness that we don't know whether it will come or not.

But Principal Zhang pointed out that the main problem was that he was wishful thinking and that a forced melon would not be sweet.

Principal Zhang, feeling full of pain, carried his suitcase and returned to his parents' home.

There have been so many beautiful things in my life that I tried my best to cherish them, but in the end I ended up living alone, grieving alone, and crying alone for the rest of my life.

He was secretly worried as he watched his young son, and Principal Zhang finally fell ill after returning to his parents' home.

"I told you at that time that this woman was not a good person, but you didn't believe me. You said you believed in love." The mother was heartbroken to see her son so sad.

When they got married, their mother could tell Qiuyan was not a good woman and she was strongly against it. However, due to her son's insistence, she was forced to agree. Especially when her son gave up his university teaching position and followed his wife to the mountains, she was a hundred percent against it. But now, he ended up with his wife and children separated and mentally exhausted.

"This woman is so vicious. She doesn't care about her son, and now her husband is sick and she doesn't even come to visit him. I have to go find her and see if her heart is kind or not." Zhang's mother went to the mountain area by herself and bought a ticket to Qiuyan's school that day.

Mother Zhang thought, "I originally disagreed, but now seeing her son in so much pain, and he has a child, for the sake of her grandson, who is so young and cannot be without his mother, she finally compromised."

So Zhang's mother went to find Qiuyan and did not forget to bring her grandson with her. She thought that no matter how cruel a woman was, she would not ignore the flesh that fell from her body. Even a

tiger would not eat its own cubs. She wanted to see if Qiuyan would be reluctant to leave for the sake of the child.

But when Zhang's mother brought her grandson to Qiuyan, Qiuyan's response completely changed her three views...