

First Love 101

Chapter 101 Zhang's Mother Arrives

That day, Zhang's mother brought her grandson to Qiuyan's school to find Qiuyan, full of hope.

Zhang's mother was born into an urban intellectual family. She dressed a little bit elegantly, wore a pair of myopic glasses on her nose, and looked gentle and refined. Although she was over 50 years old, she looked only in her early s.

"Hello, I'm looking for Teacher Chen Qiuyan," Zhang's mother came to the school guard room and asked the old man guarding the gate.

"Oh, she is in class, do you have anything to do with her?"

"I'm her mother-in-law, and this is my grandson. Wenwen calls you grandpa," Zhang's mother pointed to the child she brought with her.

"Hello, Grandpa," Wenwen greeted the gatekeeper very politely.

"Hello Wenwen, come on, grandpa will take you to mom's office to wait for her." The gatekeeper was very happy to hear Wenwen calling him grandpa, and he took them to find Qiuyan.

"Hey, Uncle Liu, who are you looking for?" When they arrived at Qiuyan's office, a teacher who was correcting homework immediately stood up and asked Uncle Liu.

"They are here to see Teacher Qiuyan. This is her mother-in-law and son," Grandpa Liu introduced them enthusiastically.

"Grandma Qiuyan" When she heard it was Qiuyan's mother-in-law, she immediately looked at Zhang's mother with a strange look. She had been in this school for several years and had never seen Qiuyan's mother-in-law come to the school. She had heard from others that Qiuyan's husband was a city dweller, her parents both taught at the university, and her family was very wealthy.

Today I saw Qiuyan's mother-in-law and she is really different. Although she is over 60 years old, she looks very young and has an extraordinary demeanor.

"Aunt Qiuyan is teaching a class now. Please wait and sit here for a while." He brought a stool and asked Zhang's mother to sit down.

"This is how big Teacher Qiuyan's son is. I heard that he grew up so big so quickly after he was born. Teacher Qiuyan is so lucky to have such a good mother-in-law. She doesn't have to take care of the child by herself. In the blink of an eye, the child has grown so big." She looked at Wenwen, thinking to herself that we have never seen her son since he was born, nor have we seen her bring the child to school.

"Yes, Qiuyan has to go to class, she is so busy, she has no time to take care of the children. Her father and I are retired now and have nothing to do at home, so we take care of the children and enjoy the happiness of family life." Zhang's mother is indeed a well-educated person. She speaks in a gentle and refined manner, which makes people feel particularly comfortable and makes people feel that she is a particularly understanding and good mother-in-law.

"Wenwen, you came here like this." Qiuyan had already finished class at this time, and she was very happy to see her son.

"Mom, you brought Wenwen here without telling me. Why don't I pick you up at the station?" Qiuyan looked at her mother-in-law and said with a smile.

"Baby, let's give mom a surprise." Zhang's mother is also a very cultured person. She also did not forget to give her daughter-in-law a good face so that she could live comfortably here. But she thought in her heart that you must not like our arrival.

"Wenwen calls mommy" Wenwen hides behind her grandmother's back.

"Wenwen, come here quickly and let your mother see you." Wenwen was very timid and slowly stuck her head out from behind her grandmother, but she was unwilling to take a step forward.

"Wenwen, go ahead. Didn't you always say when you were at home that you wanted to find your mother?" While guiding Wenwen, Zhang's mother blamed Qiuyan in her heart. Other children regard their mothers as their lives, but you, as a mother, don't dare to recognize her son.

"Come here and read the text." Seeing her son acting like a stranger, Qiuyan felt sad and her eyes immediately turned red.

"Come on, Mom. I don't have any classes anymore. Let's go home." Qiuyan smiled as she helped Zhang's mother take the luggage. In front of others, Qiuyan acted like a good daughter-in-law.

"No, we don't have much luggage, just a few sets of clothes for Wenwen and me." Zhang's mother also had a smile on her face. The family looked harmonious, polite and happy.

"Let's go." Qiuyan took her son and mother-in-law out of the office and went home.

"Hmph, she really doesn't know how to appreciate the blessings she has. She has such a good husband and such a good mother-in-law, but she doesn't cherish them and even cheated on her husband." As soon as Qiuyan left, the teachers in the office started talking about her. Qiuyan's affairs had spread throughout the school and the town, and had become a big deal.

"She is beautiful and charming, and men like her, hahahaha"

"Didn't you see that her son was as angry as if he saw the plague god when he saw her? He hid beside his grandmother and didn't want to see her. This shows how much of a failure this mother is."

"Wenwen is home, come in, Mom." Qiuyan brought Zhang's mother home.

This was the first time that Zhang's mother came to this home. She had never been optimistic about this daughter-in-law. In her heart, this daughter-in-law did not look like a serious person. She had also heard the story of Qiuyan and Wang Kun. She thought Qiuyan was not only fickle, but also a gold-digger who was greedy for money and fame. She was also lazy and not virtuous. Apart from being pretty, she had accomplished nothing. My son has nothing but her pretty face. If it weren't for the fact that I have a grandson, I would have approved of their divorce.

"Sit down, Mom. The house is a bit messy." Zhang's mother walked into Qiuyan's house. She looked around and saw how messy it was. Zhang's mother's brows suddenly formed a "川" shape. My son lives in such an environment. How can this woman be someone else's wife?

However, Zhang's mother is a very sensible and patient person, and she is also very good at observing people's words and expressions. She thought she was here to ask her daughter-in-law to change her mind. For the sake of her son and grandson to have a complete family, I'd better turn a blind eye.

Thinking of this, Mother put away her unhappy mood and immediately put on a smiling face and smiled at Qiuyan.

During this period, Qiuyan has been thinking about how Wang Kunhe would leave Principal Zhang. She was a mess at work and at home, was not attentive in class, and often asked for leave, which made everyone very dissatisfied with her.

It turns out that Qiu Yanzi doesn't know how to behave. The teacher can't stand her self-righteous attitude, but everyone is embarrassed to say anything for the sake of Principal Zhang's face.

Ever since everyone knew about those embarrassing things, she didn't do her job as the principal's wife and instead interfered in other people's marriages and preferred to be a mistress. The teachers were unwilling to pay attention to her, and she felt extremely lonely. Everyone in the school excluded her, and the teachers were even more obvious after the principal left. Qiuyan suddenly felt like she was in a situation where everyone was pushing her down when she fell.

Since her own family, her parents, knew that she did this, they have tried to persuade her many times but she refused to listen. They thought that she was not only harming other people's families but also her own family, and that a good family would be broken up.

Principal Zhang was particularly filial to them, and they were particularly reluctant to part with their son-in-law. When her parents said they wanted to divorce Principal Zhang, they no longer acknowledged Qiuyan as their daughter.

Only now did Qiuyan truly feel how terrible and difficult it was to be isolated and helpless.

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.

Qiuyan was also a very smart person. Zhang's mother's displeasure just now did not escape her eyes, because Qiuyan had also been back to their home with Principal Zhang, and she had already seen how Zhang's mother kept the house spotless.

Zhang's mother is an extremely strict person. She is not only well-educated but also very virtuous. She is not only a good teacher at school, but also a good wife and a good mother at home. She simply cannot tolerate the mess at home.

"Mom, have some water." Qiuyan quickly poured a glass of water for Zhang's mother.

"Okay," Zhang's mother took the water.

"Wenwen, you play here with grandma, mommy is going to cook."

"No, Qiuyan, let's not rush to cook. Let's go out and find a restaurant to eat." Zhang's mother could see that Qiuyan might not have cooked at home for a long time. Moreover, when she saw the mess everywhere, Zhang's mother had no appetite. She was still thinking about her son, so she had no appetite. She wanted to talk to Qiuyan as soon as possible and asked her to go see her son as soon as possible to relieve her son's homesickness and make them reconcile.