

First Love 102

Chapter 102 You Are So Heartless

"Let's go out to eat. You've been very tired in classes," Zhang's mother suggested going out to eat.

"Okay, that's what I meant. I'll take you to try our local specialties." Qiuyan thought that although this mother-in-law didn't like me very much, it might be because she saw that her son liked me, so she was usually nice to me and didn't make things difficult for me.

When Qiuyan was passing by the street with her son and mother-in-law, Zhang's mother noticed that people were looking at her strangely.

"Hello, Teacher Chen," Earl's students who knew Qiuyan greeted her.

The two of them came to a restaurant in the town that specializes in various Hakka specialties. "Boss, do you have anything to eat now?"

It turns out that there are many local specialties for breakfast here. Everyone usually eats lunch at noon. In order to let her mother-in-law taste the local specialties, Qiuyan brought her mother-in-law here.

"Yes, you are lucky. I made some more today, so there is still food." The proprietress is a middle-aged woman, tall and beautiful. She greeted them warmly with a smile on her face.

Originally, today's business was not very good, and some items were left over, but the proprietress was an experienced business owner, and she told Qiuyan that she had made a lot of money today.

Qiuyan is a local. She knows that it is already 12 o'clock, which is time for lunch. Usually, people have bought most of the breakfast items by this time.

"Teacher Chen, a customer is here." Qiuyan often came to the store to eat breakfast in the morning, so the proprietress knew her.

"This is my mother-in-law, and this is my son." Qiuyan pointed at Zhang's mother, and then pointed at her son in her arms.

"Oh, Teacher Chen, you are so lucky. Your mother-in-law must be from the city, so young and fashionable [people here call those who wear fashionable and beautiful clothes fashionable and fashionable], and your son is so smart and smart too." The proprietress is really a good talker.

"The boss lady is really good at talking." Qiuyan is a person who cares a lot about her reputation. She was very happy to hear the boss lady's praise and felt elated immediately.

"Hey, I was so busy talking that I forgot you guys were here to eat. What would you like to eat?"

"Do you have rice crackers?" [The Hakka people make this with rice, stir it with rice paste, and fill it with sauerkraut, various vegetarian dishes and seasonings] It is soft and delicious. People who come here from other places like to eat rice crackers. This is a very distinctive delicacy of the Hakka people.

"There is also potato vermicelli" [this is the fine flour made from mashed sweet potatoes, shaped into soft brown strips like silk ribbons, mixed with dried radish, soy sauce, a little salt and green onions] This is also a particularly delicious delicacy invented by the Hakka people.

"Mom, you haven't tried these two Hakka delicacies, have you?"

"No, okay, let me try it."

"Okay." Soon the proprietress brought out a plate full of beautiful, golden, wrapped rice crackers.

"Come and try it." Qiuyan picked up a rice cracker and put it in Zhang's mother's bowl. Zhang's mother picked it up and took a bite. It was soft and fragrant. "Hmm, delicious."

"Boss lady, give me another bowl of potato noodles so my mother can have a taste."

"Come and have a try." Zhang's mother tried to pick up some vermicelli with chopsticks, but before she put them in the bowl, the yellow-brown vermicelli strands fell onto the table like loaches.

Seeing her mother-in-law picking up the potato vermicelli, Qiuyan couldn't help laughing. The clumsy way Zhang's mother picked up the potato vermicelli attracted the attention of several diners at the next table. Zhang's mother came from an educated family and was rather thin-skinned. When she saw others looking at her, she blushed immediately.

"Mom, this is how you pick up potato noodles." Qiuyan immediately demonstrated to her mother-in-law. After watching it once, Zhang's mother finally learned how to pick up potato noodles.

"Well, it's delicious, soft and smooth, and it's especially appetizing with some chili peppers, dried radish and chopped green onions." After eating, Zhang's mother highly praised Hakka cuisine for being really delicious.

"Mom, are you full?" "I'm full. Well, the specialties here are delicious. No wonder my son doesn't want to go back to the city and would rather stay here. It turns out there are so many delicious foods here." As a well-educated person, Zhang's mother said these words with a pun. She was satirizing Qiuyan for abducting her son to this small mountain town.

"Mom, you always like to eat, so why don't you stay a few more days? I'll take you to try all the delicious food in this town." Qiuyan didn't understand the hidden meaning of Zhang's mother's words. She thought Zhang's mother was attracted by the delicious food here.

"No, I will go back tomorrow. There is a patient waiting for me at home." Zhang's mother's face was full of worry and her heart was bleeding.

"Patient, who is sick?" When Qiuyan heard Zhang's mother mention the patient, she looked at Zhang's mother in surprise.

"Xiaoyuan is sick," Zhang's mother said seriously.

Hearing that her husband was sick, Qiuyan did not answer. She thought her husband was sick. She didn't know whether it was because of guilt or loss of points, or because she was afraid that her mother-in-law would blame her, she walked with her head down without saying a word.

When they got home, the mother-in-law finally couldn't hold back the anger that she had been holding back for a whole day. She lowered her voice and said, "Yan Zi, I've been here for a whole day, and you didn't even ask how your husband was doing when he returned home. Xiaoyuan went back home because you made him angry. You haven't divorced yet, and he is still your husband. I reminded you several times to see if you would ask how your husband is doing now, but you played deaf and dumb and didn't say a word, as if this person no longer exists in your heart. Check your conscience and see how good my son is to you." Mother Zhang was already a little choked up when she said this.

"He left on his own initiative. I didn't ask him to leave. A grown man went back to his parents' home. What do I have to worry about? If anything happens, I still have you two old people to take care of me." Qiuyan answered Zhang's mother lightly, as if the matter was nothing serious.

"You are a heartless woman. My son left because you made him angry. He has been sick since he returned home, but you act like nothing happened. I don't know if my son owed you something in his previous life, so you are torturing him like this in this life." Zhang's mother choked up and could hardly continue.

"I came here this time because I saw how much my son loves you. I remember that in order to treat your mother's illness, she borrowed money from everywhere and used up all our family savings. It took us two years to pay off the loans, but you are so ungrateful. Now you want a divorce. You don't even think about your child. You are willing to abandon him and let him lose his mother's love at such a young age. You are so cruel." Mother Zhang was already crying when she said this. She thought of her son who was always in a daze at home and looked so heartbroken. She was already in tears.

"There is no love between us anymore. Go back and tell him that he has such good conditions. He can find someone better than me."

Looking back at those years, you encountered my sadness. The now silent love weaves a long curtain of dreams, blooms a touch of purity comfortably, and dyes the fleeting years with a touch of elegance. Let me be alone in this elegance, and bloom alone.

Feelings are so strange. When you like someone, everything he does is good, even his shortcomings are advantages. Generally speaking, everything seems beautiful.

But if you no longer have feelings for this person, then everything he does will be seen as a flaw. No matter how good she is to you, it will be of no avail. So, whether you are a couple or lovers, if you no longer have feelings for each other, then it is better to separate. A forced melon will not be sweet.

"So you are so cold-blooded, were you born a cold-blooded animal? What I said to you is not true. It's my son's fault that he values you more than his own life. If you lose a husband like this, you will regret it."

Who has walked through whose youth and left a smile; who has stayed in whose flowery season and warmed the longing; who has disappeared from whose rainy season and flooded the tears.

After saying this, Zhang's mother came to her suitcase, picked up the suitcase and rushed to the door.

"Grandma, grandma." Wenwen immediately chased after Zhang's mother when she saw her leave angrily.

"Wenwen" When she heard her grandson's cry, Zhang's mother stopped immediately. She was so angry and sad that she almost forgot about her grandson.

"Wenwen, you stay here with your mother. Grandma has to go back to see dad." Mother Zhang thought, "I leave my grandson here. Don't you feel sorry for your son? Don't you feel sorry for your own son too?"

"No, I want to go back with my grandma. I don't want my mother." Wenwen cried and wanted to go back with her grandma.

"Mom, what's wrong with you? It's afternoon now. It's not like the city here. There are no buses here at this time." Qiuyan saw Zhang's mother leave angrily and heard her son crying, and she suddenly woke up.

"If there is no shuttle bus, I will take a taxi. If there is no taxi, I will stay in a hotel. Wenwen, let's go." Zhang's mother was extremely angry. She looked at her grandson, and she still pulled her grandson away from Qiuyan's house angrily.