

First Love 113

Chapter 113 Painful Memories

The period of Yiri was the most difficult time for Qiuyan. Her wound during this period might have been stimulated by what Lizhen saw that day. In addition, Wang Kun did not dare to see her. She was in a particularly bad mood. The wound was already inflamed and very painful.

Only then did Qiuyan truly understand what loneliness was. In this strange city, without any relatives or acquaintances, especially when the wound was very painful, no one came to see her or comfort her for several days. No matter how painful it was, she had to endure it by herself and shed tears by herself.

Whose eyes can touch whose eyebrows; whose smile can equal whose tears; whose heart can bear whose reincarnation; whose palm prints can redeem whose sins? It seems that we are used to waiting, and simply think that waiting will come. But in the waiting, we miss those happiness that can make us happy. When we lose, we regret why we didn't catch 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.

She wanted to call Wang Kun, but she didn't dare. She had already pushed Wang Kun to the point where he couldn't handle it. Doing this would make Wang Kun even more annoyed with her. If I called again, he would really ignore me, and all I had done before would be wasted. I couldn't, I had walked this path on my own, no matter how hard it was, I had to endure it, and sometimes I even thought that we might not be able to be together.

And Wang Kun is reluctant to separate from his wife, so we can't be together, we can't be together. Well, we can't be together, maybe, a lifetime is not that long.

I am used to waiting, so I can't help but stand back to the starting point of waiting in the cycle of reincarnation. I don't know how long I have to wait to see an answer; I don't know how long I can persist in waiting for a result? Missing someone is very powerless, because I can't see the result of missing someone. Maybe missing someone doesn't need a result, it just proves that someone once existed in my heart. Can I give missing someone a certificate to prove that it once existed?

At this time, she thought that she could no longer go back home. She remembered that when she left home, her mother-in-law told her that her husband was sick and wanted her to go and see him, but she did not go. Someone told her that her husband might have lovesickness and was taking a long vacation to rest at home.

At that time, she wanted to go see her, but she thought that if she went to see her husband, her husband would not let her leave, and his determination would be in vain.

But at this moment she missed her husband a little. He was really sincere to her. She said he would never go east and west. No matter when and where he did anything, he thought of her. At that time, her mother had an operation, and the monthly salary was only 30-50 yuan per person. In order to get her mother's operation, her husband borrowed money from everywhere and raised 30 yuan and handed it to her. He even took out the pension money of his parents-in-law.

In order to be with Qiuyan, her husband tried every means to use his connections to keep her in school. However, at that time, the state stipulated that since Qiuyan went to school from a mountainous area and there was a shortage of teachers in the mountainous area, she had to return to her hometown to work when she was assigned. Her husband had no choice but to transfer himself to the mountainous area.

A university teacher voluntarily requested to be transferred to the mountainous area to be a high school teacher. Isn't this a waste of talent?

In order not to waste talent, the organization transferred my husband to be the principal of a key middle school. My husband is not only an upright person, but also very talented. Since he came to this middle school, the admission rate here has been particularly high, ranking first in the township and second in the county. In this place, everyone has a particularly high opinion of my husband.

He is not only a good principal, but also a good husband. I remember that once she had appendicitis. It was around 10 o'clock in the evening and she called her husband.

There were no shuttle buses there at night, and there were no private cars at that time. When my husband heard the news, he borrowed a bicycle from someone else, asked a teacher to accompany him on a bicycle, and one person shone a flashlight, and they rushed back in the dark.

As soon as my husband got home, he rushed to the hospital despite being tired from the journey.

"Honey, how are you? Are you still in pain?" As soon as the husband entered the ward, he took Qiuyan's hand and asked anxiously.

"I feel better now after the injection and taking medicine. I thought you would come back tomorrow. Why did you come back so late?" Qiuyan looked at her husband who had rushed back exhausted.

"Look, Teacher Fang came back with me on a bicycle." Only then did Qiuyan realize that there was someone following Principal Zhang.

"Everyone advised Principal Zhang to come back tomorrow. It's so late and dark. Everyone came up with an idea. One person rode a bicycle and the other held a flashlight. We couldn't stop him. Principal Zhang had to come back. He was very worried about your condition."

"It's so late and dark, and the journey is so long. What if something happens? What should we do?" After listening to Teacher Fang's story, Qiuyan blamed her husband.

"I was worried about you. You scared me to death when you called me. Last year, our teacher Liu also had appendicitis. He was a grown man and rolled on the ground in pain," my husband defended himself.

The medical level in the mountainous area is poor. He should have undergone surgery, but the local doctors did not dare to do it. He had to wait for the next day for a shuttle bus to go to the city for surgery.

But that day, Wan Qiuyan's appendicitis no longer hurt. I don't know if it was because the medicine worked quickly or the situation was not that serious at the time. It gradually got better until this time.

Although no surgery was performed that time, her husband still took several days off to stay at home with Qiuyan and took care of her meticulously, not allowing her to do anything, bringing her tea and water, and treating her like a critically ill patient.

But now Qiuyan realized how hard it was to live without her husband. She regretted her impulsiveness. She really regretted it now, but there is no regret medicine in the world. But now she can't go back. Because she often skipped classes and asked for leave, the school decided to expel her from her position as a teacher.

It is impossible to go back now. Thinking of this, Qiuyan couldn't help but shed tears. She was obviously a college student and a good public servant, but now she has become a vagrant without a job. She obviously had a happy family, but now she has become a homeless poor person.

At this time, Qiuyan thought that she had already embarked on this road of no return, so she might as well go all the way to the end. The road was not on track and had gone astray. No matter how hard it was, she had to grit her teeth and keep going...