

## First Love 122

Chapter 122 What should I do?

Qiuyan covered her face with her hands and fled the ward in embarrassment, tears of humiliation bursting out of her eyes. She thought about how Wang Kun, ever since she met him, had always obeyed her, doted on her, and treated her like a royal concubine, never making her sad.

After leaving Wang Kun, she met Principal Chen again. Principal Chen also put her at the center. He held her in his hands for fear of breaking her, and held her in his mouth for fear of melting her. She said that she was the principal's only concern.

But now Wang Kun doesn't think highly of her. He sees her as an enemy, especially now that Wang Kun's mother is injured. Wang Kun puts all the blame on her. Whenever he sees her, he either drives her away or scolds her with very ugly words.

At this moment, she was thinking about her husband and how he was doing now. During this period of time, she had been thinking about how to make Wang Kun like her. She didn't think about her husband and son at all. They were heartbroken by her. She didn't know how to find out about them, and she didn't have the face to ask other people about this matter.

Now she thinks it was all her own fault. Her husband was offended and Wang Kun ignored her. What should she do? She couldn't sleep all night during this period, wondering if she had done something wrong. Her parents also ignored her because of her husband's affairs. Now Qiuyan really feels the loneliness and regrets whether she was too willful.

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.

Life is confused, turbid, procrastinating and disordered. It is like a scar from many years ago, which cannot be healed or split open. It is like a ghost that holds me back. It is like living in death!

When I feel tired, I can't help but think of a lot of things. The past scenes make me feel inexplicably sad. The melancholy in my heart is even stronger. I really want to find someone to talk to, but I find that no one around me understands me. When I am tired, I find that there is no one who can talk to me. What should I do? Should I continue to wait here for Wang Kun to change his mind, or retreat and return to my husband and son...

"Ding, ding" the ringing of the phone broke the lonely night.

"Hello, Qiuyan, why don't you come back soon? Your teaching qualification has been revoked and the school has announced it. How are you doing in Guangzhou now? Have you found a job?" The call was from Teacher Li, the only good friend she had at school.

Teacher Li was an impatient person. Before Qiuyan could even open her mouth, she couldn't wait to tell her the news that Qiuyan was fired. For someone like her who grew up in a small county town, the cancellation of her job was like the sky falling. If a person loses his or her job, there is no way out.

"Okay, I understand. Thank you, Teacher Li, for telling me this. I'm fine. I'm fine now." In order to calm herself down, Qiuyan forced herself to cheer up and answered Teacher Li with a forced smile.

At this time, Qiuyan knew that this day would definitely come, but it was still like a lightning strike in her heart. She couldn't help but shudder, thinking that her teaching career was ruined by herself, and she felt sad and heartbroken.

At this moment, she recalled the scene when she was admitted to university. That day, she was helping her father harvest crops, and her brother ran towards them quickly with a letter in his hand.

"Sister, your letter"

"My letter" At this time, Qiuyan thought of Wang Kun. This guy wrote to her after just a few days of not seeing each other.

The younger brother ran to his sister with the letter in his hand, out of breath.

"Here, sister, who sent you this letter?"

"I don't know either. I'll find out after I take it apart."

Qiuyan was a little embarrassed at this time. If she opened it here, her father would be here and he would see that it was a letter from Wang Kun, which would make her too embarrassed. At this time, her brother grabbed the letter and said, "I'll help you open it."

After opening the envelope, the younger brother shouted in surprise, "Sister, this is your college admission letter. Dad and your sister were admitted to college."

The younger brother shouted "Dad" loudly and ran towards him in a skipping manner. He excitedly held up the notice and ran towards his father without paying attention to the water and mud in the rice field.

"Oh, my dear, please be careful and don't drop your sister's notice into the field." When the father saw his son holding the notice, he ran towards him with one foot deep and one foot shallow. He looked at the muddy rice field. He was afraid that his son would damage his daughter's notice, and he was very anxious.

"Dad, don't worry. I will protect my sister's notice as if it were my own life," the younger brother answered his father excitedly.

"It's amazing, Qiuyan was admitted to university!" Because the younger brother's voice was a little loud, the neighbors who were working nearby heard his shouting, and they were all very surprised and happy.

"Hey, let me tell you a good news. Qiuyan from our village was admitted to university. Now our village has a college student too." The neighbors near the rice fields immediately and loudly reported the good news to everyone.

Qiuyan's family lives in a natural village in a special mountainous area. There are more than 30 households in the village, and no one has been admitted to university so far. Now that Qiuyan has been admitted to university, it is unprecedented good news.

"We haven't seen what the university admission letter looks like yet." Several villagers who were working nearby put down their tools and ran to Qiuyan's fields to take a look at what the university admission letter looked like.

"Hey, this girl is really good. No boy in our village has been admitted to university, but now a girl like you has been admitted."

"Brother, you are so lucky to have such a capable sister. Congratulations." Everyone came to congratulate him.

"Well, it's the result of my sister's hard work." When Qiuyan's father heard everyone's praise, he felt so happy that it was sweeter than eating honey.

At this time, Qiuyan looked at the happy and surprised expressions of her fellow villagers. She felt extremely happy and proud. It turned out that she was so loved and respected because she had worked hard to get into university.

Yes, in this secluded little mountain village, there has never been a college student. The news that Qiuyan was admitted to the university spread like a spring breeze throughout the whole village.

"Qiuyan's father, our village, or even our entire village committee, has never had a college student. Please choose a good day, and we will set up a few tables and let everyone congratulate them." That day, the village secretary found Qiuyan's father and made a proposal to him.

"Okay, this child is so hardworking, he brings honor to our family and our village. As his father, I will definitely do it." Dad agreed happily and readily.

The ancestral hall of Yiri Qiuyan's family was bustling with activity. The graduation banquet held by Qiuyan's family for her was held in this ancestral hall. The upper and lower halls were filled with banquet tables. Friends and relatives of Qiuyan's family, as well as people from neighboring villages and the same village all came to congratulate them. It was as lively as a wedding. Everyone came to congratulate them, congratulating them for having a daughter who should be self-reliant and bring honor to their whole village.

"Ah, Qiuyan's father is so lucky to have such a smart and capable daughter."

"If I had such a good daughter, I would wake up laughing even in my dreams in the middle of the night." Not only did everyone praise her, but they were more envious.

On the day Qiuyan left her hometown to go to school, the villagers who came to see her off were even more exaggerated. They stood on both sides of the small road at the entrance of the village like they were seeing off a hero, giving her eggs, peanuts and all kinds of delicious food.

"Thank you uncles for your kindness. I can't carry so many things." Looking at these uncles who watched her grow up, Qiuyan cried. Those were tears of emotion and gratitude.

"Bang, bang, crackle" the sound of firecrackers suddenly rang out, echoing throughout the mountain village. The shock of the firecrackers startled the birds in the mountain woods. They flapped their wings and flew high, as if seeing Qiu Yan off.

This incident left a particularly deep impression on Qiuyan. Years later, whenever she recalled the scene of that day, her eyes would become red.

Thinking about the past and looking at herself today, she had forgotten all the hopes and trust that her fellow villagers had in her. She felt guilty towards them. Now she had ruined herself and became the third party that everyone despised.

She regrets it now, but there is no regret medicine in the world. But what should I do? I lost my job. Qiuyan, where should you go now?