

First Love 163

Chapter 163 I don't love you anymore

Qiuyan wants to be with Wang Kun wholeheartedly. To love someone wholeheartedly, she must cut off all the ties and connections with him/her. Only then can she love him/her wholeheartedly without causing misunderstandings.

When Wang Kun made his attitude clear to her, she did not hide it from him. "I will go back and divorce my ex-husband and cut off everything. The only thing I cannot let go of is my son. After all, he is a piece of my flesh and blood."

"Go ahead. The fact that you can tell me these shows that you have regarded me as your most beloved. I understand your son's affairs. Who wouldn't care about his son? If you don't ask about your son, it means you are a heartless person. I believe in you. If there is any way I can help, please tell me and I will fully support you." Wang Kun not only praised Qiuyan for her caring nature, but also gave her reassurance that he would support and help her.

"Thank you, Wang Kun, for your magnanimity. I know that I have not loved the wrong person. From now on, I, Qiuyan, will no longer be indecisive. I will go and finish my business and then come back."

Qiuyan immediately bought a train ticket and boarded the train to go home. On the train, she carefully recalled everything about her and her ex-husband. She and her ex-husband had had sweet times, but they eventually divorced. Qiuyan thought about everything her ex-husband had done for her. He spoiled her so much, but she didn't feel happy. She couldn't love him. Could it be that she didn't know what was good for her and didn't know how to appreciate the blessings she had?

Wang Kun treated me like that some time ago, he humiliated me like that, but in my heart I still loved him desperately. Is this how I love him? I can't help feeling sad.

But she quickly adjusted her mood, because she knew that the past was the past and she had to face the future. She made up her mind that this time she must strive for the happiness of herself and her son.

The train arrived at the station. Qiuyan took a deep breath and stepped out of the carriage. She felt like a new person, full of strength and courage. She walked home, ready to talk everything out with her ex-husband.

When Qiuyan returned to the home where she lived with her husband, no one had lived there for a long time. When Qiuyan walked into the room, she saw the shabby table at a glance.

The tabletop was covered with thick dust, as if no one had touched it for several years. A closer look revealed that it was covered with dense spider webs, which made people feel disgusted.

These spider webs crisscrossed like a huge web, covering the entire table. Some spider webs even had the bodies of some small insects hanging on them, which looked very disgusting.

A musty smell hit Qiuyan's nose and she almost wanted to vomit.

Qiuyan found a rag and wiped the dust off the table above the stool. She couldn't hold it in any longer, so she immediately ran to the door to breathe some fresh air outside.

Finally, she put on a mask and cleaned the house carefully and seriously. She took a look and felt that her mother and husband could live well. She boiled a kettle of water and poured a glass of water. She sat on the sofa and slowly looked around the house. Only then did it feel a little like home.

Looking at these familiar objects, they are quietly placed in every corner of the room, as if silently telling stories of the past. Each object carries the time she spent with her husband, and those warm and beautiful memories flooded into her heart like a tide.

She walked slowly through the living room, her eyes resting on the worn sofa.

It was the place where they watched movies and laughed together. She seemed to see herself leaning on her husband and discussing the plot together, and a warm feeling welled up in her heart.

Walking into the bedroom, she gazed at the double bed, the bedding still exuding a familiar scent. She thought of the countless nights they slept in each other's arms, sharing each other's dreams and thoughts. Those intimate moments have now become her precious memories.

She came to the kitchen and saw the tableware on the dining table. They had enjoyed delicious dinners here and shared the joys and sorrows of the day. Every dish was a memory they shared, and every conversation was filled with love.

If she had not followed Wang Kun, she and her husband would have gone to school every day, received a salary of tens of thousands of yuan from the government on the 15th of every month, and lived a nine-to-five life. On Sundays, they would drive out for a stroll together. When they were tired, they would play and fight at home, and when they had enough fun, they would sleep soundly. Sometimes they would sleep all day without eating, and then go out for a midnight snack at night.

Such days were quite comfortable and pleasant, but now everything has changed and are gone forever.

The bookshelf was filled with their favorite books. She picked up a book and opened the cover. Inside was a note from her husband. The handwriting on the note was a little blurry, but the deep affection between the lines was still clearly visible.

Memories kept playing in her mind like slides, making her immersed in them. These bits and pieces formed the picture of their happy life and were also the most precious treasure in her heart.

Although her husband is not with her at the moment, these memories will always be with her, giving her the strength and courage to face the days ahead.

Qiuyan sighed, stood up, and decided to take a shower and change into clean clothes.

When she walked into the bathroom and turned on the faucet, hot water poured down, washing over her body and seeming to wash away some of her troubles. She closed her eyes and enjoyed this moment of tranquility.

After taking a shower, Qiuyan felt much more relaxed. She put on a loose pajamas, sat on the edge of the bed, picked up her mobile phone and called her ex-husband.

"Hello, it's me, Qiuyan. I'm back. Let's meet and talk." Qiuyan's voice was calm and firm.

The ex-husband was silent for a while on the other end of the phone, then agreed to her request, and the two agreed to meet at a cafe.

"I'm back home now. Can you come over and we can have a good talk?" Qiuyan asked her ex-husband to come back home to discuss the matter.

"I won't go back. We no longer have a home. The home that was once full of laughter, warmth and comfort no longer exists. Every corner is engraved with endless pain and tears, which makes me unable to set foot in it again.

"The familiar walls, furniture, and even the smell in the air have become sharp blades that pierce my heart. I would rather wander outside than return to the place that made me heartbroken and miserable."

The memories of that place follow me everywhere, constantly tormenting my soul and preventing me from having a moment of peace.

"Okay, then it's up to you. Everything is up to you. Just let me know where you want to settle down." Qiuyan finally compromised. Qiuyan thought her ex-husband was a well-known henpecked husband. If Qiuyan said to go east, he would never go west. Qiuyan thought that she had hurt him too deeply and made him afraid...