

First Love 165

Chapter 165 We Can't Go Back

"Don't say it, I beg you not to say it." Hearing her ex-husband's scolding and the accusations and discussions of the onlookers, Qiuyan felt very uncomfortable. She didn't have the courage to sit here any longer. She suddenly stood up and rushed out of the cafe with her head down like a defeated rooster and fled.

She was too embarrassed to go back to her parents' home, so she had no choice but to flee back to the home she shared with her ex-husband. She rushed home and quickly lay down on the bed where she and her ex-husband slept together again. Tears poured out like a flood, and her cries echoed throughout the room, as if she wanted to release all the pain. Her body was shaking, as if she was hit by an invisible force and couldn't control herself.

Her cries became louder and louder, more and more mournful, as if she wanted to let out all the grievances, resentment and regrets in her heart. Every tear was the pain deep in her heart, and every cry was her farewell to the past. She cried so hard that it seemed as if the whole world had collapsed; she cried so hard that her heart was torn apart, as if her life had come to an end.

Such a scene makes people feel sad and sympathetic for her. Perhaps this is the helplessness and sadness of life. Some things are destined to be irreversible and some injuries are destined to be difficult to heal. However, perhaps only in this way can she truly let go of the past and start her life again.

I didn't know how long I cried until I was tired and fell asleep.

"Have you cried enough? Can crying make you full? Don't you even want to eat?" Qiuyan heard someone talking in a daze. She thought she was dreaming. She opened her hazy eyes and saw a person standing in front of the bed. Qiuyan sat up immediately.

Qiuyan rubbed her eyes with both hands, and when she looked carefully, she found that it was her ex-husband, Principal Zhang, who was like an iron tower, shouting at her with a dark face.

"Why are you here?" Qiuyan looked at her ex-husband embarrassedly.

It turned out that after seeing Qiuyan rushing out with her head lowered, Principal Zhang looked at Qiuyan's back and thought about something. He thought Qiuyan's parents had ignored her, and she didn't have any friends nearby. Where could she go in this state?

Principal Zhang initially wanted to take care of her. I didn't want to take care of her anymore. She had abandoned me so cruelly, so why should I take care of her? Even if her death had nothing to do with me. He wanted to take a bus back to his parents' home.

At this moment, he thought that today, in public, everyone was pointing fingers at her and talking about her. What if she really couldn't get over it and became angry? After all, she was still the child's mother. He didn't want his son to blame him when he grew up and didn't stop his mother from getting into trouble. He still felt uneasy when he thought of this.

She would go there, and then he remembered that he had asked her to go to their old home yesterday, so he hurried home.

He hadn't been back to this home for a year. When he stepped into this sad and desperate home, he couldn't help but have a lot of thoughts. Looking at this cold home that had no breath of life, he suddenly felt a chill sweeping through his body, making him tremble.

This sudden chill was like an invisible shock wave, instantly stirring up a turbulent wave in his originally calm thoughts. In this room, he and Qiuyan had experienced countless ups and downs together, and those painful and joyful memories surged into his mind like the sea.

Looking at every sofa here, I can seem to see their figures once sitting on it, laughing or thinking; looking at that dining table, I can seem to still smell the flavor of their meals together, and those sweet, sour, bitter and spicy memories come to my mind.

Every corner here carries their stories, and every trace bears witness to their lives. These sofas and dining tables have witnessed their growth and tears, and have accompanied them through countless days and nights. Today, although the people are gone, the emotions remain here forever, which makes people feel deeply moved.

At this time, Principal Zhang's love for Qiuyan began to overflow again. Hearing the silence in the room, his heart skipped a beat. Could something have happened to her? He immediately looked around, but there was no sound or trace. He immediately rushed to the bedroom to check.

At this time, he saw Qiuyan lying on the bed where they had slept together, her hair disheveled, her face lying on the bed sheet, a large area of which was wet with tears. Seeing this, Principal Zhang felt a strong urge in his heart. He wanted to rush forward and hug the woman tightly in his arms.

However, just as he was about to take action, his rationality was like a bucket of cold water, which made him sober up instantly. He took a deep breath, tried to restrain his inner impulse, and told himself: This woman no longer belongs to him.

He looked at the woman silently, his eyes full of complicated emotions. All the memories of the past came to his mind, and those beautiful memories kept playing in his mind like a movie. However, he knew clearly that the past was over and they could never go back to the past.

Principal Zhang felt a pang of heartache, but he still forced himself to calm down. He understood that some things, once lost, could never be recovered. Although he had endless regrets and reluctance in his heart, he had to accept the reality, let go of the past, and move on.

At this time Qiuyan woke up. She looked up at Principal Zhang in surprise and said, "You are here."

"I'm here to see you on behalf of our son. I'm just worried that nothing's happened to you. I wouldn't be able to explain to my child if that happens." Principal Zhang turned his head away and spoke in a low voice.

Qiuyan wiped her tears and said, "I'm fine, you can go."

Principal Zhang sighed and said, "Anyway, let's get up and eat something first." As he said that, he handed Qiuyan a glass of water and a piece of bread.

Qiuyan hesitated for a moment, but still took it.

Principal Zhang watched her eat voraciously, and his heart ached. "Eat slowly, don't choke."

After eating, Qiuyan raised her head and said, "Thank you, I feel much better now."

Principal Zhang was silent for a moment. "Can we... go back to the way we were before?"

Qiuyan looked at him with complicated eyes, "We can't go back."

"Why? We have children..."

"It is because of the child that I understand the problems between us better." Qiuyan interrupted him.

"We are not suitable for each other. We can't go back to the past. Forcing ourselves to stay together will only make each other more miserable."

Principal Zhang's face turned pale. He gritted his teeth and said, "I understand...Okay, I respect your choice." After that, he turned around and prepared to leave.

"Wait." Qiuyan stopped him, "When are we going to complete the divorce procedures?"

"Okay, please set a time." After saying that, he turned around and prepared to leave.

"Anyway, thank you for your concern."

"I'm here to see you on behalf of my son."

Principal Zhang smiled with a hint of bitterness in his smile, "Take care of yourself, and just ask if you need any help." Then he slowly walked out of the room, leaving Qiuyan alone to think quietly about the future.