

First Love 166

Chapter 166 Let's raise the child together

Qiuyan thought about divorce, but what about the child? Her son is not yet 18 years old. Should he give him to me or to my husband? However, she thought her husband would not give him to me. Even if her husband is willing, my parents-in-law would never agree to give him to me. It doesn't matter if he doesn't give him to me. I don't want the child. Wang Kun already has a son, so I will treat Wang Kun's son as my own child wholeheartedly.

"Lao Zhang, we are planning to divorce, so let's discuss all the relevant matters about the divorce."

"What is there to discuss? We don't have any money, and our house was allocated by the school. We have no right to share it. Fortunately, I haven't been in school for more than a year, and the teachers haven't asked us to move. Let's go back to school after we divorce. I don't plan to go back there either."

Principal Zhang felt a piercing pain in his heart as he thought about how he had been so naive and childish all these years, and how he had been fooled by this woman. Not only had he given her his sincere feelings, but he had also ruined his precious youth.

He could not accept such a cruel reality. The good memories of the past had now become painful marks, deeply engraved in his heart.

Every time he thought back to the past, he had given his all, but this woman was indifferent, thinking it was her due, and finally dumped me like a fool. When he thought of this, his heart felt like being pierced by thousands of steel needles at the same time, the pain went deep into his bones, making him feel like he was dying.

It was as if countless ants were gnawing at his heart, making it hard for him to breathe. Those beautiful memories had now become sharp blades, cutting into his heart one by one, causing him to bleed profusely. He tried to use time to heal the wound, but found that the more he wanted to forget, the deeper the memory became.

"Okay, then where would you like to hold the discussion?" Principal Zhang asked Qiuyan to decide on the location.

"Let's just stay at home." Qiuyan thought it would not be appropriate to discuss divorce outside, because the two people would definitely argue about the responsibility, and if they argued about the responsibility, it would attract people's onlookers. The lesson from the last time was still fresh in her mind, making her miserable.

"Okay," Principal Zhang thought about it and agreed, but he really didn't want to go back to the place that made him sad and desperate, so he had no choice but to agree reluctantly.

"Come over for dinner. Even if we have a farewell meal, I believe you won't give me that face."

"Okay, I'll come over," Principal Zhang reluctantly agreed.

Principal Zhang arrived as promised. Qiuyan had already prepared tea in the living room. When Principal Zhang looked at the table full of his favorite dishes, his heart couldn't help but ripple and his thoughts surged like a tide.

He seemed to see that they were in the same school, and Principal Zhang took Qiuyan on a motorcycle after get off work together. One of them was washing clothes and cleaning the balcony, and the other was busy in the kitchen. The house was steaming hot, and the sound of pots and pans colliding in the kitchen was like a wonderful symphony, which made him very intoxicated.

The sweet and beautiful times he had spent with her kept flashing in his mind like a movie scene. Every detail and every moment were deeply imprinted in his heart, making him feel endless happiness and warmth.

They had traveled to the seaside and strolled along the beach together, feeling the gentle caress of the sea breeze and listening to the sound of the waves; they had tasted delicious food together, enjoying the feast of taste buds and sharing each other's happiness; they had pursued dreams together, encouraged each other and grew up together. These beautiful memories have now become the most precious memories in his life, making him feel deeply moved.

All this ended when Principal Zhang was transferred to another school. Principal Zhang's school was 50 kilometers away from his home, so he could only go home every Friday night. Qiuyan began to change slowly, in a way that Principal Zhang could not understand.

"Let's eat. I haven't cooked for you in a long time. I don't know if it suits your taste." Qiuyan untied her apron and urged Principal Zhang to eat.

Only then did Principal Zhang come back to his senses from his memories. He looked at Qiuyan standing beside the table. He seemed to see Qiuyan's appearance when they had just gotten married, and his eyes became red.

They sat down and started to eat. For some reason, looking at the table full of their favorite dishes, they thought that Principal Zhang would be full of praise and would eat several big bowls of rice.

Although Qiuyan's cooking was better than before, with both the taste and appearance being impeccable, today Principal Zhang felt as uncomfortable as chewing wax and could hardly swallow a single mouthful of food.

"Why can't you eat? Is the food not to your taste?" Seeing Principal Zhang standing there in a daze with his bowl in hand, Qiuyan couldn't help but ask him.

"The food is delicious, but the human touch is gone," Principal Zhang said sarcastically.

Qiuyan blushed when she heard Principal Zhang's harsh words. Seeing that the two were not talking in a harsh tone, Qiuyan did not change the subject and they continued to chat while eating.

Qiuyan first raised the issue of property division, and Principal Zhang expressed his willingness to make concessions.

"I know that you have given a lot for our family over the years, especially the medical expenses you raised for my mother during her illness. It has affected you and your family, and I am particularly touched." Qiuyan was a little excited when she said this, and her voice was choked with sobs.

Principal Zhang was happy to see Qiuyan repent of her mistakes, and his resolute heart softened.

But when it came to the child custody issue, Principal Zhang suddenly became emotional and refused to let go.

"Child, don't think about it. You are not qualified as a mother. My child doesn't want to be influenced by a mother like you. Just give up on this idea." Speaking of the child, Principal Zhang became a little excited again.

"I know that over the years, I admit that I have not fulfilled my responsibilities as a mother and have let you and your family down, but you will take care of the child and I will pay child support until he finishes college."

Seeing that Principal Zhang was determined, Qiuyan proposed to raise the child together first, and let the child make his own decision when he grows up. Principal Zhang was moved by Qiuyan's generosity and finally agreed to Qiuyan's proposal.

'Principal Zhang and Qiuyan reached a preliminary agreement and decided to let the child choose who to live with after he came of age. Although they were still hurt, they both compromised for the future of their child.

In the following days, Principal Zhang and Qiuyan tried to get along peacefully and take care of the children together. They also began to re-examine their lives and look for their own happiness.

The next day, Qiuyan and Principal Zhang went to the town office to get a divorce. They broke up very peacefully. In order to express her guilt towards Principal Zhang, Qiuyan took the initiative to pay child support and gave Principal Zhang 100 million RMB.

"Hmph, you talk so nicely, but where do you get so much money to pay?" Principal Zhang was extremely disappointed with her. He no longer believed what this woman said.

A few years later, the child was successfully admitted to university, but that is another story. At the graduation ceremony, the child expressed his gratitude to his parents and said that no matter where he is in the future, he will cherish this family relationship.

In the process, Principal Zhang and Qiuyan gradually let go of their past grievances and learned tolerance and understanding. They finally understood that although love has gone, family affection still exists, and this may also be a different kind of happiness.