

First Love 175

Chapter 175 People's words are scary

Jin Lan went back to her hometown out of anger with her son, but this stubborn mother, although she left her son's home, was still worried about her son. When she returned to her empty hometown, she felt sad. As the saying goes, good news doesn't travel far, but bad news travels a thousand miles. The news of Wang Kun's divorce quickly spread in his hometown.

Jin Lan had just returned to town, and some nosy gossips came to visit Jin Lan under the pretext of finding out whether Wang Kun was really divorced.

"When did Jinlan come back? How long did she stay at home this time?" The person who came was Xiaolan, a well-known nosy gossip in the town. Xiaolan had a bad habit of meddling in other people's affairs and was also particularly jealous of others.

"I just came back last night. Come in and have a seat." Jin Lan knew that this gossipy woman came to her house with bad intentions and was here to inquire about news, but out of courtesy, Jin Lan still greeted her politely.

"Alas, after being used to a big city like Guangzhou, I feel a little uncomfortable returning to a small place like home." Xiaolan was very happy when she heard Jinlan invite her into her house to sit down. She walked into the living room of Jinlan's house without any hesitation.

Xiaolan looked around Jinlan's house, not hiding her curiosity. She made a sound of "tsk tsk" when she saw the furnishings in Jinlan's house.

"Jinlan, I heard that your son Wang Kun got divorced. What's going on?" Xiaolan finally couldn't help but asked directly.

Jinlan's heart sank. She knew Xiaolan had come here with bad intentions. But she remained calm and replied calmly, "This is my son's private matter. I don't know much about it."

Xiaolan obviously didn't believe Jinlan's words. She continued to ask, "How is that possible? Don't hide it from us. We have been neighbors for many years. It doesn't hurt to talk about it."

Jinlan was a little annoyed, but she tried to control her emotions, "I really don't know, Xiaolan, don't ask anymore."

Seeing this, Xiaolan shut up tactfully, but her eyes were still full of suspicion. After exchanging a few pleasantries, she left Jinlan's home.

Jinlan breathed a sigh of relief and decided to try to have less contact with such nosy people in the future.

"Humph, what are you showing off for? I thought you were staying in a big city like Guangzhou and wouldn't come back. Humph, your son got divorced and you can't stand there anymore, so you have to come back to our little place.

"Do you know that Kun Kun is divorced? Even his mother was sent back home. Look, Jin Lan came back yesterday." At this time, the news of Wang Kun's divorce spread like wildfire in this small town.

"Need I explain that? It's because his first love got divorced some time ago, so she went to pester Kun Kun, and now Kun Kun is also divorced," the person who spoke said with a look of disdain, as if he knew a lot about the matter.

As he spoke, he gestured with his hands, as if describing some complicated plot.

The people around listened with surprise, and made exclamations and questions from time to time.

Their discussion attracted the attention of the people around them, and some people began to gather around, wanting to hear what was going on.

"Oh my god! This woman is so shameless! When she saw that Kun Kun had no money, she dumped him without hesitation. And now? Seeing that Kun Kun has money, she actually goes back to pester others again. This is really too much! Has she forgotten what happened before? This behavior is simply a typical example of being greedy for money and burning bridges after crossing the river."

"She has clearly gotten what she wanted, but she still refuses to give up and keeps pestering me. It's really speechless. If it were me, I would never do such a shameless thing like her. People should have bottom lines and principles, and should not lose their morality and dignity for the sake of immediate interests.

One day, Jinlan went out shopping and heard people talking outside. She was so angry that her face turned blue. She immediately rushed forward and shouted at the group of people: "Don't talk nonsense! My son's divorce is because of problems between him and his wife. It has nothing to do with other people!" Everyone was frightened by Jinlan's momentum and fell silent for a while.

However, someone suddenly muttered, "Why did he get divorced as soon as KunKun's first love got divorced? It's too coincidental." This sentence ignited everyone's curiosity like a fuse, and they began to talk about it again. Jinlan felt helpless and angry. She turned around and went home, tears welling up in her eyes.

I sighed heavily, my heart filled with regret and helplessness. If time could go back, I would never choose to come back.

Now, facing all this, I can't help but feel endless sadness and disappointment.

The mentality of these people is really incomprehensible! When they see others achieve success, they feel jealous; once they find that the other party is incapable or in a low position, they immediately look down on them. This behavior is really heartbreaking.

I began to wonder: Why are people so easily blinded by envy? Can't we replace malice with appreciation, encouragement and support? Have we lost the heart to bless others' success?

Perhaps it is because the world has become more and more utilitarian that people place so much emphasis on material things and status as the standard for measuring a person's value. However, what is truly important is often overlooked - kindness, friendship and mutual respect.

I couldn't help but sigh: "How great it would be if people could be more tolerant and understanding, and less jealous and discriminatory!" Only in this way can we work together to create a harmonious and beautiful social environment.

Unfortunately, reality often goes against one's wishes, but I still firmly believe that one day, people will realize the absurdity of this narrow-minded concept and work hard to change it. Before that, I can only silently endure the indifferent eyes around me and stick to my inner beliefs.

After Jinlan returned home, she was in a dilemma. If she went back, how could she explain to her son? She had vowed to her son that she would leave as long as Qiuyan was there. Now, wasn't this a slap in her face? Moreover, her son certainly couldn't go back, and coupled with the gossip and finger-pointing of those people in the village, she really didn't know what to do.

Jin Lan sat on the bed, feeling sad. She didn't understand why people always liked to talk about other people's family affairs behind their backs, and they said such ugly things. She decided to call her son and tell him what happened here. After calling her son, Jin Lan told him what happened, and Wang Kun was silent for a moment on the other end of the phone.

"Mom, don't pay attention to what they say. I divorced because my ex-wife and I had different personalities. It has nothing to do with others.

Don't worry about my affairs, just take care of yourself." Wang Kun's voice was calm.

Jinlan felt relieved after hearing what her son said. She told her son that she would take good care of herself and asked him not to worry.

Jinlan felt better. She thought, since her son didn't care about other people's opinions, there was no need for her to feel sad about her own affairs.

"Mom, you'd better come back. I'll pick you up in two days." After hearing her son asking her to come back, she felt much better. The rumors at home made it difficult for her to bear it in her hometown. After a period of consideration, Jinlan also wanted to come back. She missed her son and grandson...