

First Love 4

Chapter 4 Farewell

Time flies and the school opening date is approaching, but Wenkun feels that Qiuyan is about to leave him and feels very reluctant.

They have been together from middle school to high school for six years. They have been together day and night, learning from each other, and have formed a relationship where neither of them can live without the other.

But Wen Kun felt very reluctant to leave, but he was also very helpless.

The day of separation finally arrived. That day, Wenkun and Qiuyan came to their old base where they often met - Shao Nian Ling.

They snuggled up to each other. Although Qiuyan was about to leave, Wenkun couldn't muster up the energy. They just sat there quietly.

Everyone had their own thoughts, and Qiuyan felt particularly uncomfortable leaving Wenkun.

Since they met each other, they have never left each other in the six years.

Normally, Qiuyan would go home on Sundays, but Wang Kun always felt that the time was particularly long. Even one or two days felt like a long time had passed and was extremely difficult to endure.

But Qiuyan has to go to school now, so we have to wait until the end of the semester to meet.

Especially when she thought that if it weren't for Wang Kun's care and help, she might not have been admitted. In the eyes of others, Wang Kun studied so well, he would definitely be admitted, and she would not be able to pass. But now it is the opposite, she has been admitted to the university. Qiuyan knew very well that Wang Kun failed the exam because of her, and she felt very guilty and self-blamed.

In these six years, they had experienced happiness, unhappiness and quarrels, but now she was leaving. She felt very sad.

But Wen Kun thought to himself, why didn't he pass the exam when he was so useless, especially since Qiuyan would no longer be with him every day. Next year would be such a long time, and without Qiuyan's company, could he hold on? Would he be able to pass the exam next year?

Qiuyan, however, was immersed in the pain of separation. Here, Wang Kun took care of her everywhere and she had become accustomed to his care. But going to school would be a strange place for her and what made her particularly painful was that she would have to leave Wang Kun. She didn't want to leave him so much. She especially hoped that Wang Kun could be admitted next year so that she wouldn't have to endure the pain of separation for such a long time.

"Kun, don't be discouraged. After I leave, you should study hard and try to get into university next year. I'll be waiting for you at school." Qiuyan said as she snuggled tightly in Wen Kun's arms like a particularly docile sheep.

Wen Kun lowered his head and stroked Qiuyan's hair with his hand, staring into her big, watery eyes.

When Qiuyan first came to school, she had dull yellow hair, dark and dull skin, big but lifeless eyes, and a short stature. She was simply an inconspicuous girl.

As the saying goes, girls change a lot when they grow up. Qiuyan, who is in adolescence, has fairer and fairer skin, and her eyes are bigger and brighter, like a big and bright night pearl. Her black and shiny hair is braided into two long waist-length three-strand braids, and the ends of her hair are tied with two beautiful bows with black satin, which swing back and forth as she twists her body, looking very beautiful.

Qiuyan was particularly eye-catching when she walked on the street. People couldn't help but stop and watch her. The female classmates looked at her with jealousy, while the male classmates were secretly happy but didn't dare to say it out loud.

Especially with Wang Kun's care and love, Qiuyan is like a lotus emerging from water, graceful and elegant, and is known as a very beautiful school belle in the school.

Such a beautiful girl, especially a real college student, has a new halo on her head. She is lucky enough to be admitted to the university. We are not together often. Won't she change her mind?

"Kunkun, what are you thinking about?" Qiuyan used her sweet and melodious voice to pull Wang Kun back from his thoughts.

"It's nothing, I just can't bear to see you leave." Wang Kun held Qiuyan to his chest with his hands. Qiuyan snuggled in Wang Kun's broad chest like an obedient little lamb. She slowly raised her watery eyes and looked at Wang Kun infatuatedly. Her jelly-like pink lips were particularly attractive.

"Yan" looked at the pink red lips of his beloved, Wang Kun could no longer control the tormenting desire in his heart, he kissed her, this was their first kiss...

A few days later, Qiuyan finally left Wenkun to go to school. Wang Kun felt like he had lost something particularly important due to Qiuyan's departure. He lost his appetite and was always in a daze.

Wang Kun felt like he was living a miserable life and had no intention of reviewing. His mother was very worried and heartbroken when she saw him like this. Seeing her son becoming more and more depressed, she was particularly anxious. One day, she finally tried to ask, "Son, what's wrong with you? It hurts my heart to see you like this."

"Mom, I miss her so much." "Woo woo." When Wang Kun said this, the 18-year-old boy started crying in front of his mother.

"Son, you miss her, but she is gone and has gone to college. And you didn't pass the entrance exam. Will she look down on my son?" The mother knew that Qiuyan's letters were getting less and less, and she was worried that Qiuyan had changed her mind. She wanted to ask her son several times, but she was afraid that her son would be sad, so she took her words back.

"No, Qiuyan is not such a person. She loves me so much. She will not separate from me and will wait for me." Wang Kun answered his mother very stubbornly, but he was a little unsure in his heart.

It turned out that Wang Kun had been eagerly waiting for Qiuyan's letter every day since Qiuyan went to school. Qiuyan sent many letters to encourage Wen Kun at the beginning, but later the letters gradually became less and less.

"I'm going to find her." Wang Kun suddenly jumped up from the stool he was sitting on, calmed down and looked calm.

"Okay, son, you are already a 19-year-old boy. Mom can't control you anymore. You have to make your own decision on what you want to do. You have to walk your own path in the future."

He has been reviewing for two years, but still failed the entrance exam. Seeing his son getting thinner day by day, the mother had no choice but to compromise. She had to discuss with her husband to prepare some travel expenses for her son.

A few days later, Wang Kun finally set out on the journey to find Qiuyan...