

First Love 98

Chapter 98 My Husband Has Already Found Out

As soon as Wang Kun left, Qiuyan's coquettish smile immediately turned gloomy. "Hmph!" Qiuyan made a sinister and frightening nasal sound from her nose.

I can't go back anymore. You guys have forced me into a desperate situation. No matter how difficult it is, I must get Wang Kun's love.

Ever since Qiuyan and Wang Kun met last time, her heart seemed to have been taken away and hollowed out by Wang Kun.

She was no longer satisfied with anyone or anything. She didn't want to go to class. In general, she didn't care about anything. She was in the court but her heart was in Han. She was dissatisfied with everything.

What she can't stand the most is her husband. In her eyes, her husband is not as good as Wang Kun in every way. Her husband is not as tall as her husband, not as handsome as Wang Kun, and not as rich as Wang Kun. In the eyes of a lover, every woman is a beauty.

"Honey, I'm back." Today is Saturday. My husband Zhang Hui came home from school today. As soon as he got home, he excitedly called his wife.

Qiu Yanzi opened her sleepy eyes, glanced at her husband Zhang Hui lazily and said, "Oh, you're back," then turned over and continued to sleep.

"It's already 10 o'clock, why are you still sleeping?" He looked at the clock on the wall and it was already 10, so he wanted to remind his wife to get up.

Seeing that she seemed indifferent, Zhang Hui shook his head and went to the bathroom. When he arrived at the bathroom, he was dumbfounded.

The clothes, underwear, and panties in the bathroom are almost full of the basket for changing clothes. My husband thinks it must be because he hasn't done any laundry in a week. An unpleasant smell is coming from the bathroom.

Zhang Hui was about to rush out to reprimand Qiuyan, but when he turned around and raised his feet, he couldn't take a step. Today was Saturday, and it was understandable that he had to sleep in. He was an upright principal, so how could he argue with a woman? She was an adult now, so should I argue with her like a shrew?

"It's hard to raise a little girl." He didn't say anything. He picked up the clothes carefully one by one, carried the clothes to the balcony, separated the underwear from the clothes, and then threw them into the washing machine, pressing the button to finish.

He looked at the drink boxes, some small beer bottles, some unfinished snack garbage in the living room, and a few used clothes piled on the sofa. It was a mess. How could this look like a home?

Seeing this situation, Zhang Hui was furious. He wanted to rush to the bed and ask Qiuyan where he had been for the past week. He had been attending school every day. For her to go to school, he had sent the child to her mother and was alone at home. Now the house was a mess.

What's wrong with Qiuyan? She was fine when I came back last week, only a few days. Did something happen to her? He thought for a while and I waited for her to get up and asked her.

He took off his coat and hung it on the clothes rack, rolled up his sleeves, and started cleaning. After more than an hour of tidying up, the living room was completely new. He looked up at the clock. It was already past 11 o'clock. Well, it was time to cook, so he walked towards the kitchen.

Coming to the kitchen, he was dumbfounded again. He looked at the dust on the kitchen. He touched it with his hand and could feel fingerprints. Is this woman so busy that she doesn't even have time to cook? She only has classes a week. What else does she do? The school hasn't added any activities during this period. Zhang Huibai was puzzled.

"Ding Ling Ling" Zhang Hui's phone rang "Hello"

"Hello, Director Liu." The caller was Director Liu from the Academic Affairs Group of Qiuyan School.

"Principal Zhang, where are you now?"

"I'm at home today"

"Oh, can you spare some time to come to my place?"

"Oh, if you have time, your brother will treat you to a meal, haha." Principal Zhang was also bored at home. He wanted to go out and chat with his old friends. It would be nice to go out without having to see them and without being bothered.

"Come on, it's my treat today. I'll be waiting for you in the school office."

"Director, today is Sunday. We are in school every day. Let's go out for a walk and chat today." Principal Zhang wants to stay in school every day, so he wants to take us out for a walk.

"No, you can't go out today. You must be at school. I thought you were at school and didn't come back today. I wanted to talk to you on the phone about your wife. It's good that you're back today. It's not convenient at home. You'd better come out." Director Liu suddenly became serious and reminded Principal Zhang solemnly.

"Oh, okay, I'll be there right away." When Principal Zhang heard Director Liu talking about his wife's matter, his heart skipped a beat and he had a bad feeling. He immediately felt panicked, but it was good to see the state of the family. I was just about to find someone to find out what had happened to Qiuyan during this period of time.

Principal Zhang immediately rode his motorcycle to the school.

Principal Zhang arrived at the school soon. Because Qiuyan was studying at this school, he often came to the school to play after he came back. When he arrived at the school, he went to Director Liu's office with ease.

"Director Liu"

"Principal Zhang, you're here so soon. Come and sit down." When Director Liu saw Principal Zhang coming, he enthusiastically poured a cup of tea and placed it in front of Principal Zhang.

"How dare I neglect Director Liu's orders?" The old friends met and joked without any scruples.

"Then you are shortening my life. How can I, as the director, give orders to the principal? Haha."

"Director Liu, what happened to my wife during this period?" Principal Zhang couldn't wait to ask Director Liu after the two of them sat down.

"I also want to ask you, is there something going on in your family? Your wife has been taking leave frequently recently and asking others to substitute for her. She probably hasn't attended many classes a week." Director Liu looked at Principal Zhang dully.

"Oh, my family is fine, nothing has happened, everything is the same as always." Principal Zhang also looked at Director Liu in surprise.

"Your wife asks for leave every few days, but..." Director Liu hesitated and did not continue.

"What's wrong, Old Liu, why are you still playing guessing games with us? Just say whatever you have to say." Principal Zhang became very anxious when he saw Director Liu was hesitant in speaking.

"Mr. Zhang, you have to be mentally prepared. I have heard some rumors about your wife." The teacher spoke with some hesitation. He was afraid that Principal Zhang, a well-mannered, honest intellectual who loved his wife dearly, would not be able to accept this fact.

It turned out that Mr. Zhang was a university teacher. In order to be with his wife, he would rather give up the comfortable conditions in the city and follow his wife to this remote place to serve as the principal of a middle school.

"Go ahead." Principal Zhang was silent for a moment, shrugged and continued asking.

"That day our teacher heard from her next-door neighbor that just a few days ago she saw a woman crying and making a fuss all night at the door of a house in the town where a man had gone to work in Guangzhou. One of the neighbors knew your wife," Director Liu said while not forgetting to look at the changes in Principal Zhang.

When Principal Zhang heard that the person was a worker in Guangzhou, his face immediately became gloomy, his eyes became a little cold, and his heart skipped a beat, and he had a bad idea.

He heard from Qiuyan that her first love was in the town and had gone to Guangdong to work.

"Oh, did they see the wrong person?" The look of surprise lasted only for a moment. Principal Zhang was a man who cared about his reputation. When his face darkened, Principal Zhang immediately realized that he could not lose his composure in front of others. He immediately forced a smile and regained consciousness.

"It could be that a neighbor mistook someone for your wife." When Director Liu saw the change on Principal Zhang's face, he immediately swallowed back what he was about to say.

Principal Zhang paused and said nothing.

"Go back and tell your wife to take less leave next time. If you take leave too often, it will have a bad impact. We are still teachers and our children are watching over us." Director Liu spoke in a subtle way, highlighting the theme, which made people convinced and less likely to have any grudges.

"Okay, let's go eat."

"No, my wife is waiting for me at home for dinner, maybe next time."