

## First Love 99

### Chapter 99 I've Gone All Out

"I'm going back. My wife is waiting for me at home for dinner. Let's do it next time." Principal Zhang was extremely anxious. How could he have the stomach to eat? However, he pretended that nothing was wrong and immediately rode his motorcycle home.

When he stepped into the house, it was unusually quiet. It was already 12 o'clock in the morning, but there was no smell of life in the house. No wonder Qiuyan went out to buy groceries.

He immediately went to the room to check. When he got there, he felt a surge of anger. Qiuyan was still sleeping with her head covered. He walked forward and lifted a corner of the quilt, only to see Qiuyan's hair disheveled, covering her face.

He was worried, was she sick? Principal Zhang immediately reached out to lift her hair and touched Qiuyan's head. Suddenly, Qiuyan raised her hand and slapped Principal Zhang's hand, "What are you touching? Do you want me to sleep?"

It would have been better if Qiuyan hadn't said anything, but her voice at this moment was like a thunderclap, which made him feel angry after holding it in for the whole morning.

"It's almost twelve o'clock in the morning. No matter how lazy you are, you have to eat and skip breakfast. Skipping breakfast is bad for your health." Principal Zhang suppressed his anger and softened his tone.

When Qiuyan heard what her husband said, she seemed a little impatient. Not only did she ignore him, she also turned her head to the other side and covered her head tightly with a quilt.

People's patience is limited. Principal Zhang could no longer bear it. Director Liu's words echoed in his mind again. A nameless anger rushed to his forehead. He immediately rushed to the bed and threw back the quilt. Qiuyan, who was lying on the bed, immediately sat up from the bed and looked at the angry Principal Zhang with a pair of frightened eyes.

Ever since Qiuyan married Principal Zhang, he has been a crazy wife-doting man, a typical henpecked man. He dares not go against Qiuyan's words. He has never argued or spoken loudly in front of Qiuyan.

His behavior today was truly rare. Qiuyan looked at the angry Principal Zhang in horror. His expression was too scary, gloomy, and his eyes were filled with murderous intent, as if they were frozen for a thousand miles.

This was the first time she found her husband angry. Seeing this, Qiuyan was a little scared. After waiting for a while, Qiuyan paused and asked, "What are you going to do?"

"Look, it's already 12 o'clock in the morning, and it's almost time for lunch, but you're still sleeping. I've been back to your school, but you've still not gotten up. Does this still look like home?" When he said this, the principal paused. I was so angry today. He thought to himself that I had never lost my temper in front of my wife.

"Why are you going to our school?" It turned out that Principal Zhang would often go to Qiuyan's school to play, but today when Qiuyan heard that Principal Zhang went to school, she didn't know whether she felt guilty or was afraid that someone would say something about her.

Today, when she heard her husband go to school and come back so angry, she immediately became alert, thinking that her husband must have heard rumors that he shouldn't have heard.

"Huh, what do you think I'm going to do in school? Don't you know it yourself?" Principal Zhang said to Qiuyan in a sarcastic tone.

"How do I know what you are doing at school?" Qiuyan pretended not to know and looked at Principal Zhang with suspicion and a fearless expression.

"I asked you what you did this week. Don't you know it? Do you still need me to remind you?" Principal Zhang stretched out his tone and looked at Qiuyan with a very sharp gaze, to see how she would answer.

"What did I do? I was just in class at school." Qiuyan thought that you didn't see it, you just heard it from others, and she wanted to continue wasting time with her husband.

"In class, how many times did you take leave this week? What did you do? Do you think that if you don't tell others, they won't know what you did? If you don't want others to know, then don't do it yourself."

"You" Qiuyan must have known something about the situation from her husband's tone, and she spoke hesitantly.

"You are too outrageous. As a people's teacher, you have been trained by the country for so many years, but you are so shameless. You imitate those uneducated common people and fall to the ground and make a scene in front of other people's doorsteps. You have no shame. I feel ashamed of you." Principal Zhang shook him like a rattle when he said this, and he lowered his head in pain.

"That's true. If you feel ashamed, then let's get a divorce." After hearing Principal Zhang tell the truth, Qiuyan decided to just give up. Now when she sees her husband, she feels that she can't compare to anything else and nothing can compare to Wang Kun.

Qiuyan thought, I have never loved you. If you hadn't pestered me, and if I hadn't seen you raising money for my mother's surgery, I might not have married you.

"What did you say..." The husband looked up at Qiuyan in horror.

"I say, since you feel that I, as your wife, am blocking your face and embarrassing you, then let's get a divorce." When Qiu Yanzi saw Principal Zhang like this, she wanted to just go for it and make things clear, but she didn't know how important she was in Principal Zhang's heart, and she almost ruined Principal Zhang's second half of his life.

"You are not kidding, are you? What does what you said mean to our family? You have to be responsible. You are a mother with a family and a son." Principal Zhang looked at Qiuyan as if he didn't know this woman at all.

"You don't have a fever, do you? You don't have a fever." Principal Zhang immediately ran to Qiuyan and touched her head with his hand.

"I thought your brain was burned out by the fever. Divorce is a very serious matter and not something that can be said casually." Principal Zhang was born in a scholarly family. He and his family regarded marriage and family as a very sacred thing. When he heard Qiuyan say such words, he felt as uncomfortable as if he was struck by lightning.

Whose eyes can touch whose eyebrows; whose smile can match whose tears; whose heart can bear whose reincarnation; whose palm prints can redeem whose sins? It seems that we are used to waiting, and simply think that what we wait for will come. But we miss it in the waiting.

Those happiness that can make you happy. Regret when you lose it, why didn't you catch it. In fact, waiting itself is a ridiculous mistake. Knowing that you are waiting for a happiness that you don't know whether it will come. Flowers fly away, people leave the building, who is the pain of the flowers falling in the dream? Looking back, a little obsessed. I rub myself into the reincarnation, remembering, in the dream of meeting; parting, in the flowers falling in the misty eyes; heartbreak, in the paleness of fingertips; fading, in the eternal broken dream. In the nightingale's desolate sigh, let the delicate tenderness, choke and lose speech in the poems in the dark night.