

First Love 1

Chapter 1 First Encounter

Lizhen got off the train station. She went to their rented office without having time to eat, preparing to have dinner with her husband Wang Kun. She hadn't seen her husband for half a day and she missed him a little. She didn't tell her husband that she would come today, she wanted to give him a surprise.

Lizhen came to the office in a hurry. The door was closed instead of open. She looked at her watch and it was almost 2 o'clock. Alas, her husband must be taking a nap. She opened the door with her own key. She put her bag on the sofa and walked to the rest room of the office. When she walked to the door, she heard panting sounds from inside, followed by a shy woman's voice. People who have been married know what happened inside...

When Lizhen heard the sound inside, she was struck by lightning. She stood at the door for a long time without coming to her senses. After a few minutes, Lizhen came to her senses a little. She looked into the room and saw women's clothes, underwear and panties scattered all over the floor, which was a disgusting sight.

Because the room is small, the whole room can be previewed from the door. When Lizhen saw the scene on the bed, especially when she saw the faces of the man and woman on the bed clearly, Lizhen couldn't help but shed tears. Suddenly, a burst of anger rushed to her head. This can't be real. Is this still the husband who treasures her?

"Wang Kun, are you still human?" When the man on the bed heard someone calling his name, he looked up in horror. When he saw the person standing at the door clearly, he felt like he was struck by lightning and secretly cried out in his heart, "I'm done."

He immediately stood up and put on his clothes in a hurry. Li Zhen stomped her foot when she saw how embarrassed he looked and rushed out like crazy.

"Lizhen, listen to my explanation," also followed him out.

"Brother Kun," a delicate woman's voice came from the bed.

Wang Kun turned his head and glared at her fiercely with angry eyes. If looks could kill, he would kill her. He turned around angrily and chased after her immediately.

Time goes back to a day many years ago.

Today is the first day of school for junior high school. A teenager who is only thirteen or fourteen years old, with fair skin, big eyes and a handsome face, got up a little late today and saw that there were only a dozen minutes left before class.

He was afraid that he would run out of time, so he started to jog while walking. However, when he was about to turn a corner at the school gate, he bumped into someone.

"Ouch" They were both knocked to the ground by each other. When he was about to blame the other party, he looked up and saw that the person he knocked into was a girl of the same age as him.

He followed his gaze and saw a girl wearing a cool plaid top, black pants, and two three-strand braids in her hair. She stared at him with horror with her shiny black eyes.

The girl looked at herself, looking at herself in horror, as she saw herself knocking the other person's book to the ground, with pens, rulers and protractors scattered all over the floor.

"I'm sorry." The boy immediately squatted down and apologized to the girl while helping her pick up the books and exercise notebooks scattered on the ground.

As both of them were a little flustered, they hurriedly threw the books around. When they looked at each other clearly and realized that they were of the opposite sex, they both blushed.

The boy blushed and tried to leave quickly, but the girl started talking;

"Excuse me, can you tell me how to get to Class 2 of the first grade? I just arrived at this school." The girl asked the boy with a blushing face, but her voice was very small, probably because she was scared.

Damn, it turns out that she is in the same class with him. The boy didn't know whether he was embarrassed or not. He lowered his head and didn't even dare to raise his eyelids. He still had to rush to class. He had to hurriedly throw out a sentence; "Come with me."

The girl was also very smart. She quickly picked up the things that fell on the ground and ran hurriedly to follow the boy.

"Ding ding ding" the bell for class rang, and the class was about to begin. They entered the classroom one after another.

The boy ran into the classroom and found a seat to sit down, but the girl, as soon as she entered the classroom, looked around, at a loss, not knowing where to sit.

At this time, the boy couldn't see her and wanted to call her but was shy. The girl had just entered the classroom and everyone had just met each other for the first time and had just arrived in this class. Everyone couldn't help but look at her curiously. Her face became even redder. She looked at the whole class looking at herself, and she was so anxious that she seemed about to cry.

The boy looked around and saw that everyone was looking at the girl. He knew that a force came from there, so he suddenly rushed out, came to the girl, grabbed her hand and pulled her to the place next to him;

"Just sit here." "Oh!" At this time, a shout was heard in the classroom, and some naughty students whistled.

"Pull the wife, pull the wife!" Several of the most mischievous boys in the class shouted in unison.

The girl had no choice but to follow him and sat down obediently in the seat next to him with her head down. The two of them immediately blushed and wished they could dig a hole in the ground and hide in it.

"What's going on? Why is it so noisy?" The teacher had just started class. When the students saw the teacher coming, the classroom quickly became quiet and the farce stopped.

The teacher is a young female teacher with medium build, big eyes and fair skin. She is wearing a white Dacron short-sleeved shirt and a dark red plaid skirt, which makes her look young and lively.

The classroom suddenly became quiet, and the only sound could be heard: the teacher flipping through the roll call.

The teacher cleared her throat. "Students, today is the first day of school for our Grade 2 Class . I hope you will take your time away from the leisure time during the summer vacation and return to the classroom to study hard in every class this semester." She looked around at the students sitting there and suddenly remembered something. She blinked her big eyes and continued.

"Classmates, you are outstanding students selected from various primary schools, you come from various towns, and now you are a member of a big family. You must help each other and care about each other. Now I will start to call the roll."

The teacher clicked on the registration form one by one. "Wang Kun" "Here"

"So his name is Wang Kun." When the boy was called, the classmates suddenly became a little agitated because of the little incident just now, and Wang Kun's face turned red again.

"Li Qiuyan" "Here" the voice was a little soft and gentle. At this time, everyone's eyes were once again cast on Li Qiuyan, the girl who brought stories to everyone.

From then on, the names of Wang Kun and Li Qiuyan became special characters that were popular among the whole class.