

First Love 112

Chapter 112: A Deep and Loving Friend

"Chunyan, thanks to your help this time, otherwise I don't know if I could have held on." Although Lizhen was in confinement during this period, she was often in tears. Thinking of Wang Kun's betrayal, her heart was broken.

"I heard from my mother that women should not cry during the confinement period, as crying will cause serious damage to their eyes." Seeing Lizhen crying every day, Chunyan felt particularly distressed. In order to take care of Lizhen, she took a leave from work, went out every day to buy daily necessities for Lizhen, accompanied Lizhen, and often comforted her.

"I know all this, but I just can't control myself. When I think about all these years, I have loved him with all my heart, dedicated everything to him, and humbled myself to the dust. I would never dream that he would betray me. Last time he promised me that he would never do it again, but this time he did it again knowingly. How can I swallow this? I will never forgive him this time. What makes me particularly sad is that..." Lizhen burst into tears when she said this, and tears filled her eyes uncontrollably.

"Okay, Lizhen, things have come to this. Especially now that you are in confinement after childbirth, you must take good care of your body. Confinement after childbirth is a very important time in a woman's life," Chunyan consoled Lizhen earnestly.

"Thank you, Chunyan. I'm lucky to have you as my best friend. If it weren't for your help, I wouldn't know what to do now. My parents are so old, and I can't let them know. I'm afraid they can't bear it." Lizhen looked at her good friend with tears in her eyes and very sadly.

"Hey, why are we talking about this? I'm your best friend after all. To be honest, seeing your marriage makes me a little afraid to have a relationship. I thought that in a marriage like yours, Wang Kun would treat you like a treasure no matter what. He said that he had no reason to betray you, and that only you could betray him and he would never betray you. I thought your marriage would be very happy. I never thought that he would betray you first."

Chunyan's eyes became red after she finished speaking, and she felt sad for her best friend.

"Wa wah wah wah" At this time, the sound of a baby crying came. Lizhen was about to get up to see the baby.

"Wait a minute, just lie down, I'll go call the confinement nanny." Chunyan saw Lizhen and immediately got up and left to see the baby.

The baby's bed was placed not far from where Lizhen slept. The baby's two little hands were waving in the air like a dancer. His mouth was open, and he squinted his eyes and cried loudly, but there was not a single tear in his eyes.

"Sister Liu, please come here quickly. The baby is crying. Is he hungry or has he peed?" Looking at the baby crying loudly, Chunyan felt a little flustered. After all, it was because she had no experience.

"Okay, I'll be there right away." At this time, the voice of the confinement nanny Sister Liu came from the kitchen. In order to help Lizhen have a better confinement period, Hongliang hired a confinement nanny named Sister Liu for her.

"Let me see." At this time, a short, fair-skinned middle-aged woman came out of the kitchen, wiped her hands with a towel, and walked quickly to the baby's crib.

Mrs. Liu came to the crib and looked at the crying baby. "Maybe he peed," she said while changing the baby's diaper very skillfully.

"Oh, baby, don't cry." The baby stopped crying immediately after changing his diaper and became quiet. He clenched his little fists, waving them up and down, and smiled with his little mouth open.

"Hello, little guy. You're quite clean." Looking at Baibai who was grinning, Chunyan breathed a sigh of relief.

Lizhen looked at her hungry daughter and thought about her own son, who was still so young but was about to lose their warm home. Her eyes became red again.

At this time, Li Zhen's thoughts were in a mess, thinking about the scene of her and Wang Kun being together. She ignored the opposition of her colleagues, friends and parents, and did not despise the fact that Wang Kun had lower academic qualifications and conditions than herself, and she resolutely walked with Wang Kun.

Lizhen gently stroked the painful wound with her hand. At this moment, the physical pain was not as great as the pain in her heart, and the pain in her heart was piercing. Looking at the hungry child, tears in her eyes filled with tears involuntarily.

At this moment, the intimate scene of Wang Kun and Qiu Yan was shaking in front of her eyes. Her heart felt as if someone had stabbed it with a knife, and blood was dripping down.

Alone and lonely, down and out, with more vicissitudes on the face, more tears in the heart, the body has learned to be numb, and the soul is sad. The heart, mottled, disappears in the dim lights, dies in the hills and valleys where material desires run rampant, lingers on, humble and tiny.

Seeing Lizhen in so much pain, Chunyan immediately took out two pieces of paper from the box on the table and handed them over. At this time, a bold idea formed in her mind. Lizhen took the paper and wiped the tears from her eyes. She looked at Chunyan and said firmly; "I want to divorce Wang Kun. He has disappointed me so much. I can't stand it anymore. I must leave him this time."

Seeing her best friend in such pain, Chunyan felt very sad. "But have you ever thought about your son? Now you have a daughter who is crying for food. Can you bear to give her up?"

"But what can I do? I really can't swallow this."

Speaking of this, Lizhen's eyes became red again, and her throat was a little choked. Thinking about the grievances she had suffered over the past year, and facing this best friend who had helped her for many years, she could no longer hold back and burst into tears.

"Cry, cry out all the grievances in your heart, so that you won't feel so sad if you hold it in." Chunyan saw Lizhen crying so sadly, she did not try to persuade her, and let her release all the hurt and pain that she had been holding in for so long.

Life is a long journey of wandering, and meeting anyone is a beautiful accident. I cherish everyone I can call a friend, because that is the place where my wandering heart can stop. Sometimes I will be moved by a sentence because of sincerity; sometimes I will cry for a song because it is natural. Be happy, not just at this moment, but for the rest of your life!

Happiness is a feeling of life and a personal experience. Perhaps, happiness is the friendly smile when you walk into your home after a long journey; perhaps, happiness is the warm greeting when you are bored in bed; perhaps, happiness is the words of comfort when you are frustrated and discouraged; warm words can warm up your cold heart, but you must have a heart that loves life and a positive and progressive goal to get rid of the pain.