

## First Love 115

### Chapter 115 Wife, Where Are You?

Wang Kun looked for Lizhen everywhere, but couldn't find her. He also looked for Lizhen's friends, but still couldn't find her.

He went to ask Hongliang, and Hongliang said he didn't know. The most important thing was that he was particularly afraid that Hongliang would scold him, because Hongliang had warned him that if he treated Hongliang badly, he would not let him go.

He went to look for Chunyan but she was avoiding him. He thought Lizhen had few friends here and Chunyan was her best friend, but Lizhen was avoiding him. Why was she avoiding him? This fully showed that there was something fishy between them. Tian Wangkun suddenly had an idea: if she is avoiding me, I will follow her. She must know where Lizhen is.

He would go to Chunyan's workplace at 8 a.m. every day when he went to work, and would wait there in his car at 5 p.m. He had been waiting at the door of Chunyan's workplace for a whole week.

That day he finally saw Chunyan get off work, and he slowly followed behind Chunyan [In order to avoid Wang Kun, Lizhen told her not to go back to her original home during this period, and to be with Lizhen every day]

Until Chunyan came to a villa in the suburbs. Chunyan pressed the doorbell and a man who looked like a servant opened the door for her.

Wang Kun waited there for a long time but didn't see Chunyan come out. He thought Chunyan must be living here.

Wang Kun thought about it and walked to the door and rang the doorbell. "Ding Dong", the servant who opened the door just now came out.

"Who are you looking for?"

"I'm looking for reporter Li"

"Reporter Li" The maid looked at Wang Kun with confusion. She thought, Reporter Li doesn't live here. She is Miss He's friend. How does he know that Reporter Li is here? Should I let her in? She was a little hesitant.

"Who is Sister Liu?" This was Li Zhen's voice. Li Zhen heard Sister Liu open the door and didn't close it for a long time, so she had to ask Sister Liu.

"Lizhen, it's me, Wang Kun." When Wang Kun heard Lizhen's voice, he was overjoyed. He called Lizhen and rushed into the house regardless of Mrs. Liu's obstruction.

"Mrs. Liu, please close the door quickly and don't let him in." Hearing that it was Wang Kun's voice, Li Zhen immediately asked Mrs. Liu to stop the man.

"Hey, don't go in." When Mrs. Liu heard that it was Lizhen who asked her to close the door and stop the people coming in, she immediately stepped forward to stop Wang Kun, but it was too late. Mrs. Liu could not run faster than Wang Kun. Wang Kun rushed in front of Mrs. Liu in one step.

"Lizhen" Wang Kun took two steps at a time and rushed to the living room in less than a quarter of an hour. Lizhen was about to hide in the room with her daughter in her arms, but it was too late. Wang Kun had already arrived in the living room.

"Lizhen, don't run so fast. Don't scare our daughter." Wang Kun saw Lizhen trying to run to the room in a panic, and he suddenly panicked. He was afraid that Lizhen would fall if she hugged her daughter.

When she saw Wang Kun walking in, she knew she couldn't hide anymore, so she simply stood up and glared at him angrily.

"Why do you come here instead of going to the hospital to take care of your loved one?" Seeing Wang Kun, Lizhen was angry and hateful, and she spoke to Wang Kun in a mocking tone.

"My wife and daughter are here, why can't I come?" Wang Kun immediately tried to make Lizhen laugh with a playful look.

"Who is your wife? Your wife is in the hospital, and you don't go and take good care of her. Aren't you afraid that she will be angry with you?" Li Zhen mocked Wang Kun in a sarcastic tone.

"I swear to God, I've been looking for you every day and I've gone crazy. I haven't even gone to see her. You've made me look so hard for you. I swear to God." Wang Kun left and came to Li Zhen.

"Wife, you know I can't find you these past ten days. I'm going crazy. I can't eat or drink. I can't sleep all night. You are not alone now. You have our daughter. You are still in confinement after childbirth. Please let me be more careful."

"I was wrong. You can't not go home. That's my home, and it's your home as well. If I was wrong, you can come home. You can hit me or scold me. I will never fight back." Wang Kun choked up when he said this, and he looked like he was crying bitterly.

As soon as Chunyan entered, she went to the room to change clothes and take a shower. At first, she didn't hear any movement. When she finished her shower and dressed and was about to come out, she suddenly heard Wang Kun's voice. She hurried out to see what was going on. At this moment, she suddenly stopped. She wanted to see what Lizhen's attitude was. Besides, they were husband and wife, and some things might be more difficult to say with me present. I'd better wait a little longer before coming out. She immediately stood at the string gate to see what was going on before saying anything.

In the living room, Wang Kun was still in the stalemate between the two sides.

"You get out, I won't go back. I really can't swallow this." Li Zhen was very angry.

"If you don't go back, have you ever thought about your son? He misses his mother so much. Every time he asks about his mother, I lie to him and say that he is on a business trip and will be back in a few days. He has asked me several times and I can't bear it anymore. If he asks me again, I don't know how to answer my son." Wang Kun looked at Lizhen with a very pitiful look.

"Now that you know what your son looks like, your mother will be sad, but when you were fooling around with her, did you ever think about your son? Did you ever think about what would happen if you betrayed me? Why did we end up like this? It's all your fault." Lizhen became more and more sad as she spoke. Her tears welled up in her eyes, but she held them back. Lizhen was a very stubborn girl. She thought, no matter how painful it was, I would never shed tears in front of the person who betrayed me.

Lonely and gloomy, 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.

Wang Kun heard Li Zhen's resolute words. He thought that since he had done such a wrong thing, Li Zhen would definitely not forgive him for a while, and might not go back with him. Now that he knew she was here, he felt relieved. He decided to go back today and discuss it with his mother and ask her for advice.