

First Love 119

Chapter 119 Difficulties between advance and retreat

After listening to Qiuyan's words, Wang Kun thought that his mother had just had surgery and was still unable to move in the hospital bed. He could not do anything either, especially now that he was the only one in the field. Lizhen had not been to the field for almost a month, and there were a lot of things to do in the field. Qiuyan suggested that he stay here to take care of her mother, and he agreed to Qiuyan's request.

"I'll be back soon. You stay here and look after my mother. Call me if anything happens. Luckily my mother hasn't woken up yet. When she wakes up, she may not want you to stay here," I Kun instructed Qiuyan after dinner.

"Okay, don't worry. I will take good care of Auntie. I won't fight back even if she scolds me or even hits me. It's my fault. Seeing Auntie like this now, I feel very sad." Qiuyan spoke very sincerely, and Wang Kun really had no choice but to do this.

After Wang Kun left, Qiuyan waited at the door, waiting for Jinlan to wake up.

"Who are the patient's relatives? The patient has woken up. You family members can visit him." The nurse came out of the ward and informed the relatives that they could visit.

"Yes," Qiuyan agreed immediately. She wanted to go in but hesitated. She was afraid that Jinlan would scold her. She wanted to call Wang Kun, but then she remembered that she had already taken on the responsibility of taking care of Jinlan, so she had to bite the bullet and enter the ward.

After Jin Lan entered the ward, she began to undergo surgery. Since Jin Lan was over 60 years old and had three broken ribs, they were afraid that Jin Lan could not bear the pain during the operation, so they gave her comprehensive anesthesia. She fell asleep as soon as she was on the operating table.

She slowly fell asleep and had a long dream. In her dream, she saw her son and Lizhen divorced, half of their property was taken away, and her son married Qiuyan, the person she disliked the most.

Since marrying Qiuyan, the factory's orders have been slowly cancelled and the factory is slowly on the verge of bankruptcy. Seeing that her son's factory was about to close down, she and her husband returned to the town to open their department store. Qiuyan lived with them again, and Qiuyan quarreled with them every few days. Jinlan cursed Qiuyan and shouted at her son to drive Qiuyan away, saying that there was no need to harm her. She wanted her good wife Lizhen.

"No, no, son, you must not divorce Lizhen. Lizhen is such a good daughter-in-law and your mother can't bear to leave her." In her dream, Jinlan tried her best to stop Wang Kun from being with Lizhen. Her intention was very clear. She struggled desperately. She wanted to wake up quickly, but she couldn't open her eyes.

"Son, don't do that. Son, you're making me mad."

"Auntie, you're awake." Qiuyan was overjoyed to see Jinlan wake up, and she immediately ran to call a doctor.

"Doctor, doctor" She immediately ran to find a doctor.

Jinlan slowly opened her eyes and looked at the white ward. Why was I in the hospital? At this time, she slowly came to her senses and realized that she was injured and had been admitted to the hospital. This was how she got injured. At this time, a piercing pain came to her chest again.

The doctor arrived at this time. He checked Jinlan and said, "Well, she is recovering well. She just woke up from the anesthesia and is in some pain. Don't move around and don't let the bones slip. If they are dislocated, we will have to do another surgery. Family members..."

"Yes." When Qiuyan heard the doctor calling the family members, she immediately agreed.

"You, ouch" Jinlan's heart was burning with anger when she heard Qiuyan's voice. Due to the fluctuation of emotions, Jinlan's pain worsened.

Looking at Jin Lan's frown, the space between her brows was wrinkled into a big "川" shape, her face turned purple, and she looked very painful.

"What's wrong with you? You must not have any emotional fluctuations, as this will increase your pain." The doctor saw Jinlan's distorted face and painful expression, and immediately warned her.

"Tell her to get out. I don't want to see her." Jin Lan said word by word, enduring the pain.

"Your family member has gone there and she doesn't want to see you. You should leave immediately. This will affect the patient's mood and her recovery." The doctor called Qiuyan out of the ward door and instructed Qiuyan.

"But her son has left for something and gone back to the field," Qiuyan replied with difficulty.

"Then you can't go in either. You're at the door. If the patient has any problems, ask the nurse to come in."

"Okay." Qiuyan had to reluctantly agree not to enter the ward. She could only sit on the bench in the corridor.

"Why are you sitting here? Has my mother woken up? You should be guarding her in the ward." Wang Kun had just finished his work at the farm and came over. Seeing Qiuyan sitting at the door, he felt a little unhappy.

"Auntie woke up and she didn't let me in the room"

"If you are not allowed to stay in the room, then you should come out. There must be someone in the room when you wake up. You should watch her in inside. There must be someone in the ward. What if my mother needs anything?" My Kun got angry when he saw Qiuyan. If he wants to come and see my mother or not, just tell him directly. Why bother pretending here? You are saying one thing in front of others and another in the back. It makes me sick to hear you.

"Brother Kun, you think of me like this. I came here to take care of my aunt sincerely. I have nothing to say if others doubt me, but I am so sad that you doubt me like this," Qiuyan said and shed sad tears.

Seeing Qiuyan crying, Wang Kun felt a little guilty. He thought that what he said was a bit too harsh, but he did not show it immediately. His expression was still tense and he walked straight to the ward.

"Mom, you're awake." Seeing his mother waking up, Wang Kun's mood immediately improved. He quickly walked to his mother's bedside.

Jinlan opened her eyes and tried with great difficulty to turn her head to look at her son, but the wound caused a piercing pain again.

"Mom, don't move. Just lie on your back and bear it for a few days." Wang Kun looked at his mother with a frown on her face. He knew that his mother was enduring the pain, and he felt very uncomfortable.

"There's some chicken soup here. I'll feed it to you." Wang Kun looked at the chicken soup in the thermos. He found a spoon and a bowl and prepared to feed the chicken soup to his mother.

Wang Kun fed his mother the chicken soup very carefully, one spoonful at a time. Jin Lan slowly swallowed the chicken soup her son fed her.

"Who got this chicken soup?" Halfway through eating the chicken soup, Jin Lan suddenly thought of something. She stopped and suddenly asked her son.

"My friend's mother heard that you were injured, so she asked her mother to make some chicken soup and send it to you." Wang Kun heard his mother ask him this, and he thought that he must not tell her that the chicken soup was from Qiuyanbao. If my mother knew it was from Qiuyanbao, she would definitely not drink it.

"No, I haven't heard that you have such a good friend here. Is it the chicken soup from this vixen burger?" Mom asked Wang Kun sternly.