

## First Love 120

### Chapter 120 Unless I die

"This..." Wang Kun saw his mother's stern eyes and he even spoke hesitantly. Wang Kun would not lie too often in front of his mother. When he heard his mother questioning him, he had to lower his head.

"I'm right, right?" She knew her son Jinlan very well. He didn't like to tell lies, especially in front of his mother. He would never tell lies.

"Son, pour out the remaining chicken soup. I don't want to drink it. If I want to drink it, I'll drink what my wife, Lizhen, who I married in a formal ceremony, cooks. I'll drink even the dregs of it." Jinlan is a person who has a clear distinction between love and hate and dares to love and hate. For the person she likes, she can be open-hearted and give it to you regardless of everything. For the person she doesn't like, she won't believe you no matter what you say.

"Okay, Mom only likes you, I'll do everything as long as you're not angry." Wang Kun was particularly worried about his mother's illness, especially in the past few days when he felt that his mother couldn't move, just like he was sad when he broke a hand. His mother fell ill, and he felt as if the sky was about to fall down.

There is no one to take care of the family. Fortunately, his father is at home these days to take care of his son, otherwise Wang Kun would not know what to do.

"What's wrong, Auntie, have you finished eating the chicken soup?" Qiuyan, who was sitting on the bench in the corridor at the door, was very happy to see Wang Kun coming out with the thermos bucket. She thought Wang Kun had finished feeding Jinlan the chicken soup so quickly, so she happily came forward to greet him.

"Yeah." Wang Kun didn't want to tell Jin Lan that she didn't want to eat the chicken soup she made, so he just agreed casually.

"If Auntie likes it, I'll make it tomorrow. If she eats more chicken soup, her wound will heal faster." Qiuyan felt happy.

"I think we should not do it. My mother will get tired of it if we do it every day."

Qiuyan was not paying attention and was still immersed in the joy that Wang Kun's mother had finished drinking the chicken soup. She thought this was a good opportunity to please the old lady, so she got up early the next day and went to the vegetable market, bought a chicken, stewed it, and went to the hospital immediately.

Qiuyan came to the hospital. Wang Kun had gone home after staying up all night. Jinlan was alone in the ward. Qiuyan came in quietly. She saw that Jinlan was still sleeping. She put the chicken soup on the bedside table and sat on the stool to wait for the sleeping Jinlan.

Qiuyan didn't dare to look at Jinlan. Now that Jinlan fell asleep, she dared to glance at Jinlan secretly. She thought that the old lady didn't have any complaints after drinking the chicken soup she made yesterday. She drank it all up and she should be nicer to me today. No matter what, as long as she doesn't chase me away, she will be satisfied.

A nurse came to change Jinlan's dressing. "Wake up the patient. I'll change her dressing."

"Okay, Auntie, wake up." Qiuyan had no choice but to run to the bed and wake Jinlan up.

Jinlan was sleeping. At this moment, she vaguely heard someone calling her. She slowly opened her eyes and vaguely saw a woman standing in front of her bed.

When she saw the man's face clearly, Jin Lan's pupils suddenly widened. The coldness and indifference were like an extremely sharp dagger, piercing straight into Qiu Yan's heart, completely killing the love that had just sprouted in her heart, leaving no hope for life.

When Qiuyan suddenly saw Jinlan's resentful eyes, her brain exploded like a thunderclap. All the joints in her body seemed to be glued together and she couldn't move. She stared at her with wide eyes. Although she had an unnatural smile on her face, it seemed uglier than crying in Jinlan's eyes. Qiuyan's heart trembled.

Qiuyan originally wanted to help the nurse unbutton Jinlan's clothes, but when she saw Jinlan's angry eyes, she suddenly took a breath of cold air, her legs went weak, and she involuntarily retreated tremblingly.

"What's wrong with you? I told you to unbutton your clothes, but you stepped back." The nurse, who didn't know the truth, was a little puzzled when she saw Qiuyan's panic. She looked at her angrily.

"She was afraid that I might touch her wound if I was careless." Qiuyan also cared about her reputation, so she had to use this excuse to fool the nurse.

The nurse's eyes were also very sharp. She looked at Jinlan's hostile eyes and immediately understood that only patients would look at her like that.

Jin Lan is also a character who is particularly good at observing people's words and expressions and changing her attitude according to the situation. When she saw the nurse there, she just warned Qiuyan with her eyes and did not say anything.

"Auntie, I'm here to change your dressing. You have to cooperate with us. Otherwise, the wound will get infected and it will be troublesome." The nurse also saw that there must be a problem here. The patient should be grateful to the person who took care of him, but she was full of hostility towards her. Otherwise, there must be some unresolved grudge between this person and the patient.

The nurse carefully changed Jinlan's medicine and went out, but before she left, she looked Qiuyan up and down with a suspicious look.

As soon as the nurse left, Jinlan said to Qiuyan viciously, "You are so shameless. You have caused chaos in our family, and you still have the nerve to come here. You are too shameless!"

When Jinlan said this, she felt a little pain in her wound due to excitement. At this moment, she remembered that the doctor had warned her not to get too excited. If she got too excited, the wound would easily get infected.

"Get out of here now!" Jin Lan was already furious.

"Auntie, your wound hasn't healed yet. Wang Kun is so busy now, so let me take care of you." Jin Lan wanted to calm down her excitement, so she chose not to speak.

"Auntie, I got up early today and went to the market to buy a chicken. I made some chicken soup. You can drink some. It will help you get better faster." Qiuyan thought Jinlan had taken her words to heart. While persuading Jinlan, she poured a bowl of chicken soup and walked to the bed.

"Get out of here!" Jin Lan was so angry that she slammed the chicken soup that Qiuyan handed to her.

There was a "pop" sound from the bowl, and the chicken soup flowed from Qiuyan's hand onto the ground. The bowl exploded on the ground and broke into pieces.

"Ouch!" Qiuyan screamed as the chicken soup scalded her hand.