

## First Love 125

### Chapter 125 Son

Lizhen and Chunyan rushed out of the hospital with a lot of anger. "Chunyan, accompany me to my home today to see my son. I feel more at ease when his grandmother is here. But now that his grandmother is in the hospital, there must be no one to take care of him."

"Okay, I'll take a day off today. I'll risk my life for you." Chunyan felt very uncomfortable watching her friend being bullied. She wanted to tease Lizhen with some jokes.

"I really want to thank you very much. If it weren't for your company during this period of time, I really don't know how I would have gotten through it," Lizhen said with red eyes.

"Let's go and see your son." Chunyan and Lizhen immediately got in the car and went to Wang Kun's house.

When I got home, no one was home. "Chunyan, please sit anywhere." "Okay, leave me alone."

When Lizhen got home, she was heartbroken. Mixed emotions surged like the tide. At this moment, Lizhen seemed to see her son when he was just learning to walk. His steps were still unstable, like a tumbler placed on the ground, shaking with every step.

"Baby, don't be afraid, just move forward." Li Zhen was behind, and Wang Kun was waving his hands in front. His son raised his chubby little hands high and called out "Yiliwa La".

Lizhen looked at the mess in the house again. There were toys her son had played with everywhere, and the table was littered with leftover food scraps. The house looked like it had been robbed. It was horrible. How could it feel like home?

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

"Chunyan, what should I do?" Seeing such a scene at home, Lizhen's heart was bleeding. The happy and harmonious family was gone. Lizhen couldn't help but burst into tears again.

Lizhen came to the room. She wanted to take a few of her things. The room was in a mess. The table was a mess, and there were clothes and stinking socks on the stool.

Lizhen looked at the messy and scattered bedding. The scene of herself and Wang Kun being in love on this bed, the two of them hugging each other and whispering, swearing to each other, looking forward to a beautiful tomorrow, was swaying before her eyes. Now it was all gone like smoke, never to return. Thinking of this, Lizhen couldn't help but burst into tears.

Chunyan heard the crying and came over. After seeing everything in the room, she immediately understood everything. She closed the door gently. She understood Lizhen's mood at the moment, so it would be better for her to vent here so that she wouldn't feel uncomfortable holding it in her heart.

During this month, Lizhen had been crying silently, holding it in her heart without letting it out loud. She didn't know how long she had been crying. Finally, Lizhen stopped crying. She wiped her tears, washed her face in the bathroom, found the things she wanted to use, and left the room.

"Chunyan, let's go." When Lizhen and Chunyan were about to open the door to leave, Lizhen's father-in-law came back from outside with his son.

When the son saw Lizhen, he was stunned at first, and then after he saw his mother clearly, he burst into tears.

"Mom, Mom, where have you been?" Lizhen's heart was broken by her son's crying.

"Mom, don't want Chunchun. Chunchun can't find her. Chunchun is so pitiful, mom." Hearing her son's heart-wrenching cry, Lizhen hugged her son and cried bitterly.

"It's so uncomfortable to see you guys." Chunyan also cried along with the mother and son.

"What a sin! This evil woman has messed up my happy family. My wife and children are separated. She will definitely not have a good end." When Lizhen's father-in-law saw the family hugging each other and crying, his heart bleeds.

"Don't cry, kid. If you cry like this, I, as a dad, will not know where to put my face. If you want to blame someone, blame me. I'm sorry for you. I am your useless son. I don't have the good fortune to hurt such a good daughter-in-law like this." When Wang Kun's father said this, he burst into tears and sobbed.

"Dad is him and you are you. You and mom are closer to me than your own daughters. You will always be my dad and mom." Lizhen walked up to comfort her father-in-law while holding her son.

"Son, can you please forgive him this time for your father's sake? Look, you have given birth to a pair of good children who are as lovely as doves for our Wang family. Can you bear to abandon them?" Wang Kun's father said to Lizhen with sobs.

"Dad, he broke my heart. I forgave him the first time and gave him a chance, but he got entangled with her again. I can't bear this. Also, I won't abandon the children. I will keep them by my side," Lizhen answered her father-in-law stubbornly.

"Son, don't be so stupid. Look, there are people waiting for you to leave. This is just what they want. Aren't you making room for others?" When Wang Kun's father heard that Lizhen was going to leave Wang Kun, he was very anxious.

"Also, you said you would keep the child with you. Don't you want to go to work? You definitely can't take care of the child. If you leave the child here, Wang Kun will definitely remarry. If he remarries, someone will bully your child. Child, won't you feel sorry for the child?" Wang Kun's father reminded Lizhen.

Hearing what her father-in-law said, Lizhen was moved. "Yes, I only thought about my own anger, but what about the children? If I leave, I will leave the children here. Wang Kun will marry this vixen home. She will treat my children well."

It would be great if I could keep all the children with me, but I can't go out to work and I have no money to provide for their living expenses. I'm in a dilemma.

At this time, Lizhen felt a sudden pain in her chest. Oh, she should go back because her daughter was waiting to be fed.

When Lizhen was about to leave, her son pulled her skirt and couldn't open it.

"Mom, don't leave." Looking at her son crying so sadly, Lizhen couldn't move her legs.

"Baby, mommy will never leave you." Looking at her poor son, Lizhen decided to keep him by her side.

"Dad, let me take care of my son for a while."

"Okay." Wang Kun's father initially wanted to let Lizhen take the child away, but after thinking about it, he agreed. He thought it was a good idea to let Lizhen take care of the child and see if she would come back home for the sake of her son.