

## First Love 132

### Chapter 132 Preparation before work

Lizhen couldn't argue with Hongliang, so she had to go downstairs to try on clothes.

When Lizhen came downstairs, she saw that these clothes were very expensive. She looked at the brands of the clothes and found that they were all expensive and high-end clothes. When the girl helped Lizhen put them on, she found that they fit her very well and the colors were very beautiful.

Clothes make the man, and saddles make the horse. When Lizhen saw herself in the mirror after putting on her clothes, she couldn't believe her eyes. Her skin became fair, noble, and her temperament improved. Was the person in the mirror herself?

In the past few years, she and Wang Kun have been busy with their careers and neglected herself. She has no chance to buy any expensive clothes or bags, and even rarely visits high-end fashion stores. She thinks that she has lived in vain in the past few years.

The girl had a very unique vision. When she matched clothes, skirts, shoes and bags to Lizhen, a fashionable, noble, beautiful and capable working woman appeared before her eyes.

At first, Lizhen thought that these clothes were too much, but after this girl's skillful dressing and matching, they were done in one go, and it really didn't feel too much anymore.

"Ms. Cheng, if you feel that those things are not yet complete, please tell us and I will send them to you tomorrow."

"Enough, enough" Lizhen left and agreed that it was enough.

The girl immediately ordered their people to take all the clothes to Lizhen's room, hang them up in the closet, put them in order, and then go downstairs.

"Okay, I hope you like it and are satisfied." The girls said goodbye to Lizhen and left.

When she was about to go out to work, Lizhen first thought about how to settle her daughter, and the first person she thought of was the maid Mrs. Liu.

Mrs. Liu is over 50 years old, of medium height, with a good-looking face, delicate features, warm-heartedness and efficiency. She has raised five children in total. All five children are very promising, and the youngest is in college. In order to support her youngest son's schooling, Mrs. Liu worked as a maid. The children advised her to go back and they would support their younger brother's schooling, but Mrs. Liu disagreed and insisted on supporting her son's education herself.

Mrs. Liu can take care of the children, and Lizhen feels absolutely at ease leaving her daughter to her. Lizhen wants to find a nanny who can cook and do housework.

The next day, Lizhen discussed it with Mrs. Liu, and Mrs. Liu agreed with Lizhen's decision, so she went out to look for a suitable candidate.

The next day, Lizhen received a loud call; "Are you ready?" A loud and warm voice came from the phone.

"It's ready," Lizhen told Hongliang happily.

"Have you arranged anything for the child? Do you want me to find someone?"

"No, I have already found a good person. You are so busy. You have helped me a lot. Thank you."

"Let's not be so distant from each other. Just say thank you." Hongliang suddenly became serious and said that Lizhen shouldn't say thank you because it seemed a bit strange.

"But you really are worthy of being a mother. You are so meticulous in your work. I was still thinking about helping you arrange things for the baby, but you have already done it, hehe."

"As time goes by, people always have to grow up and it's impossible to stay in the same place forever." Lizhen was touched and seemed a little lost after hearing Hongliang's words.

"I feel a little sad after listening to your words. It's okay. Go out to work and see the outside world. You won't have such thoughts when you are busy with work." Hongliang comforted Lizhen. He thought, I will definitely help you get out of the haze, move towards a new life, and make you happy.

"Well, I think I will."

"Okay, I'll pick you up for work tomorrow."

"No, I'll take a taxi tomorrow."

"My dear lady, it's not convenient to take a taxi where you are. So you just wait at home at 7,30: tomorrow," Hongliang said and hung up the phone.

On the third day, Hongliang arrived at the villa where Lizhen lived on time to pick up Lizhen before going to work.

At this time, an extended luxury car stopped in front of the villa where Lizhen lived. As soon as the car stopped, the driver hurried to the front of the car and opened the door. At this time, Hongliang got out of the car.

Today, Hongliang was wearing a limited edition black suit, a white shirt, a khaki-red striped tie, and a pair of brown leather shoes.

Neat short hair, long eyebrows slanting into the hair, sharp and domineering eyes, a jade-like nose, and thin but sexy lips. Every step he takes is so solid and powerful, with a heroic demeanor. You can tell at a glance that he must be a domineering president who is serious about his work and keeps his word.

"Hongliang is here." When Hongliang was about to raise his hand to ring the doorbell, Lizhen just opened the door and greeted him.

When Hongliang saw Lizhen for the first time, he was stunned. Lizhen was wearing a very fitted light blue suit. The suit was neither too big nor too small, just right for her slender waist. As she had just given birth to a child, she looked a little plump.

The suit was neither too long nor too short, but just enough to cover her knees. A pair of flesh-colored stockings wrapped around her slender calves, and she wore a pair of black shallow-mouth leather shoes. A neat and tidy new Lizhen appeared before his eyes, a noble, beautiful, fashionable and intellectual woman.

Hongliang's Adam's apple rolled and he looked at Lizhen lovingly. It was true that beauty is in the eyes of the beholder; it turned out that Lizhen was so beautiful.

"Lizhen is so beautiful. She looks like an educated woman in the workplace. Women should have been like this a long time ago." After admiring her, Hongliang pulled Lizhen.

"Walk to work"

Along the way, Hongliang seemed to be unable to stop looking at Lizhen, staring at her and unwilling to leave.

On the way, Hongliang explained to Lizhen some of the company's situations and precautions.

"Hongliang, I think I'd better start from the bottom of your company. I'm afraid of people gossiping about me. It's no big deal for me. The worst that can happen is I'll just quit my job. But you can't. Others will have opinions about you. I'm afraid your company's shareholders will gossip about you. It will be difficult for you to be a human being, and it will be detrimental to your future work." Lizhen said and looked at Hongliang seriously.

"Hey, your concerns are too serious. I am a chairman of the board, but I can't even make a decision for my own secretary," Hongliang refuted Lizhen lightly.

"I'm just worried that you are the chairman and there are shareholders standing behind you. How will those executives look at you? If you don't do well, it will be difficult for you to carry out your work." Li Zhen was still trying her best to persuade Hongliang.

After hearing what Lizhen said, Hongliang had some reaction in his heart: "Okay, I will consider adopting your suggestion."

"That's good." Lizhen breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's almost time, but you just follow my instructions today and go to work. I'll take care of the rest later."

"It seems you still don't listen to what I say." Lizhen looked out the car window, feeling a little uneasy.

But since Lizhen started working, all the things she worried about happened.