

## First Love 143

### Chapter 143 We Can't Do This

Hongliang drove to the place where they usually got on the bus. Lizhen was already waiting for him there. Seeing Hongliang dressed so beautifully and handsomely, Lizhen laughed secretly and said jokingly, "You are dressed so beautifully. If you didn't know, you would think you were on a date with your girlfriend."

"You're right, I want to go on a date with you today, is that not okay?" Hongliang winked at Tong Lizhen mischievously while driving.

"Hongliang, it's better not to make jokes like this. You are a married man now." Lizhen smiled and reminded Hongliang to be careful with his words.

"I'll call Mrs. Liu and tell her that I won't be coming home for dinner tonight," Lizhen said and made a phone call home.

When Hongliang and Lizhen walked into the hotel, the two handsome men and beautiful women caused a commotion in the hotel. People stopped to watch, marveling that the world could produce such exquisite beauties.

The men are extraordinarily handsome and the women are extremely graceful.

The man walked with a brisk pace, looked radiant and energetic. The dazzling light gently fell on his face, making his facial features look even more delicate.

A pair of eyes as dark as the night, as vast as the ocean, exuding a charming ascetic temperament.

The female guest was wearing a light-colored dress, and her slim figure was made even more slim by a belt.

Her pretty facial features were not made up, her lips were not painted red, her eyebrows were not drawn but dark, her bright eyes were like a pool of autumn water, and her fair skin was as smooth as a piece of beautiful jade.

The fresh, elegant temperament and rich bookish atmosphere make it look even more unique.

She stood still leisurely, her steps steady, and the bright light made her face look particularly charming.

There, the bright light cast a layer of beautiful light and shadow on her face. Her eyes were pure and lively, with a charming smile on her lips, delicate eyebrows, small facial features, and an extraordinary temperament. The plain dress made her look a little more delicate, making her look extremely breathtaking.

Even until they disappeared from their sight, people's gazes seemed to still be lingering on them and were reluctant to look away.

The hotel is located in a great location, with a panoramic view of the river. The water is sparkling and the lights on both sides of the river are flashing, which is very beautiful.

"Please sit down." Hongliang booked a seat by the window. He was very gentlemanly and helped Lizhen pull out the chair. Today he treated Lizhen like the queen in his heart.

"Thank you," Lizhen thanked her and sat down very gracefully.

Hongliang sat down opposite Lizhen, he was very excited.

"Alas, we haven't sat together like this for a long time." Hongliang's eyes were deep, and he stared deeply at Lizhen.

Lizhen just raised her head, and when their eyes met, Lizhen hurriedly lowered her head slightly to avoid Hongliang's burning gaze.

"Don't move, let me take a good look at you." Hongliang quietly reached out his hand and gently pulled Lizhen's hand over, placing both hands in the middle of the table and clasping them tightly.

Lizhen was a little reluctant at first, but when their hands touched each other, it was like a heat current flowing through each other's bodies. Their ardent gazes were like a warm current ironing their two hot hearts. An indescribable sweetness in their hearts fermented silently between them.

There is no need for too many words, only the exchange of eyes, which has been able to read the other person's heart that has not been expressed for many years, and it has melted their hearts deeply.

"Sir, please take your order." A waiter came to their table and asked them to order.

It was not until the waiter showed up that they reluctantly let go of each other's hands. Both of them blushed and were very embarrassed.

Alas, how could this damn waiter have no taste at all and ruined our wonderful time? Hongliang cursed this waiter in his heart, who had no taste. He looked at the waiter with some displeasure. This guy must have never had a date before.

When plates of delicious dishes were placed on the table, Lizhen's heart was filled with excitement. "These are fresh drunken shrimps just shipped back from Hainan." They are bright red, tender and white, and big in size. Just looking at them makes one's taste buds intoxicated.

The "braised crab" is golden, red, tender, and fresh.

The "braised bullfrog" is tender and white with a golden and shiny color.

A plate of beautifully packaged Japanese sushi makes your mouth water.

The waiter immediately served each of them a glass of red wine.

"Hongliang, thank you for remembering what I like to eat." Seeing a plate full of her favorite dishes, Lizhen's eyes were suddenly filled with tears of excitement, and the tears fell down like dewdrops from a broken string.

"Li, please don't be like this. You make me feel very guilty and sad. If my mother hadn't interfered, you wouldn't be suffering like this now." Having said that, Hongliang picked up the wine glass and drank it all in one gulp, followed by another glass of wine.

At first, Lizhen watched Hongliang drink. At this time, Lizhen understood the pain in Hongliang's heart and wanted him to pour out the bitterness in his heart so that he wouldn't feel uncomfortable holding it in.

When she saw him drinking one cup after another, Lizhen immediately stepped forward to stop him. Lizhen slowly came to the side where Hongliang was sitting and sat down, stroking Hongliang's head with her hand. Hongliang leaned on Lizhen's chest with his eyes getting redder.

"Hongliang, I know you feel sorry for me and feel sorry for me, but this is our fate. God doesn't want us to be together, so we have to accept it," Lizhen said as she smoothed out the hair that fell on Hongliang's forehead.

At this time, Hongliang suddenly raised his head, stared into Lizhen's eyes and looked at her affectionately, "Lizhen, I want a divorce, can we be together?"

Hongliang's sudden words startled Lizhen, and she looked at him in shock.