

## First Love 149

### Chapter 149 You Will Always Be My Daughter-in-Law

"What kind of relationship can we have with a person who will do anything for money?" the chairman was furious.

"Chairman, please don't send me to the police station. I'm still so young and my life is over." Xiaomai immediately knelt down, crying.

"Go to the Finance Department to collect your salary. You don't have to come to work starting tomorrow. Since you have worked for me for several years and have been dedicated, I will not send you to the police station. You take care of yourself." Hongliang thinks that since he sees that you love me and are jealous of me, I will let you go.

Hongliang thought about it and realized that he couldn't find a suitable secretary yet, so he decided to ask Lizhen to be his secretary temporarily.

After get off work, Hongliang told Lizhen that the photo issue had been resolved. He told Lizhen his idea, but Lizhen disagreed.

"I can take over the secretary position temporarily, but I won't be here forever. I want to leave. It will be good for you and your family if I leave. Do you think that if I stay here as your secretary, it doesn't matter what others think, but will Tingting be at ease? A first love that is together day and night will inevitably arouse suspicion. It is difficult for us to control it. Once something happens, it will become more and more difficult to control. This will harm Tingting and your family. I don't want to be such a sinner." Hongliang was very moved when he heard Lizhen's words. No wonder she agreed when her mother asked her to leave me. She is so kind in her heart.

"Have you considered yourself? Do you have any plans for the future?"

"My main concern now is to resolve my current marital problems." Lizhen's eyes turned red when she thought of her marriage.

"Has Wang Kun come to see you during this period?" Hong Liang asked with concern.

"No, it may be because of his mother's matter or because the factory is too busy." Lizhen didn't know how to deal with her own marriage entanglement.

At this time, Lizhen thought of her mother-in-law who was still in the hospital. She had not visited her mother-in-law for a long time. That day, Lizhen took an afternoon off to visit her mother-in-law in the hospital.

Lizhen went to the supermarket to buy some gifts. Lizhen took a taxi to the hospital, but when Lizhen arrived at the hospital, the nurse told her that her mother-in-law had been discharged.

Lizhen thought it was a good idea to go home and see her son. She hadn't seen her son for a long time and she missed him a lot.

Lizhen had no choice but to take a taxi and rush home. When Lizhen arrived home, it was Qiuyan who opened the door for her.

When Lizhen saw Qiuyan, her heart skipped a beat. She felt a mixture of emotions and was indescribably upset. What happened? The mistress has entered my house, and I have become an outsider. Lizhen felt a wave of pain in her heart. When Qiuyan saw Lizhen, she was surprised, but soon regained her composure.

"You're here, come in." Qiuyan said with a smile, as if she was the owner of this house.

Lizhen walked into the house and saw her mother-in-law Jinlan sitting on the sofa watching TV.

"Mom, I'm here to see you." Lizhen tried her best to keep her voice calm.

When Jinlan saw Lizhen, a happy expression appeared on her face. She stood up and took Lizhen's hand.

"Lizhen, you're finally back. You've worked hard during this period. I've taken good care of the child, so you don't have to worry."

Lizhen looked at Jinlan with gratitude. She had thought that she would be scolded by her mother-in-law, but she did not expect her mother-in-law to be so reasonable.

"Thank you, Mom. I came back this time to have a good talk with Wang Kun." Li Zhen stated her purpose.

Jinlan sighed, "Alas, the issues between you and your spouse should be resolved by yourselves. I hope you can communicate well and find a solution."

Li Zhen nodded. She decided to wait for Wang Kun to come back and have a frank talk with him.

"You're here." The moment Qiuyan saw Lizhen, she began to panic. After all, this was still Lizhen's home. She was afraid that Lizhen would scold her or even beat her and drive her out. Lizhen just glanced at her with contempt and walked directly to her mother-in-law's room.

"Mom, I'm back." Mother-in-law Jinlan was sleeping. She vaguely heard someone calling her mother. She didn't see clearly who was calling her. She thought it was Qiuyan calling her. She immediately replied in a stern voice: "What did you call me? You are not qualified to call me mother. I only have Lizhen as my daughter-in-law. No matter what you do or how you try to please me, it will be useless. Even if my son recognizes you, I will not recognize you, a shameless person, as my daughter-in-law."

"Mom is me, Lizhen"

Just now, Lizhen was shocked when she heard her mother-in-law say not to call me mom. You have changed so quickly that you even acknowledge this mistress as your daughter-in-law. You have disappointed me so much. Her heart skipped a beat and she was filled with pain.

When she heard her mother-in-law say, "I don't recognize you as my daughter-in-law, I only recognize Lizhen as my daughter-in-law," Lizhen's heart was moved and her eyes couldn't help but turn red. Slowly, crystal tears dripped down one by one like pearls.

Jinlan initially thought that Lizhen was Qiuyan, and she started to scold her. During this period, no matter whether Jinlan was in the hospital or at home, Qiuyan silently endured the scolding and scolding

from Jinlan. She just remained silent and did not speak. She just worked silently, pouring water and delivering meals all day long. Later, even Jinlan did not want to say anything, she was tired of it. Later, even the hospitalized patients spoke for Qiuyan, saying that she was too tolerant. If it were anyone else, they would definitely not have the patience to do this. They criticized Jinlan for being so patient in taking care of her, but she still scolded her for being too much.

When Jinlan heard that the person who was speaking was Lizhen, she suddenly opened her eyes wide and stared at Lizhen. She was afraid that she had seen it wrong. When she saw clearly that it was really Lizhen, Jinlan immediately choked up; "The child is really you, I thought I was dreaming just now"

"Mom, are you feeling better now that I'm older?" At this time, Lizhen's eyes were also red, and tears kept falling like dewdrops from a broken string.

"Child, come here and let mommy see you," Jinlan remembered immediately, but she was unable to move.

"Mom, don't get up, just lie down." Lizhen quickly stopped her mother-in-law from getting up.

"My child, you have suffered. I am useless and have not taken good care of my son. I am so ashamed. Just now I thought it was some shameless woman calling me mom. There is no way she can call me mom, unless I am dead," Jin Lan said angrily.

"I heard everything. Thank you, mom, for believing and trusting your daughter-in-law. I am so touched by you." When Qiuyan saw Lizhen, a hint of surprise flashed across her eyes, but she quickly regained her composure.

"I came here today to have a good talk with Wang Kun about what's going on between us." Li Zhen looked at her mother-in-law and said firmly.

Jinlan held Lizhen's hand to express her support for her decision.

Just then, the doorbell rang. Qiuyan opened the door and Wang Kun walked in.

When he saw Lizhen, Wang Kun's face became a little embarrassed.

Li Zhen took a deep breath and looked directly into Wang Kun's eyes. "We need to have a good talk."

Wang Kun nodded slightly, and the two walked into the room.

The sound of the door closing was heard, leaving Mother-in-law and Qiuyan in the living room. They looked at each other in silence with mixed feelings.

The mother-in-law and Qiuyan sat on the sofa in the living room, and the atmosphere between them was extremely awkward. The mother-in-law looked down at the teacup in her hand, her eyes flickering, as if she was thinking about something; Qiuyan sat quietly beside her, her hands clenched, looking a little nervous.

The room was silent, with only the ticking of the clock to be heard. From time to time, the grandmother would raise her head, secretly glance at Qiuyan, and then quickly lower her head. Qiuyan's eyes were always on the ground in front of her, not daring to look at the grandmother.

Both of them wanted to break the awkward silence, but they didn't know where to start. Time passed by, and the mother-in-law and Qiuyan were speechless, as if there was an invisible wall between them, separating them.