

## First Love 152

### Chapter 152 We Will Not Separate

After Xiaomai left, Qiuyan walked around the room with the photo in her hand. She couldn't help but sing "Hahaha". God is really helping me.

Qiuyan's good days are coming, my work has been settled, and my marriage will be settled in no time. She thought, "I have this photo for Wang Kun, I don't believe you can be so calm." After Xiaomai left, Qiuyan took the photo and turned around in the room. She couldn't help singing "Hahahaha" God really helped me.

After Qiuyan made up her mind, she carefully put the photo away. She decided to find a suitable time to give the photo to Wang Kun.

A few days later, one night, Wang Kun came home from get off work. Qiuyan specially prepared a sumptuous dinner and mentioned Lizhen casually at the table.

"Honey, do you know? I met a friend of Lizhen today, and she said that Lizhen has been very close to her first love recently." Qiuyan observed Wang Kun's expression and saw his face change slightly.

Qiuyan was secretly delighted, and she continued, "I only heard about it, but you have to pay more attention to it. After all, there is no smoke without fire." After saying that, she started to eat as if nothing had happened.

After Wang Kun was silent for a moment, he looked up at Qiuyan, with a hint of doubt in his eyes. He seemed to want to ask something, but in the end he didn't speak.

Qiuyan knew that her plan was half successful.

Next, she just needs to wait for the right opportunity to hand the key photo to Wang Kun...

Wang Kun looked at Qiuyan and wanted to say something, but he didn't say anything in the end. His subtle expression did not escape Qiuyan's eyes. Qiuyan continued to eat, but she was extremely happy in her heart. The first step of my plan has been realized.

After dinner, Qiuyan quietly walked into the kitchen while Wang Kun was watching TV in the living room. She took out the photo and looked at it carefully. The intimacy between Lizhen and Hongliang in the photo gave her more confidence.

She thought to herself: "Wang Kun, you will definitely be jealous this time." Just as Qiuyan was thinking about what to do next, Wang Kun suddenly walked into the kitchen.

"What are you looking at?" Wang Kun asked curiously.

Qiuyan was startled and almost dropped the photo in her hand. She quickly hid the photo behind her and smiled awkwardly.

"Nothing, just some old photos." Qiuyan tried to keep her voice calm.

Wang Kun glanced at her and didn't ask any more questions. He turned and walked out of the kitchen, and sat down on the sofa in the living room. Qiu Yan took a deep breath and mustered up the courage to walk to Wang Kun.

"Honey, I have something to tell you." Qiuyan said softly.

Wang Kun raised his head and looked at her. Qiu Yan handed him the photo with a hint of expectation in her eyes.

"This is..." Wang Kun's face instantly turned gloomy after seeing the photo.

"I discovered it by accident," Qiuyan explained in a low voice, "but I think you have the right to know."

Wang Kun held the photo tightly, his fist trembling slightly. Qiu Yan looked at him silently, waiting for his reaction.

"Where did you get this photo?" Wang Kun looked back at me coldly, his dark eyes filled with cold anger. He was clearly holding Qiuyan's hand and was about to break her arm.

But as she looked at Wang Kun, the corners of his thin lips raised a slight arc, and his cold black pupils glanced at her inadvertently.

Wang Kun's gaze was like a knife, stabbing straight at Qiu Yan, and the strength in his hands continued to increase.

"Tell me! Why do you have this photo?"

Qiuyan's face turned pale because of the pain, but she still pretended to be calm.

"I...found it by accident at a friend's place."

"Don't lie to me!" Wang Kun shouted angrily.

"You have ulterior motives. Did you ask someone to take this photo on purpose? I warn you that this is a matter between us, and you, as an outsider, have no right to interfere."

Qiuyan felt a little flustered, but she quickly calmed down.

"I just want you to see Lizhen's true face." Qiuyan defended.

"That's enough!" Wang Kun interrupted her, "I don't want to hear you say anything about Li Zhen anymore."

He crumpled the photo into a ball and threw it aside.

"If you continue to interfere in my life and get involved in my affairs with Lizhen, you will not even be allowed to step into my house."

After saying that, Wang Kun stood up and left the living room without looking back.

Qiuyan stared blankly at his departing back, her heart filled with despair and helplessness.

She didn't expect that her plan would backfire. Not only did it not make Wang Kun jealous, but it annoyed him instead.

Is she really going to lose Wang Kun? Qiuyan is unwilling to accept this, so she decides to re-examine her actions and find a way to win Wang Kun back...

Qiuyan was stunned. She didn't expect Wang Kun to have such a big reaction. She squatted down, picked up the broken photo, and tears kept flowing.

Qiuyan returned to the kitchen sadly. She washed the dishes while thinking about her worries. She knew that she had screwed up this time, and maybe it would be like Wang Kun said, and she would never be able to step into his house again.

But Qiuyan did not intend to give up. Thinking of the injustice she had suffered in the past few months, she could not give up. She decided to start with Xiaomai and try to find more evidence to prove Lizhen's infidelity.

A few days later, Qiuyan asked Xiaomai to meet her and asked about Lizhen and Hongliang. She wanted to get something more valuable from her.

Xiaomai told Qiuyan that she did not see Lizhen and Hongliang together with her own eyes, but only heard some rumors. Xiaomai was also lying, and she could not tell Qiuyan that she was fired because of Lizhen's incident.

"I have some photos of them here, I don't know if they can help you." At this time Xiaomai took some more photos and gave them to Qiuyan. These photos showed Hongliang holding Lizhen's hand, and Hongliang leaning on Lizhen, looking a little ambiguous.

Qiuyan realized that a photo and some rumors alone could not really prove anything, so she decided to change her strategy and try to save her relationship with Wang Kun through other means.

In the evening, Qiuyan returned to Wang Kun's home. She saw Wang Kun was back and was playing happily with his son. Qiuyan didn't want to disturb the fun of the father and son.

At this moment, Wang Kun's cell phone rang. He glanced at the screen and saw the name "Li Zhen". He hesitated for a moment, but still picked up the phone.

"Hello..." Wang Kun's voice was a little hoarse.

Qiuyan stood aside blankly, listening to the conversation between Wang Kun and Li Zhen. Her heart was like an ice cellar. It turned out that her plan did not go as she wished, but made things more complicated.