

First Love 168

Chapter 168 We are together again

The train slowly pulled into the station. Wang Kun arrived at the exit of the train station early. He looked forward to the exiting crowd with his eyes wide open. He wanted to find Qiuyan among the huge crowd of people getting off the train.

Qiuyan was pulling her suitcase out of the train station when she heard a familiar voice calling her. She looked closely and saw it was Wang Kun. She was overjoyed. Wang Kun told her to wait for her at the station. She thought he was just talking, but she didn't expect Wang Kun to really come.

Qiuyan walked to Wang Kun with a happy smile on her face. Wang Kun took the suitcase from her and they walked out of the train station side by side.

"I thought you wouldn't come." Qiuyan said softly.

"I promised you that I would come." Wang Kun looked at Qiuyan with determination in his eyes.

They strolled along the street, chatting about each other's recent situation. Wang Kun told Qiuyan that he had arranged a place for her to stay and prepared a special gift.

Qiuyan was deeply moved when she heard this. She knew that Wang Kun had always been a considerate and caring person.

"Aren't we going back to my place tonight?" Qiuyan felt a little strange, and she asked Wang Kun curiously.

"I'm not going back to my house tonight, nor am I going to your place. We're staying out tonight."

"Live outside?" Qiuyan was a little surprised.

"We haven't been together for a long time," Wang Kun said while looking at Qiuyan lovingly.

"We" When Qiuyan heard Wang Kun's words, her heartbeat suddenly quickened and she couldn't help but blush.

"Yes, us, don't you want to?" Wang Kun suddenly stopped and looked straight at Qiuyan.

Qiuyan's face turned red to her ears and she nodded, but her heart was so excited that it was about to jump out.

As they walked, they arrived at the hotel Wang Kun had booked. After entering the room, Wang Kun took out a carefully prepared gift - a bouquet of bright red roses.

"Qiuyan, this bouquet of flowers is for you. I hope you like it." Wang Kun handed the flowers to Qiuyan, with a gentle light in his eyes.

Qiuyan took the flower, sniffed the fragrant aroma, and felt warm in her heart.

"Thank you, Wang Kun." Qiuyan gazed at Wang Kun lovingly, her clear eyes flashing with sincere and deep emotions.

At the same time, Wang Kun met her gaze without flinching. Their eyes intertwined and collided in the air, like two bright lightning, instantly igniting the flames of passion deep in each other's hearts.

At this moment, time seemed to freeze, and the whole world was left with only the two of them. Where their eyes met, it seemed as if a powerful and mysterious gravitational field was generated, sucking them tightly together, unable to separate.

At a certain moment, those dark eyes suddenly showed a burning desire, and then the owner of the eyes stretched out his arm and pulled the unprepared person to his thigh.

Wang Kun couldn't wait to pick up Qiuyan and throw her onto the big bed, then quickly pressed down on her.

The man quickly invaded her delicate lips, constantly absorbing the fragrance from her mouth, their breaths entwined with each other, their minds blurred, their bodies tightly pressed together, an extreme heat slowly enveloped them both.

In a daze, she felt her body temperature rising higher and higher, and her whole body was as if bathed in a raging fire. A hot current kept rushing towards her, almost burning her sanity.

The door was closed, tightly blocking out the beautiful spring scenery inside, as if it was an insurmountable barrier, deeply hiding the alluring scene.

Yanyi was lost in the room, two figures overlapped, entangled passionately, and heavy breathing lingered in the room for a long time.

This invisible force does not come from the outside world, but from their deep attachment and desire for each other. Under the influence of this force, their hearts gradually approached each other, as if two lonely planets finally found each other's orbit and began a wonderful journey.

Because Wang Kun and Qiu Yan had been bound and imprisoned for a long time, their emotions erupted like a volcano. Their bodies seemed to feel this desire, and they involuntarily moved closer to each other and entangled.

Wang Kun hugged Qiu Yan tightly, feeling her soft body and warm breath. Qiu Yan buried her head in Wang Kun's shoulder, closed her eyes and enjoyed the tranquility and peace of mind at this moment. Their heartbeats were like the drumbeats in a symphony, playing a beautiful and exciting melody.

"Yan" Wang Kun couldn't help but recite the name Qiu Yan that he often mentioned when they were in love.

Qiuyan couldn't help but call Wang Kun "Brother Kun", the name they used when they were in love.

At this moment, time seemed to stop flowing, and there were only the two of them in the whole world. They forgot all their worries and troubles and immersed themselves in each other's arms. This feeling was both beautiful and strange, but it made them deeply fascinated.

Gradually, their breathing became rapid, and their lips unconsciously moved closer to each other. Just as they were about to touch, in the dark night sky, a bright and dazzling lightning flashed across like a sharp sword, illuminating the entire world.

The lightning was like a paintbrush in the hands of a god, drawing a colorful picture in the night sky at an astonishing speed. Its light was so dazzling that people's eyes were attracted and could not be moved away.

In this brief and shocking moment, everyone's face was clearly visible, filled with surprise, awe, or fear...all kinds of expressions intertwined to form a vivid and unique picture.

This lightning also completely awakened Wang Kun's consciousness. He suddenly realized what happened to him today and what happened to the two of them. I am divorced, but Qiuyan is not divorced yet. She is a married man. What does it mean for the two of us now? We are having an affair, and I am still the third party.

Wang Kun was like a deflated ball, his emotions suddenly stagnated; "Brother Kun, what's wrong with you?" Qiuyan looked at Wang Kun, whose emotions changed in an instant, and looked at him strangely.

"What are we now? An affair, a third party. I am divorced and free, but you are still a married man."

The two separated awkwardly, with a blush on their faces. They smiled at each other and understood each other's thoughts. Although the impulse was interrupted this time, they knew that this feeling could no longer be hidden. Perhaps there will be more challenges waiting for them in the future, but at this moment, they are willing to face it bravely.

"Oh, I was so happy that I forgot to tell you a very good news. I am free," Qiuyan told Wang Kun excitedly.

"Really? Yan, why didn't you tell me earlier?" When Wang Kun heard that Qiuyan was also divorced, he picked up Qiuyan and kissed her again and again. There were no scruples, no burdens, no stumbling blocks. She and Qiuyan were finally freed from their shackles and became free people. They could be together without any scruples.

All the obstacles and difficulties in the past have disappeared, and now they can enjoy each other's company and spend every day together in the future. At this moment, their hearts are filled with joy and happiness, as if the whole world has become a better place. They hugged each other, feeling each other's warmth, and endless love was revealed in their eyes.

From now on, they will work hand in hand to face the challenges in life together and create their own happy life. ..