

First Love 169

Chapter 169 Fortunately, she won't come

The next day, when the first rays of sunlight shone into the room from the window, Qiuyan slowly woke up in Wang Kun's arms. She gently raised her hazy eyes that seemed to be shrouded in morning mist, revealing a hint of confusion and laziness.

Her eyes slowly moved to the man who was still sleeping beside her. He lay there quietly, like a beautiful painting.

The man's face is clearly defined, with strong yet soft lines.

Under the high nose bridge, the lips are slightly upturned, revealing an inadvertent charm.

His hair was scattered messily on the pillow, but it did not affect his handsomeness at all. In the morning light, his skin looked exceptionally fair, as smooth and delicate as mutton-fat white jade, emitting a faint luster.

Qiuyan leaned forward and stared at the ceiling, thinking. For the man beside her, she felt that all the suffering and grievances she had endured over the past year were worth it!

During those days, she silently endured the pressure of life and the misunderstandings of people around her, but she never complained, because she knew that as long as she could be with him, all her efforts would be meaningful.

Whenever she saw his smile or felt his warm embrace, the fatigue and pain in her heart would disappear. At this moment, recalling the bits and pieces she had experienced, although full of ups and downs and setbacks, they became the most precious memories in her life.

And all this is just because of the man beside her - he is the source of her motivation to persevere and the harbor of her soul. Qiuyan couldn't help but reach out and gently touch Wang Kun's cheek, feeling the warmth of his skin.

Her eyes were full of tenderness and love.

Just then, Wang Kun woke up and saw Qiuyan looking at him. A happy smile appeared on his face.

"Good morning, baby." Wang Kun said softly.

"Good morning," Qiuyan responded, with a hint of shyness in her voice, and a blush immediately appeared on her face.

The two hugged each other, enjoying this peaceful and beautiful moment.

Qiuyan thought that no matter what difficulties and challenges she would encounter in the future, as long as Wang Kun was by her side, she would be able to face them bravely.

Because their love seems to be arranged by God. After going through so many hardships and twists and turns, they are still together. This is enough to prove that their love is as solid as a rock and can withstand any baptism of wind and rain.

Wang Kun gently stroked Qiuyan's hair and asked in a low voice, "Did you sleep well last night?" Qiuyan nodded and buried her face in Wang Kun's chest, feeling his heartbeat.

Wang Kun immediately pulled Qiuyan into his arms, tightened his arms, and hugged Qiuyan even tighter.

"We will definitely be happier and happier in the future," Wang Kun promised.

Qiuyan raised her head, with a firm light in her eyes, "Well, I believe you"

After the two got up, they saw that it was almost nine o'clock. "Let's go out for breakfast."

"Okay." Qiuyan immediately got up, washed and dressed, and they both went to the breakfast room to have breakfast.

"You stay in your rental house for now. Wait until I have made all the arrangements and see how mom feels about it. I will come to see you often."

In this warm and cozy space, they opened their hearts and shared their deepest dreams and plans for the future without reservation. Every word and sentence was full of sincerity and expectation, as if one could see the beautiful vision blooming in the air.

Their eyes were shining with determination, and they seemed to be eager to chase the sea of stars that belonged to them.

After dinner, Wang Kun held Qiuyan's hand and walked out of the house. They greeted the new day with smiles on their faces and moved confidently towards a happy future.

Wang Kun drove Qiuyan back to her rental house. Along the way, they talked and laughed, looking forward to a bright future.

When they got downstairs, Wang Kun was reluctant to leave Qiuyan, and they hugged and kissed in the car.

After a long while, Wang Kun let go of Qiu Yan and said, "I will arrange everything as soon as possible.

"Qiu Yan nodded," I'll wait for you."

Wang Kun watched Qiuyan walk into the corridor before driving away. After returning home, Wang Kun decided to talk to his mother. He hoped that his mother could accept Qiuyan, and he firmly believed that their love could overcome all difficulties.

Jinlan made breakfast at home. She looked at the clock and it was still early, so she waited a while. She thought that her son had just gotten divorced and knew that he was in a bad mood. She should be more considerate of him and tried not to mention his divorce.

Jinlan woke up her grandson and fed him breakfast, as he was going to kindergarten. "Old man, baby, your breakfast is ready. You take him to kindergarten."

"Okay" my husband came out of the room, found his grandson's schoolbag, and went to kindergarten with the schoolbag in one hand and holding his grandson's hand in the other.

After seeing her grandson off, Jin Lan looked at the clock and saw that it was almost 8 o'clock and her son had not yet gotten up. She felt a little strange. Her son got up at 7:30 every day and went to the factory at 8 o'clock. Why was he still not up so late today?

Jin Lan immediately knocked on the door, but there was no sound from inside. She quickly opened the door of her son's room. Jin Lan was shocked to find the quilt was still neatly placed on the bed. It turned out that her son did not come back last night.

Where is her son? Usually, she would tell her if he was on a business trip, but he didn't tell me yesterday. Could it be that he is at the factory and hasn't come back? Jin Lan was worried and had a bad feeling. Could something have happened to her son? She immediately called Wang Kun.

After a while, the phone was connected. "Hey, mom, what's wrong?"

"I saw that you didn't come back last night, so I wanted to ask you something," Jin Lan asked Wang Kun anxiously.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Mom. I was drinking at my friend's house yesterday and got drunk. My friend asked me to stay at his place." Wang Kun lied. He didn't dare tell his mother that he was with Qiuyan last night.

"Alas, son, drink less alcohol, it's not good for your health." Jin Lan understood her son very well and knew that he was suffering tremendous pain because of his divorce from Li Zhen.

After all, they once loved each other so much, but eventually ended up getting divorced. This kind of emotional separation is an unbearable blow for anyone.

She could feel her son's deep inner struggle and torment. The pain of losing love and family was always with him, tormenting him all the time.

Every memory and every detail became a sharp blade that pierced his heart, making him unable to let go. Jin Lan felt very distressed about this. He had to use alcohol to numb himself.

"Thank you, Mom. I understand." Wang Kun understood that his mother felt sorry for him, especially since he and Li Zhen were divorced. His mother could also understand her painstaking efforts.

But Jin Lan never expected that Wang Kun would get back together with Qiuyan so soon. Because Qiuyan was not here during this period, she did not come to disturb Wang Kun and his family. Jin Lan was glad that Qiuyan kept her word and said that she would not disturb Wang Kun when her body recovered. This also made Jin Lan feel more at ease.