

First Love 172

Chapter 172 The feeling of first love is back

Since Qiuyan came back, Wang Kun seemed to have traveled through time and space back to the time when they were in love. At that time, he missed Qiuyan all the time.

This feeling was like a warm spring breeze blowing through his heart, intoxicating him. His thoughts were like a wild horse running wild, constantly recalling every bit of their time together: from the first glance when they met, to the tacit understanding after getting to know each other gradually; from the sweet and romantic dating time, to the firm support when facing difficulties together...

Every moment was like a beautiful painting unfolding before his eyes.

Now, although time has passed, that deep longing still lingers in his heart.

Whether it was a brief break from busy work during the day or a moment of solitude in the quiet of night, Qiuyan's figure always appeared in his mind involuntarily.

Her smile, her eyes, her gentleness and kindness, everything was so clear and real. This yearning was like a clear spring, flowing in the deepest part of his heart, constantly giving him strength and courage.

Qiuyan also seemed to be immersed in this sweet and wonderful time and couldn't extricate herself. Except for work every day, she seemed to spend most of her time with Wang Kun.

They eat, go shopping, and watch movies together, enjoying the romance and warmth of their own world.

Whether they are strolling in the streets or staying at home on the sofa watching TV, they always hug each other tightly and confide their inner feelings to each other.

Every moment is filled with deep love, making people intoxicated.

At this moment, Wang Kun felt that his whole body was full of strength, as if he had returned to the days full of vitality and vigor.

He was deeply aware that happy love was so fascinating and it could give people infinite vitality and strength.

This feeling is like an endless source of power, inspiring his inner passion and desire. Driven by this power, he seems to be omnipotent and can overcome all difficulties and challenges.

He firmly believed that as long as he had this sincere love, no matter what kind of difficulties he faced, he could move forward bravely and never give up, because love gave him courage and confidence, and made him believe that the future would be better.

At this moment, Wang Kun's heart is full of love and expectation for life. He will use this power to pursue his own happy life.

Qiuyan prepared a variety of exquisite ingredients as soon as she had time, made some delicious food with good appearance, aroma and taste and sent it to Wang Kun's office.

She secretly thought that this might help her capture Wang Kun's heart and make him more devoted to her.

.Moreover, in this way, she can also see Wang Kun all the time and spend more time with him.

When she thought of this, her heart was filled with sweetness and anticipation.

Qiuyan's frequent comings and goings caused discussions among the company's employees. That day, Qiuyan was wearing a very sexy purple printed dress. The cut and design of the dress perfectly outlined her graceful figure.

Especially the neckline on the chest is very low, almost to the point of being scary, allowing people to see the deep and charming cleavage at a glance, exuding an irresistible sexy charm.

Her skin was as white as cream and as delicate as silk, which formed a sharp contrast with the dark purple skirt, making her look even more charming and attractive. Every step she took seemed to exude an alluring aura, attracting the attention of everyone around her.

"Hey, everyone, come and take a look. The chairman's first love is here again today. Look at what she is wearing today. It's so sexy." At this time, a nosy female employee started gossiping again.

"You are too gossipy. The chairman likes people with such moral character, otherwise he would not have divorced such a good wife like Lizhen. But you must not let the chairman know about these things you say, otherwise he will fire you and lose your job as well," an older employee reminded her.

Qiuyan walked into Wang Kun's office wearing high heels and twisting her sexy hips. She called out sweetly, "Brother Kun."

"My dear, you are here." Wang Kun, who was reviewing documents, was overjoyed when he heard Qiuyan's pleasant voice "Brother Kun".

"Yan, come here quickly." Wang Kun immediately put down his pen and waved.

"Hey, Brother Kun, are you tired? Look, I made your favorite pork belly and chicken stew today." Qiuyan's soft voice melted Wang Kun's heart. Qiuyan put the lunch box on the coffee table.

"I'm hungry, I'd better eat you first." Before Qiuyan came to the desk, Wang Kun pulled Qiuyan to sit on his lap.

"Don't be like that, this is in the office," Qiu Yan reluctantly said in a coquettish voice while sitting on Wang Kun's lap.

"What's wrong with the office? This is my office, who dares to say anything?" Wang Kun said, his eyes became hot and deep, as if burning with a flame that could not be extinguished.

He slowly approached Qiuyan with a strong desire and determination. Qiuyan's breathing became rapid. She felt Wang Kun's breath approaching, and an inexplicable tension and expectation surged in her heart.

As their lips came closer and closer, time seemed to freeze, and their eyes met, sparkling with passion.

Finally, Wang Kun pressed his lips against Qiuyan's delicate red lips without hesitation.

At this moment, it seemed as if the whole world only had the two of them. They were immersed in each other's warmth and sweetness, feeling each other's passion and tenderness.

Wang Kun sucked Qiuyan's lips gently, exploring every delicate touch. Qiuyan trembled slightly, responding to Wang Kun's enthusiasm.

The kiss lasted for a long time, as if time had stopped.

Their lips pressed tightly together, feeling each other's warmth and breath. At this moment, the world became so peaceful and beautiful, as if there were only the two of them. Her heart was pounding, her body gradually softened, and she couldn't help but move closer to his arms.

Wang Kun's hands gently held her face, caressing Qiuyan's skin delicately, as if he was caring for a precious treasure.

During this long kiss, they seemed to enter a wonderful dream. In the dream, they walked in a garden full of flowers, bathed in the warm sunshine, and enjoyed each other's company.

Their minds were connected, and they could understand each other's feelings without words. Every breath they took was filled with the sweetness that intoxicated them and made them unwilling to wake up.

This kiss was like a magic that bound their emotions together tightly and would never be separated.

Until the end, they were reluctant to part.

"Look, the old lady is here too." When everyone heard that the old lady was coming, they all looked towards the place in front where the old lady came from.

"Oh no! There's going to be something interesting to watch here today," an employee said in horror when he saw the old lady Jinlan coming.

"The old lady is here, so what can we do?" Another employee looked at her strangely.

"You don't know that the old lady doesn't think highly of the chairman's first love. She doesn't like her. She likes Miss Lizhen. Now the first love just happened to run into her behind her back. Will the old lady let her off easily?"

"Then there will be something interesting to watch." The older employee stuck out his tongue at another employee...