

First Love 178

Chapter 178 It seems that I am worrying too much

Qiuyan walked into Wang Kun's room with trepidation. In the past, she had sneaked into this room when no one was at home. At that time, she was just wondering when she would be the master of this bed, and snuggle up with Brother Kun on this bed. From today on, she could come and go in this room as she pleased, and she felt indescribably happy.

"What are you thinking about?" Seeing Qiuyan staring at the bed for a long time without any response, Wang Kun called her several times before she reacted.

"No, I didn't think about anything," Qiuyan said when she heard Wang Kun asking her. She couldn't help blushing when she thought about the scene where she and Wang Kun were cuddling in bed.

Wang Kun looked at Qiuyan's flushed face and found it funny; "Why are you blushing again?" Wang Kun couldn't help but walked forward and gently lifted Qiuyan's beautiful face with his trembling hands.

Her skin was as smooth as silk, which softened his heart. He stared into her charming eyes, as if he could see the desire and passion deep in her heart. At this moment, Qiuyan's face was slightly flushed, which made her look more shy and charming.

Then, his eyes slowly moved down and stopped at Qiuyan's pink and tender, slightly open lips. They looked so tempting, exuding an irresistible charm. His heartbeat became more intense, and his breathing became more rapid, as if the whole world was left with only the two of them.

Finally, Wang Kun could no longer suppress the impulse in his heart. He slowly lowered his head and gently pressed his lips against Qiuyan's lips.

At that moment, time seemed to stop, they were immersed in this sweet kiss, feeling each other's warmth and love.

This kiss was full of passion and tenderness, as if a warm spring breeze brushed through their hearts, bringing their souls closer together, just like two stars shining in the night sky, echoing and attracting each other.

This closeness is not just physical closeness, but also a resonance and fit in the depths of the soul. When two hearts are close, they can feel the subtlest emotional fluctuations in each other's hearts, understand each other's joys and sorrows, and share each other's dreams and hopes.

This tacit understanding made the communication between them extremely smooth, and they could understand each other's intentions without words.

Every hug and kiss is like a grand celebration, which closely connects them. They confide their deepest secrets to each other, share the joys and sorrows of life, listen to each other, understand and support each other.

This tacit understanding and trust made their relationship deeper and more solid.

"Kunkun, come out for dinner." They didn't know how long they kissed each other until their mother called them to come out for dinner.

"Okay, I understand," Wang Kun quickly replied to his mother.

"Dad, it's time for dinner." At this time, a very childish voice sounded at the door of the room.

"Dad, what are you doing? Are you fighting?" The son saw Wang Kun and Qiuyan hugging each other on the bed, and he thought his father and aunt were fighting there.

Wang Kun hurriedly got up, ran forward, picked up his son, and immediately gave him a toy to divert his attention.

"Let's go eat." Wang Kun carried his son out of the room.

Qiuyan, who stayed in the room, got up quickly. She touched her lips that were reddened by Wang Kun's kiss. She went to the dressing table and looked in the mirror. She couldn't help but blush again. She quickly washed her face with cold water. Looking in the mirror, her face was a little better and not so red anymore.

"Qiuyan, come out for dinner." Wang Kun saw that Qiuyan had not come out yet.

"I'm coming," Qiuyan hurried out of the room.

At this time, Qiuyan saw that the whole family was waiting for her to eat, and she felt a little embarrassed.

She saw her mother-in-law Jinlan feeding Wang Kun's son, so she hurried over and said, "Auntie, let me feed him."

"You don't want children but you're afraid of the unfamiliarity." Jin Lan looked at Qiu Yan and answered her in a muffled voice. However, she was not very happy in her heart and wanted to pretend to be disgusting.

"No, I was the one feeding you when you weren't home for a while," Qiuyan immediately replied to Jinlan.

"I want my aunt to feed me." Who knew that Wang Kun's son wanted Qiuyan to feed him? This phenomenon was beyond Jin Lan's expectations. She did not expect that her grandson would accept Qiuyan so quickly. This shows that Qiuyan has put in a lot of effort and done enough homework in this family during this period of time.

"Mom, just let Qiuyan feed the baby. You are not at home during this period, and Qiuyan is doing all the housework."

Qiuyan took the bowl and began to feed the child patiently. She sat by the bed with a bowl of porridge in her hand, carefully scooped up a spoonful, blew it gently a few times, and then put it to the child's mouth. After watching him drink it, she smiled gently and said, "Baby, is the porridge delicious today?"

The child smacked his lips and answered in a baby voice, "It smells good! Auntie's cooking is the best!" After saying that, he licked his lips, as if he was still not satisfied.

She was delighted to hear what the child said. She scooped up another spoonful and handed it to him, saying with a smile: "If it tastes good, eat more. This way you can grow tall and strong!"

The child nodded obediently, opened his mouth and swallowed the porridge in the spoon, then squinted his eyes in contentment, like a cute little kitten.

Seeing that the child was enjoying his meal, she felt extremely happy too. She couldn't help but reach out and touch his head, and continued to chat with him: "After we finish eating, shall we go for a walk in the park? Spring is here, and there are many beautiful flowers in the park!"

When the child heard that they were going to the park, he immediately became excited and clapped his hands and cheered: "Great! Great! I love going to the park the most! I can see flowers and play on the slide!"

She was infected by the child's innocent smile, and her mood became happier. She quickened the feeding speed and wanted to take him out to play as soon as possible.

In this way, she fed the child while chatting with him. The room was filled with laughter and the atmosphere was very harmonious.

Jin Lan looked at this scene and although she felt a little uncomfortable, she didn't know what to say.

Looking at her grandson's innocent smile, Jinlan felt mixed emotions and cursed in her heart, it turns out that children are the ones whoever gives them milk. They have forgotten about me, their loving grandmother, so quickly. It seems that I have been worrying too much.

After dinner, Wang Kun took Qiuyan to the yard for a walk. The night air was fresh and pleasant, and the stars were twinkling faintly.

"Thank you, Qiuyan. You have worked hard during this period." Wang Kun said gratefully.

"Don't say that. This is what I should do." Qiuyan responded with a smile.

The two strolled in the courtyard, enjoying the quiet moment. They talked about their future plans and envisioned a better life.

Wang Kun gently held Qiuyan's hand, "I hope we can continue like this..."

Qiuyan smiled shyly, her eyes full of happiness. She knew that their future would be full of challenges, but she also believed that as long as they worked together, they would be able to overcome all difficulties.