

## First Love 189

### Chapter 189 Bad Omen

It is difficult for a judge to settle family disputes. In a family, everyone must understand and trust each other. If one party loses trust, it will be difficult to live a good life together.

That day, Qiuyan got up and prepared to wash her face, but she didn't know where she put her bottle of facial cleanser. She looked everywhere for it but couldn't find it.

"Mom, have you seen my bottle of facial cleanser?" She saw her mother-in-law Jinlan sitting on the sofa in the living room watching TV.

There was no business and no one agreed. "Mom, have you seen my bottle of facial cleanser?" At first Qiuyan thought she didn't hear it, so she asked her mother-in-law again. Qiuyan looked at her mother-in-law's reaction again, and her mother-in-law glared at Qiuyan and didn't say anything. As a result, she glared at Qiuyan fiercely, then remained silent and continued watching TV.

"Who stole my facial cleanser?" Qiuyan thought that it might be her mother-in-law who couldn't stand her using cosmetics and secretly threw away the facial cleanser. She wanted to ask who threw away the facial cleanser, but she couldn't say it directly to her mother-in-law, so she had to ask who stole the facial cleanser.

"Who are you talking about stealing?" At this time, mother-in-law Jinlan spoke, and her voice was very angry and excited, which scared Qiuyan.

"Oh, Mom is at home. I thought no one was at home." Quyan thought it was very funny and she said jokingly.

"There are only a few people at home, who do you say is the thief?" At this time, Jin Lan suddenly raised her voice by 8 degrees and shouted loudly.

"I just wanted to ask where my facial cleanser is. How did you get it so wrong?" Qiuyan thought to herself that you must be feeling guilty.

"What number should I choose? What seat should I sit in? I don't even know what facial cleanser is. What number should I sit in? I don't have the time you have to wash and wipe your face all day long until it looks like a monkey's butt. A person's beauty does not lie in how much cosmetics she uses. If she is beautiful, she will be beautiful even without makeup. On the contrary, if she is not beautiful, no matter how much makeup she puts on, she can't become beautiful. She dresses herself up like a vixen all day long, which makes people feel disgusted. People who don't know the situation may mistakenly think that this woman wants to seduce other men again."

At this time, Jinlan thought of Lizhen, who never wore any makeup when she was here and only thought about doing a good job in the factory every day.

Who is like Qiuyan, who not only has no intention of helping Wang Kun to run his business, but also dresses herself up like a vixen and wanders around outside every day.

"Mom, what are you talking about!" Qiuyan was furious after hearing what her mother-in-law said, "What's wrong with me dressing myself up? Can't I love beauty after getting married?"

"Look at what you do every day besides shopping for clothes and cosmetics?" Jin Lan continued.

"I also have a job, and I'm making money to support my family!" Qiuyan retorted.

"How much money can you make from that job? You still rely on my son for support!" Jin Lan said disdainfully.

"It's Wang Kun's responsibility to support me. I'm his wife!" Qiuyan replied angrily.

The two quarreled more and more fiercely, and finally parted on bad terms. Qiuyan felt very aggrieved, and she didn't understand why her mother-in-law was always dissatisfied with her, while Jinlan thought Qiuyan was too delicate and didn't understand her husband's hard work. This quarrel made the already tense relationship between the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law worse.

Especially now that the family business is getting worse day by day, Qiuyan seems to be fine. Yesterday she even told Jinlan that she was going out traveling with her friends.

After breakfast, Qiuyan picked up her suitcase and prepared to go out for a trip. Since she and Jinlan had just had an argument in the morning, Jinlan was still resentful when she saw Qiuyan going out for a trip. She was very angry at this time.

"Kunkun is so busy with the company's affairs, but you still don't care about the family affairs. You are in the mood to travel? I think you don't know what it means to plan ahead! You are a heartless and ignorant guy who only knows how to have fun and enjoy yourself. You don't care about the situation at home and the future development. You are idle all day long and do nothing. You are simply a loser with no sense of responsibility! People like you will only bring burden and trouble to the family and make no contribution to the society."

"I'm not going out to travel. Instead of quarreling with you every day at home, I'm feeling upset so how about going out for a walk? Brother Kun is my husband and he didn't say anything. You're the one who meddles in other people's business. What does my traveling have to do with you?" Qiuyan didn't take Jinlan seriously at all and didn't even bother to look at her.

Qiuyan knew in her heart that although Jinlan had some abilities, in her eyes, she was just an insignificant mother of Wang Kun.

And I am the one who is high above. I have my husband to support me. What does it matter if you are a mother-in-law? I have unparalleled strength and status.

Facing such an opponent, Qiuyan felt that she only needed to blow some wind on her husband's pillow, because her husband would listen to her anyway.

Therefore, Qiuyan was full of disdain and contempt for Jinlan. She ignored her mother-in-law Jinlan's words and rushed out of the door with her box.

Seeing Qiuyan's fearless expression, as if she didn't take her seriously at all, Jinlan was immediately furious, and she began to curse Qiuyan: "God bless you to go out and never come back, or to be hit by a car when you go out."

"Bah, bah, you old man, how can you speak so viciously? Fortunately, God will not listen to you. Don't worry, I will go very safely and come back very safely." After saying this, Qiuyan glared at Jinlan fiercely and walked away.

On this day, Jinlan was so angry with Qiuyan that she didn't eat for the whole day. "Hey, old woman! Why don't you come over to eat?! Why do you care where she goes?! Why are you so angry?" Just then, the man noticed that Jinlan hadn't eaten for the whole day, and he couldn't help but feel particularly distressed.

He looked at Jinlan's haggard face and tired eyes, his heart full of concern and worry. He knew that Jinlan had always been a strong and independent person, but at this moment, he hoped to give her some warmth and comfort.

He walked to Jinlan, stroked her hair gently, and said softly: "Don't be angry, eat something first. Your health is important." Jinlan raised her head, a touch of emotion flashed in her eyes.

She knew that the man's concern was sincere. Although Wang Kun's father rarely spoke to them, at this moment, she felt his care.

She nodded slightly, indicating that she was willing to eat together. The two came to the dining table and sat down. The man silently served Jinlan a bowl of hot soup and placed it in front of her.

Jinlan took the bowl, feeling the warmth, and her heart gradually calmed down. They began to quietly enjoy this simple meal. Although there was not much communication, the atmosphere between them became gentle.

It was time for dinner. Jinlan and her husband were waiting for Wang Kun to come back for dinner, but they had waited for a long time and Wang Kun had not come back yet.

"Old Wang, please serve the rice and feed your grandson first." They were waiting for Wang Kun to come home for dinner. Normally, Wang Kun should have come home long ago, but today it has been more than two hours and he still hasn't come home for dinner.

Jin Lan was about to call Wang Kun to ask why he hadn't come back for dinner yet, when the phone rang. It was Wang Kun calling. "Hello, Mom, I'm not coming back for dinner tonight. I'm taking a plane to Hangzhou."

"Going to Hangzhou on a business trip?"

"Qiuyan had a car accident on the way to Hangzhou."

"What car accident? How is he now? Is he injured?" Jin Lan's heart skipped a beat. She had a bad feeling. Although she didn't like Qiuyan, she was still worried about her. After all, she was Wang Kun's wife.

"I'm on my way to the airport."