

First Love 195

Chapter 195 Family Love

After the meeting, Wang Kun invited Li Zhen, "We haven't eaten together for a long time. Can you please give us a favor today and let us stay? Should we go home and ask mom to cook a few more dishes and eat at home, or go out to eat?"

"I don't want to go back, I don't want to see someone" Li Zhen refused immediately. "Don't worry, you won't see someone, she's not at home, she's in the hospital" Wang Kun saw who Li Zhen was talking about.

"What disease?" "It's not a disease, it's a car accident." Wang Kun's face immediately became full of worry.

"Car accident, when did it happen?" Lizhen was very surprised.

"A few days ago, I was on the way to Hangzhou with their besties."

"Is it serious?" Although Lizhen didn't want to see Qiuyan, she was a very kind person and she didn't want anyone else to get hurt.

"The cervical vertebrae are dislocated, the lumbar vertebrae are broken, and the big bone of the right leg is cracked. According to the doctor's prediction, paralysis is not necessarily the result." Wang Kun frowned and looked very sad.

"This is quite serious. She is such a miserable person. She just had a few days of good fortune, but ended up suffering such a misfortune." After saying this, Lizhen sighed softly, with a trace of helplessness and sadness in her eyes.

She shook her head, as if trying to shake off the sadness in her heart, but she couldn't get rid of it completely.

She thought of Qiuyan's past experiences and couldn't help feeling sorry for this woman.

Qiuyan had suffered many hardships and setbacks before finally welcoming some happy days. However, fate treated her so cruelly that she fell into trouble again.

Lizhen thought silently, feeling a surge of sympathy in her heart. She thought that this woman's life was miserable enough. She had tried hard to snatch someone else's husband from someone else, and she did get him, but God didn't want her to have an easy life. This is called "If you do too much evil, you will eventually perish."

She knows that life is not always fair and that some people suffer more pain and misfortune for various reasons.

Perhaps it is this compassion for others that makes Lizhen a kind and generous person, otherwise she would not be doing so well in her career now.

She is willing to listen to other people's stories and give help and encouragement when needed. Even in the face of difficulties and setbacks, she will not give up hope easily, but firmly believes that everyone has their own bright future.

"Well, I haven't seen my son for a long time." Li Zhen thought, since the person I don't want to see is not there, I will go home to see my son. I miss him too.

"Okay, I'll call and tell her the good news. You will come home for dinner, and your mother will be very happy." Wang Kun was very surprised to hear that Lizhen was willing to go home with him for dinner.

"Mom, I have good news for you. Lizhen is coming home to see her son. She will come to our house for dinner. Please get ready."

"Aren't you in Hangzhou and haven't come back yet? Are you kidding your mother? Lizhen went to Hangzhou with you." Jinlan didn't believe what Wang Kun said was true. She thought Wang Kun was teasing her because she often missed Lizhen at home and didn't come to Jinlan to see his son.

"Mom, it's true. Lizhen is right in front of me now. I'm back from Hangzhou." Seeing that his mother didn't believe him, Wang Kun had to repeat it again.

"Really? Okay, I'll get ready now." After hearing her son say it twice, Jin Lan jumped for joy.

"Old man, please go and pick up your grandson quickly. His mother is coming to see him. I'm going to the supermarket to buy some vegetables. Lizhen is coming home for dinner." When Jinlan heard that Lizhen was coming over for dinner, she was so excited that she danced with joy as if she was welcoming her daughter whom she hadn't seen for a long time.

When Wang Kun and Li Zhen arrived home, Jin Lan had already prepared a table full of Li Zhen's favorite dishes waiting for them.

When Lizhen slowly walked into the familiar yet strange door carrying her son's toys, her mood was like the surging waves, and it was difficult to calm down. She had placed all her hopes, dreams and future on this place.

Here, she has a warm home, a husband who loves her, and a lovely son. However, now she feels extremely lonely and lost, as if everything has gone away from her.

She stood silently at the door, her eyes wandering, recalling every detail of the past.

Those wonderful times flashed before her eyes like a movie, and she couldn't help but sigh at the fickleness of fate. She recalled the sweet days she and her husband had spent together, laughing and crying together, supporting each other, and facing the difficulties and challenges of life together.

At that time, she felt that she was the happiest woman in the world because she had a man who loved her and a warm home.

However, reality ruthlessly shattered her fantasy. As time went by, a third party intervened, and the relationship between the couple gradually began to crack, with quarrels and cold wars.

In the end, Lizhen chose to leave and each of them looked for a new direction in life. Lizhen left this once loving home with a broken heart and began a long road of self-salvation.

Today, she is no longer the innocent girl, but a mature woman who has experienced the vicissitudes of life.

She understands that life is always full of uncertainties and no one can predict what will happen in the future.

Although she lost all these, she already has her own career and her own world, and she still firmly believes that as long as she has love in her heart, she will be able to find her own happiness.

So, Lizhen took a deep breath and walked into the house with firm steps. She decided to re-examine her life, put down the burden of the past, and bravely face the challenges of the future.

Perhaps the road ahead is bumpy, but she believes that as long as she perseveres, she will be able to get out of the predicament and find her true destination.

"Come back, my child." When Jin Lan saw Lizhen, she felt like she had seen her long-lost daughter. She immediately went up to her and hugged Lizhen for a long time, not wanting to separate.

"Mom" Lizhen also called her mom sweetly, because Jinlan told her last time that Lizhen was still her daughter.

"Oh" When Jinlan heard Lizhen calling her mother, her tears immediately filled her eyes, her nose felt sore, and tears flowed out.

Seeing Lizhen and Jinlan being affectionate like mother and daughter, he was moved. He thought that his mother and Lizhen had such a deep relationship. It was all his fault. Wang Kun quickly changed the subject, "The food is ready, let's eat first."

"Mom, where is my son?" Lizhen's eyes were looking around, she was looking for her son.

"Grandpa went to pick him up, he will probably be back soon."

The family sat around the dining table and began to enjoy this rare reunion time. Jinlan kept picking food for Lizhen and asked about her recent situation with concern.

"Call mom quickly." At this time, Wang Kun's father came back with his son.

"My baby!" Li Zhen immediately put down her bowl and chopsticks and ran up to hug her son.

"Mom, why haven't you come to see me for so long?" the son who was held in front of Lizhen asked Lizhen timidly.

"Baby, I can't leave because I'm too busy." Hearing her son's question, Lizhen's eyes became red again.

"Come on, baby, let's have dinner together with mom." Lizhen pulled her son to sit at the table to eat.

Lizhen responded with a smile, telling about the interesting things she experienced at work. The atmosphere gradually became relaxed and cheerful, and everyone's laughter filled the whole room.

After dinner, Lizhen played with her son, told him stories, and enjoyed the parent-child time. Wang Kun watched from the side, his heart full of emotion. He realized that the warmth of family and the power of blood-thicker-than-water family affection are irreplaceable.

Jinlan looked at Lizhen and her grandson together, and she thought how nice it would be if it could be like this forever...