

First Love 26

Chapter 26 Going Home

It has been almost two years since Wang Kun went out to look for Qiuyan. When he thought about how he had gone out with full confidence to find his lover, but now he has done nothing and instead wants to come back to ask his parents for money, he felt indescribable shame and uneasiness in his heart.

"Mom, I'm back." But when I got home and saw my mother, I felt indescribable joy and excitement in my heart.

"Kunkun is back, my child's dad, look who is back, my KunKun is back." Seeing Wang Kun coming back, his mother's face was filled with a smile as bright as a flower. She kept looking behind him from time to time. Wang Kun could tell from his mother's eyes that she was looking to see if there was anyone coming in behind him.

"Mom, don't look at her anymore. She's not back and she's not on holiday." Wang Kun still hasn't told her that he and Qiuyan broke up.

"Oh, look at me, I'm so confused. Yan Zi should not have had her holiday yet," said the mother, tapping her head with her hand.

"Kunkun is back." Dad was sleeping in the room. He got up quickly when he heard Wang Kun coming back. He walked out while putting on his clothes.

"Drink some water to quench your thirst first." The mother poured a glass of water with a smile on her face, pulled a chair from the side and sat next to Wang Kun, looking at her son very attentively to see if he had grown taller or was thinner than before.

"Well, I'm a little thirsty. Thank you, Mom." Wang Kun quickly took the cup of water handed to him by his mother and started drinking it.

"Hey, go slower, don't choke."

"Well, the water at home is still sweeter." Wang Kun drank all the water his mother poured in one breath.

"Oh, my son has become thinner and taller than before, but stronger." Jin Lan sat in front of her son, looking at Wang Kun as if he were a work of art, but as she looked at him she felt sorry for her son.

"Mom, look, your son is much taller and more handsome than before." Wang Kun looked at the changes in his mother and immediately teased her to make her happy.

"Being thin is better. Boys better off being taller and stronger. Haha." Seeing the mother and son's reactions, the father immediately took over the topic.

"Dad, Mom, I brought you some gifts." Wang Kun stood up and took some gifts for his father, mother and younger brother from his bag.

"Okay, let's wait until tonight. You and your son can chat. I'll go get food for you. Tell me what you want to eat and I'll get it for you." The mother couldn't wait to buy meat and cook for her son. Jinlan was a very strong-willed and aggressive housewife. She had the final say in everything at home. She quickly ran into the room, took her purse and went out to the street to buy meat.

Wang Kun looked at his father; "Dad, how is your health now? Is your stomach still hurting or bloating? I brought you a few boxes of Martinling. I heard that it is very effective in increasing gastric motility." Wang Kun took out a few medicine boxes from his travel bag and gave them to his father.

"This is an old problem of mine. It doesn't matter whether I treat it or not. If you feel bloated, just eat less." Wang Kun's father is not a talkative person. He is born a taciturn person. He likes to work silently all day long. His mother has the final say on all matters big and small at home.

"Dad is a little tired, I'm going to take a shower and have a rest."

"Well, you must be tired after taking such a long car ride. Go wash up and have a rest." Dad didn't say much.

He looked at Wang Kun and saw a smile on his face, but he could see a hint of sadness between his brows. Although Wang Kun was smiling at them, there was sadness in his eyes. No one knows a son better than his father. Wang Kun was pretending.

He took out his slightly rusty cigarette box and took out a piece of paper from it. He pinched a small handful of tobacco with his fingers and rolled a cigarette like a trumpet and started smoking. He lit the cigarette with a "click" from his lighter and started puffing. "Ahem, ahem." Because he smoked too hard, Wang Kun's father started coughing continuously.

I heard that people who smoke can not only relieve their worries when smoking, but also think about many problems. I don't know whether Wang Kun's father is thinking about Wang Kun or other ten problems.

Wang Kun carried his bag and walked into the room where he slept. He hadn't been back for two years, but the room hadn't changed. It was still kept particularly clean. This might be thanks to his mother.

He looked around and saw that everything was the same as before, but when he saw a photo of him and Qiuyan, it was particularly eye-catching. He picked up the photo frame and looked at it, his heart beating fast, and Qiuyan's shadow appeared in his mind again and again.

He and Qiuyan were reviewing their lessons together in this room, and the scenes of them playing and fighting together flashed before his eyes like a movie.

"Let's pass the college entrance examination together and apply to the same university, okay?" Qiu Yanzi's voice echoed in his mind again.

When the scene of the last time he saw Qiuyan hugging another man appeared in his mind, and the scene of himself spitting blood when he left Qiuyan, Wang Kun couldn't help but tears flowed down his handsome cheeks.

"Kunkun's mom bought your favorite mushrooms," Jin Lan shouted as she entered the door, because she bought Wang Kun's favorite mushroom at home, a kind of wild mushroom picked in the mountains. She felt like she had found a gold ingot.

"I'm back, I'm back. Why are you making so much noise? Our son is sleeping." Wang Kun's father said sullenly, scolding his wife.

"Oh" Hearing that her son went to rest, Jin Lan couldn't help but laugh softly, and then she was secretly happy.

"I am just happy to see my son coming back."

"Come here, wife." Wang Kun's father quickly made a gesture, asking Jinlan to come over to him.

"What's going on is so mysterious and weird?" Jin Lan scolded her husband while quickly coming to him and putting her ear close to him.

"Did you notice that something was wrong with your son today? It seemed like he was worried about something." Wang Kun's father waited for his wife to come over and whispered in her ear.

"Oh" Jinlan was so shocked that her mouth turned into a circle.

"I was so happy to see my son back, but I didn't notice anything unusual about him."

"Go and cook, we'll go see him in the evening, but don't mention it casually." Wang Kun's father reminded his wife not to ask about their son casually and wait for him to tell them slowly.

"Honey, I'm going to cook, you watch over me."

In fact, Wang Kun heard everything his parents said. He wiped his tears immediately. He was afraid that his parents would be sad when they saw him, so he pretended to be asleep, for fear that his mother would come in and find him crying.

But there was a more difficult problem that Wang Kun didn't know how to tell his parents.