

First Love 44

Chapter 44 The Arrival of New In-Laws

Midwinter is approaching and the New Year is just around the corner. It's only a few days away from the Chinese New Year, but Wang Kun and his colleagues are still busy.

They were busy working overtime to complete the task, and after completing the task they were busy arranging to send the workers in the factory home for the New Year.

"Today is December 12th of the lunar calendar. New Year's Eve is about to come, but Wang Kun and the others have not told them the deadline to go home for the New Year." Jin Lan is counting the days at home, hoping that they will come home for the New Year.

This year is particularly busy. She has prepared a lot of New Year's goods because her future in-laws are coming to their home to celebrate the New Year.

Since Lizhen and Wang Kun were very busy, they had to return to the factory to work immediately after the Chinese New Year. As there were a lot of orders this year, their machines could not keep up with the production, so Wang Kun and Lizhen decided to invite Lizhen's parents to come to Wang Kun's house to celebrate the Chinese New Year together.

However, Jinlan thought of a way to have the best of both worlds. She arranged their marriage when Lizhen's parents came to their house for the New Year.

"Mom and Dad, we're back." "Auntie, we're back." It was not until the 29th day of the twelfth lunar month that Wang Kun and Lizhen finally returned with Lizhen's parents, exhausted.

"Hello, Wang Kun's mother." At this time, a middle-aged couple who were dressed solemnly, looked noble, intellectual, and very cultured walked in with a smile on their faces.

"Mom, this is Lizhen's mother," Wang Kun pointed at the middle-aged woman who had just come in.

"This is Lizhen's father," Wang Kun pointed at the middle-aged man next to him.

"Welcome, welcome, Lizhen's mother and dad. We are so sorry that we didn't go outside to greet you." Jinlan immediately and enthusiastically shook Lizhen's mother's hand tightly, appearing very flustered and nervous, as if she was uneasy that it was her fault that she didn't go to the door to greet them.

"No, no, we are all family, there is no need to be so polite," said Lizhen's mother very humbly.

"Mom, this is Lizhen." Wang Kun pulled Lizhen in front of Jinlan.

Lizhen walked shyly to Jinlan.

At this moment, Jinlan's eyes seemed to light up, and a slender

She has fair skin, big eyes, a high nose bridge, thin lips, and she smiles at me with a lovely smile.

"Child, Wang Kun didn't take good care of you. He made you thin and tired." Jin Lan couldn't express her excitement when she saw this beautiful and gentle daughter-in-law. She had to reach out her hand to stroke Lizhen's hair to hide her excitement.

"No, Wang Kun is very nice to me," Lizhen replied to Jinlan with a smile.

Jinlan felt sweeter than honey. In the past two years, she had heard Wang Kun mention Lizhen's good points countless times, but she had never met her in person. Today, she finally met her in person. She was even more beautiful and sensible than she had imagined, which made Jinlan very happy.

"Please ask everyone to sit inside and stop talking here," Wang Kun's father quickly took over Jin Lan's words.

"Uncle, Auntie, please come in and sit down." Wang Kun quickly took Lizhen's mother to the living room.

When Lizhen came to the living room and saw the table full of snacks, she almost screamed; "Wow, it's too rich!"

The table was filled with various Hakka-style snacks, including peanuts, fried fruits, fried tofu, fried rice candy made from popcorn and sugar, and some fruits. There was everything, so dazzling that Lizhen was dazzled.

Wang Kun had told her before that their family was Hakka and was particularly hospitable, and that they would prepare a lot of food when guests came. Today was indeed an eye-opener for her.

Ever since Wang Kun told her that Lizhen's mother was coming to their house to celebrate the New Year, Jinlan has been very happy. She and Wang Kun's father have been preparing for their meeting today for several days. She has thought carefully about food and accommodation, and how to make these future in-laws satisfied and happy.

When she heard Wang Kun tell Lizhen that her parents were particularly well-educated intellectuals, she became worried again, fearing that they would despise that they lived in a rural area.

Today Jinlan was particularly careful, for she was afraid that she could not satisfy them.

She bought new tablecloths, teacups, bowls and chopsticks for the house, and even new bedding for them to sleep in.

"You are so polite." Lizhen's father was also moved by seeing this scene. He had heard people say that people in Jiangxi were very poor and had particularly bad living conditions. But when he saw it today, he found that it was not like what they said in the legend. Instead, people here had enough food and clothing. Looking at the scenery here, it was a prosperous scene, not at all like what they said in the legend.

At first, when Lizhen told him that she was going to marry in Jiangxi, he was still worried about his daughter and that her family conditions would be very bad, especially when he saw the beautiful mountains and rivers, simple folk customs, and a neat and beautiful village along the way.

Especially when he came to the town where Wang Kun lived, he saw the neat, beautiful and clean streets. He thought that the legendary scene did not exist at all, and it was all monsters. His worried heart was put at ease.

Especially today, he was observing Wang Kun's every move one by one, which made him look at him with new eyes. Wang Kun's steady and honest behavior, and his warm and thoughtful attitude towards them left him with a very good impression. In his heart, he has already accepted this ugly son-in-law.

When he saw Lizhen's future mother-in-law, who was capable and enthusiastic, he felt more at ease to entrust his daughter to such a family. He thought happily that my daughter had good vision.

"Mom and Dad Lizhen, don't be polite. We don't have very good things to treat you. These are some local specialties that we grew and made ourselves. I hope you like them." Jinlan felt a little embarrassed because he didn't buy anything from outside, just local specialties made at home.

"Wang Kun's mother, you are so polite. We like it so much. We have never even seen these things where we are. They are so delicious." Lizhen's parents live in the city and they mostly buy things in supermarkets. They regard these local specialties as the rarest and best foods.

"I'm so happy that you like it." Jin Lan was flattered to hear that Lizhen's mother liked to eat these things. She was worried that she was from the countryside and that Lizhen's mother would look down on their countryside and dislike the food here. She was worried that they wouldn't eat well. When she heard Lizhen's mother say that it was delicious, her worried heart was relieved a little.

The living room was filled with a happy scene. Wang Kun and Li Zhen were infected by the two old people chatting so happily.

"Come." At this time, Jinlan came out from the kitchen with a long, red-painted basket, carrying two bowls. There was steam coming out of the bowls. She did not go to the table, but the sweet and fragrant aroma of wine filled the entire dining room.

"Wow, it smells so good," Lizhen couldn't help but shout out.

"This is the fermented rice wine eggs that we Hakkas use to entertain the most distinguished guests." Jinlan smiled as she put the tray on the table and placed a bowl of steaming hot fermented rice wine eggs in front of each person.

The Hakka people's fermented rice eggs are made with Hakka homemade wine. First, glutinous rice is soaked, then the rice is simmered in a pot and steamed, mixed with wine yeast, and served in a jar. "Looking at the white jade eggs served in a bowl with brown sugar fermented rice, the golden and translucent appearance is very tempting. Lizhen finds it very novel.

"Haha, it's made with our own fermented rice wine, eggs and brown sugar. This is what we Hakka people use to entertain the most distinguished guests." Jinlan's voice was sweet and her face was filled with a smile.

"Thank you on behalf of my whole family," Lizhen's father responded to Jinlan enthusiastically.

Today is New Year's Eve, the busiest time for Jinlan's family. Wang Kun's father got up early to kill a chicken, and Jinlan got up early to grind tofu. In the early morning, the symphony of "ding-dong-dong" sounds of pots and pans rang out from Wang Kun's kitchen. They were busy preparing tonight's New Year's Eve dinner.

Lizhen's father got up particularly early today. He has developed a good habit of getting up early and exercising at home, but today was an exception. He wanted to get up early to breathe the fresh air in the countryside.

"Uncle, you're up so early." Wang Kun saw Lizhen's father get up, so he quickly got up too.

"I think the air here is so good, I want to get up early and breathe in the fresh air here"

"Dad, I want to go too." Lizhen got up without knowing when.

"Okay, I'll go for a walk with you." Wang Kun quickly dressed up and happily took Lizhen and her father out.

At this time, Wang Kun and his friends just walked to the street entrance and met a man.