

First Love 45

Chapter 45 Spring Chapter

"There are guests at Wang Kun's house." When Wang Kun arrived at the door, he happened to meet his classmate Mingzai.

"Yes, you are coming back to celebrate the New Year too." He also went out to work.

When Mingzai saw Wang Kun and Li Zhen coming out together, he quickly pulled Wang Kun aside and asked, "Who is this?" He saw that Li Zhen was so beautiful, and he was very curious why he was not with Qiuyan.

It turned out that when he was in school, he also liked Qiuyan, but Qiuyan didn't like him and Wang Kun being together. In a sense, they were rivals in love.

"Let me introduce Lizhen, my girlfriend." Wang Kun was very generous and solemnly introduced Lizhen to him.

He quickly pulled Wang Kun aside, made a trumpet shape with his hands, put it next to Wang Kun's ear, and asked Wang Kun quietly, "Hey, where is Qiuyan?"

"We broke up," Wang Kun told him.

"She must have been the one who proposed the breakup, right? How come you were abandoned too? Haha, but you're quite lucky in love, and you've hooked up with such a beautiful girl." Mingzi felt as if a thorn was stuck in his heart. His face immediately darkened and he looked helpless.

Wang Kun didn't answer him but just smiled at him with a smile on his face.

"Congratulations, I'm leaving now." Mingzi immediately waved to Lizhen and the others; "My sister-in-law, please come to my house and play with Wang Kun when you have time." Then he left listlessly.

"Okay." Lizhen also waved to him with a generous smile.

"Uncle, Lizhen, let's go for a walk."

Wang Kun and Lizhen went for a walk together with Lizhen's father.

"The air here is so fresh, and the scenery is so beautiful." Seeing the green fruit trees on the roadside, Lizhen's father was intoxicated in the embrace of nature.

Lizhen was very happy to see her father so happy. At first she was worried that her father and mother would dislike the countryside, but she didn't expect that her father and mother were so happy.

Wang Kun's home is particularly lively today. Wang Kun's father and younger brother hung firecrackers high on tree branches at the door. The long firecrackers dragged from the branches all the way to the ground. Wang Kun's younger brother lit a fire from inside with a stick of incense, and prepared to wait for his mother to cook the dishes so that he could set off firecrackers.

Wang Kun and Li Zhen's parents were writing couplets in the living room. As expected of a master, Li Zhen's father wrote with a bold and powerful brush. A line of big, strong characters appeared in rows on the big red papers.

"Uncle, your handwriting is so beautiful!" Wang Kun was amazed when he saw the Spring Festival couplets written by Lizhen's father.

"It's the New Year, let's set off firecrackers." Wang Kun's younger brother Wang Bin jumped up happily.

"Binbin, be careful." When Jin Lan heard that Wang Bin was going to set off firecrackers, she immediately rushed out of the kitchen. She was like a commander on the battlefield. She had to personally direct every matter at home, for fear that it would not be done successfully without her prior arrangement.

"Okay, got it." Wang Bin replied to Jinlan while holding the incense and standing steadily next to the firecrackers, waiting for his mother's orders.

"Wow, Wang Kun, your mother is so capable that she can make such a sumptuous dish." The table was filled with beautiful dishes. Seeing such delicious dishes, Lizhen's mother was amazed. She thought that the rumors about how poor life in Jiangxi was were self-defeating in her heart.

"Binbin, set off firecrackers" "Oh, it's New Year, let's set off firecrackers"

"Bang, bang" As the sound of firecrackers rang out, the whole family sat at the table together.

Wang Kun was about to pour Hakka-style glutinous rice wine into each glass.

"Wait, let's all use big bowls. Our Hakka glutinous rice wine is sweet but not greasy. It tastes sweet and it's not easy to get drunk." Wang Kun had no choice but to listen to his mother and change to a larger bowl to pour the wine.

"Mom Wang Kun, you can't do this. We are not very alcoholic," Li Zhen's father hurriedly stopped her.

"It's okay, Dad Lizhen, it's not easy to get drunk. Even if we get drunk, we'll just go to sleep. Let Kun Kun fill up everyone's glasses. I'm so happy today, I want to get drunk." After saying this, Jin Lan asked Wang Kun to give her a full bowl of wine.

"Come, let me toast to my future in-laws. I'll drink first as a sign of respect." "Mutter," Jin Lan took the lead and took a sip of wine, and she pursed her lips.

"I haven't read many books and am rather rude, but you are an educated gentleman, and you are cultured in your words and deeds. You shouldn't argue with me." Jin Lan spoke in an orderly manner, and although her words were a little imperfect, her reasoning was convincing.

"It tastes so good." Lizhen's father gently took a sip of the golden rice wine (he measured the rice wine by the amount he would drink for a normal strong liquor, he just took a small sip). A special fragrant aroma of the wine wafted into his nose, sweet but not greasy, fresh and refreshing, like a stream of clear spring water flowing into his heart, moistening his whole body, and instantly his whole body was warm.

Lizhen's father drinks Moutai and Wuliangye, but at this moment he feels that this Hakka rice wine tastes better than Moutai and Wuliangye.

"Although Wang Kun's mother has little education, she speaks in an orderly manner, which makes me admire her." Lizhen's father took a sip of wine and listened to Jinlan's words. He thought this woman was amazing. Not only did she speak in an orderly manner, but the things she made were all exquisite. He was very polite and humble when he evaluated Jinlan.

"It is a great honor for me to have you come to my humble home to celebrate the Spring Festival. If I am not able to entertain you well, please give me a generous guarantee."

"I thought Wang Kun was so outstanding and filial, it turns out he has an amazing mother."

"You are always praising me. I want to thank you for raising such an outstanding daughter. You are so smart and clever. You promised to marry her to me, Wang Kun. We are so unworthy of this." They were talking, but Wang Kun and Li Zhen both felt embarrassed.

Wang Kun saw that they were busy praising each other, so he quickly interrupted their conversation; "Mom, don't just talk. Look, the food is almost cold. Fortunately, the weather has been warm these few days, otherwise the food on the table would have been cold long ago."

"That's right, don't forget to talk as soon as the clip is opened." Wang Kun's father, who had been silent while eating at the table, finally spoke. The stewed gourd couldn't stand it anymore and spoke quickly.

"Yeah, we've been busy talking, the food is getting cold, let's eat some food."

While talking, Jinlan used a soup pot to fill a large spoonful of chicken soup for Lizhen's mother, "This is the fairy chicken that I have raised at home for almost a year."

"It smells so good!" At this time, the strong sweet aroma of chicken and mushrooms in the soup hit the nose. Mother Lizhen tasted the chicken soup and praised it highly.

"What ingredients did Wang Kun's mother use to make this?" Li Zhen's mother was very curious when she saw a bowl of exquisitely crafted dish on the table. It was wrapped in golden skin and filled with meat, cut into pieces and placed neatly on a white plate. It looked very exquisite and beautiful.

"This is a wrapper made of eggs and potato starch, filled with pork and radish, with some green onions. This is one of our Hakka people's favorite and most delicious dishes. It's called egg roll."

Lizhen's mother took a bite and said, "Mm, it's delicious."

Mother Lizhen counted and saw eighteen exquisite dishes on the table. She thought my daughter's mother-in-law was very capable.

'Wang Kun put the dish into Lizhen's bowl, and the dining room was filled with laughter.

"Yes, before I came here, there were rumors about how poor this place was, which scared away girls who wanted to come to Jiangxi for blind dates. But when I came here, I saw that there was no such thing. In comparison, the rural areas where we are are not as wealthy as here."

"Yes, I heard about it too. That's why I was worried that when you came here and saw the hardships in our rural area, you would not let Lizhen marry Wang Kun. It seems that our Wang Kun is so lucky to have such an open-minded and sensible father and mother." Jinlan looked at Lizhen's mother with gratitude, a satisfied smile on her face.

"Yes, I heard that too, so I was worried that when you came here and saw the hardships in our countryside, you would not let Lizhen marry Wang Kun. It seems that our Wang Kun is so lucky to have such an open-minded and sensible father and mother." Jinlan looked at Lizhen's mother with gratitude.

"Yes, the children's careers are slowly getting on track. I think it's time to put their marriage on the agenda." Lizhen's mother looked at Wang Kun and Lizhen, who were picking up food from each other, like a couple in love. She thought it was time to arrange their wedding.

"It's better to prepare a day than to wait. I think we should go home and arrange the marriage for the children on the sixth day after the festival. What do you think?" Jinlan saw that the time was ripe, so she immediately struck while the iron was hot and proposed the marriage.

"This..." Lizhen was hesitant at this time.

"You are not a child anymore, it's time to get married." Seeing that Lizhen was still hesitating, Lizhen's mother immediately spoke.