

First Love 46

Chapter 46 Engagement

"Mom, you..." When Lizhen heard her mother mention marriage first, her face immediately turned red like a ripe apple.

"What Lizhen's mother said is right. I had the same idea. It's my fault. We should have brought up this matter first. What era is it now? It doesn't matter who brings it up first as long as they are in love." Jinlan immediately saw the reason why Lizhen stopped her mother, and she immediately continued the topic.

"You see, what Wang Kun's mother said is right. As long as two people love each other, it doesn't matter who proposes first. You are too dull because of your education. You are nothing like the young people of today." The mother glanced at Lizhen with a blaming look.

"Mother Lizhen looks like an open-minded and sensible person. It's a blessing for you, Wang Kun, to meet such a mother." Jinlan likes this future in-law from the bottom of her heart.

"Yes, you are not a child anymore, and it's time for you to get married," Lizhen's father also spoke.

"Okay, let's ask the fortune teller to pick a good auspicious day, and then we'll bring Wang Kun home to propose marriage."

"Well, the kids are very busy, so I think we should take advantage of these few days together to settle their marriage."

"I have a suggestion. It's better to hurry than to be late. The sixth day of the first lunar month is a rare good day. I will bring Wang Kun to your house to propose marriage. The children will be busy with factory affairs after the New Year. We should not waste their time. Their time is too precious."

"Wang Kun, Lizhen, you don't have any objections, right?" Lizhen's father looked at Lizhen and Wang Kun with a smile.

Wang Kun looked at Li Zhen, who became shy and lowered her head in embarrassment. Wang Kun saw that Li Zhen was embarrassed, so he quickly answered for Li Zhen; "Then just follow your parents' arrangements, I have no objection."

"Okay, let's do this. We will go back with you on the sixth day of the New Year."

They decided that this year was their centenary year. On the sixth day of the Chinese New Year, Wang Kun and Li Zhen's parents boarded a train to South City together.

After a bumpy journey, Wang Kun and his mother finally arrived at the county town where Lizhen lived.

"We're here." It was already 5 o'clock in the afternoon when Wang Kun and his mother arrived at Lizhen's home.

Lizhen's parents live in a county town in the south of the city. They used to be teachers and are now retired and at home.

Lizhen's father opened the door with the key and said, "Come in."

On the way, Lizhen's mother told Jinlan that they were both retired teachers and they only had one child, Lizhen was the only child in their family. Jinlan thought that Lizhen was an only child, her parents were retired teachers with a pension, and she was from the countryside, so they were marrying up like they did, and she always felt inferior in her heart.

"Auntie, please come in." Lizhen immediately took out shoes from the shoe cabinet and gave them to Wang Kun and Wang Kun's mother.

When they stepped into Lizhen's home, what caught their eyes was the atmosphere of a scholarly family everywhere, with cinnabar red mahogany furniture, light yellow floor-length curtains, a famous calligraphy and painting hanging in the middle of the living room, and framed calligraphy and paintings hanging on both sides, which might have been written by Lizhen's father.

The furniture was neatly arranged, giving people a feeling of elegance and refinement. The furniture was spotless. Jinlan looked here and thought about where she lived. Her home was pretty good in their area, but compared with Lizhen's home, there was a world of difference.

"Auntie Wang Kun, please sit down." "Okay." Jin Lan saw the tidy sofa covered with beautiful crochet knitted with wool. It was very beautiful and practical. Jin Lan was a little afraid to sit down.

"Auntie, you've worked hard on the journey. Have some tea." Lizhen brought a cup of tea to Wang Kun and Jin Lan.

"Okay." Jinlan took the tea brought by Lizhen with trembling hands, looking flattered.

"Our house is small, not as spacious as that house." Lizhen's father looked at Jinlan with a reserved look.

"Mr. Cheng, let's not have dinner at home tonight. Let's go out to eat." Lizhen's mother packed the luggage she brought back and took a short rest, feeling very tired.

"That won't work. It will cost a lot of money. If I'm not tired, I can do it at home. Let me do it." Jin Lan stood up immediately and rushed to the kitchen.

"Mom, let's eat outside. We're all so tired." Wang Kun immediately pulled his mother back and signaled with his eyes, meaning that this is not your own home, so you should pay attention.

Wang Kun and Li Zhen were all tired, so they discussed, "Uncles and aunts, everyone is tired, let's go out to eat."

"All right"

"Lili, let's go out to eat tonight, go ask your uncle to come along," Lizhen's father told Lizhen.

"Okay, Dad, Wang Kun, let's go out for a while."

"Go there" "Go find my uncle"

"I'd better not go now. This is my first time visiting my uncle, and I need to bring some gifts with me, but I don't have anything prepared today."

"Yeah, I haven't thought about that yet. I'll go find my uncle."

"Honey, I'm going to go out for a while. I'm going to order dinner for tonight."

"Uncle, let me go with you." Wang Kun thought, "I should treat you to this meal."

In a private room in a hotel, Lizhen's parents, Lizhen, Wang Kun and his mother sat together waiting for Lizhen's uncle. They were drinking tea and chatting.

Lizhen's father has only two brothers, him and his eldest brother. Since his parents passed away, Lizhen's father has regarded his eldest brother as the only close person in the family, so he especially listens to his brother and does whatever he says.

The door of the box opened, and an old man in his sixties, about the same height as Lizhen's father, walked in with a brisk step and in high spirits.

"Uncle" and "Brother" Lizhen and her father immediately stood up to greet them.

The uncle looked at everyone sitting there with a smile on his face, and Wang Kun immediately greeted him and said, "Uncle." The uncle immediately waved his hand and motioned Wang Kun to sit down.

"Brother, this is Wang Kun, Lili's boyfriend," Lizhen's father pointed at Wang Kun.

"Hello, uncle." Wang Kun nodded to his uncle. His uncle's sharp eyes passed across Wang Kun's face; he seemed to want to see through everything in Wang Kun's heart from his face.

Wang Kun met his uncle's gaze, feeling a little scared, wondering what his uncle thought of him.

"Hahaha, my Lili has good taste. I like this young man."

Only then did Wang Kun feel a little relieved.

"This is Wang Kun's mother," Lizhen's father pointed at Jinlan.

"Well, no wonder he has such an outstanding son, it turns out he has such a virtuous mother." The uncle looked at Jinlan and his heart skipped a beat. This woman is a character. She looks not only courageous and knowledgeable, but also very capable.

"Waiter, please serve the food."

"Okay, wait a moment."

"Uncle, let me offer a toast. I'm here for the marriage of Wang Zhen and my son. These two children have known each other for a long time and have a good impression of each other. I would like to take advantage of this good opportunity to arrange a marriage for the children. I would like to ask for your opinion." Jin Lan is a smart person. When she saw that everyone was so happy, she mentioned the engagement to her uncle.

"Well, my Lili is worthy of being a good daughter of our Zhu family. She has found such an excellent boyfriend. Uncle is happy for you." He looked at Wang Kun and nodded with a satisfied expression.

"The engagement is fine. My brother and I are satisfied with the boy, but I have a small request. I wonder if you can satisfy our family's request." The uncle looked at Wang Kun and Jin Lan.

What request? Wang Kun looked at Jinlan and then at Lizhen. Jinlan wondered if she wanted a gift?