

First Love 47

Chapter 47 Pregnancy

Wang Kun and Jinlan looked at each other and I saw that you were both feeling uneasy. You didn't know what your uncle would ask for. It was only natural for Jinlan to want a gift money. In the current market, every wedding requires a gift money. I didn't know whether it should be a lot or a little.

Wang Kun asked my uncle for a gift, but our funds are limited now, so we don't know how much my uncle wants, or whether he has other requirements.

Lizhen wondered why her uncle suddenly made such a request. My father didn't have any request, so what request did he have?

"What's wrong with my eldest brother? We just want the children to live happily. I didn't make any demands on the children. What's wrong with my eldest brother?"

Jinlan looked at her uncle looking at her and she could only smile. It was just a gift money, so it was the norm. "Uncle, you tell me, let's see if we can do it."

"Haha, you see, my brother only gave birth to a daughter, Lili. In the future, the two old people will rely on Lili for their old age and funeral. How can the family not have a successor? My request is whether Wang Kun can come to our house and be a son-in-law." After saying this, the uncle looked straight at Jinlan, as if to say, look at how you answer me.

The atmosphere was harmonious and peaceful when the meal started. However, when the uncle suddenly made this request, everyone fell silent and each thought about their own things.

"I'm afraid that won't work, uncle." Jinlan began to think that what uncle asked for was just a betrothal gift. It shouldn't be easy to raise a daughter to such an age. But she never expected that uncle wanted my son to be his son-in-law. I wouldn't agree. My son, a real man, wants to be a son-in-law. Only useless men become someone else's son-in-law.

"Brother" When Lizhen's father saw Jinlan looking unhappy, he immediately pulled his eldest brother's sleeve.

"What's wrong? I shouldn't have mentioned it. You only have Lili as your daughter. Who will you rely on when you are old?" The uncle was firm in his attitude. He was a little unhappy and particularly angry when his younger brother pulled him.

Lizhen's parents were in a stalemate. Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, they said, "Hey, I don't think it's a big deal. Uncle, you are worrying too much. What era is it now? We are in Guangzhou now. We will buy a house there in the future. We may live in Guangzhou. We will bring our parents to Guangzhou to live with us. What does this matter with the man's family or the woman's family?"

"Yes, uncle, we will bring all the uncles and aunts to live with us in the future, and Lizhen and I will take care of them together." Wang Kun suddenly realized.

"This" Jinlan felt unhappy. If you two old people were taken away, what would happen to me and your dad?

"Yes, in the future Wang Kun and Li Zhen will take care of them both." Jin Lan was unhappy, but she still followed her son in comforting her uncle.

"Yes, brother, I think these two children are very filial. They will not leave us alone." Lizhen's father thought that his brother was going a bit too far.

"If you don't listen to me, you will regret it in the future." The uncle thought that my younger brother always listened to what I said, so what happened to him this time.

He thought for a moment and said, "I'm full," then he put down his bowl and chopsticks and left angrily despite everyone's dissuasion.

"Brother" "Uncle, what's wrong with you? You haven't finished your meal yet."

After getting engaged, Wang Kun and Lizhen started working again. Due to the busy work at the factory, Lizhen even forgot about her menstrual period. These days, Lizhen always felt sleepy and could not concentrate.

"Zhen, I'm back." Wang Kun was particularly happy today because the factory had completed the customer's order ahead of schedule. When he came back and saw Lizhen resting on the sofa, he was extremely excited. Due to the busy work, he had put aside all emotional matters during this period. He took a step forward and wanted to be intimate with Lizhen.

Lizhen narrowed her eyes slightly, and looked very tired. Seeing Lizhen's tired face, Wang Kun suddenly felt distressed. Her originally fair and clean skin was glowing, but now it was dull and colorless.

It turns out that Lizhen wakes up full of energy every day and never feels tired. When Wang Kun sees her busy from morning till night, he always advises her to take a rest, but Lizhen always laughs it off and replies, "I'll talk to you after I finish this busy period."

Wang Kun brought a thin blanket and covered her with it.

"Wow!" When Wang Kun was about to leave, Li Zhen suddenly sat up and started vomiting while running. She immediately ran straight to the bathroom at an extremely fast speed.

"What's wrong with you?" Li Zhen's sudden action scared Wang Kun, and he couldn't help but follow Li Zhen to the bathroom.

Lizhen kept vomiting in the bathroom. Her stomach twitched, affecting every nerve in her body. Her stomach was like a churning sea, pouring out everything she had eaten without reservation. When Wang Kun saw this, he decisively hugged Lizhen's waist and gently patted her back.

Seeing Lizhen vomiting, he suddenly thought of the fact that Lizhen went out to have dinner with clients today. Could it be that she ate something bad in the hotel and had food poisoning? He saw that her face turned very pale due to vomiting and her whole body was weak and limp.

"Let's go to the hospital." Wang Kun quickly poured a sip of water for Lizhen and wiped her mouth. At this time, Lizhen calmed down a little. She was about to speak, but her stomach was like a surging wave and she started vomiting again.

"Come on, I'll carry you on my back." Wang Kun carried Lizhen on his back and ran towards the garage like the wind, regardless of whether Lizhen was willing or not.

Wang Kun drove to the hospital at full speed. He jumped out of the car immediately, hugged Li Zhen around the waist like a princess and rushed to the emergency room. "Doctor, please help my wife. Why is she vomiting?"

"What did she eat?" Lizhen was still vomiting when she came to the hospital. She didn't stop until she had vomited out everything in her stomach. In the end, she even vomited out the jaundice in her stomach. The nurse immediately prepared the enema equipment to clean Lizhen's intestines and stomach.

"Wait, this is not right. If she had food poisoning, she would have vomited out all the food in her stomach and is still vomiting." An older doctor hurriedly took her pulse and the nurse stopped and waited for the result.

As the doctor felt the patient's pulse, his facial expression gradually changed from cloudy to bright, his eyes immediately lit up, and the corners of his mouth slowly lifted to the sides. "Don't wash anymore, brother. Congratulations, you're going to be a father."

"Dad" Wang Kun has not yet recovered from the shock of Li Zhen's sudden change of heart. He is still worried about Li Zhen's safety.

"Your wife is pregnant," the doctor added helplessly when he saw Wang Kun was still in a daze.

"Is this true?" Wang Kun finally realized what was happening. He ran to Li Zhen in surprise. "Li Zhen, you are going to be a mother!"

At this time, Li Zhen had just stopped vomiting and had just breathed a sigh of relief. Hearing this news, Li Zhen suddenly felt as if a shot of stimulant was injected into her body. Her body immediately became excited and the vomiting suddenly stopped.

"is this real"

"It's true. How can I lie to you here?" The doctor was very happy to see that Li Zhen's vomiting had stopped.

I heard a doctor talking about how they were very excited and happy to see their patients recover quickly during treatment. They were also happy when the patients recovered. This really shows the medical ethics and parental love.

"Wang Kun, we have a child," Li Zhen said, her eyes filled with golden tears.

"Haha, I'm going to be a father." Wang Kun scratched the back of his head with his hand and smiled foolishly.

"But we haven't done what we like yet, how will others see us?" Tu Lilizhen's eyes slowly drooped, looking unhappy.

"Hey, you're a college graduate, but what era is it now? You're still so old-fashioned." Wang Kun teased Li Zhen while laughing.

"The problem is that my parents are very traditional people. I don't know if they will blame us." Lizhen still hasn't gotten over the old traditional ideas and still has shadows in her heart.

"Why are you still so stubborn? We are already engaged. If our factory wasn't so busy, we would have held the wedding a long time ago. I believe that my parents will be very happy to hear this."

At this time, a phone call interrupted their conversation, and the caller was Lizhen's mother. "Lizhen, your father, Wang Kun's mother and I discussed that you two have not yet gotten married, and we are afraid that people will gossip about you. We want to pick a good day for you to get married." After hearing what her mother said, Lizhen kept sticking her tongue out at Wang Kun.

"You see, speak of the devil and he will appear. I understand. They are afraid that we will get pregnant. We haven't even got married yet. They are so traditional that they think it will be embarrassing." What Lizhen worried about finally happened.

"Don't worry, I'll call mom and dad. I'm sure they will forgive us for the sake of the child."

"You can go and get discharged. You don't need to be treated for this disease, but you still need to improve your nutrition."

Lizhen's mother: "Tell Wang Kun to pick me up at the train station today."

A few days later, mother suddenly came to their place. Lizhen was caught off guard by mother's arrival, especially because her reaction was so intense that she didn't know what to do.

"Don't worry, I've explained everything to mom." Wang Kun comforted Lizhen and told her not to worry.

Lizhen was happy and worried about her mother's arrival. When her mother saw Lizhen's appearance, she was shocked and asked, "What's wrong with you? Why have you become so thin?" Seeing her daughter like this, her mother felt particularly distressed.

"Mom, customers have been demanding goods recently and are pushing for more. I'm really tired. Don't worry, your daughter is young and nothing will happen to her." But before she could finish her words, Lizhen couldn't control her vomiting and she started vomiting again.

"What's wrong with you?" Seeing her daughter like this, the mother immediately understood that what she was worried about had finally happened.

"Wang Kun, come here." Li Zhen's mother's expression suddenly changed, and her eyebrows immediately turned into a triangular shape, which made people feel creepy.

Wang Kun walked slowly to Lizhen's mother with an uneasy mood, lowered his head and let her vent her anger first.

"Have you considered our feelings as adults when doing this? Your father and I are teaching others how to respect themselves and not do things that are inappropriate. But once these things happen, how can we face people and be role models?" Lizhen's mother was like a machine gun without the safety on, firing.

Wang Kun did not speak the whole time, but kept his head down and let her speak. Later, when he seemed to be a little tired, he slowly raised his head and said to Lizhen's mother in a very gentle tone and earnestly, "Mom, we got this with your consent, and we are getting married in a formal way. We are engaged. If we were not busy with work, we would have held the wedding long ago. Besides, it is the 80s and 90s now, and the country is in the process of reform and opening up. Can't we change that?" Wang Kun's words left Lizhen's mother speechless, and she relaxed her excited expression a little.

"Don't you only care about your face and ignore your daughter? Look how strong her reaction to pregnancy is. You know how sad I am when I see her in so much pain. As a mother, don't you feel sorry for your own daughter?" Wang Kun didn't know that he was so sharp-tongued today and had the courage to persuade his future mother-in-law.

Lizhen's mother is a cultured and knowledgeable woman. It's not that she doesn't understand these principles, but she has been deeply influenced by thousands of years of traditional education. She thinks that to be a good wife and mother, one should be a moral, cultured and educated person. Wang Kun's words just now woke her up. Wang Kun is right. What era is it now? Of course, my daughter's health and happiness are more important to me. I am really old and confused. My daughter has a child, and I, as a mother, am happy. Why am I still holding on to the old-fashioned old ideas to lock my daughter? What's more, Wang Kun is right. They are already engaged. They are obedient children. They are engaged with the consent of our parents. If their factory hadn't been so busy, their wedding would have been held long ago and they are a legal couple.

"My child, you are right. I should be very happy that my daughter has a child and I have a grandchild. It is my mother who is getting old and confused and still blames you. It is my fault and I apologize to you."

"Mom, don't apologize. You are doing this for our own good and for Lizhen's good."

"My mother doesn't know. If she knew Lizhen was pregnant, I don't know how happy she would be. She would definitely jump for joy."