

First Love 51

Chapter 51 Traveling and Marriage

Wang Kun and Li Zhen saw that the old people were still struggling with their wedding, and Li Zhen suddenly thought of a good idea, "How about we go on a trip to get married? We have never traveled together before."

"We plan to go out and travel to get married, so we don't need to invite any guests or have a banquet. They won't know when we will get married, so we can avoid other people's suspicion. We can also tell them that we have been married a long time ago." Lizhen looked at her mother and mother-in-law Wang Kun.

Wang Kun looked at Li Zhen. Yes, they had only traveled nearby because they were busy with their careers, and had not traveled to faraway places. He felt very sorry for his wife who had shared the hardships with him. His eyes were moist. Wang Kun was a strong man, and he held back the tears that were about to flow.

"Is this a good idea? Will people gossip about us if we don't have a wedding banquet at home?" Jin Lan was a little worried that others would talk about them.

"I have the same idea. Will our relatives and friends say that we only have this one daughter and we can't even hold a proper banquet?" Lizhen's mother also looked embarrassed.

This is the outlook on life and idea of each generation. Mother Lizhen and Jinlan are of the same generation and they both have the same ideas.

"Mom is in the 80s now. Several of my friends did the same thing. We managed to have a successful wedding and saved money. We traveled and got married ourselves and we were happy."

"Okay, it's time for us to go out and relax. I agree with Lizhen's idea." He looked at Lizhen and immediately nodded in agreement.

"This..." Lizhen's mother wanted to say something else, but she held it back because her situation had come to this point. Lizhen's belly was getting bigger every day, and it was impossible to keep everything

secret. But it was better to do this, at least it would be easier to explain in front of relatives and friends. So she had to let them do what they wanted.

"It's up to you. You young people have your own ideas. People are changing, and the world is changing. Our thinking can no longer keep up with the current pace. Just do it if you think it's appropriate." Lizhen's mother felt that her judgment was a bit wrong because of the previous things.

"Okay, let's go book the tickets." Wang Kun told Lizhen the news. Lizhen was very happy. She thought she could finally travel with her beloved. This was something she had been thinking about for a long time.

After some discussion between Wang Kun and Li Zhen, they decided to go to Maldives. A friend told them that the country is especially suitable for couples to spend their honeymoon there and the scenery there is particularly beautiful.

After more than ten hours of bumpy flight, they finally arrived in this country. Due to the time difference, they arrived here after midnight. After they waited there for almost two hours, a tour guide who looked like charcoal and spoke broken Chinese came to pick up Wang Kun and his friends. Fortunately, Lizhen knew English, so they were able to communicate with him.

At this time, because the food on the plane was not tasty, Lizhen didn't eat much and was now very hungry. Lizhen's pregnancy reaction had already passed, but after more than ten hours of turbulence, and Lizhen was a little hungry, Lizhen suddenly vomited as if her stomach was churning.

Seeing Lizhen vomiting so violently, Wang Kun was so anxious that he didn't know what to do. He immediately went to find a tour guide, but his English was not very good, and the tour guide was not very familiar with Chinese, so it was very difficult for them to communicate. Wang Kun talked for a long time but the tour guide didn't understand anything. Wang Kun saw Lizhen vomiting so painfully, he was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan, he didn't know what to do. At this time, he regretted whether he had made a wrong decision and should not have traveled to such a far place.

"Come here, young man, I have some bread here. Give it to your wife and then let her drink some water. If her stomach is full, it will be relieved and she won't vomit so violently." At this time, a middle-aged couple got off the plane with them. The middle-aged woman, who looked noble, with delicate features and a very harmonious appearance, hurriedly took out the bread she brought and handed it to Wang Kun.

"Okay, okay." Wang Kun was so anxious that he didn't have time to say thank you. He hurriedly took the bread and gave it to Lizhen. After a while, Lizhen ate the bread and drank the water, and her vomiting was slightly relieved.

"Thank you, big sister. Thank you." Seeing that Lizhen's vomiting was relieved, Wang Kun remembered that he had not yet thanked this kind big sister.

"It doesn't matter. We are all away from home. Besides, we are all from China. When we come to a foreign country, it's like we are a big family. We are brothers and sisters." What a wonderful thing the sister said. Looking at this middle-aged woman with great beauty and gentle temperament, she is not only beautiful and cheerful, but also has a very kind heart.

"Everyone come here, we're going to get on the plane soon." At this time, the dark-looking tour guide was urging them to get on the plane in his not-so-fluent Chinese.

Wang Kunlai and his party arrived at the airport and saw that the airport was so small, not even as big as our playground. The planes were so small, and they were as big as the small planes in our country.

"It's already two o'clock in the morning and we still have a plane to take. How can we sleep tonight?" They looked at the time and it was already past two o'clock in the morning. Everyone dozed off.

"This is all because of money. You pay for it and suffer." Everyone keeps complaining about the fatigue of the journey, but people are so mean. In order to go out and see the world, they will not hesitate to spend money, go through hardships, or how dangerous the journey is to go out and have a walk.

Soon after Wang Kun, Li Zhen and everyone else boarded the plane, they could hear snoring from someone's sleep. Everyone was too tired. If they were in China, they would be wandering in their dreams.

But Kelizhen couldn't stand it. When she smelled the perfume of the foreigners on the plane and the strange smell of milk mixed with perfume, her stomach started churning and jumping like a naughty devil. A strange smell of stomach acid and fermented bread burst out through her throat and then through her mouth. It was dark and cloudy. Water mixed with the confused bread was like stirred muddle, and she vomited it on Wang Kun's body and the plane seat bag, all of which were dirty.

"Hurry up and bring the sputum can over here!" Wang Kun was anxious. He ignored his indecent behavior and shouted at the flight attendant like a roar, but no one came to pay attention to him.

Maldives is an island country floating on the water. It is surrounded by water. The only way to get there is by plane or by ship. It won't take Wang Kun and his crew long to reach their destination. There are only three people on this plane besides the pilot, and there are no flight attendants. So no matter how Wang Kun roared and shouted, it was of no use.

It turns out that the Maldives is a maritime country close to European countries. People in European countries eat milk, which is secreted through their sweat glands and gives off a cow smell. They also particularly like to apply some strange perfumes. The combined smell of milk and perfume is a common and unbearable strange smell for us Asians.

As the plane made a deafening roar and Lizhen was still vomiting, Wang Kun was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot and didn't know what to do. He felt a little regretful now. Looking at Lizhen's pale face due to vomiting, Wang Kun beat his chest and stamped his feet. Only then did he feel more deeply what it meant to be in a desperate situation where no one could help him.

The plane was falling meter by meter. Could something have happened? The roar of the plane was deafening, and the passengers on the plane were so scared that their hearts were in their chests. Could it be that we had encountered this one in a million chance of an air crash?

All the people on the plane were Chinese citizens. Wang Kun and everyone on the plane were frightened by the sudden roar. Everyone was very nervous.