First Love 52

Chapter 52 Frightened

The plane continued to descend. Wang Kun's strong character could not hold back any more. In order not to affect Li Zhen, he still held back. At this time, Li Zhen seemed to sense something. She was so scared that she even vomited. He hugged Wang Kun tightly. She raised her tearful face and asked with a chattering voice, "Wang Kun, can I not go back?"

"No, it might be that the plane is shaking due to the heat wave." Wang Kun was still lying to Lizhen. He was afraid that Lizhen couldn't bear it.

"Didn't you notice that the plane is falling?" Li Zhen's hands were shaking as she hugged Wang Kun. The passengers in the cabin were in chaos at this time, and some were already crying loudly.

"Attention passengers, the plane is landing. Please fasten your seat belts." At this time, the announcer's voice in English was heard in Kuragawa.

Li Zhen stopped crying immediately. Tears were still welling up in her eyes, but she suddenly turned from crying to laughing and she stood up immediately. "The plane didn't have an accident, but we are about to land. Wang Kun, nothing will happen to us," Li Zhen said and immediately burst into laughter.

It turned out that the announcer was speaking in English. Others didn't understand English, but Lizhen knew English. It was really a false alarm.

The plane continued to descend, and Wang Kun's strong character could hardly hold back. In order not to affect Lizhen, he forced himself not to make a sound, but he was terrified in his heart. He wanted to avoid a plane crash happening to him. His mind was racing, thinking about how to take Lizhen away. Even if he died, he would not let Lizhen get hurt. He must protect Lizhen well. Protecting Lizhen would mean protecting their child. Even if he died, I would still leave the bloodline of my Wang family. I must protect Lizhen. Thinking of this, he looked for a parachute under his seat.

"Damn the announcer" "Oh, it's terrible to be uneducated, it's all our fault for not knowing English"

"That's not right, they should have said it earlier. Wasn't there anyone here who knew English?"

"We want to complain to them, the service is so bad"

"What are you complaining about? This place has just been developed, and we Chinese seem to be very rich in recent years. The Chinese can't wait to come here before other countries have developed it. Now it seems that all the tourists in that country are Chinese. There are too many Chinese people and they have a lot of money. It's really money that's to blame."

Everyone gradually came to their senses and condemned the poor service of this country. There was a lot of complaints in the cabin and no one could calm down. They had already felt the backwardness and discomfort of this country before even arriving there. Everyone was worried about what kind of good service and unexpected events the upcoming trip would bring to everyone.

The roar of the plane continued to deafen the ears. The plane was about to descend, but people's hearts were still hanging in their chests and could not let go for a long time. Wang Kun was still holding Li Zhen tightly, fearing that something unexpected would happen to the plane again. The shock just now made Wang Kun and Li Zhen feel as if they had experienced a life-and-death separation.

With a loud "bang", the plane has landed, but the people on the plane seemed to have not yet recovered from their fear. Thank God the plane has landed, but the thrilling shadow just now is still lingering in their minds.

People quickly left the plane, but were full of curiosity about this mysterious land. Because they had a traumatic experience with their service, Wang Kun, Li Zhen and the people on the plane set foot on this land with trepidation.

As soon as they stepped off the plane, a group of young black men, wearing uniform white clothes and as black as plucked black-bone chickens, came up to them, helped them carry their luggage, and led them onto a small boat that looked like a speedboat for surfing at the seaside and could only seat about ten people.

When Wang Kun took Lizhen to step onto the boat, Lizhen suddenly screamed, "Ah!" "What's wrong?" Wang Kun hurriedly picked up Lizhen. Fortunately, Wang Kun was still on the shore, otherwise they would have fallen into the sea.

Lizhen's scream startled the black guy next to them. He immediately stepped forward to support Wang Kun and Lizhen, and immediately signaled to Lizhen and the others that he would lead Lizhen onto the boat. Wang Kun had to reluctantly hand Lizhen to him, but Wang Kun's eyes never left Lizhen and the black guy, as he was worried that something might happen to them.

In this vast ocean, the waves of the sea water swayed the boat left and right. The boat floated gently like a leaf floating on the sea. The edge of the boat and the sea water were on the same level. If people were not careful, they would fall into the sea. Fortunately, it was a dark night and nothing could be seen. Only the vast sea water could be seen. If people with heart disease had, they would not necessarily suffocate.

Wang Kun, who had been so calm, felt panic and anxiety. The boat was swaying and floating on the water. Wang Kun held Li Zhen tightly. He was worried that the two of them, including the baby in her belly, would fall into the water if they were not careful. Li Zhen was still trembling all over because of the shock just now.

The two black guys seemed to see Lizhen's fear and anxiety. They immediately stretched out their warm hands and nodded with a smile as if to tell her not to be afraid because they were here. Lizhen looked at Wang Kun, and Wang Kun nodded to Lizhen. Lizhen stretched out her trembling hands to the black guy.

In order to make Lizhen not afraid, Wang Kun patted her gently, as if to say: Don't be afraid, your husband is here. But Wang Kun's heart was beating fast. Looking at the dark and rough sea, he wondered what fate would greet them.