

First Love 64

Chapter 64 Prelude to Work

The contract has been signed. In order to complete the task while ensuring quality, Wang Kun and Li Zhen are extremely busy. In particular, Wang Kun called his mother Jin Lan from home to Guangzhou in order to prevent Li Zhen from being so tired.

Jin Lan was very happy to hear that her son came to Guangzhou. She had originally wanted to come here to help them, but Wang Kun always said that they were busy and the father at home also needed the mother to stay at home and wait for their baby to be born before coming to help them.

"Mom, do you know why I asked you to come here to help me this time? Because Lizhen has taken a big order. If we complete this task well, we will be paid, and we won't have to worry about having nothing to do in the future." After meeting his mother who had just got off the train, Wang Kun excitedly told her the great news.

"Really? If it's such a good thing, you should have told me and your dad yesterday so that we could be happy earlier." The mother was also very happy to hear the good news. She knew why she had worked so hard to support her son to go out. She just wanted her son to make a name for himself in the world one day. It seemed that she had finally waited for this day.

"After a while, I will bring my dad here too. We are going to expand our business, and I want my dad to come and help me."

"Yes, your brother is going to take the college entrance exam in the second half of the year, so he won't be at home anymore. It's time to bring your dad here, so that the old man can see what this big city is like and come here to enjoy your life." What simple-minded parents! They feel especially happy and satisfied when their children do them a little favor.

"It's not too late to tell you now." Wang Kun was driving with great enthusiasm. He was in high spirits and couldn't help humming his favorite song.

"Is this our car?"

"Yes, Mom, it's just a second-hand car. We will buy a new one when we have enough money."

"It's great that the child has a car like this. Hehe, I never thought that our family would have our own car." Jin Lan shed tears of excitement when she was moved.

"Mom, what's wrong with you?" When Wang Kun saw his mother crying, he immediately took a face towel from the side and handed it to her.

"Nothing, I just thought that at home, only those officials have cars to ride in, ordinary people dare not think about it."

"In a few years, every family will have their own private car," Wang Kun told his mother proudly. Yes, in a few years, what Wang Kun said would come true. Every family will have their own car, and some good families will even have several cars.

"Lizhen and I will be very busy in the future. Our current machines are not enough. We need to purchase more machines. After purchasing more machines, we will have to hire more workers."

"That will cost a lot of money, right? Do you have the funds available now? Do you want to take out a loan?" Jin Lan was particularly worried that Wang Kun and the others didn't have enough money.

"No need, the customer has already paid us a deposit, and we have enough funds for working capital, you don't have to worry," Wang Kun told his mother happily.

"This boss is so nice. Son, you must have been very lucky in your previous life to have met such a good person."

"She is Lizhen's classmate."

"Is it a boy or a girl?" Jin Lan thought about it very carefully.

"Male, what's wrong?" Wang Kun looked at his mother strangely.

"It's nothing, I'm just asking casually." Although Jin Lan had not read many books, she was a very sensible and reasonable housewife. Since her son didn't want to tell her, there was no need for her to ask further.

Wang Kun and Li Zhen are busy every day buying machines, installing machines and recruiting workers.

Whenever Wang Kun saw Lizhen busy with her big belly, he felt very guilty. He thought that after he made money, he would treat Lizhen well and work hard to make her live a good life.

"Oh, I'm so tired." Lizhen, who had been busy all day, felt tired at this time. She sat on a chair to rest. Wang Kun saw that Lizhen was pregnant and felt distressed. He couldn't help but walked up to her and touched Lizhen's shoulders and massaged gently. Lizhen was stunned at first, then she turned around gently, looked at Wang Kun, closed her eyes slightly, and slowly enjoyed Wang Kun's loving touch.

Wang Kun stopped his hand, slowly walked to Lizhen, squatted down and gently leaned on Lizhen's belly, listening to the heartbeat of the baby in her belly. He stroked Lizhen's hand, leaving a wet spot on the back of his hand. Mo Hai's deep pupils were stunned for a moment, and finally he took his eyes off Lizhen, raised his eyes slowly and looked at Lizhen affectionately.

Li Zhen slowly opened her eyes and looked at Wang Kun lovingly. His eyes penetrated into her beautiful eyes, and she felt as if she had fallen into an icy cave with joy. There seemed to be magic in his eyes, which firmly attracted his gaze, and he could catch a glimpse of his vague outline with the corner of his eye.

Wang Kun's eyes were scary bloodshot, probably because Li Zhen had been abstaining from sex for too long during her pregnancy. Wang Kun couldn't help but press his lips against Li Zhen's sexy lips.

The warmth of her lips and body temperature brought out an indescribable sweetness, which fermented silently between Lizhen and him.

In a daze, she felt her body temperature rising higher and higher, and her whole body was as if bathed in a raging fire. A hot current kept rushing towards her, almost burning her sanity.

She had never thought that there was such a kiss in the world, like a violent storm, full of possession, yet making people addicted to it.

Suddenly, the baby in her belly started moving, perhaps influenced by them, and a rolling bag could be clearly seen on Lizhen's belly.

The frequent fetal movements overwhelmed Wang Kun and Li Zhen in their passion.

Wang Kun immediately withdrew from Li Zhen's lips. They looked at the naughty little smart thing in their stomachs and smiled at each other. Wang Kun sorted out his thoughts, and I pursed my lips to suppress my emotions.

In a daze, Wang Kun suddenly remembered everything he saw in Hongliang's company a few days ago. Wang Kun's eyes suddenly darkened. He thought for a while and looked at Lizhen sharply; "My dear, you have worked hard. If you hadn't chosen me, you wouldn't have to suffer like this if you had chosen Hongliang."

Li Zhen immediately used her slender fingers to gently cover Wang Kun's lips, and her sweet face immediately faded away with anger; "I don't allow you to say that, and you don't have to think like that in the future, because we are husband and wife, and I married you willingly. Besides, it was his mother who wanted us to separate, and it was God's arrangement that we are together. Until now, I have never regretted marrying you, and you don't have to blame yourself. On the contrary, I feel very happy to be with you now."

Lizhen's words from the bottom of her heart completely moved Wang Kun. She was truly not moved by money, but by deep love. If it weren't for Lizhen's pregnancy, Wang Kun was about to pick up Lizhen and hold her in his arms, and would never let go.

"Thank you, Lizhen." Wang Kun was so moved that he was almost in tears. It seemed as if there was something stuck in his throat and he couldn't speak for a long time.

Li Zhen looked at this handsome face and listened to the touching words, her heart filled with happiness and sweetness. She reached out and stroked Wang Kun's hair, her heart filled with emotion.

"Hubby, let's just be tough for a while. We just need to complete this mission. Once the baby is born, we'll be fine. Our good life will be over."

"Well, when we have money and our baby is born, we will buy a house and bring mom and dad over so that we can live a happy life here as a family." Wang Kun looked at Lizhen and excitedly grabbed Lizhen's hand, looking forward to a happy future in his heart.

"Honey, the baby's birth date is approaching. For the baby's health and yours, don't worry too much about the things on the farm. I'll take care of it. You should rest more at home."

"Well, I believe you can do it." Lizhen looked at Wang Kun, snuggled up to Wang Kun's chest like a happy little thread, and smiled happily.