

## First Love 66

### Chapter 66 Baby's Birthday

"Lizhen, we are well off now. Let's buy a house and bring your parents over so they can enjoy a peaceful life." Lizhen was breastfeeding. When Wang Kun saw his cute son, he thought of his father-in-law and mother-in-law at home.

"We don't need to open the family store anymore, and your younger brother is no longer at home studying in college. Let's bring your dad to live with mom. It's not good to always separate them." Li Zhen was very moved to see how filial Wang Kun was. She wanted to bring all four elderly people to live in the city.

"Okay, you decide, let's do it this way." Wang Kun also looked at Li Zhen with gratitude.

This year was another great success for Wang Kun and Li Zhen. They successfully brought both sets of parents to the city so that they could live the same life as city dwellers, fulfilling the dream that their parents had not realized for generations.

The elderly in both families were very happy. In addition to their existing house, they also bought a two-bedroom, one-living-room house for Lizhen's parents. The four elderly people took turns taking care of their son Xiaobao. The couple devoted themselves to their career, and their business was booming.

"Dad" Wang Kun and Li Zhen had just come back from get off work that day, and their son Xiaobao ran to the door staggeringly, calling "Dad" in a baby voice.

"Hey, son, you can call me daddy." Wang Kun saw his son swaying like a tumbler, which was very cute, and all the tiredness of the day disappeared immediately.

Seeing Wang Kun and his son hugging and playing there, Lizhen was very excited. Looking at the joy of the father and son, she couldn't express how happy she was in words, and all the tiredness of the day disappeared instantly.

"Xiaobao's birthday is in two days. We will celebrate it at home. Your father and I will go and prepare." Jinlan was very happy to see Wang Kun teasing Xiaobao. At this time, she thought that Xiaobao would be one year old in two days.

"Mom, don't worry. It's too troublesome at home. Lizhen and I have already booked a place to celebrate your birthday." Wang Kun answered his mother while teasing Xiaobao.

"Okay, let's eat." Jinlan happily went to the kitchen to serve the dishes.

"It smells so good! What delicious food has mom cooked?" Seeing the table full of fragrant dishes, Lizhen felt a little hungry.

"Look, these are the dishes you like to eat." Mother-in-law Jinlan is indeed a capable and virtuous woman and a good mother-in-law. She can do exceptionally well no matter what she does.

Since they came here, she has kept the house in order, cooking different delicious meals for Wang Kun and Li Zhen every day, raising Xiaobao to be plump and white, allowing Wang Kun and Li Zhen to focus on their careers. No wonder Wang Kun and his careers are so successful.

After dinner, grandma took Xiaobao out for a walk, while Wang Kun and Lizhen were discussing Xiaobao's birthday.

"Should we tell Hongliang about Xiaobao's birthday?" Lizhen tried to ask Wang Kun.

Wang Kun looked at Lizhen with lost eyes and saw Lizhen's reaction. Although Wang Kun knew that Lizhen and Hongliang had no emotional connection now, he still had lingering fears about Hongliang. Every time he saw Hongliang coming to the factory to see Lizhen, he felt particularly jealous and was a little worried about him.

"What do you think?" Wang Kun didn't know what to say. Although he was reluctant to let Hongliang come, Hongliang had a particularly great influence on their careers.

"I'll do as you say. You can do whatever you want." Lizhen was also a very smart girl. She also felt Wang Kun's rejection of Hongliang. She didn't say anything. She looked at Wang Kun with deep eyes.

"Then tell him, he is still the baby's godfather." Wang Kun knew that Lizhen was embarrassed, but he didn't want to spoil her mood.

Lizhen also saw that Wang Kun was reluctant, so she thought for a while and said, "Then don't tell him." Lizhen didn't want to have a good birthday ruined by Hongliang.

They booked Xiaobao's birthday in a cake shop. The environment here is particularly good, there are many toys for children to play with, and parking is also convenient.

Just after seven o'clock, Wang Kun took Lizhen's mother, father and his own parents to the cake shop. They did not invite any relatives or friends, just their own family.

Xiaobao seemed particularly happy tonight. When he saw the various colorful lights in the store, he danced with joy and babbled non-stop. The six adults took turns holding him, but he insisted on running around on the ground, swaying like a penguin, making everyone laugh.

"Excuse me, can we have the fruits and cakes?" At this time, a waiter dressed as a cake shop waiter asked Wang Kun with a smile whether they could start so soon.

"Everyone is here, let's get started," Lizhen told him with a smile.

Plate after plate of delicious food was presented on the table. They were brightly colored and looked particularly luscious, with a big birthday cake placed in the middle.

When they were preparing for the birthday, suddenly a voice came from the door. The arrival of this person added a layer of mystery to Xiaobao's birthday and surprised Wang Kun and Lizhen. Wang Kun and Lizhen looked at each other, and they were guessing each other in their hearts. Wang Kun was thinking, Lizhen, are you going to tell him about Xiaobao's birthday?

"How can my godson's birthday be celebrated without me as his godfather?"

"Godfather, how come Xiaobao has a new father?" Jinlan is from the countryside, they don't know what a godfather is. A father is a father. How can there be someone called godfather? This is outrageous.

Jinlan and her husband were so confused that they stared at the person who came. Lizhen's parents looked at each other. Their faces turned red and white, and they didn't know what to do.

The person who came was none other than Hongliang. Today, Hongliang was wearing a burgundy plaid suit with a white shirt underneath. His pair of raised phoenix eyes were as exquisite as a demon, his facial features were delicate and three-dimensional, and he looked elegant.

I saw him carrying a gift box in his hand, and walking to the wine table with his head held high and chest puffed out, with a crisp sound like pearls falling on a jade plate.

He looked around and saw everyone's different expressions, which made him feel particularly strange. He looked at everyone sharply, as if to ask what was wrong with them.

"You're here, how do you know Xiaobao's birthday?" It was Lizhen who broke the deadlock and asked Hongliang. She also wanted to know who told him Xiaobao's birthday, because Lizhen felt that Wang Kun was doubting that she told Hongliang Xiaobao's birthday.

"Hey, you're asking even though you already know the answer. I know the day my godson was born, but don't you know his birthday on that day? If I don't even know my godson's birthday, am I qualified to be Xiaobao's godfather?"

The misunderstanding between Wang Kun and Li Zhen was resolved. Wang Kun knew that it was Hong Liang who remembered Xiao Bao's birthday himself, not Li Zhen who told him. Wang Kun breathed a sigh of relief from the bottom of his heart. He had misunderstood Li Zhen.

"We didn't tell you because we were afraid of disturbing you. Sorry," Wang Kun hurriedly explained the misunderstanding to Hongliang.

"I have to attend Xiaobao's godson's birthday party no matter what." After hearing the explanation, Wang Kun let go of his past grudges and the knot in his heart, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

"Then you come here, but what about your blind date?" At this time, a very solemn and stern voice of an old lady came from the door.

Everyone felt strange when they heard the sound and couldn't help but look in the direction of the sound.