

First Love 67

Chapter 67 Misunderstanding

As the voice came, an old lady with a plump figure, noble appearance and extraordinary bearing walked in.

She looked around, then stared at Hongliang and said sternly, "Are you ashamed of yourself? You haven't even gotten married yet, yet you're accepting a godson?" After saying that, she looked at Xiaobao, glared at him fiercely with her stern eyes, and looked at him with hatred.

I don't know if Xiaobao was afraid of strangers, or was frightened by the old woman's stern look, or for some other reason, but Xiaobao burst into tears.

"Madam, we didn't ask him to recognize our grandson. He came to recognize him on his own initiative. Why do you look at my grandson like that? Look, my grandson was scared to tears by you. Besides, it's not surprising that he wants to recognize us." Jin Lan was already furious when she saw Hongliang's mother looking at her grandson with contempt.

"Mom, you may have misunderstood." Wang Kun didn't react at first. When he reacted, it was too late. Seeing that his mother had misunderstood Li Zhen, he immediately came out to stop the misunderstanding.

"Mom, this is the boss of our business, and also Lizhen's classmate. He adopted our Xiaobao as his godson, which is a great honor for our Xiaobao. And she adopted our Xiaobao as her godson because her classmates and friends like this child, and it is a way of doting on him. If it were someone else, they would look down on him and would not acknowledge him. This is just a formality, not the kind of real calling dad that you think of."

"I say, you are so good. You have such a poor quality, but you gave birth to such a cultured son. Your son speaks human language, unlike those uneducated and uncultured people who make up and distort the facts." After saying this, Hongliang's mother looked at Jinlan with contempt on her face.

"I am uneducated and have no quality. You are so educated, but you did not investigate and were indiscriminate. As soon as you came here, you just killed people indiscriminately." Jinlan was not a pushover either. She vigorously refuted Hongliang's mother.

"Everyone, if you have anything to say, please speak slowly. We are all family, so please don't offend anyone." Li Zhen's father didn't understand the situation at first, so he stood on the sidelines and didn't say anything. Now that he understands the misunderstanding, he hurried out to smooth things over for Wang Kun and the others.

Lizhen didn't say anything. She didn't try to defend herself when she saw this situation. The situation would be better if she didn't say anything. If she spoke up, things might become more complicated.

"Who is this?" Hongliang's mother looked unhappy and looked at Lizhen's father.

"This is my father," Li Zhen then introduced her father.

"Oh." Hongliang's mother still looked at Lizhen's father with contempt.

"One of the reasons why I am angry today is because I have such an outstanding daughter like you. It is your daughter who made my son go on a blind date. But he did not go for the date. Instead, he bought gifts and came here to attend your grandson's birthday party." Hongliang's mother glared at Lizhen. At this time, she was not as kind as before. Instead, she looked like a superior and stern emperor, which made people afraid to approach her.

Seeing Hongliang's mother's contempt for her family and her condescending attitude, Lizhen could no longer tolerate it. She looked at Hongliang, who had been kept in the dark. She mustered up her courage and approached Hongliang's mother step by step. With a disgusted look on her face, she told him the truth in a very stern tone.

"Auntie, because of Hongliang's affection for me, I solemnly tell you that Hongliang and I were in love and we loved each other very much. If you hadn't come to the school to beg me to give up Hongliang, saying that Hongliang didn't want to study abroad because of me, you would have given me money to leave Hongliang." Lizhen was speechless when she said this, and burst into tears.

When Wang Kun saw Lizhen in so much pain, he hurried forward. Lizhen was so sad that she seemed to be unable to stand. She couldn't help but lean on Wang Kun's chest to rest.

Seeing her daughter's sad look, Lizhen's mother was in great pain. If Lizhen hadn't said it today, she and Lizhen's father would still be kept in the dark.

After listening to Lizhen's story, Hongliang's brain was like a thunderclap. All the joints in his body seemed to be stuck with strong glue and he couldn't move. He stared at his mother with wide eyes. He suddenly seemed as if he didn't know his mother. Although his face was pale, he looked very heroic. He walked to his mother step by step, his heart trembling.

Lizhen rested for a while and then continued, "You know how much we loved each other at that time, and we were looking forward to our happy future. When you came to school and told me to leave Hongliang, you know how painful I felt. I slept in our dormitory for two days without eating. If my roommates hadn't persuaded me, I would have thought about my parents and I were their only child. I even thought about committing suicide. In order to avoid Hongliang, I had to hide in a classmate's house not far from our school."

Lizhen's mother quickly came to Lizhen and stroked her head distressedly. "My child, you have suffered such an injustice, but you only know how to bear it alone and didn't even tell your parents, my poor child."

Hongliang thought that it was no wonder that when he was about to leave the country to go abroad, he couldn't find Lizhen no matter how hard he tried. It turned out that his mother had interfered between them.

Hongliang still had the same cold expression as usual, stern eyebrows and eyes, sharp thin lips, but in his pair of bottomless black pupils, there was a terrifying storm.

He looked back coldly, his dark eyes were filled with cold anger, Hongliang looked at his mother; "I have no emotional entanglement with Lizhen now, I just treat her as a friend, because she already has her love, Wang Kun loves her very much, I feel I have owed her, I am happy only when I see her happy from afar, I recognize her son as my godson, I have done nothing wrong, but you come to interfere, what the hell are you doing, mom?" Hongliang was speechless as he spoke.

"Didn't I tell you last time?" Hongliang's mother took the initiative and made Hongliang compromise.

"Tell me you didn't make yourself clear. I didn't know Lizhen had suffered so much." After listening to Lizhen's story, Hongliang suddenly realized that his mother had used such despicable means to force Lizhen to submit.

"Son, you actually knew that she is already married and even has a son. What are you waiting for? I asked you to go on a blind date, but you refused again and again. Tonight we found someone who is a match for you in terms of character, financial resources and material resources, but you didn't go to meet him. Instead, you ran here to acknowledge her as your godson. You are already in your 30s." Hongliang's mother was so angry that her face turned red and she almost fell down.

"Yes, young man, you are wrong. You have to understand your mother's difficulties." Seeing Hongliang making his mother so angry, Jinlan felt a little sympathetic to Hongliang's mother. She is also a mother, and she understands a mother's wishes and difficulties.

"I" Hongliang originally still had Lizhen in his heart. Every time he met another woman, he would think of Lizhen. Seeing that everyone was talking about his faults, especially when his mother expressed her thoughts, and especially when he thought of some things his mother did to Lizhen behind his back, he was very angry. He couldn't figure it out. He looked at his mother, and suddenly stood up with a "bang" and rushed out.

When Hongliang's mother saw Hongliang leave angrily, she turned around, glared at Lizhen angrily, and then left angrily.

It was Xiaobao's birthday, but because of the noise made by Hongliang and his mother, no one was in the mood to celebrate. They ate their meal hastily and left the hotel to go home, each thinking about their own things.