

First Love 69

Chapter 69 Running away

Hongliang left angrily in the afternoon. He drove his car at full speed, with anger and resentment surging in his heart.

He had let go of Li Zhen's matter a little. He thought his mother was getting old and he should go back to help her. But what happened today made him extremely disappointed.

He came to the bar angrily and ordered a few drinks. Then he thought of his best friend Awen, who was his mother's most trusted secretary. He couldn't help but call him, and Awen came over soon.

"What's wrong? What confused you and made you drink so much?" He was a little surprised to see Hongliang smelling of alcohol. In his impression, Hongliang didn't drink much. What happened to him today?

"I never dreamed that it was my mother who would destroy my life's happiness. I was full of enthusiasm and wanted to come back to help my mother, but I never thought that she would do such a thing. I am so disappointed with what she did. I can't stay here anymore. I want to leave and go back to the United States."

Hongliang poured out all the words that he had been holding back in his heart in one breath, then picked up a large glass of wine and drank it in big gulps.

"Don't blame your mother. Maybe she had her own difficulties at that time. What's more, Lizhen is taken now, married, and has a child. Maybe it's time for you to let it go," Awen advised Hongliang earnestly.

Hongliang took a sip of wine and said, "But I just can't let go of the longing for her in my heart." Hongliang's eyes were deep, his heart was heavy, and he looked particularly painful.

"But I see that you've fallen for it, and you're really deeply into it. I think it's okay for you to leave for a while now. First, you can forget about her slowly when you can't see her. Second, your departure will allow your mother to reflect on herself and realize her mistakes that prevented you from falling in love,

and the consequences." Seeing that Hongliang was so deeply in love with Lizhen, he wanted Hongliang to leave for a while so that he could forget about Lizhen.

"Yes, you are right. I will buy a plane ticket tomorrow and go to the United States to let my mother reflect on herself and know where she went wrong."

"Don't blame your mother. She meant well for your own good. What parent doesn't want the best for their child? Don't blame your mother."

"Then please buy me a plane ticket and help me complete all the paperwork. I will leave tomorrow."

"Ok"

"I'm going to stay at your place tonight"

"Okay." Awen supported Hongliang and ran all the way home.

Hongliang's mother returned home and went to the room where Hongliang slept. She saw that Hongliang had not come back yet. She looked around the house and found that Hongliang had not come home. She called Hongliang but his phone was turned off. She paced back and forth like an ant on a hot pan. She didn't know what to do.

As she gets older, her abilities have slowly declined. She finally waits for Hongliang to come back. She is so happy that she can enjoy her retirement in peace.

But she never expected that Hongliang would meet Lizhen. Moreover, she thought Lizhen was already married and had a child, and Hongliang had given up on Lizhen, so she was very confident in letting Hongliang and Lizhen do business. She was especially confident in letting Lizhen run their family business. But she never expected that Hongliang would relapse and persevere, even though Lizhen had already given birth to a child and wanted to be the godfather of Lizhen's child.

She was furious tonight, and she guessed that Lizhen would not tell anyone what she had done, because she thought Lizhen would keep the original matter secret for business reasons.

If she knew Lizhen would tell it, she would never lose her temper with her son.

But it was too late to regret now. She paced back and forth in the house like an ant on a hot pan.

In desperation, she picked up her phone and called all of Hongliang's friends, but there was no news from Hongliang. She was extremely anxious and didn't know what to do.

"Ding-ling, ding-ling" her cell phone rang at this time. She picked up the phone in a hurry, but it was a call from her secretary Awen; "Awen, have you found the young master?"

"The chairman has been found, but he refuses to go back now, so I let him stay with me."

"Oh, that's good that you're here. I feel relieved," Hongliang's mother breathed a sigh of relief.

"But, the chairman..." Awen stammered and was unable to speak.

"What's wrong with the young master? Did anything happen to him?" Hongliang's mother asked anxiously.

"No, Chairman, he doesn't want to go home, he wants to go back to the United States"

"We will never let him go back to the United States. I've been waiting for him to come back for so long," Hongliang's mother said anxiously, her tone very firm.

"But he said he didn't want to go home, and didn't want to see you."

"No, you must persuade him to come back no matter what. You must not let him go back to the United States. If he goes back to the United States, I will sever our mother-son relationship."

"But he doesn't even want to tell you. He said if I tell you, he will leave and won't even live with me anymore."

"He really said that." Hongliang's mother still didn't believe that Hongliang would say such cruel words.

"Yes, I am calling you secretly now. If he knew I was calling you, he would probably leave immediately."

"..." Hongliang's mother fell silent suddenly.

"Chairman, I think you should let him leave for a while to calm down. If you force him, it may backfire and make him hate you even more," Awen said cautiously to Hongliang's mother.

Hongliang's mother thought that since she was angry now, she should not add fuel to the fire. If she let the anger calm down, maybe the effect would be better.

"Okay then, let's do as you wish," Hongliang's mother agreed to Awen helplessly.

After hanging up the phone, Hongliang's mother fell into deep thought, thinking about how her life had been extremely difficult. When she was young, her family was extremely poor, and she and her husband had to work day and night, which led to the current situation. "Son, I'm struggling here, and I'm doing this so that you don't have to suffer like I did in the future. Son, why don't you understand your mother?"