

First Love 70

Chapter 70 Past Events

At this moment, a series of sad pictures appeared in her mind. They came to Guangzhou to realize their dreams. When they first arrived in this city, they carried snakeskin bags on their shoulders and walked on the streets from house to house looking for jobs.

I remember one time the weather was too hot and I was tired from walking and wanted to drink some water, but I had no money on me, so I was just swallowing my saliva, feeling thirsty. I watched others drinking water in big gulps while I could only swallow it with tears in my eyes.

The husband felt more painful than a knife when he saw his wife crying. He secretly made up his mind that he must make a name for himself in this city and let his wife live a good life.

At first, because they had no money, they had to do some hard labor, such as carrying bricks, pushing cement slurry with wheelbarrows. They had done all kinds of hard, tiring and dirty work. The hardship and sadness they felt then are indescribable now.

Until a fellow villager saw that the couple were honest and kind, and took over some small projects from him and gave them the tasks to do.

Gradually, my husband learned some experience. The fellow villager saw that they were honest and simple, and did everything so well, so he trusted him very much.

Later they gradually took on some small projects, and slowly their lives improved after all the hard work.

Because her husband was hardworking and quick-witted, they were soon able to undertake various large projects. Their company was growing and developing day by day, and their family had become prosperous.

But the good times did not last long. Just when she and her husband were looking forward to this hard-earned happy life, misfortune befell this family.

That day, when she was waiting at home for her husband to return from negotiating a contract, she received the bad news that her husband had a car accident on the way home.

When the bad news came, she felt like the sky had fallen on her as the pillar of the family was gone. Her son was young and she was unfamiliar with the company's business. How would she and her son survive in the future?

She was so heartbroken that she lay in bed for a whole week without eating or drinking.

She felt heartbroken when she thought of how good and loving her husband was to her. She remembered one time she had appendicitis. They were still in their hometown at that time and she was working in a store. Suddenly she felt a sharp pain in her stomach.

"Sister, what's wrong with you?" Xiao Chen, her younger sister who worked with her, found her. The pain was not ordinary pain, but heart-wrenching pain. The sweat on her forehead was like rain, and big beads of sweat fell down. It hurt so much that she couldn't even sit still. Finally, she fell to the ground and rolled around while holding her stomach.

"Sister, wait a minute, I'll go to the office to make a phone call." Seeing this situation, Xiao Chen couldn't hold her, so she thought quickly and ran to the office to call 120.

"If anyone is sick, call 120," the office director asked anxiously when he saw Xiao Chen making the call.

"Yes, it's Sister Liu. I don't know where she's in pain. Now she's fallen to the ground holding her stomach." Xiao Chen said but his hands were shaking.

"Call 120 quickly," Xiao Chen said, and the director was in a hurry. "Call quickly, I'll go check it out," the director said, and immediately ran to the store.

Soon an ambulance arrived at the store and everyone took her to the hospital.

After examination, it was found that she had appendicitis. The doctor immediately gave her a pain-relieving and anti-inflammatory injection, and her pain has now stopped.

"Her appendicitis pain has stopped for now, but her appendicitis is already very serious."

The doctor looked at the film and said very sincerely, "She must have surgery. The medicine is not causing her pain now, but once the effect of the medicine wears off, she will still feel pain, so she must have surgery."

"The operation can be done, but the consent must be signed by a relative in person. However, her husband works outside and his job is special. He is a member of a prospecting team, so it will be very troublesome to find him," said the director with difficulty.

"Then what should we do? But if she doesn't have the surgery, when the effect of the medicine wears off, especially in her case, if she feels pain again, outside forces may not be able to control it," the doctor said worriedly.

"Okay, we'll try our best to help her find her husband," the director said firmly.

The director immediately contacted her husband's unit, which also took the matter very seriously and immediately sent someone to notify her husband.

When her husband heard that his wife urgently needed surgery, he was found in the afternoon and immediately set off.

That day, my husband happened to go to a very mountainous area to look for minerals. Since there was a primeval forest and the roads there were all mountainous, he could only walk home. It was already five o'clock that day when my husband got the news. In order to get back as soon as possible, my husband had to travel overnight. Since there was no road there, he had to walk with a flashlight.

"I think we should go back tomorrow. There are no cars here, and it's getting dark soon. You have to travel at least 60 miles of the 50-mile journey on dark mountain roads. It's too dangerous." My colleague advised my husband to go back tomorrow.

"No, I must go back tonight. My wife is feeling so uncomfortable and in so much pain. I must go back tonight." He insisted on going back despite his colleagues' dissuasion.

So my husband set off at night. It was a pity that he had to travel through mountains and rivers, running all the way back with a flashlight in hand.

In order to get home earlier, my husband chose a shorter route. Since they were away from home all year round, he was familiar with the routes here. The route he took was a road specially used by the forest farm to transport wood.

Due to the rain during that period and the mountain torrents that broke out, the road was blocked by landslides, so he had to take a detour. When he reached a wooden bridge, he suddenly slipped and fell, and fainted at the time.

It was unknown how long it took him to slowly wake up. His hands and face were scratched by the stones on the ground, and his wrist was sprained. When he thought of his wife still waiting for him in the hospital, he set off again despite the injuries all over his body.

When he rushed to the hospital despite the pain in his body, it was already the next morning. Seeing him appear in the hospital covered with bruises, Hongliang's mother cried, and cried very sadly.

"Honey, are you okay? Does it hurt?" Regardless of the pain in his own hand, his first question was to ask his wife if she felt any pain.

"Why are you so stupid? Why do you have to wait until dawn to come back? I'm in pain, so I'll just bear with it." Hongliang's mother cried and blamed her husband.

"Honey, I was afraid that you were in pain, so I rushed back early to sign the documents. After the operation, you will suffer less pain." What touching and sincere words, so thoughtful.

After hearing what Hongliang's father said, Hongliang's mother cried again. After Hongliang's mother had the operation, Hongliang's father kept her injured hand tied with gauze in a hanging loop every day and took care of Hongliang's mother meticulously.

"Your husband is so nice. He's injured, but he still takes such good care of you." The patients in the same ward were all moved.

Thinking of how good her husband was to her, seeing her son's young face, and thinking of the dozens of employees in the company waiting for their salaries, her sense of responsibility and mission helped her to pull herself together from her grief and depression.

Holding back her grief and supporting her weak body, she thought of the hardships she and her husband had faced when they first started their business. She turned her grief into strength and secretly resolved to support the company so that she could live up to her deceased husband's wishes.

She bravely took on the responsibility of being the chairman of the board of directors of the company. She didn't know how to do anything herself but learned from her old subordinates. After hard work, she finally managed to revive this endangered company.

"Son, I work so hard for your own good, but you don't understand your mother's heart." Thinking of this, she finally shed tears of pain.

Thinking of this, her hatred for Lizhen deepened, and she even felt a little gnashing her teeth. If it weren't for this woman, my son wouldn't go against me, my son wouldn't leave, and as long as my son is around, I won't have to work so hard, and I can enjoy my old age. Lizhen, I want to withdraw all the orders I made for you.

She quickly picked up the phone and told her assistant, "Awen, when will our order with that woman be signed? I want to withdraw all the orders I made for them. I don't want to have any contact with them anymore."

"This doesn't seem like a good idea, right? The order will take another two years, and we can't break the contract." Awen was shocked to hear the news.

He knew that if the young master knew that the chairman would cancel Lizhen's order, he would go crazy, so he hurriedly called Hongliang.

"Master, something bad has happened. She wants to cancel the order for Lizhen."

"She dares!" Hongliang was very angry after hearing this.

"She's mad at you, and she's taking it out on Lizhen."

"My mother did something wrong but instead of reflecting on herself, she blames others." Hongliang was particularly angry and furious after hearing his mother's decision.

"Awen, tell her that if he does this, I will never go home."

"Young Master, I don't think you need to be so extreme. After all, you are the only relative your mother has in the world. It has not been easy for her to support this company alone all these years." Awen couldn't bear to see the mother and son become like this.

"I don't want this to happen either, but has she considered other people's feelings?" Hongliang thought, if his mother hadn't obstructed her from giving back to Lizhen, they would have been married and had children. Lizhen's son would now call her dad instead of godfather, and Lizhen wouldn't be as hard-working as she is now. Thinking of this, he felt particularly painful in his heart.

Awen quickly told Hongliang's mother what Hongliang said. His mother started crying again. She didn't know how to make her son forgive her.

Hongliang ran away capriciously. At this time, there was someone who was more anxious than Hongliang's mother. She was also thinking about how to persuade Hongliang not to blame his mother.