

## First Love 71

### Chapter 71 The son finally forgave his mother

Seeing Hongliang leave angrily, Lizhen was a little worried about him. She called Hongliang but his phone was turned off. She had no choice but to call Awen, "What are you talking about? Hongliang has already gone to the United States."

Hearing that Hongliang had left for the United States, Lizhen fell into deep thought. Hongliang's mother has only one son, and she is already so old. She is simply unable to cope with Feiyao's current development. She can't help but feel deeply worried about Hongliang's mother's company, so she decides to persuade Hongliang to return to China to help his mother.

At this moment, Lizhen recalled how Hongliang's mother gnashed her teeth at her and wanted to eat her up on the baby's birthday. She still felt scared when she thought about it now.

However, Lizhen is a very kind person at heart. She doesn't want to affect Hongliang's family company for such a small matter. She wants to try to persuade Hongliang.

Lizhen called Hongliang for several days, but couldn't get through. Because she was worried about Hongliang's mother, Lizhen kept calling Hongliang and also called Awen to ask if he could find Hongliang.

Awen also felt sorry for Lizhen's enthusiasm. Silly girl, people are cursing you behind your back, hating you and wanting to kill you, yet you are still thinking about others without any hesitation.

After struggling for a while, Hongliang slowly calmed down the resentment in his heart, and then he turned on his phone to call Awen.

"You finally remembered to call. Everyone in the family was worried sick, especially Lizhen. She wanted to dig three feet deep into the ground to find you." Awen told Hongliang how anxiously Lizhen was looking for him.

After hearing Awen's story, Hongliang hurriedly called Lizhen to tell her about his recent situation.

"Lizhen, I'm sorry for making you worry. Thank you for your concern." Hearing Lizhen's voice, Hongliang's heart was filled with longing again. Although he hadn't called her during this period, he was always thinking about Lizhen. It was during this period that he truly felt how much he missed Lizhen, and how heartbroken and disappointed he was about his mother's act of breaking up the couple.

"You haven't done anything wrong to me, but the person you feel most sorry for is your mother." Although Lizhen felt a little heartbroken for Hongliang, she suppressed her pain and advised Hongliang to be filial to his mother.

"You are such a silly girl. My mother treated you like this, but you didn't hate her. Instead, you advised me to treat her well." Hearing Lizhen's wise criticism of him for not being filial to her mother, his admiration for Lizhen was even greater.

"Your mother was wrong, she went too far, but have you ever thought about the fact that she gave birth to you with so much difficulty, especially since your father died early. It was not easy for a woman like her to support this company. And you are her only son, the only relative in her life, and the hope of her life and survival. If you leave like this, are you doing her justice?"

Lizhen's earnest advice and persuasion from the bottom of her heart deeply touched Hongliang's heart. He was shocked that as a son and a man, he was so selfish and narrow-minded. He only considered himself and did not put himself in his mother's shoes. Thinking of this, he felt very regretful and guilty. He felt that he was not worthy of being a man. He really realized that he was so sorry to his mother if he just left like this. He decided to listen to Lizhen and go back to help his mother.

"Thank you, Lizhen. Your words deeply touched me and made me feel ashamed. I will consider your suggestion and go back."

"That's right." Lizhen smiled happily when she heard the loud answer.

"Lizhen, I miss you so much here. I just realized now that although I have come here, my heart will always stay with you."

When Lizhen heard Hongliang's words, she felt very sweet and warm in her heart, but she was also very worried and uneasy because she was already a married woman with a husband, Wang Kun, who loved and cared for her.

Lizhen's heart is so pure and kind, but Lizhen's mother-in-law Jinlan doesn't think so.

These days, she heard Lizhen making phone calls so frequently, which made her suspicious. But when she heard that Lizhen was looking for Hongliang, she felt a little dissatisfied with Lizhen. She had always been a little suspicious of Lizhen's concern for Hongliang, and now seeing Lizhen looking for Hongliang so hard, she was even more suspicious.

She thought that Lizhen and Hongliang had an affair and were still in contact with each other. She was deeply worried about her son's future.

Ever since Hongliang left, Hongliang's mother has been living in pain. She feels particularly regretful and self-blaming. She thinks that she has hurt Hongliang deeply this time and she doesn't know when her son will forgive her. She blames herself for being so impulsive and making her son so sad.

But she hated Lizhen even more because she was a vixen who separated her from her son. She would make her pay a heavy price, withdraw all the orders they had signed for them, and shut down their factory. She separated me from my son, so I would shut down her factory and close it down. "Humph."

She felt hatred when she thought of Lizhen. She gritted her teeth in hatred and wished she could kill her.

"Ding, ding" the cell phone rang at this time. She picked up the phone listlessly, but when she heard the content of the call, she was particularly shocked.

She jumped up from the chair excitedly; "Awen, you are not lying to me just to make me happy because you see that I am in pain." Her voice trembled a little.

"I didn't lie to you. The chairman will be home tonight. He asked me to pick him up at the airport. I wanted you to hear the news earlier so that you can be happy."

"Really?" She was so excited that she didn't know where to put her hands. She stood up and sat on the chair. She couldn't believe how Hongliang forgave her so quickly.

"It's true, absolutely true," Awen repeatedly explained.

"Did he say anything?"

"No"

"Okay, okay, thank you Awen." After hanging up the phone, Hongliang's mother felt as if a stimulant was injected into her body and she was extremely excited.

"Mother Wang, Mother Wang, come with me and clean the young master's room. He will be home in the evening."

"Really? I'm so glad that the young master is back today." Seeing the lady so happy, Wang Ma was also happy. Thinking about how the lady had been frowning every day and couldn't eat during this period, she felt very uncomfortable.

Hongliang's mother swept away the gloom of the past few days and went to Hongliang's room happily to see if there was anything she needed that she didn't have.

It was seven o'clock in the evening. It gets dark earlier in early winter than in summer. The night slowly fell, but Hongliang's mother was anxious. She wanted to see her son so much that she stood at the upstairs window and looked out at the gate of the yard. She muttered, "It's already seven o'clock, why hasn't he returned home yet?" As soon as Hongliang got off the plane, Awen told her that he had arrived at the airport and they were on their way home.

At this time, the sound of a car came from the yard. The car to pick up Hongliang had arrived home, and Hongliang's mother hurried downstairs to greet him.

"Auntie Wang, go open the door! The young master has arrived home."

"Okay, the young master is back." Aunt Wang happily jogged to open the door.

"Madam, the master is back," Awen told Madam loudly as he entered the living room.

The lady hurried down the stairs with her calves. Seeing her mother coming down from upstairs,

His face was haggard and he looked a little thin. His bright eyes were immediately filled with tears and slowly turned red. He quickly put down the box and ran to his mother. He choked with sobs and said, "Mom."

"It's good that my child is back, it's good that he is back." Hongliang immediately threw himself into his mother's arms, and his mother opened her arms to welcome the son she missed day and night.

They seemed to be reunited after a long separation, and the mother and son hugged each other tightly.

Awen and Wei Ma looked at them with great relief. When Wang Ma saw them hugging each other tightly, she cried and told Hong Liang, "Master, do you know that Madam has been thinking about you every day since you left? She can't eat well, can't sleep well, and has lost a lot of weight."

Hongliang stood up slowly, stroked his mother's thin face with his hand, and said with heartache: "I'm sorry, Mom, your son made you angry."

Hongliang walked quickly to his suitcase, opened it immediately, took out a very beautiful scarf and handed it to his mother. "Mom, I didn't bring any gifts for you. I thought the weather would turn cold soon. I only brought you a scarf. This is a token of my son's love."

"My child, your mother doesn't need you to bring any gifts. Just your coming back is the best gift for her," said Hongliang's mother, her eyes red and tears immediately filled her eyes. Soon the tears in her eyes fell like pearls from a broken string.

Seeing his mother so excited, Hongliang immediately remembered what Lizhen said to him, "You are your mother's only son. Especially since she is so old now, she will be very sad if you leave her."

Hongliang quickly picked up some tissues and wiped his mother's tears. "Mom, I will never leave you again. Lizhen is right. Mom is so old now. It's time for you to enjoy your retirement. I should stay by your side and help you."

"Wait, what did you say Lizhen was doing? What did she say about you?" When she heard Hongliang mention Lizhen, she immediately became alert.

Seeing his mother so surprised, Hongliang immediately realized that his mother had misunderstood Lizhen again. He helped his mother sit down on the chair and said, "Mom, listen to me. Lizhen is a very sensible and kind girl. If she hadn't convinced me this time, I wouldn't have woken up from my dream. I might still be confused and misunderstood you and still be wandering around outside."

"What did she tell you?"

"She persuaded me to come back, to help you and to honor you."

"What did she really say?" She seemed not to believe what Lizhen would say. In her imagination, Lizhen must hate her very much and would never forgive her.

"Yes, if it weren't for Lizhen's persuasion, I might not have understood this truth so quickly. Mom Lizhen is indeed a very kind person."

"If this is really the case, I still have to thank her."

Hongliang's mother felt very guilty when she thought about what she had done. It seemed that I really misunderstood her.

Fortunately, I haven't canceled her order, otherwise my son would hate me even more. I will find some time to apologize to her.