

First Love 72

Chapter 72 Good people are rewarded

When Lizhen was worried about Hongliang's mother, Awen told her that Hongliang had returned to China. "Hongliang has returned, her mother doesn't have to worry anymore." Lizhen finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Sister Lizhen, look who's here." Lizhen was busy in the factory when one of her assistants called her.

When she raised her head and looked forward, she saw Hongliang and his gang walking towards her.

"Lizhen" Hongliang raised his hand to greet her as he walked.

When Lizhen saw Hongliang coming back, she felt relieved and she happily raised her hand to toast him back.

When Lizhen saw Hongliang, she saw Hongliang's mother following closely behind him. Lizhen felt a little surprised. She came here at this time and wanted to do something weird again, which made her feel a little uneasy.

When they came to Lizhen, Lizhen still didn't know how to start, because she was not sure why Hongliang and her mother came to her. She was also worried that Hongliang's mother would cancel the contract they signed, because she heard Awen had tipped off Lizhen and mentioned a deal.

"Lizhen, I'm back. Look who's here." Hongliang immediately pointed at his mother and told Lizhen that his mother was here.

"I'm back, I'm glad I'm back." Lizhen had to force a smile and looked at them with a smile on her face.

"Hello, auntie." Lizhen looked at them with a puzzled look on her face.

"Okay, okay." Hongliang's mother walked up to Lizhen with a smile on her face.

"Mrs. Lizhen came here this time to thank you." Since Awen had mentioned the contract to Lizhen, Awen saw Lizhen's puzzled look and he immediately understood Lizhen's mood at the moment.

"Thank me." Lizhen pointed at herself with an expression of confusion and looked at Hongliang's mother with a very puzzled look.

"Yes, Lizhen, thank you." Hongliang's mother looked at Lizhen with a smile on her face and a very harmonious expression.

"Hongliang told me everything. It was you who forgave the past and tried your best to persuade Hongliang to come back to me. Thank you so much." When Hongliang's mother said this, her eyes were slightly red and her voice was filled with tears.

"Hey, what am I talking about? It's nothing, Auntie. It's what I should do." Li Zhen finally breathed a sigh of relief. Her heart was finally at ease, and she understood the purpose of their visit.

"No wonder Hongliang likes you so much. It's rare for you to have such a broad mind at such a young age. It's all my fault for not understanding you. It's my fault for misunderstanding you." Hongliang's mother said in a very pious manner.

"Let the past be the past. It is only right for Hongliang to come back. Hongliang should also come back to help you and honor you." Lizhen was very happy to hear Hongliang's mother say this to her.

"Why don't you invite us in to sit for a while?" Hongliang was very happy to hear their conversation. When he was happy, he started to joke with Lizhen.

"Yes, you see, I was confused. I was busy talking and didn't even remember to invite everyone to come in and sit down." Lizhen had been thinking about the purpose of their visit. Only then did she realize it. She felt secretly amused in her heart.

The misunderstanding was resolved and everyone's mood improved. They walked towards Lizhen's office, chatting and laughing.

Although Lizhen's office is small, it is arranged very reasonably. The tables, chairs and desks are very neat and tidy, which makes people feel refreshed and comfortable.

Looking at all this, Hongliang's mother's attitude towards Lizhen's person and personality immediately underwent a qualitative change. What she said, however, sprouted in her heart a feeling of regret for not letting Hongliang and Lizhen be together. Now she suddenly thought, may I have done something wrong? How great it would be if Hongliang and Lizhen were together now? If it weren't for her own stubbornness, maybe I would be a grandmother now. Hongliang and Lizhen are a loving couple, Lizhen is so sensible, so capable and smart. If my family's business is not thriving, I should be at home now, enjoying my old age, living a happy family life, with children and grandchildren around me. Alas, what am I thinking about now? It's too late to think about it.

"Auntie, have some tea." She was so absorbed in her thoughts that she didn't come to her senses until Lizhen asked her to have some tea.

"Oh, thank you. Come and sit down, kid. Let's have a good chat." She looked at Lizhen very kindly and seriously, as if she had just met her.

Lizhen was a little uncomfortable seeing her being looked at in that way. The blush on her face slowly climbed up her cheeks, like a ripe apple, and looked particularly beautiful under the light.

Hongliang looked at his mother from the side, and an unknown wave of heat rose in his heart when he saw Lizhen.

"My child, I came here today to thank you for persuading Hongliang to come back, so that we can be together as mother and son. Now I know that you are a very kind child, with such a broad mind and so filial. For the benefit of others, you don't bear grudges. This is difficult for ordinary people to do." She reached out and touched Lizhen's head, like a particularly kind mother caressing her child.

"I didn't do anything. This is what I should do. Besides, respecting parents is something everyone should do." Liping spoke very calmly, as if this was a very ordinary thing.

"You make me feel very guilty and self-blame." Hongliang's mother thought about how she almost canceled all the orders from Lizhen and her own company some time ago. If it weren't for Awen's persuasion, she would have almost become a bad person again.

"No, Auntie, you are not wrong. Which mother doesn't think about her children? I don't blame you." Seeing that Lizhen not only did not blame herself, but also comforted herself, she felt even more ashamed.

"Child, I see that you have such a broad mind. I feel ashamed in front of you." She felt like she didn't know where to put her face. She thought for a while and looked up at Lizhen.

"Son, I've decided to give you two-thirds of my company's orders. Awen, please draft the contract. We'll sign it here today."

"Are you serious, Mom?" Hongliang thought he had heard it wrong and looked at his mother in surprise.

"This is not true. Would I lie to you? The products produced by Lizhen's factory not only have poor quality, but also have difficulty in delivering on time. If we don't do business with her, who else can we do business with? It is difficult for us to find such a reputable partner." Hongliang's mother looked at Hongliang and smiled at him.

"Auntie, is this true?" Lizhen looked at Hongliang's mother excitedly.

"It's true, but you have to complete the task with guaranteed quality and quantity."

"That's for sure."

Good things will come to good people. It turned out that Wang Kun learned these days that Hongliang's mother would cancel the order, so he discussed with Lizhen that he should go out to find business. They were worried about the orders, and Wang Kun had been out for several days.

Lizhen hurriedly told Wang Kun to come back, expand the factory and hire more people to complete the task.

Lizhen and her friends' careers were going well, but they never expected that an emotional entanglement would secretly strike them.