

First Love 76

Chapter 76 She and I discuss again

Wang Kun couldn't bear it any longer, so he rushed out of the door madly, opened the door, and rushed to the place where Qiuyan fell like an arrow.

"Qiuyan, Qiuyan, wake up." Wang Kun ran forward, picked up the soaked Qiuyan, and walked into the inner room, where he put her on the bed in the room where they used to study.

"Why are you doing this?" Wang Kun felt heartbroken and hateful when he saw Qiuyan, who was soaked all over.

Wang Kun immediately poured a cup of hot water, picked up Qiuyan and slowly fed her.

At this time, Qiuyan was still shivering, but her mind was not very clear. Wang Kun looked around and found no clothes to change into. He immediately ran to his mother's room and found some of her clothes for her to change into. Seeing Qiuyan who was still in a daze, he hurried to the kitchen to make a bowl of porridge for her.

While cooking porridge, Wang Kun wondered if she still had a place in his heart. When he saw her fall down, his heart ached. This showed that he still loved her, which was why he felt so painful. Although he was very angry at the moment he saw it, he had an indescribable feeling when he saw Qiuyan looked much more haggard than before.

While Wang Kun was thinking about Qiuyan, the porridge in the pot was boiling. The water from the pot put out the fire. Wang Kun came to his senses when he smelled the burnt smell. The porridge was ready at this time. He quickly scooped a bowl and brought it to the room.

The moment Qiuyan fell down, she felt as if she was walking in the clouds, her feet felt like they were stepping on cotton, staggering from side to side. She walked and walked, the empty sky was endless. Looking at the endless sky, she didn't know where to go, and she cried without tears.

At this moment, suddenly a white cloud floated in the sky, and there was a person standing on the white cloud. The white cloud slowly floated towards her. When the cloud floated not far away from her,

Qiuyan could see clearly that the person on the cloud was none other than Wang Kun. She was extremely surprised and she called out to Wang Kun loudly.

At first, he seemed not to notice that she was arrogant. The cloud slowly floated past her. She desperately chased after it, calling out Wang Kun's name, but the cloud floated farther and farther away, and later she could no longer see it. "Wang Kun, Wang Kun"

At this time, the temperature in the warm quilt gradually became warmer, and Qiuyan slowly woke up as her body temperature rose. "Wang Kun, Wang Kun," Qiuyan just kept grabbing forward with both hands.

At this time, Wang Kun came in with a bowl of porridge. Seeing this scene, Wang Kun was shocked. Seeing Qiuyan calling his name, he felt both curious and heartbroken.

He quickly put the porridge on the table and immediately grabbed Qiuyan's hand. When Wang Kun just grabbed Qiuyan's hand, a warm current rushed into his body, making him a little unable to control himself.

This was a scene he had relived in his dreams thousands of times, and at this moment he was sure that this person still lived in his heart.

His eyes were fixed on her beautiful eyes and face. She felt as if she had fallen into an icy cave with a gleaming smile on her face. There seemed to be magic in his eyes, which firmly attracted his gaze, and he could catch a glimpse of his vague outline out of the corner of his eye.

Seeing Qiuyan calling out to him in her dream, Wang Kun's heart seemed to be bleeding. He thought with resentment and heartache, "You little thing, why were you so cruel to me back then? Otherwise, we wouldn't have come to this world, and you wouldn't be here in such a miserable state today."

He brought the porridge and slowly fed it to Qiuyan's mouth. The warm and sweet food slowly flowed into Qiuyan's mouth, like a sweet nectar that entered her body, warming her heart, and suddenly making her body slowly warm up.

She slowly opened her eyes, and the bright light cast a beautiful shadow on her face. Her eyes were pure and lively. When she saw clearly that it was her beloved sitting in front of her, a charming smile immediately appeared on her lips. Although her face was still a little pale, her eyebrows were delicate, her facial features were small, her temperament was extraordinary, and the plain clothes made her look a little more delicate, which made her look extremely captivating.

Seeing Qiuyan looking at him, Wang Kun's heavy heart relaxed a little, but he still had a stern face. He looked at Qiuyan who had just woken up, and resentment suddenly grew in his heart.

Looking at her, she seemed cold and indifferent, like an extremely sharp dagger, piercing directly into my heart, completely strangling the newly sprouted love in my heart, leaving no hope. After sorting out my thoughts, I pursed my lips and suppressed all my emotions.

"Kun, I know you won't ignore me. I know you still love me in your heart, right?"

The warm words brought out an indescribable sweetness, which fermented silently between Qiuyan and Wang Kun.

Wang Kun looked back coldly, his dark eyes were filled with cold anger. He suddenly withdrew his hand that was feeding her the porridge, stood up abruptly, and glanced at her inadvertently with his cold black pupils, but when he looked at Qiuyan, his eyes were cold and the corners of his sharp lips raised a slight arc.

"Do you find it fun to say this now? If you knew it would be like this today, why did you do it in the first place? I saw you fainted today, and I was afraid that you would die at my doorstep, and I can't take this responsibility." Men like to say one thing and mean another. They say such harsh words even though they are obviously heartbroken.

"I know I have done you wrong and made you sad and in pain, but you don't know that I have my own difficulties," Qiuyan said and she started crying again.

It is said that women's tears are the most powerful weapon against men. When Wang Kun saw her crying again, the barrier in his heart slowly relaxed.

At this time, Wang Kun looked at Qiuyan with sharp and deep eyes. He wanted to see what kind of sweet words you could use to coax me into accepting you.

"When I was in school, my current husband tried his best to pursue me, but I ignored him. When he saw that I ignored him, he was very smart and started to target my family members." Qiuyan saw that Wang Kun was not so resistant to her and seemed to be listening to her seriously.

"My mother was ill at the time. You know our family situation. We lived in poverty. My mother's treatment required a lot of money. I really couldn't think of any solution. You know I was a student and didn't have many friends. I had no choice but to ask him for advice."

Qiuyan, with tears in her eyes, looked into the distance as she told Wang Kun the story; that day, Qiuyan had just finished class when she received a call from home from her father telling her that her mother had been diagnosed with a tumor in her stomach at the hospital and needed surgery.

Qiuyan will never forget the day her father cried on the phone: "Come back, Yanzi. Daddy really has no other way. We have sold the only valuable cow in the family."

"Dad, how can we sell the cow? If you sell the cow, what will we do with our dozens of acres of land?" Qiuyan became anxious when he heard that his father wanted to buy a cow.

"I know that the cow in your family is the lifeblood of our family. Without the cow, our dozens of acres of land depend on it. Without it, we will have to rely on it to plough the land next spring. But there is really no other way. Your mother needs medical treatment, so I can't pay for your food. You should come back and help your father."

After hearing what her father said, Qiuyan didn't say anything. She couldn't stop her tears from flowing down. She was already a sophomore, and it was such a pity to drop out of school now. What should she do? She loved the university here so much. What should she do? Woo woo woo...