

First Love 79

Chapter 79 What happened to him

Due to the large number of students being recruited this time, Mingzai was prudent and thoughtful. He directly chartered a bus, which took all the recruited workers directly to Wang Kun's factory.

As soon as the car arrived at the factory, Lizhen was waiting for them at the factory gate;

"Thank you for your hard work, husband." Seeing Wang Kun just getting off the car, Li Zhen hurried to greet him.

When Wang Kun heard Lizhen calling him, he just raised his head and made eye contact with her. The moment he lowered his head slightly to avoid Lizhen's concerned gaze, he just answered Lizhen's question perfunctorily.

"Husband, you go home and have a rest. I'll take care of things here." Li Zhen just thought that Wang Kun might be too tired these days, and she didn't notice any changes in Wang Kun.

"I'm not tired, you go back. They are all my fellow villagers. I am more familiar with them. I will arrange things for them." Wang Kun wanted Lizhen to leave here as soon as possible. He always felt that he dared not look at Lizhen when she was here. He felt guilty and sorry for Lizhen. He was like a child who had done something wrong. He didn't even dare to look at Lizhen. He didn't even have the courage to go home. He couldn't see his parents, and couldn't see his son.

But Wang Kun was busy in the factory for several days and stayed there without going home. What happened to him? Li Zhen thought about it and thought it might be because there was too much work in the factory.

Since Qiuyan came into contact with Wang Kun that day, all she could think about was Wang Kun. Whenever she thought of him, she would call him. When Wang Kun heard her call, he was in a dilemma. If he answered the call, he would feel sorry for his wife, but if he didn't answer the call, he would feel that Qiuyan was particularly pitiful. This made Wang Kun very anxious.

In order to be worthy of his wife, Wang Kun simply ignored Qiuyan.

But Qiuyan didn't think so. Seeing that Wang Kun ignored her, she tried every means to find an opportunity to contact Wang Kun.

One time Wang Kun went on a business trip, and when he got there Qiu Yan also came there.

Seeing Qiuyan coming, Wang Kun was particularly surprised; "Why are you here?"

"Because you are here, and I miss you so much." Qiuyan spoke in a coquettish, sweet and soft voice, which made people's bones go soft, especially men, who found it difficult to control themselves.

"You're making my life so difficult. Since that day I've been restless in my dorm. I don't dare face my wife, and I can't even raise my head in front of my children." Seeing Qiuyan like this, Wang Kun was in a dilemma, feeling heartbroken and anxious.

"Don't you even want to see me now? I don't dare to expect you to love me a lot, I will be satisfied if you can just share a little love with me." Qiuyan spoke with a crying voice, which made people feel heartbroken.

"What do you want me to do? Can I be worthy of my wife by doing this?" Wang Kun's eyes were deep and his face was full of pain.

"I won't affect you. I just come to see you when I miss you. I only need to occupy a small place in your heart. Please, please." He looked pitiful.

Wang Kun's cold black pupils glanced at her inadvertently, and at this moment he suddenly discovered that Qiuyan seemed to have changed a lot.

Qiuyan stood quietly and leisurely, the bright light cast a beautiful shadow on her face, her eyes were pure and lively, with a charming smile on her lips, delicate eyebrows, small facial features, and an extraordinary temperament. The plain dress made her look a little more delicate, making her look extremely breathtaking.

Qiuyan was wearing a light-colored dress today, and her good figure was shrunk by a belt. Her delicate features were not made up, her lips were not painted, and her eyebrows were not drawn. Her bright eyes were like a pool of autumn water, and her fair skin was smooth like a piece of jade. Her temperament was fresh and elegant, and her rich bookish aura made her look even more unique.

Wang Kun's eyes penetrated into her beautiful pupils, and she felt as if she had fallen into an icy cave with joy. There seemed to be magic in his eyes, which firmly attracted his gaze, and he could catch a glimpse of her vague outline out of the corner of his eye.

The passing feelings are like vines between them today, slowly spreading among them. The hazy emotions of first love make them fall into it and unable to extricate themselves. Qiu Yan's earnest guidance makes Wang Kun unable to control himself.

He nodded, his deep eyes fixed on her, as if a suppressed storm was brewing.

Yanyi was lost in the room, two figures overlapped, entangled passionately, and heavy breathing lingered in the room for a long time.

At this moment, Wang Kun was determined in his heart that although they had separated, he still loved Qiuyan deeply.

Since then, Wang Kun has been trapped in Qiu Yan's quagmire and cannot extricate himself, and Wang Kun is in a dilemma.

Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder. The feeling of first love blinded Wang Kun's eyes. His feelings for Li Zhen declined sharply, and their marriage was slowly shrouded in a veil of mystery.

"Honey, you're back. Why didn't you tell me that I was going to pick you up at the station?" Wang Kun just returned home from a business trip that day, and Li Zhen greeted him happily.

"Oh, I came back in a hurry and didn't have time to tell you." Lizhen reached out to take Wang Kun's travel bag with a smile on her face, but Wang Kun had no smile on his face. His expression was serious, and he did not hand the travel bag to Lizhen. Instead, he walked past Lizhen and entered the house.

Lizhen's heart suddenly skipped a beat. What happened to him? But then she thought that he might be too tired.

Li Zhen is a particularly kind-hearted woman. She trusts Wang Kun very much. She will never doubt that her husband will change his mind, because she feels that she is so sincere to him, and he will also feel that he cannot do that and will be sorry for his wife. People's hearts are rewarded with theirs.

At this time, Wang Kun also felt the embarrassment and confusion of Lizhen, and he also felt that he was sorry for Lizhen by doing this. Lizhen did nothing wrong, and it was he who did something wrong. What was wrong with him? How could he treat her like this?

"Honey, I put the clothes in the bathroom and I've prepared the bath water." Li Zhen found the clothes and prepared the bath water for Wang Kun as usual. She felt nothing had happened.

"Oh, okay, I'll finish this cigarette first." Wang Kun felt at a loss, so he had to light a cigarette to hide his uneasy mood.

"Kun, when did you start smoking?" Li Zhen felt strange and confused when she heard Wang Kun talking about smoking.

"Oh, I was socializing outside some time ago. I was under a lot of pressure during this period. I wanted to relieve the pressure, and I started smoking without realizing it." Wang Kun hurriedly concealed his uneasiness.

Lizhen was wondering unconsciously, what happened to her husband? His business had been going very smoothly recently. It was hard to understand a man's mind. Was he facing some difficulties outside that I didn't know about? What happened to him?