

## First Love 8

### Chapter 8 Meeting a Confidant in the Office

Since meeting Wang Kun that night and discovering that his background was a bit strange, Li Zhen has paid special attention to Wang Kun, a man who doesn't talk much but does things silently and seriously. She wants to solve this mystery.

Although Wang Kun doesn't talk much in this office, he always comes when someone calls him. When people need tea or coffee, they will think of him. He is so enthusiastic to everyone, so he is very popular here.

"Mr. Zhong is here at the company." At this time, a middle-aged man of medium height, neither fat nor thin, followed by several followers, passed by their office.

Mr. Zhong is not tall, but he has a very strong aura, making people feel that he has a majestic demeanor. His pair of sharp eyes are like a thousand-year-old ancient pool. His straight nose and jaw lines are so sharp that it is surprising. His expression and arrogant look are like an emperor dominating the world.

No wonder he could make the company so powerful. Lizhen took a deep breath and a feeling of admiration arose naturally.

He smiled and waved his right hand to greet the people in the office, and the employees applauded in unison.

About half an hour later, Mr. Zhong's secretary came out and called Wang Kun in.

When Wang Kun walked into the office, he saw Chairman Zhong sitting there looking at him with a particularly warm gaze. Wang Kun started to feel a little scared, but when he saw the chairman's amiable gaze, he slowly began to relax his tense heart.

"How do you feel now? Are you used to it?" He looked at Wang Kun's hand which was still clenched into a fist and wiping the other hand. Director Zhong knew at a glance that he was very scared and did not show any sense of security. He estimated that Wang Kun's palms must be sweating.

Wang Kun still kept his head down, not daring to look Director Zhong in the face. He didn't know if it was because of Director Zhong's strong aura or something else.

"I heard that you didn't complain after being transferred out of the project team. My subordinates said that you performed well. Keep working hard. To become a leader, you must be able to bend and stretch, and endure hardships. But you still need to study harder."

"Thank you Mr. Zhong for your kindness. I will never forget it. I will not let you down. I study hard every day. I hope to be admitted to a correspondence university through my own efforts. I will not let you down." When saying this, Wang Kun was very emotional with tears in his eyes.

"Okay, you can go down. I believe you are a man of great potential. I am optimistic about you and I believe you will not let me down. But you must keep working hard." Wang Kun nodded, thanked Director Zhong and stepped out.

After Wang Kun came out, all the eyes of his colleagues in the office were focused on him. It turned out that when he was called into the office, his colleagues outside were discussing and speculating about the outcome of his visit.

Some people say that he will be fired [because he has been removed from the project team], but some people say that his backing seems to be particularly strong, and his backer might be the boss, but everyone is just guessing and no one can guess his true outcome.

But everyone looked at his calm expression, and he returned to his desk and continued working as if nothing had happened. They looked at him, and they were very disappointed that they did not get the result they wanted.

At this time, Director Zhong came out of the office, waved to Wang Kun deliberately, and made a cheering gesture with his fist.

Wang Kun looked at Mr. Zhong, a big smile on his face, and nodded to him.

At this time, colleagues were watching their interaction in surprise. They looked at each other, as if they understood that Wang Kun's backer was the boss. They all looked at Wang Kun with admiration, and they would never look down on this inconspicuous kid again.

At this time, Lizhen was even more surprised and shocked when she saw his interaction with Mr. Zhong.

At this time, Li Zhen, the deputy leader of the project team, had already understood his background. The boss actually admired and trusted him so much, but I deliberately transferred him out of the project team. I was so blind to recognize his talent.

From then on, Lizhen looked at Wenkun with admiration and silently watched this young man who worked diligently every day and didn't like to talk much.

One day, Lizhen had too much work to complete that day, so she had to stay to work overtime. There were only her and Wang Kun in the office.

Because she was so focused on what she was doing, she didn't notice anything until it was already very late. Suddenly, she felt a little hungry. She was about to look up when Wang Kun brought a cup of steaming hot coffee to Lizhen, along with a small plate of snacks.

"You" Lizhen felt particularly surprised. How could a boy be so thoughtful and know that I was hungry?

"I see you must be hungry since you've been working so late. It won't be too late to have some snacks before you continue."

Looking at the steaming coffee, Lizhen was so moved that she almost cried.

"Thank you." Lizhen held back her tears and did not let them fall. For a person who is drifting away from home and has no relatives around to care for her, such concern is like timely help.

Since then, Lizhen has paid special attention to Wang Kun. As Lizhen has a lot of work to do, she often has to work overtime at night. They spend a lot of time together at night, and Wang Kun often does things for her within his ability.

Seeing Wang Kun doing those things for her, Li Zhen felt particularly guilty. She saw Wang Kun staying up late to review, so she asked him to help him review. Wang Kun asked Li Zhen for help when he didn't understand. Gradually, they became good friends.

That day, they were taking a break after working overtime. Wang Kun made a cup of coffee and he also made one for himself. The two of them drank coffee slowly. After they sat for a while, Li Zhen couldn't help asking him, "I see that your foundation is pretty good, but why didn't you get into university?"

Wang Kun looked at Lizhen, sighed deeply, looked at Lizhen, and looked into the sky. This taciturn man who usually didn't like to talk, finally, slowly told Lizhen his true feelings.

If their relationship was different in the past, he would never tell him even if he was beaten to death, but now they are different, they are just good friends.

"Well, it's a long story." After Wen Kun said this, hot red tears suddenly burst out of his eyes.

"What's wrong?" As the saying goes; men don't shed tears easily. When Lizhen saw a man crying, it meant that he couldn't bear it in his heart, so he behaved like this.

"Woo woo" Wen Kun has tried his best to bury the sad things that he could not bear to recall in his heart since he came here. He just shifted his attention to work every day. He worked desperately and reviewed and prepared for the exams tenaciously to forget about these things. Today, when Lizhen mentioned this sad past here, he could no longer control himself, and his emotions erupted like a mountain torrent.

"What's wrong with you?" Li Zhen was frightened when she saw Wang Kun so excited. She was helpless and didn't know what to do.

Lizhen had no choice but to quickly get a tissue, handed it to Wenkun, and silently accompanied him while he finished crying.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean it. I didn't expect to make you so miserable. I feel really bad." Seeing Wang Kun in so much pain, Li Zhen didn't know how to comfort him.

"Don't blame you, I really couldn't control myself." After Wang Kun vented his anger, he saw Li Zhen blaming him so much, so he immediately comforted Li Zhen.

Only then did Wang Kun slowly tell his unbearable past, word by word.

Li Zhen was particularly shocked as she listened. This seemingly gentle and quiet man was actually suffering from such great hurt and pain in his heart.

Lizhen slowly began to sympathize with Wang Kun. She decided to help him cheer up again and help him review so that she could finish the correspondence course exams.

From then on, after get off work, when night fell, the lights in the quiet office were still on. This was the scene where Wang Kun and Li Zhen studied.

One is a graduate student and the other is a high school student. What will happen between them? Colleagues who know the situation are all speculating.