

First Love 81

Chapter 81 New Discovery

"Lizhen, do you have time to come out today? We haven't seen each other for a long time." Lizhen's classmate and good friend Chunyan asked her out early this morning.

"I have something to do at the factory today, and I can't leave today." Lizhen was in the office looking at the progress of the factory. She only looked for a while, she wanted to see if this order could be completed on time.

"Don't just stay in your factory all day long, you should come out and see the outside world. You must come out today. I have something to tell you." Chunyan said this very firmly. Lizhen knew this friend. Normally, she would not demand herself so firmly. It would not be okay not to go out for a few days.

"Okay, I'll be there right away. Send me your address and I'll come find you." Li Zhen immediately put down her work and went to the appointment.

Chunyan is Lizhen's best friend in college. They have lived in the same dormitory since their freshman year. Their beds are bunk beds. They have similar personalities and interests, and they never have any secrets from each other.

But when the job was assigned, Chunyan got a job as a reporter at a TV station through her relatives.

At this time, the cell phone rang and the address was sent to her. Lizhen drove there according to the address.

In a coffee shop, Lizhen quickly found her best friend Chunyan. "Here." As soon as Lizhen entered the coffee shop, Chunyan, who had very sharp eyes, saw Lizhen.

Chunyan was her classmate in college. They were basically together in school, unless they went home. Otherwise, they ate, lived and attended classes together. They were both top students in the class, and they even went out to play together on Sundays and never separated.

Today Chunyan had a very fashionable triangle haircut, and wore a beige plaid jacket from a luxury brand, with a high-necked sweater dress underneath. A large pendant hung at the neckline, which was particularly eye-catching and sparkled under the light. She had big eyes, fair and rosy skin, and a high nose bridge. Her outfit today made Lizhen a little jealous.

"When will you be willing to cut off your beautiful long hair?" It turns out that Chunyan has beautiful long hair like a waterfall. From the time she entered college to graduation, she only had her hair trimmed and it never changed.

Looking at her best friend with a fashionable and beautiful haircut, Lizhen felt her eyes brightened. She looked very elegant and suitable for her current career, making her look very capable and energetic.

"As for me, I have to do this to keep up with the times. It's suitable for my current job and in line with modern trends. Unlike you, who got married and devoted all your youth to marriage and today, and slowly lost yourself, guarding your factory all day long." Seeing that Lizhen looked more mature and haggard than before, and dressed a little casually, Chunyan felt heartbroken and indignant.

It turns out that in school Lizhen is not only the top student in the class, but also the most beautiful girl in the class. Chunyan is not fully developed, is too short, has dark skin, and the school is not particularly good, so some people look down on her and even bully her. But Lizhen will not protect her everywhere, so they became good friends and best girlfriends, and she is Lizhen's best friend.

They haven't seen each other for a while. When Lizhen saw the changes in Chunyan today, she felt her eyes brightened.

"Alas, you haven't married yet, and you haven't started a family, and you say this about me. When you get married and have a family, you will be like me." Lizhen has been busy with work for the past few days, and she thought it was okay for her to be casual when she went to meet her best friend today.

"I don't want to get married when I see you like this." Chunyan's face was gloomy, her mouth pouted, and she looked very unhappy.

"What's wrong? What kind of blow did you suffer?" Biao Lizhen was particularly surprised when she saw the gloomy look on Chunyan's face.

"I'm so hit right now. I'm free and alone, with no one to bother me and I don't have to worry about others. But you're the one working hard at home day and night. Look how tired you are, but others don't take you seriously and are spending their money drinking and partying outside." At this time, Chunyan lowered her head very low and secretly observed Lizhen with the corner of her eyes.

"What's wrong with me? I'm fine. What happened to you today?" Lizhen looked at her best friend with a puzzled look.

"What has your husband been doing during this period of time?" Chunyan raised her head and looked directly into Lizhen's eyes to see how she would answer her.

"He has been very busy lately and has been on business trips frequently. He came back the day before yesterday and went to Shanghai again early this morning. So I have been in the factory all this time and have no time to come out and meet you." Lizhen blinked and answered Chunyan very calmly.

"Yes, just stay at home obediently. Do you know what your husband is doing behind your back?" She tried to look at the changes in Lizhen. She was still worried whether Lizhen could withstand such a blow.

"What's wrong with him?" Lizhen looked at Chunyan in horror.

"Is he nice to you?" "He is very nice to me."

"I'm telling you, you have to be able to bear it." Chunyan looked at Lizhen again to determine Lizhen's tolerance.

"You say." Lizhen saw Chunyan hesitated to speak, she knew what her best friend saw, because she knew Chunyan, she was not a person who would gossip, especially to her who was a close friend.

"I saw your husband having sex with someone else. I don't know if it was my illusion, but the way they were being intimate didn't seem like an ordinary relationship."

It turned out that Chunyan was a reporter for a newspaper. She was often out and about, reporting news. That day, she happened to be at the entrance of a hotel, and she saw a man and a woman walking towards the hotel arm in arm.

When she looked up, a familiar face appeared in her sight. Why did this person look so familiar?

Suddenly a scene appeared in her mind. Isn't this Wang Kun, the husband of her best friend Li Zhen? Why is he here? But she thought she was seeing things. This woman is not Li Zhen. What is their relationship?

Chunyan saw them holding hands and Wang Kun still holding the woman's waist. She was so angry that she wanted to rush forward to question them, but when she got to them, they had already got into the elevator.

Chunyan is a reporter and is particularly sensitive to such things. When she saw the elevator stopped at the tenth floor, she immediately chased to the tenth floor. When she caught up, she didn't know which room they were in. She waited there for only half an hour. She felt that they must have entered the room and would not come out so quickly, so Chunyan left disappointed.

"I'll tell you the truth. Last time I was on a business trip in Jinzhou, I saw Wang Kun entering the hotel with a woman at the hotel entrance. I wanted to expose him in person, but I was still too slow. When I got there, they got on the elevator and we didn't catch up with them."

Lizhen didn't say anything, her eyes were deep, slowly her eye sockets turned from white to red, tears flowed from her eyes like a spring, flowed down her face and kept falling.

Lizhen then remembered that it was no wonder that Wang Kun had been behaving strangely during this period. It turned out that every time he came back from a business trip, no matter how tired he was, he would hug Lizhen. He also said that as long as he saw Lizhen, he would not feel tired no matter how tired he was.

During this period, Lizhen used her woman's sixth sense to feel that Wang Kun had changed a little. She thought it was because the factory was too busy during this period. Lizhen thought that her love with Wang Kun had been tested and could withstand the test of wind and rain. She believed that Wang Kun would not betray her. Thinking of this, Lizhen took a breath of cold air. This was the reason.