

First Love 82

Chapter 82: Shen Lun Can't Extricate Himself

Lizhen associated many things that made her feel particularly strange. It turned out that on the night Wang Kun returned home from a business trip, he would definitely hug Lizhen tightly to sleep, and they would hug each other until dawn.

But they haven't had sex since they returned home from their hometown to recruit students that day. Lizhen thought it was because Wang Kun was too tired. Since they accepted Hongliang's order, the factory has been busy and the workers have been working overtime. Wang Kun is either on business trips or working overtime in the factory. He sleeps in the factory most of the time and sleeps very little at home.

I remember one night Lizhen took the initiative to hug Wang Kun, but he said that he was very tired and did not get enough rest outside. He just wanted to have a good rest when he got home, and asked Lizhen not to disturb him.

Lizhen felt particularly aggrieved and could only sigh secretly. Lizhen was a particularly kind woman. She always comforted herself, saying that it was okay, and that after they completed the order and her factory's performance improved, there might not be so many things, and their relationship would be better. She should be more considerate of her husband.

Thinking of their happy times and seeing Wang Kun now, Lizhen would cry secretly, but Lizhen chose to believe in her husband. She would comfort herself when she had time. It might be the so-called seven-year itch, the adjustment period that every couple will go through. Because she believed in her husband, Wang Kun was a person with a strong sense of responsibility, and he might be too busy and tired at the factory.

Chunyan felt particularly distressed when she saw her best friend crying. She didn't know what words to use to comfort her, so she had to accompany Lizhen to comfort her.

"Your husband is not a human being. He had nothing, no diploma, no money, and you are a famous university student. You married him, but now he is cheating on you. This is unreasonable. I will go find him. Is he home now?"

Li Zhen shook her head and wiped away her tears. "I still don't quite believe it. Wang Kun is not that kind of person. I met him when he was in great pain and poverty. He is a kind and responsible person. He would never betray me."

"You" Chunyan wanted to say something, but when she saw that her good friend could not accept this, she chose to remain silent. She comforted Lizhen and left.

Watching Lizhen leave with a heavy heart and looking at her receding back, Chunyan wondered if she should not tell her.

Lizhen felt unhappy when she returned home. She felt as if a huge stone was pressing on her heart.

"Ding, ding" the cell phone rang. Lizhen looked at the number and it was her husband's.

"Hey, what's wrong, husband?"

"Lizhen, I may not be able to make it back today. I have to wait until the day after tomorrow to go back. I don't have enough money in my card. I need to buy some materials and I don't have enough money."

"It's not enough. Didn't we agree on the price that day? Didn't you tell me that the money was enough?" Lizhen felt puzzled after hearing what Wang Kun said. The time was postponed, and the money was not enough. I even transferred some more money to the card that day.

"Okay." At this time Li Zhen's heart started beating fast. Could it be that Wang Kun really was hiding some secret from her?

Lizhen didn't say much. She quickly went to the bank to transfer the money to Wang Kun's card. After thinking about it, she immediately bought a plane ticket to Wang Kun's city on her mobile phone.

When the sun rose in the sky, Lizhen had already flown from one city to another. As soon as she got off the plane, she didn't bother to eat. She took a taxi and went straight to their designated hotel.

Because this is the hotel and guest rooms specially designated by their factory, and it also serves as their factory's office, Li Zhen walked to the door of the room with ease as soon as she entered the hotel.

The sound of knocking on the door woke Wang Kun up from his dream.

"Who is it? Making noise so early in the morning?" Wang Kun, wearing pajamas, yawned and stretched, then slowly went to open the door in slippers.

When Wang Kun just opened the door, when he saw clearly the person knocking on the door, his brain was like a thunderclap, and all the joints in his body seemed to be glued by strong glue and he couldn't move. He stared at him with wide eyes. Although his face was pale, he looked heroic and his heart was trembling.

"Why are you here?" Wang Kun couldn't help but stand in front of Li Zhen, preventing her from going in.

"Honey, I miss you. I'm your wife, so why can't I go in? Do you have any shameful secret in there?" Lizhen was talking to Wang Kun, her heart skipped a beat, wondering if it was really what Chunyan said, and she looked towards the suite.

"No, no, I, I." Wang Kun saw Li Zhen looking inside and trying hard to walk towards the suite. Wang Kun was so anxious that he pulled Li Zhen hard. He wanted to speak louder so that the people inside could hear him.

Seeing Wang Kun's flustered expression, Li Zhen thought that Wang Kun had some shameful secret. When Wang Kun was not paying attention, she broke free from Wang Kun's hand and rushed inside with a "whoosh". Wang Kun also rushed to Li Zhen and hugged her tightly.

It turned out that Qiuyan came to see Wang Kun again yesterday. Ever since they met in her hometown, Qiuyan has been clinging to Wang Kun like a piece of sticky candy that can't be shaken off. She tried every means to find out about Wang Kun's daily schedule. No one knew where she found out. Whenever Wang Kun went on a business trip, she could quickly find Wang Kun's whereabouts as soon as Wang Kun arrived there, and she was always on time.

Her school was about to expel her because of her relationship with Wang Kun, but she was not afraid. She said that as long as she could make Wang Kun change his mind, she was not afraid of losing her job. But she did not dare to go to Wang Kun's home because she was afraid of Wang Kun's mother Jin Lan.

Due to Qiuyan's relentless pursuit, Wang Kun slowly accepted her, because Wang Kun still couldn't let her go. After a long time, they often spent time together when Wang Kun was on a business trip. Wang Kun didn't know what was blinding him, and sometimes he would tell Lizhen that he was on a business trip, and Lizhen didn't find out because Lizhen trusted Wang Kun too much.

Yesterday, Qiuyan came to date Wang Kun again. As soon as she arrived yesterday, Qiuyan cried and threw herself into Wang Kun's arms and cried. Seeing Qiuyan's red eyes, Wang Kun hurriedly asked, "What happened?"

Qiuyan wiped her tears and said, "It's because my useless brother was arrested by the police for gambling. The police wanted to fine my mother, and my mother cried her heart out. My parents didn't have that much money. Kun and I are just two sisters, and I have no choice. My dead man is useless and can only do hard labor. Apart from a small salary, he can't make any money. I had no choice but to come to you for help, wuwu." Qiuyan said and started crying again.

Men are most afraid of women's tears. Wang Kun is also a sentimental man. Seeing Qiuyan crying so sadly, Wang Kun felt a little pain in his heart.

Especially mentioning that Qiuyan's husband did nothing, Wang Kun was even more full of love. He wanted to show that he was more capable and more domineering than Qiuyan's man. He comforted her, he held Qiuyan in his arms and stroked her soft hair; "Why are you crying? I'm still here for you."

When Qiuyan heard Wang Kun say this, she immediately raised her tearful eyes and said, "Kun, I know that you love me the most, you have the best ways, and you will definitely help me." Qiuyan immediately stood up, hugged Wang Kun's head, and kissed him deeply on the lips.

Wang Kun had never thought that there was such a kiss in the world, like a violent storm, full of possession, but making people savor it and indulge in it.

The warm body temperature brought out an indescribable sweetness, which fermented silently between Wang Kun and Qiu Yan's bodies.

Wang Kun quickly invaded her delicate lips, constantly absorbing the fragrance from her mouth. Their breaths were intertwined, their minds were blurred, their bodies were tightly pressed together, and an extreme heat slowly enveloped them.

In a daze, Wang Kun felt his body temperature rising higher and higher, and his whole body was as if bathed in a raging fire. A hot current kept rushing towards him, almost burning Wang Kun's sanity.

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

They relaxed their emotions and moods. After tossing and turning all night, they fell asleep in each other's arms and slept until dawn. When Lizhen arrived there, they were still sleeping soundly.

Qiuyan was so tired last night that she was still sleeping soundly. Even the sound of Wang Kun making a lot of noise outside did not affect her. She was still immersed in the dream of love with Wang Kun.