

First Love 90

Chapter 90 Hong Liang Engagement

At the entrance of a high-end hotel in City A, Hongliang was dressed very formally today, in a navy blue coat, a white diagonal striped tie, and a burgundy Italian handmade suit. With his imperial temperament, he looked handsome and elegant.

I came back and stood at the door with my mother to welcome the guests who came to the engagement party. My mother was dressed very elegantly today and had a big smile on her face. Today was the happiest day for her in the past few years. Her son finally listened to her arrangements and got engaged to the girl he liked.

Time was running out, and the luxurious car slowly stopped in front of the hotel.

"Congratulations, Chairman." "Congratulations, everyone." Hongliang's mother had a big smile on her face.

"Whose girl is so lucky to marry such an outstanding prince?" A middle-aged couple dressed very elegantly came to Hongliang and his mother and looked at Hongliang who was standing next to his mother.

"Thank you for the compliment. She is the daughter of a friend of mine. She just came back from studying in the United States."

"You are so lucky. Only a talented woman like this can be worthy of your son."

At this time, Lizhen and Chunyan arrived by car. As soon as Lizhen got out of the car, Hongliang saw them.

Today Lizhen is wearing a royal blue jacket and short skirt. The fitted skirt sets off Lizhen's perfect body, making her look exceptionally beautiful. Although she looks a little haggard, her fair skin against the royal blue clothes makes her look as beautiful as a lettuce just out of water.

"Lizhen is here." Although Lizhen is beautiful today, Hongliang's heart is focused on Tingting. However, he still feels that Lizhen's beauty brightens his eyes. Hongliang is still looking from behind, as if he is looking for someone.

"Hongliang, this is my best friend Chunyan." Lizhen knew he was looking for Wang Kun, and when he saw Chunyan get off the car, he quickly changed the subject.

"Welcome, please come in." Hongliang felt strange, but he didn't ask any more questions.

Lizhen walked towards the door with Chunyan on her arm; "Hello, Auntie."

"Lizhen is here, come in quickly." Hongliang's mother was very happy to see Lizhen coming today.

"Congratulations, Auntie. You have finally realized your dream," Lizhen responded with a smile.

Lizhen and Chunyan came with everyone, and the grand engagement ceremony was held in the hotel's back garden.

The environment in the back garden is elegant. The wedding ceremony platform is decorated with flowers and looks particularly charming. The wedding photos of Hongliang and Tingting in the middle are particularly eye-catching. The pot of flowers raised on the flower stand is bright and eye-catching, which makes people feel warm and beautiful.

Hongliang's family is quite famous in this area, thanks to the management of Hongliang's mother. Those who come to congratulate them are all wealthy and powerful nobles. They are dressed very elegantly, which fully demonstrates the extraordinary identity and status of the owner.

Every guest who comes here is gentle and elegant, with extraordinary demeanor, and their every move and gesture shows that they are different from others.

"Today is the engagement ceremony of Liu Hongliang and Li Tingting. On behalf of the Liu family and the Li family, I would like to extend my warmest welcome to all the friends and relatives who have come." The engagement ceremony began with the congratulations of friends.

At this time, music started. Tingting, who was tall and wearing a white jacquard long skirt, was particularly fitted. Her eyes were red and charming, and her facial features were small and touching, so exquisite that it was difficult to describe. She looked breathtakingly beautiful. Her beauty immediately shocked everyone and everyone was overwhelmed by her beauty.

"This bride is so beautiful" and "The princess and the prince are a perfect match" everyone praised the bride.

"No wonder Hongliang is attracted to and falls in love with her. She is so beautiful." Chunyan couldn't help but praise the bride.

"Yes, now I feel relieved. Hongliang has finally found his true love." Lizhen seemed to have put down a huge stone in her heart, but she felt an empty feeling in her heart, as if she had lost something particularly important.

"But you lost the opportunity to choose," Chunyan couldn't help but sigh from the bottom of her heart.

"What are you thinking? I'm already married." Li Zhen immediately concealed her uneasy feeling.

"Have you really let go of Hongliang in your heart?" Chunyan saw through Lizhen's heart.

"You must not tell Hongliang that we are having a conflict. It's rare for him to find a girl he likes. What happens between Wang Kun and I must not affect them." Lizhen immediately stopped Chunyan from letting Hongliang know that they were having a conflict.

Lizhen and Chunyan were discussing their own affairs and did not notice what was happening on the stage.

As the music played, Hongliang saw Tingting, accompanied by her father, walking towards him from the sidewalk with a smile on her face. Tingting in front of him was as beautiful as a fairy from heaven. Hongliang's eyes were shining, as if he was meeting Tingting for the first time.

His 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. He stared at Tingting and was reluctant to leave for a moment.

Tingting met Hongliang's gaze with a smile, her heart was filled with joy. She was secretly happy that her wait was not in vain, as today she had finally waited for this happy moment and became her beloved bride.

When they came to the stage, Hongliang immediately took Tingting's hand, and they stood together in the center of the stage. Hongliang was handsome and unrestrained, and Tingting's eyes were like almond-shaped pupils, clear as a clear canal. Under the projection of the sunlight, they were shrouded in a layer of hazy light, which was particularly beautiful.

Following the host's clear words, Hongliang knelt on one leg, holding a diamond ring in his hand and began the proposal ceremony to Tingting in an elegant posture.

There was thunderous cheers from the audience, with applause and congratulations.

When Lizhen saw this scene, she felt as if someone had grabbed her heart and felt extremely uncomfortable. A cloud of worry suddenly appeared on her face. However, it was only for a moment. When Lizhen thought of such a scene, she recovered immediately.

Chunyan had been observing Lizhen's every move, and Lizhen's reaction just now did not escape her eyes. She was secretly worried about her best friend, and she understood what her best friend was feeling at the moment.

Lizhen was in a very bad mood at the moment, especially because of Wang Kun's incident, which made her miss every little bit of her and Hongliang, and the good times they had in school.

If something hadn't gone wrong, she would be the bride on the stage. Seeing Hongliang's gentleness and thoughtfulness and the bride's happy smile, she felt a pain in her heart.

Especially since Wang Kun didn't cherish herself and instead cheated on her, it made Li Zhen's heart even more broken.

"Let's go back. I have an interview this afternoon." Chunyan saw Lizhen so upset, so she deliberately lied to take Lizhen away from here.

"Well, your work is more important, let's go." Lizhen looked at Hongliang who was immersed in happiness. She didn't want to disturb him. Lizhen and Chunyan quietly left Hongliang's engagement venue.