

First Love 93

Chapter 93 Broken Feelings

"Mom, let's go home." The son, who had been snuggling in his mother's arms, saw that the adults were so serious, without a smile on their faces, and it was not fun to have no toys at his aunt's place.

Hearing her son's childish voice and seeing his expectant eyes, Lizhen's heart began to melt slowly. Mother and son are connected by heart, and Lizhen began to waver. For the sake of her son, Lizhen began to compromise.

Chunyan saw that Lizhen's expression showed that she wanted to go back, so she helped Lizhen pack her things and handed the suitcase to Wang Kun. She looked at Lizhen and blinked, communicating with her eyes in a way that only they knew, meaning to tell Lizhen to go back and see how Wang Kun performed.

"Thank you, Miss Chunyan, for taking care of Lizhen. Please come to our house when you have time." Jinlan, a very sensible mother-in-law, thanked Chunyan.

"It doesn't matter. I'll be happy as long as your family is harmonious. But Wang Kun, if you bully Lizhen again, don't blame me for being rude to you. I won't let you go again." Chunyan made a fist with her hand and raised it in front of Wang Kun's eyes.

When they arrived at the car, Wang Kun immediately opened the door and asked Lizhen to sit in the front. Lizhen brought her son and didn't even look at Wang Kun. She opened the back door and sat in. Seeing this situation, Jinlan had no choice but to sit in the passenger seat.

Along the way, only the son kept asking Lizhen questions, asking this and that. He seemed particularly happy to see his mother, maybe because he hadn't seen her for a few days and had a lot of things to say.

When Lizhen returned home, she was listless. She went to the room immediately. Her mother-in-law Jinlan immediately took her son out and went to the kitchen to cook something for Lizhen.

Lizhen hurriedly took her pajamas and went to the bathroom to take a shower. After the shower, Lizhen felt very tired and went to bed immediately.

Although she had been resting at Chunyan's house these days, she had no appetite and could not sleep at night, thinking over and over again. She was trying hard to figure out whether she had done something wrong or whether Wang Kun himself had changed.

Lying on the bed, Lizhen looked around the room and saw how she and Wang Kun were being affectionate, whispering sweet nothings to each other, and it was a happy scene. Every time at such a moment, Lizhen would feel that she was the happiest woman in the world.

I have a handsome, gentle and considerate husband, a lively and lovely son, and a steadily developing career. Although I suffered a lot and felt tired due to the difficulties at the beginning, I feel very happy to have the happiness I have today.

But now all this seems to be broken, and all the happiness is gone forever. She thinks of Wang Kun's betrayal, and her heart no longer belongs to the man who betrayed her.

At this time Wang Kun came in and looked at Li Zhen who was sleeping on the bed. He wanted to touch Li Zhen, but Li Zhen turned her head around. When Li Zhen saw Wang Kun, her eyes widened and she glared at him, then turned her head to the other side.

Seeing Li Zhen like this, Wang Kun's heart suddenly felt like cold water meeting ice, and he felt cold from head to toe. He paused for a moment and quickly retracted his hand.

"Mom has cooked something for you. Get up and eat something." Lizhen didn't say anything for a long time. Seeing that Lizhen ignored him, Wang Kun had to retreat and leave.

"Child, get up and eat something. Mom made your favorite noodles with meat sauce. Man is iron and rice is steel. If you don't eat or drink like this, you will ruin your body. Listen to your mother and get up and eat something." Lizhen was deeply moved by the mother-in-law's heartwarming words. She slowly turned her head.

"Thank you, Mom. I don't want to eat now, but I'm not hungry." The mother-in-law has always been very kind to Lizhen and treats her like her own mother.

"Okay, I'll put it in the pot and wait for you to eat it. Just go and get it yourself." Seeing Lizhen so sad, Jinlan felt very uncomfortable too. However, it was her son's fault, and there was nothing she could do. She just shook her head and sighed, then took her grandson out to play.

Wang Kun returned home at night and asked, "Mom, has Lizhen eaten yet?"

"No, go and coax her and apologize to her sincerely." Jin Lan winked at Wang Kun.

"Yeah, I know," Wang Kun nodded to his mother.

Wang Kun brought a small bowl of snacks made by his mother. He gently placed it on the bedside table and looked at Lizhen. She closed her eyes and looked like she was asleep. But Wang Kun knew that Lizhen was not asleep at all. She was just pretending to be asleep and didn't want to pay attention to him.

"Li, get up and eat something. If you want to argue with me, you have to eat a full meal to have the strength." He looked at Li Zhen and saw that she was still ignoring him.

"I did something wrong and I'm sorry, but you have to listen to my explanation and make things clear." He secretly glanced at Li Zhen and tried to open her eyes.

"Now I have done something wrong, wrong again and again, at least give me a chance to make a new start. The state stipulates that offenders can only correct their mistakes and will be given a chance, not to mention that we are husband and wife."

Li Zhen was not asleep, she was just pretending to be asleep. She just didn't want to see Wang Kun. She seemed to be furious when she saw Wang Kun, and she was furious when she thought of Wang Kun and his first love. If she hadn't come back to see her son and her mother-in-law who was so sincere in asking her to come back, she really didn't want to go back to this home.

"When you are not at home, your son misses you. He cannot live without you. Our factory cannot live without you either. Do you know how chaotic our factory has been these days? Don't you want to think about how we run our factory?"

Wang Kun thought about how because Lizhen was away these days, she had to look for him for everything and he was busy running around. It turned out that most of the things in the factory were arranged by Lizhen. He was in charge of the incoming and outgoing goods. Lizhen was skilled in technology and managed the factory in an orderly manner. Wang Kun did not have to worry about anything. These days, he truly felt the significance and role of Lizhen in this factory.

"Now you know what the situation is like without me, Lizhen. Did you ever think of me when you were fooling around with your first love? Did I, Lizhen, do anything to make you unhappy?" When Lizhen heard Wang Kun talking about the factory, she couldn't help but sat up with a "bang", her beautiful eyebrows standing up straight as if she would spit fire at any moment.

"Have I, Lizhen, done anything to let you down, Wang Kun? Why do you treat me like this, woooo." Lizhen couldn't help crying when she said this.

"No, Li, please don't cry, okay? You've done good enough. I'm a bastard. I've done things that are sorry for you and our son," Wang Kun said as he slapped himself. He slapped himself with his left hand and his right hand, "Pa, Pa, Pa" and then knelt down beside the bed with a "thump". He lowered his head and continued to slap himself.

"Okay, stop pretending here. I won't forgive you." Li Zhen felt a little distressed when she saw Wang Kun slapping her, but she couldn't say it out loud.

"If you don't forgive me for not getting up today, I would rather kneel and die in front of you"