

First Love 97

Chapter 97 I Still Can't Bear It

Wang Kun didn't sleep well at night, so he felt very tired when he woke up in the morning, but he still wanted to settle Qiuyan as soon as possible.

"You didn't sleep well last night." Seeing Wang Kun getting up early, Li Zhen turned around and looked at Wang Kun. He had his eyes slightly open and looked tired, as if he had not woken up yet. Li Zhen reached out and stroked his forehead.

"No, I have to go to the factory earlier. Hongliang values us so much and gives us such a big order. We must not let him down. I must have failed to control the quality." Wang Kun deliberately mentioned Hongliang's monitoring of the order to hide his uneasiness, and also to make Lizhen believe that he was uneasy in his dormitory for his family and the things in the factory.

But he was thinking about Qiuyan in his heart. He wanted to settle her down as soon as possible without letting Lizhen know. Wang Kun gently held Lizhen's hand and quickly withdrew his hand.

If a couple harbors a grudge against infidelity, one party will often lie to the other.

Because of lying, once you tell a lie, you may have to tell it ten times or even more times to cover it up.

"Yes, we should not let people down. But you should also make sure to rest and don't ruin your body." Lizhen felt a little relieved after hearing Wang Kun's words. Since Lizhen became pregnant with her second child, her attitude towards Wang Kun has gradually changed. For the sake of the child, she didn't want the child to lose the father's love as soon as he was born. So for the sake of the child, she should forgive him this time.

"You are pregnant again, so just take a good rest at home. Leave the factory matters to me." When Wang Kun heard Qiuyan's caring words, he felt guilty. How could he be so stupid? My wife was so good to me, but I... He didn't dare to imagine it anymore. The guilt in his heart suddenly surged up in his heart.

Wang Kun washed up hastily, without even having time to eat breakfast, and hurriedly left home and rushed to the hotel where Qiuyan was staying.

Wang Kun bought some breakfast for Qiuyan at the breakfast shop. Feeling guilty, he looked around to see if anyone was following him, and then hurriedly got into the car.

Wang Kun's heart was still pounding after getting in the car. While driving, he was thinking about how to convince Qiuyan to leave here as soon as possible. For safety reasons, Wang Kun deliberately drove a few more turns before driving to the hotel where Qiuyan was staying.

When he arrived at the hotel, Wang Kun parked his car at the entrance of the hotel and went straight to the elevator.

Wang Kun felt that he had done everything perfectly, but he never dreamed that there was a pair of eyes watching his every move.

"Ding-ling." Wang Kun raised his hand to ring the doorbell when he arrived at Qiuyan's room. "Who is it? So early?" Qiuyan muttered to herself as she got up.

"I, open the door quickly." Wang Kun asked Qiuyan to open the door while looking left and right.

Look around to see if there is anyone.

Hearing Wang Kun's voice, Qiu Yan got up quickly with an idea.

I am indeed very important in Wang Kun's heart, otherwise why would he come to see me so early in the morning.

Qiuyan was so excited that she didn't even bother to put on her shoes. She ran to the door in her pajamas and opened it.

Qiuyan opened the door and saw Wang Kun coming. Her eyes lit up and her blood boiled. As soon as Wang Kun entered the room, Qiuyan threw herself into his arms like an octopus, clinging to him tightly, as if she was afraid that he would disappear in an instant.

"My dear, I miss you so much. I knew you wouldn't abandon me." Qiuyan wrapped her arms around Wang Kun's broad body, calling him in a delicate voice, and caressing him restlessly with her hands. Qiuyan pressed her face against Wang Kun's broad chest, and she excitedly listened to the "bang bang" sound of Wang Kun's heart beating, which made her extremely excited.

"Please don't be like this." When Wang Kun saw Qiuyan like this, all the joints in his body seemed to be glued together and he couldn't move. He stared at her with wide eyes. His face suddenly became so stern that Qiuyan was scared, but he looked so heroic that Qiuyan shuddered at the sight.

Qiuyan's reckless behavior caught Wang Kun off guard. As Wang Kun was thinking about his wife and felt very guilty, he was a little annoyed by Qiuyan's behavior. He looked at this shameless Qiuyan in surprise, as if he didn't know her.

The coldness and indifference were like an extremely sharp dagger, piercing directly into Qiuyan's heart, completely strangling the newly sprouted love in her heart, leaving no hope for survival.

Wang Kun looked back coldly, his dark eyes filled with cold anger. He was clearly holding Qiuyan's hand and was about to break her arm.

The cold black pupils glanced at her casually.

He still had the same cold expression as usual, stern eyebrows and eyes, sharp thin lips, but in his pair of bottomless black pupils, there was a terrifying storm.

Qiuyan sorted out her thoughts, and I pursed my lips to suppress all my emotions.

"Do I miss you too much?" She saw that Wang Kun was somewhat disgusted with her previous impulse, and she suddenly felt ashamed. Her face immediately turned red, and her eyes were filled with tears, as if she was about to cry.

"Kun, please don't chase me away, please. Just let me hide here. I swear I will never disturb your family. I am very grateful that you are willing to come and see me. If you don't want to, I will just watch you from a distance."

I am used to waiting, so I cannot resist standing back at the origin of waiting in the cycle of reincarnation. I don't know how long I have to wait to see an answer; I don't know how long I can persist in waiting for a result? Missing someone is very powerless, because I can't see the result of missing someone. Maybe missing someone doesn't need a result, it just proves that someone once existed in my heart. Can I give missing someone a certificate to prove that it once existed?

Maybe you can love many people, but only one person can make you laugh the brightest and cry the saddest. For me, I should laugh the brightest, but I don't know who gives me the brightest smile. Crying, that's common. But I don't understand sadness, you are the one who makes me saddest. It's just that my heart hurts too much, too much, and then I don't feel the pain anymore. I can't remember those mottled lights and shadows clearly.

Wang Kun is a man of temperament, and deep in his heart he still has a vague feeling for Qiu Yan that is hard to sort out.

Hearing Qiuyan's heartfelt words and looking at her crying, Wang Kun felt a little pity for her. In this damn pity, Wang Kun forgot all the words he thought of on the road. He hated his soft-heartedness and indecision. He looked at Qiuyan and thought of the harsh words he should have said, but he didn't say them. He swallowed them down in an instant.

Wang Kun's knot slid up and down, and he swallowed the saliva that flowed out of his throat to cover up the words that he wanted to say but didn't say.

"What should I do?" Wang Kun threw his breakfast on the table, then immediately stopped and knocked his head with his hands. He looked so painful that it was heartbreaking to see.

Seeing Wang Kun's painful expression Qiu Yan was secretly happy. She immediately squeezed out some tears from her eyes, sat down on the edge of the bed, lowered her head, her shoulders twitching, and cried softly, looking very pitiful.

"Hurry up and eat breakfast, otherwise it will be cold and not tasty." When Wang Kun heard Qiuyan crying, his hesitant heart suddenly softened. When he saw Qiuyan crying, his heart suddenly collapsed with a "thump". He immediately walked forward and caressed Qiuyan's trembling petite body.

Qiuyan was crying while waiting for Wang Kun's reaction. When Wang Kun was caressing her body, she felt secretly happy. She suddenly turned around and hugged Wang Kun's waist, then raised her tearful eyes and looked at him.

"Kun, you know how much I miss you. I can't fall asleep all night thinking about you at home. I often stay at the place where we used to date for half a day. Now people at home see me often staying there alone, and they all think I miss you crazy."

Wang Kun lowered his head and slowly looked at her face, which was thinner than before. He felt a pang of heartache and a sense of pity in his heart. He brought Qiuyan's head closer to his broad chest, and his heart was beating like seven buckets of water falling from the bucket.

"Here is a card. Go buy some daily necessities. I will take some time to visit you, but there is one thing: you must not disturb my family." Wang Kun took out a card from his trouser pocket and put it in Qiuyan's hand.

"I don't want your money. I still have some savings." Qiuyan changed her mind and refused to accept Wang Kun's card. She was afraid that Wang Kun would misunderstand that she came for his money.

"Then what do you want? I have a wife now and it is impossible for me to get a divorce," Wang Kun answered straightforwardly.

"I don't want your money, and I don't want you to divorce me. I just want to watch you from afar."

What high-sounding words! These are common tricks used by mistresses who want to seduce men. They are very smart. They first use lust to deceive men's hearts. After men are moved, they will reveal their true colors.