

I' m Sorry My Love Novel Chapter 1992 - 2001

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Chapter 1992

Arron looked at his father coldly: "Where's Elma?"

Fu Zhengxiong: "Elma... Where is she?"

no one knows.

"Run?" Arron asked knowingly.

He could think of it.

At that time, Qiu Cun's heart was always kept, and Yingming couldn't be suspicious if he didn't take good care of this woman, so when Arron cleaned up Yingming, he didn't have time to control Qiu Cun's heart.

How can a woman like a clown dance?

Arron came here today to tell his father one thing.

Fu Zhengxiong looked at his son with a cold face, and was so frightened that he didn't know what to say.

Fu Zhengxiong's guilty expression did not dare to speak.

"Why don't you speak?" Arron said aggressively.

Qin Wenyu next to him was extremely angry.

Angry and scared, she took the lead and said, "Qin'er! What do you mean! How can you talk to your father!"

Arron turned to look at Qin Wenyu.

His eyes were as cold and stern as a cold sword!

Qin Wenyu stepped back unconsciously in fright.

"Qin'er, what are you doing?" Fu Zhengxiong's heart was also pounding.

"Several of your sons died, so you blame me?" Arron asked Qin Wenyu abruptly.

Qin Wenyu: "what do you mean?"

"Your sons are dead, so you blame me?" Arron asked again.

That tone was not trying to explain anything, but a tone that seemed to kill someone.

Qin Wenyu always knew that Arron didn't want to see her.

However, it has never been so cold and murderous as it is today.

"You... are you going to kill your mother!" Qin Wenyu asked sharply, suppressing the fear in his heart.

"Mother-killing?" Arron sneered.

"Are you my mother?" he asked.

Qin Wenyu forced himself to remain calm: "I'm your father's first wife! In terms of seniority, I'm your mother-in-law!"

"Di mother!" Arron sneered.

There was a strong desolation in his laughter.

This kind of desolation, Fu Zhengxiong, could also hear it. He didn't know why his son's tone showed such sadness?

"Since I was a child, did your mother-in-law admit to me?" Seeing that Qin Wenyu didn't speak, Arron continued to ask.

He is extremely patient today.

In normal times, he wouldn't bother to pay attention to them at all.

"Since I was born, you have never admitted me, never admitted that my mother is my father's wife! How can you be my first-mother?" Arron asked.

Qin Wenyu suddenly cried: "Qin'er! If you question me like this, then tell me, there is no woman in this world who can tolerate her husband looking for a woman outside! And she gave birth to a child! Tell me, there is What woman can tolerate it! Our country is monogamous!"

I don't admit you, am I wrong! "

At this moment, Qin Wenyu was extremely aggrieved.

"Well said!" Arron's voice suddenly rose.

Qin Wenyu: "..."

"Since you don't want your husband to look for women outside and have given birth to him, why should you let your husband harm other women and my mother!

Why!

For your Fu family?

Because your Fu family has a huge family business, and because you are dedicated to your husband's career, you personally found a lover for your husband at that time, and you think you are great!

Very worthy of your husband, very worthy of your husband's Fu family!

So, you will always enjoy supreme respect in the Fu family, right? "

Qin Wenyu: "..."

Yes!

She has always thought so!

Chapter 1993

She sacrificed enough for her husband's career and the expansion of the Fu family's business territory.

She is tolerant enough!

What do you want her to do!

Arron's tone became more and more sad and resentful: "Your tolerance and tolerance are all based on your selfish thoughts, and your tolerance is based on the interests of your Fu family. Your tolerance and generosity have been respected by the Fu family.

You got my father's life!

But what about my mother!

Is my mother your enemy!

You want to hurt her like this! "

Qin Wenyu: "..."

She had nothing to say.

"You just sacrificed your tolerance for your generosity, and it was my mother who really helped the Fu family to expand its territory! But what did my mother get? My mother was you from the beginning!

Designed by you vicious virulent woman!

You personally designed your husband to seduce my mother!

If it weren't for your calculations, my mother is a very happy female college student and a female architect. Maybe she would have married a like-minded man long ago.

However, she was tricked by you, the vicious poisonous woman!

You let her lose the chance to fall in love!

You made her unable to marry in this life!

You have made her the mistress of a lifetime!

You let her even have a child, and she can't give birth in an upright manner!

You asked her to hide even the child she gave birth, because you were afraid that you would kill her child!

Because of this, her other child grew up on Jiaying Island and never saw her biological mother in her life!

Your tolerance, your generosity, are all in exchange for the happiness of my mother and her children's life!

A lifetime of misery for her and her children! It's all because of you, the poisonous woman! "

Qin Wenyu: "I..."

She had never seen Arron so angry.

Arron is ruthless, but always calm.

And today, he is so angry.

This shows that he has been extremely angry.

"You...what do you want...what do you want?"

Arron's tone was calm: "I will tell you for the last time today! The reason why your sons died is their own fault. If they don't die, the one who died seven years ago is me. I can only choose to let myself live!

This is my answer to you!

Mrs. Fu! “

Arron called Qin Wenyu to Mrs. Fu.

“Do you understand?” Finally, Arron asked after a sigh.

Qin Wenyu has already sensed the dangerous atmosphere today:

“Qin'er, you... my sons are all dead, I... Although my heart is miserable, but... so I haven't blamed you for so many years. I...”

“Don't blame me?” Arron sneered.

“It doesn't matter to me, you are the only one who kidnapped me by Haoyang?”

Don't blame me, you colluded with Elma, and repeatedly harassed my only one. She was only a six-year-old child. If I hadn't been prepared, my only one would have died a long time ago, right? “

Qin Wenyu: “...”

Her face was blue and white for a while, she also sighed, and simply said bluntly: “What do you want to do?”

“Christopher!” Arron shouted suddenly.

“Yes, Fourth Master!”

“Send Mrs. Fu to a mental hospital, and give the hospital enough money to treat Mrs. Fu well.” Arron said lightly.

“Yes! Fourth Master!” Christopher responded.

“You, what are you trying to do, Zhengxiong, Shaoqin is going to kill me, Zhengxiong...” At this moment, only Fu Zhengxiong could help Qin Wenyu. No matter how ruthless Arron was, he You can't hurt your own father either.

Fu Zhengxiong scolded categorically: “Qin'er! You are too much! You let your aunt go!”

“Let’s go?” Arron sneered and suddenly asked, “You go to Haoyang’s grave and ask, does he agree?”

Fu Zhengxiong was suddenly shocked: “What, on Hao Yang’s grave, Hao Yang he...”

I’ m Sorry My Love Novel Chapter 1994 – 1995

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Chapter 1994

Arron’s tone was flat: “Yes, your youngest son, my twin brother, was shot to death by Ying Ming three days ago.”

Fu Zhengxiong: “...”

Then, he stepped back again and again.

Step back into the seat behind you.

If there were no seats, Fu Zhengxiong would have fallen on his back.

“He... didn’t he cooperate with Ying Ming? He... how could he die? I... my youngest son... my youngest son also... .. dead?” Although he didn’t have much contact with his younger son, he was still his own flesh and blood.

At this moment, Fu Zhengxiong’s heartbreak came from his heart.

Arron didn’t even help his father.

He only said bleakly: “Do you know what Hao Yang said before he died?”

Fu Zhengxiong didn't answer.

Still talking to himself: “My little son... is dead?”

At the same time, the turbid tears on his face gurgled down.

“Haoyang has no other wishes in his life. He only wants a home! He only wants a home! A home!” Arron suddenly came to his father, and he grabbed his father's shoulders.

Fu Zhengxiong, who is in his 60s, doesn't usually look very old, but at this moment, perhaps his son's strength is too great, and he is so shaken that he feels like vomiting.

However, Arron did not intend to let go of his father.

He still shook his father fiercely: “Why! Fu Zhengxiong! Do you know what you have done!

You ruined a woman's life!

You let a woman die without ever seeing her other son!

You let this son live overseas for more than 30 years!

You let this child never see his dead mother in his whole life, do you know how much Pan Haoyang has seen his mother, even if only once!

Do you know how much he longs for family!

Fu Zhengxiong, do you know what you have done?

you know.....”

After the shaking, Arron felt tired.

He suddenly put down his father, and his voice was filled with exhaustion and decadence: “Do you know how much Haoyang longs for a family? How much does he long to be surrounded by family?”

Fu Zhengxiong, you have won!

This time it was you who won again. You buried me in addition to my mother, my wife and my child, another relative!

You buried my twin brother! deliver! ! “

Buried!

Yes!

Fu Zhengxiong burst into tears.

If it wasn't for him insisting on letting Pan Haoyang escape, or if he and Qin Wenyu provoke Pan Haoyang again and again, saying that if Pan Haoyang stayed in Nancheng, Arron would kill him.

Why did Pan Haoyang live abroad and settle down on that small island?

If he and Qin Wenyu had not repeatedly instilled in Pan Haoyang, Arron would not have spared him Pan Haoyang's thoughts, and Pan Haoyang would not have cooperated with Yingming.

He will stay on the island honestly.

One day, Hao Yang will know that his brother Arron did not want to harm him.

Instead, he's been waiting for him to come back.

But, everything was due to Fu Zhengxiong and Qin Wenyu, who kept instilling extreme thoughts in Pan Haoyang.

Thinking of this, Fu Zhengxiong suddenly glared at Qin Wenyu fiercely: “You old witch!”

Qin Wenyu: “...”

“Zhengxiong, I will be worthy of you and the Fu family in my life...” Qin Wenyu tried to get some sympathy from Fu Zhengxiong.

“Old witch! You demon! Your sons are dead! So you want to kill both of my sons! Are you going to let my two sons kill each other!” At this moment, Fu Zhengxiong finally understood Qin Tattooed with vicious thoughts.

Seeing her husband expose her, Qin Wenyu suddenly raised her head and laughed: “Yes! So what!”

“You...why are you so vicious! I’ve been so kind to you all my life! Why are you so vicious!” Fu Zhengxiong’s hands trembled.

Qin Wenyu cried, “I’m vicious?”

She wiped away her turbid old tears: “When I married you, the Fu Group was expanding, and you didn’t listen to everyone’s dissuasion, and insisted on greatly expanding the Fu Group’s territory! The result?

You almost got killed on Garsing Island!

If I don’t think of a way to save you, do you think you can come back from Oh Jiaying Island!

You are my husband!

mine!

Chapter 1995

But I have to endure my humiliation, sacrifice my own happiness, and let you fall in love with the little princess of Jiaying Island!

What am I for!

Fu Zhengxiong, feel your conscience and think about it, what am I doing!

At that time, did you have a choice? Did you think about how painful I was at that time? But in order to keep you and hold on to your Fu family, I just accepted your feelings for that woman.

But, you made that woman pregnant!

You got her pregnant! “

Having said that, Qin Wenyu was also tired.

Her voice was old and hoarse.

She sighed, her tone was slow and slow, as if all her strength had been exhausted: “Fu Zhengxiong! If I don’t take that step, your life may be lost, let alone your Fu Group. .

I went that step.

Not only did I have to share my husband with other women, but several of my sons died in prime!

Fu Zhengxiong!

How miserable is my Qin Wenyu’s life?

Is this my fault?

What did I do wrong again!

My youth, my years, all my sacrifices are for the Fu Group, and in the end even my son failed to die well, Fu Zhengxiong, have you ever thought about how pitiful I am? “

Fu Zhengxiong: “...”

At this moment, he didn’t know what to say.

After thinking about it, everything Qin Wenyu did was really for his Fu Zhengxiong.

An old wife is an old wife.

He couldn’t bear it.

Qin Wenyu said more and more calmly: “I’m almost seventy,

I originally wanted to retire with my husband safely, but my only appearance, my son, does not accept me?

Since I don’t accept me, I can only lose both.

If nothing else, I just want to take a sigh of relief for my dead sons!

I just can't watch Arron and Pan Haoyang take charge of the Fu Group together harmoniously!

The reason why the Fu Group is so stable today is due to me, Qin Wenyu, half of the credit. Why should I hand over the Fu Group to others!

Why! “

Fu Zhengxiong: “Wu Yu, I... I know you have pain in your heart.”

Qin Wenyu cried even more desolately.

However, her cry did not attract the sympathy of his wife Arron.

Arron sneered: “Why? It's up to you to frame an innocent woman! Everything you do is a selfless risk to the Fu family, but these are all based on an innocent woman!

You are in pain!

My mother is kind and innocent again!

How can you find a man who has you in your life!

But what about my mother!

Qin Wenyu asks you, who has my mother offended in her life, and she is going to be used by you like this. Her Xia family was destroyed, she gave birth to a child out of wedlock, she was called Xiaosan for a lifetime, and then she was imprisoned. step.

Which is not thanks to you!

What is she doing to you!

You want a family to live with so much pain on her!

You said! “

Qin Wenyu: “...”

At this moment, she had nothing to say.

She gave her life for the Fu family, but she really took advantage of Shanna.

It's just a woman, if it's ruined, it's ruined, so what if she dies?

It was she who personally manipulated Shanna's tragic life.

Now, Shanna's son has doubled down on her for all this, what else can she say?

After the two lines of turbid tears fell, Qin Wenyu said in a hoarse voice, "Kill me, Shaoqin."

Arron sneered: "I don't kill my mother, and I can't be so cheap to you."

I' m Sorry My Love Novel Chapter 1996 – 1997

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Chapter 1996

Arron said it lightly.

Qin Wenyu had a feeling that a catastrophe was imminent.

At this moment, the arrogance and domineering of a wealthy mistress on her body, the dignity, the deserved, the high above, disappeared in an instant.

She suddenly looked at Arron with an incomparably weak expression like any dying old man in the world, and her tone was even weaker: “Shaoqin... Qin... Qin Er... .. no no no

, four... four young masters, you... look at me, I’m so old...”

She said intermittently, in a pitiful tone: “I’m almost seventy,

How long can I live? You won’t live long, just because I’m your father’s original wife, you...can you spare me?

I... my old wife is a cow and a horse for you.

I am a servant for your family.

In this old house in the future, I will do what you ask me to do.

You ask me to divorce your father now, and we will go through the divorce procedures. I...even if my old woman dies, she will not be buried with your father, and I will not enter the ancestral grave of your Fu family, you can see no? “

When he said these words, Qin Wenyu naturally knew that he was ashamed.

She spent her whole life for the Fu family, but in the end, all her biological sons died, she had to divorce her old companion, and she couldn’t enter the Fu family’s ancestral grave. What kind of humiliation and grievance was this?

But no matter how much humiliation and grievances, she can’t have a low life now.

She is not even seventy.

She is also in good health, and she can live to over ninety.

Maybe another thirty years.

She doesn’t want to die.

No!

She didn't want to be surrounded by a group of patients in a mental hospital, and be treated as a mental patient by the doctors of the mental hospital, which is really more terrible than death.

She doesn't want that.

Qin Wenyu stared at Arron, and almost knelt down for Arron: "Fourth Young Master, I... I beg you."

Arron didn't even roll his eyelids.

His tone was as indifferent as a breeze: "Please? When my mother wants to give birth to us, please, what did you say? You wanted my father to bury my mother and the child in her womb. dropped!

When my mother was sent to prison for more than ten years, have you ever thought about giving my mother a way out?

I'm just sending you to a mental hospital now, I'm not sending you to prison!

And my brother.

You have repeatedly instilled in him the news of the discord between our brothers, provoked him again and again, made him go against me, and finally killed him. Have you ever thought about spare his life?

no! "

"I have it, I really have it, I have thought about it...I thought about letting Haoyang...be my son." Qin Wenyu said shiveringly.

Having said this, Qin Wenyu cried: "I really thought about letting Haoyang be my son...but he...he doesn't..."

"not at all

Obedient, he doesn't obey your discipline at all. He betrays you while holding the 900 million you gave him, and doesn't take you seriously at all, right? "Arron grabbed it and asked.

Qin Wenyu cried even more aggrieved: "I'm really good to Hao Yang, treat him like my own son..."

“He’s not your biological son!”

“The nine hundred million he took from you are all profits generated by the Fu Group! Not to mention that there is half of my dad’s!”

“He’s my mother’s biological son! It’s my Arron’s twin brother. How could he think that you are his mother! You are too whimsical!”

Qin Wenyu: “...”

Yes, in the end is she whimsical.

He hurt a woman so miserably, but he wanted to take that woman’s son as his own.

How can there be such a good thing in the world?

“But I...But I’m really right...Haoyang is better.” Qin Wenyu tried to win Arron’s sympathy.

“What do you want to say?” Arron asked, “What do you want to say, when you are old, you have changed your mind long ago, and you still have a conscience?”

Qin Wenyu smiled desolately: “I’m a normal person, why don’t I have a conscience? It’s just that many things have to be taken into account. I am... I have a conscience. Yes.

Chapter 1997

If I have no conscience, if I am a heinous old woman, how can I treat your grandfather, your grandma, how can I be so kind to them? “

Arron sneered several times, and after laughing, his face suddenly sank: “Speaking of conscience, I have to talk about you Qin Wenyu! If we say that we are all grievances and grievances from the previous generation, but mine Where’s the daughter!

The only one is six years old!

What kind of grudge does she have with you!

Do you think I, Arron, are blind or stupid?

I'm here at the Worship Hall, and you're in your house, over and over again planning to kill my daughter?

Qin Wenyu!

Is my daughter so easy to kill?

Qin Wenyu!

No matter what you did to my mother and me, I never thought of killing you. After all, several of your sons died, and I hope my father has an old companion.

Therefore, I have taken over the Fu Group for seven years, and I have never done anything to you.

But you do it yourself.

You are not only going to kill my twin brother.

You don't even spare my six-year-old biological daughter.

Do you think there is still room for you to beg for mercy here? "

Qin Wenyu suddenly slumped on the ground.

He knows everything.

Everything is clear.

It turned out that he knew everything about him that you were calculating behind his back. You can still be complacent every day, what a clown.

At this moment, Qin Wenyu was pitiful and sold miserably, and he had no chance to pretend any more.

She raised her old eyes to look at her husband's.

Her husband didn't even look at her.

There is a saying that husband and wife are birds of the same forest, and they will fly separately when disaster strikes.

Indeed it is.

Qin Wenyu gave an old smile, laughed and cried, laughed and cried.

Just like mental illness.

When she was taken out by the four bodyguards from Christopher, she couldn't even walk away, and was dragged out directly.

It's like dragging a dead dog.

At the moment when Arron watched Qin Wenyu being dragged out, he thought to Shanna: "Mom, I couldn't get your little son back, the only thing I can do now is to punish Qin Wenyu. .

Let her taste the many hardships you have endured in those days.

Hope to comfort your spirit in heaven. "

After meditating in his heart, he let out a long breath.

When he turned around again, Arron saw Jin Meitian, who had been stuck there all the time, and had long been frightened.

This woman has been in a daze.

Sometimes she blushes a little, and sometimes she turns pale again.

When she found Arron looking at her with a cold and stern look, Jin Meitian's face turned red at first, and then immediately turned pale, so pale that her lips became bloodless.

"No...no no no...I...I just simply like you...want...want to marry you..I didn't take part in harming you, I...I...I..." Jin Meitian stammered, so scared that she didn't know what to say.

"Want to marry me?" Arron asked coldly.

For this stupid woman, Arron really couldn't think of what to do with her for a while.

Since he had a family and children, he has also gradually become less murderous.

But the woman in front of him really made him disgusting, and he was about to say, “Exile this woman to the most remote place abroad.”

Arron’s cell phone rang.

He picked it up and connected: “Hello, who is it?”

I’ m Sorry My Love Novel Chapter 1998 – 1999

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Chapter 1998

On the other end of the phone, there was an old voice: “You... hello, are you Arron, the young master of the Fu family, the fourth master of Fu?”

Arron immediately knew who the other party was.

That is the old man of the Jin family.

Mr. Jin is almost eighty years old this year, nearly ten years older than his father, Fu Zhengxiong.

Mr. Jin has been staying at home for nearly 20 years.

Therefore, he does not know much about the world.

He only knew that as long as there was the Fu family in the south of the country, the Jun family in the north, and the Zhong family and the

Jiang family in the periphery, then the Jin family in the country, even if he stayed at home for the rest of his life, would be able to sit back and enjoy the fortune. .

Mr. Jin has been mediocre all his life. He was also a shrinking bird, and he didn't want to ask anything.

As long as he has food and drink all his life and can maintain the dignity of the Jin family, it is enough.

Therefore, 20 years ago, when he was only in his fifties, he had already chosen to stay at home.

However, even if he stays at home, it does not prevent him from choosing a woman secretly or secretly.

Although the Jin family has no power and power now, it still has that style.

Waiting for a woman who wants to give birth to a child for Mr. Jin, makes people feel like a crucian carp crossing the river.

And Jin Meitian's mother is one of them.

Jin Meitian's mother is twenty years younger than Mr. Jin, and she is only in her early fifties this year. Jin Meitian is also the youngest daughter of Mr. Jin.

He loves the youngest Xiaoqingren again, and because Jin Meitian is the youngest daughter born to him by the youngest Xiaoqingren, Mr. Jin also loves this daughter very much.

So much so that the old man who had not asked about the world for 20 years now has to come forward in person to save his daughter's life.

The old man who used to be so high above, in order to get his daughter, had to come forward in person, call Arron, and ask Arron to show mercy.

Not only that, Mr. Jin has always been worried, will Arron give him this face?

“Fu, Fourth Master Fu... Can you see that for the sake of being a poor old man who has been living in a secluded place for so many years, and that I didn't spend much money on the Jun and Fu's family, you... Let go of my little daughter?”

My little daughter she...she is also bewitched.

She... just wants... thinks... eh... she just wants to marry you and be a Mrs. Fu. “

Hearing the old and humble voice of the old man on the other end of the phone, Arron's heart was suddenly touched.

He has no special feelings for the Kim family.

It's just that he has fulfilled his obligations every year, and he did not intend to give the old man face. But as soon as he heard the old man's voice on the phone and looked at the shivering stupid woman in front of him, Arron sighed: “Master Jin, I still want to give you your face, and bring your daughter back to you later. Home, take good care of it.”

“Okay, okay, okay, okay, I got it, then, then, I thank you, Fourth Master Fu.” The seventy-year-old old man called Fourth Master Arron.

Arron couldn't bear to hear it.

After closing the line, he looked at the embarrassed woman in front of him with disgust.

Jin Meitian shrank, like a chicken that was stripped of its feathers, as ugly as she wanted.

“I...I...can I go back?” she asked sheepishly.

Arron: “Well.”

“You...” Her heart was up and down.

Arron didn't blame her?

Does that mean she has other ideas about her?

The thought in Jin Meitian's heart was swallowed by herself.

She could see that Arron was angry now. He could send the Fu family directly to the mental hospital in a fit of anger, what else could he not do?

Chapter 1999

Now that he can spare her life, it is already very good.

No matter why he spared her in his heart, maybe it was because he felt her tenderness and elegance, perhaps because he felt her simplicity and kindness, as well as her inherent noble temperament and her beauty?

All in all, right?

But, even if there is, now she can't ask him to the bottom of it.

She has to hide first.

Hide him far away, and let him let out the anger in his heart.

Jin Meitian ran out of the Fu family's old house almost like a surviving female prisoner.

a car.

"Miss Jin, please get in the car." The driver said respectfully at the door.

Jin Meitian: "You are..."

"It's the car arranged by Assistant Yan. Let us take you to the airport." The driver said.

Assistant Yan?

Jin Meitian immediately thought of Christopher.

Christopher was Arron's personal bodyguard. Christopher asked the driver to take her to the airport, which meant that Christopher's orders were all ordered by Arron.

When she thought that Arron had personally arranged for someone to take her to the airport, Jin Meitian's heart filled with a strange thought.

What she didn't know, what she didn't know was that when she just ran out of Fu's old house, Arron received another call from Mr. Jin in Kyoto.

The tone of the old man's speech is still very humble: "Fourth Master Fu, look... I am old and frail now, and I am also

It is inconvenient to pick up my daughter back, do you think this will work? "

Arron asked calmly, "What?"

"There are still a few treasures passed down from our Jin family ancestors. I will give you that Wangtianhou. I just ask you to send a special car to take my daughter to the airport. Can you, Master Fu Fourth?"

Arron: "..."

A Wangtian Roar is a family heirloom passed down from generation to generation by the Jin family.

He couldn't believe it, in the heart of the old man Jin, a priceless treasure is no match for the youngest daughter Jin Meitian, which shows how much this old man Jin pays attention to family affection.

How much you love your children.

Even if this little daughter was not born to his original wife.

Thinking of this, Arron admired Mr. Jin a little.

He immediately said: "Old man, your Wangtian Roar is your family heirloom, you don't need to give it to me, I will Fu someone and I will send Ling Qianjin to the venue!"

language must. Arron immediately instructed other drivers to wait outside the gate of Fu's old house to take Miss Jin Meitian back to Kyoto.

On Arron's side, after dealing with Qin Wenyu and Jin Meitian, Arron turned to look at his father.

In half an hour, my father seemed to have aged ten years.

"Shaoqin..." Fu Zhengxiong didn't know what to say.

"It's not that I don't save face for you, you are my father after all, even if I hate you again and don't want to have any kinship with you, I have left Qin Wenyu for you, but you don't seem to lead me I will continue to harm my wife, my children again and again, and in the end, kill my only brother."

Fu Zhengxiong didn't dare to lift his guilt head: "Shaoqin, Dad... Dad is not a human being."

"I will handle my grandfather's funeral as soon as possible. From now on, you will live in this house alone and take good care of my grandma. As for angering Qin Wenyu, you should not think about letting her return to this Fu in your life. It's an old house." Arron's words were cold and hard.

Fu Zhengxiong nodded blindly and frantically.

When he looked up again, he found that Arron had left, and Fu Zhengxiong could still see Arron's back going out in the distance, Fu Zhengxiong immediately chased after him: "Shaoqin! Shaoqin! You...you have already I've dealt with Qin Wenyu, Dad doesn't blame you, you Tell Dad, what are you doing now? "

"Go to the grave for my mother and my brother!" Arron said coldly.

I' m Sorry My Love Novel Chapter 2000 – 2001

February 4, 2022 by

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Chapter 2000

Hearing Arron say this, Fu Zhengxiong couldn't help feeling sad.

"You, your brother he..."

"Dead." Arron said simply.

He still can't accept the fact that Pan Haoyang is dead, but his younger brother is dead, he hasn't been able to have a good meal with him, he hasn't been able to have a good talk, and he hasn't been able to give him a look. Photos of my mother before her death.

Just like that, Pan Haoyang died.

He was shot dead by Ying Ming.

His death was so tragic, there was a big blood hole in his chest.

His body could not be stored. The day after Suzi gave birth, Arron revitalized Pan Haoyang's body and placed it next to his mother's tombstone that day.

That was Pan Haoyang's last wish.

He hated his mother extremely, and at the same time yearned for her mother's hug.

He wished he could sleep in his mother's arms.

That kind of piercing pain made a man like Arron who never cried couldn't help shedding tears.

"I have to settle Qin Wenyu first, and then I can go to my mother and go to my brother's grave to comfort them." After that, Arron continued to turn around and walk away.

He didn't plan to let Fu Zhengxiong go to his mother's grave with him.

It's just that Fu Zhengxiong's old figure followed behind him step by step. He was old and frail and his pace was slow, so he couldn't keep up with Arron, so he ran behind him.

The way he was running made Christopher, who was standing by the car far away, couldn't bear to see it.

Arron got into the car and called Christopher: "Why don't you come up and drive?"

Christopher said, "Fourth Master, the old man..."

Arron looked back

Father glanced.

Fu Zhengxiong has come to the car: "Shaoqin, I want to go...see your mother, and Haoyang..."

Arron didn't embarrass his father, he just said in a low voice, "Come up."

The car sped along.

An hour and a half later, they arrived in front of Shanna's tombstone.

This is not the ancestral tomb of the Fu family's old house.

This is a large cemetery that Arron bought specially for the Xia family.

Arron's grandfather and grandmother, several uncles, and several aunts are buried here. Later, the mother was buried here.

Later, Pan Haoyang slept next to his mother.

When Fu Zhengxiong looked at the tombstones one by one, Wuyi was not a clan with the surname 'Xia' engraved, Fu Zhengxiong thought. How did he plot the Jiaying Island of the Xia family back then, when he was young and energetic, he didn't think it would be cruel to drive out the Xia family and kill them all.

At that time, Fu Zhengxiong only wanted to annex Jiaying Island and then mine the substances he wanted.

At that time, Fu Zhengxiong slaughtered the Xia family, leaving only the youngest daughter of the Xia family, Shanna, because she had been studying abroad. to the island.

Since then, the only living girl in the Xia family has also fallen into Fu Zhengxiong's trap.

Moreover, the girl actually loved him all his life.

Two sons were born to him.

However, one of the two sons never came home, never saw his mother, never called his father.

What a tragedy this is?

Seeing the kindly smiling Shanna under the tombstone, and the gloomy and rebellious younger son, Fu Zhengxiong suddenly fell to his knees, crying and weeping.

Today, after living to this age, he suddenly understands one thing.

When he was young, the things he had done about plundering, in the end, were plundering his own happiness and his own relatives.

Is he being attacked?

No less than four or five of his own sons.

Now, only Shaoqin is left.

After Fu Zhengxiong knelt in front of Shanna's grave and cried enough, he suddenly thought of one thing. He raised his turbid tearful eyes to look at Arron with a gloomy face, and asked coldly, "Shen... Where is Suzi? ?"

Ah!

Chapter 2001

Thinking of Suzi coming.

Arron smiled bleakly: "I gave birth, I gave birth to a boy."

Fu Zhengxiong: "Really, really?"

"It's ironic, the child's surname is Fu!" Arron sneered, sarcastically.

He smiled and looked at his father: "I, can I not let him be named Fu? Can I?"

Even his own surname, Fu, has been his surname all his life.

The group company he is in charge of is the Fu Group.

The man he called Dad, the man he hated all his life, was surnamed Fu.

How ridiculous.

"No, no, no, Shaoqin, no! Your child, the child of our Fu family, can't be Fu, what's the surname? It must have the surname Fu." At this moment, Fu Zhengxiong wished he could see someone he had never met immediately. little grandson.

Arron glanced at his father and said with a sneer, "The surname is Shen, and the surname is Xia. No matter how bad it is, we can still be surnamed Shu. Does it have to be Fu?"

Only at this moment did Fu Zhengxiong understand how deeply his son hated him.

He choked his throat, with a rushing expression: "Take me, take me to see... see my little grandson, okay? Don't care what the child's last name is, he is always my husband. Masao's own grandson, right?"

Fu Zhengxiong looked at his son eagerly.

He just lost his old woman, and his younger son died two days ago.

Going forward, his old father passed away and is still lying at home without burial.

For Fu Zhengxiong these days, it can be said that the family is withering.

In half a month, only his elderly mother was left in the huge old house. That depression and desolation is extremely unimaginable.

Now that the Fu family finally has a grandson, how could Fu Zhengxiong be unhappy?

Fu Zhengxiong couldn't handle that much anymore.

He only looked at Arron with a look of anticipation: "Take me to see, take me to see my grandson, my own grandson, okay? Qiner, I beg you, my father has nothing. Now, the old house of the Fu family is so big and so big, and there is nothing left.

Dad just wants to see his little grandson, okay? "

Fu Zhengxiong's voice is getting older and older.

Old enough to make Arron feel sad.

He said to Fu Zhengxiong in a cool tone: "It's your grandson, and I can't deprive you of the right to see your grandson. Get in the car."

Fu Zhengxiong got into Arron's car and was very excited along the way.

He was going to see his little grandson.

He has a new little grandson.

The Fu family has a new generation.

In the future, the Fu family will be able to flourish again.

I thought like this along the way, and I didn't talk to Arron, so the feeling of anticipation passed without knowing it.

When the car stopped downstairs of Arron, Fu Zhengxiong rushed out first, and his heart became more anxious when waiting for the elevator. On the way to the elevator, knock on the door.

Fu Zhengxiong covered his chest with his excited hands.

He is about to meet the young grandson of the new generation of the Fu family.

This is the best insight he has encountered in the past half month, and it is the hope of his Fu family.

The door opened.

Fu Zhengxiong didn't see who drove them.

"Who are you looking for?" The voice came from below, and the voice was extremely cold, with a childish voice in the cold.

Fu Zhengxiong looked down and saw Shen Weiyi.

"Who are you looking for?" Shen Weiyi asked again, looking at Fu Zhengxiong like a stranger.

Fu Zhengxiong was eager to go in, he immediately squatted down, hugged Shen Weiyi with great enthusiasm, and wept uncontrollably: "The only, the only, the only, I am grandpa, I am grandpa, my baby."

Shen Weiyi used all his strength to push Fu Zhengxiong away, and said with an extremely cold face: "I'm sorry, you are not my grandfather, you are the one who almost killed me and my mother. Please leave my house!"

Fu Zhengxiong: "..."