

# PUNISHED BY HIS LOVE

## Chapter 2142 - 2151

Pan Youming vaguely saw that he and that man were gradually merging.

gradually merged.

However, there was a voice in his ear: “Live well, how good it is to live, take care of them for me, my brother, my sister-in-law, my niece, and...”

“Take care of them for me, that’s my concern...”

“Take care of them for me...”

“Take care of them for me...”

The voice was getting weaker and fainter.

“What’s your name, you said your surname is Pan, what’s your name?”

“Hao... Hao Yang... Call me Hao Yang, I’m... the fourth child of the Pan family...”

The voice gradually disappeared.

Hao Yang? The fourth child of the Pan family?

Pan Youming suddenly smiled bitterly.

He is also the fourth eldest of the Pan family.

He is also a child adopted by the Pan family.

He also needs affection.

How similar are they?

Yes.

They are the same person.

He is him.

He is him.

Pan Youming's chaotic mind gradually came to his senses.

When he woke up, he suddenly felt that it was an illusion just now, and it was a group of chaotic hallucinations caused by his brain disease.

Like now, he suddenly can't see himself.

What about yourself who was lying flat on the flat bed just now?

Where have you been?

Why can't I see it?

Where are you now?

Does he not know where he is? He suddenly felt sleepy and tired, and he felt that he had no strength.

Even, he felt that she was about to lose consciousness.

Is he dead?

he does not want!

He doesn't want to die!

He wants to live well and live well!

Not for anyone, but only for myself.

He still has people who care about him, his mentor, his college classmates, and a big city like Nancheng, waiting for him to display his medical skills.

He doesn't want to die.

He wants to live!

He felt the scorching heat, he didn't want to be sent into the furnace and turned into ashes.

Pan Youming struggled desperately, struggling desperately, he desperately shouted: "Help, help, help..."

He used all his strength.

He thought his voice was loud.

However, his voice was small, only he could hear it, and no one around him could hear it.

Then he struggled desperately, struggled desperately.

He wanted to raise his hand and wave it to prove that he was still alive.

But no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't lift his hand.

He didn't want to give up, so he struggled again and again to raise his hand, to wave his hand. Done.

But he still persisted.

Finally, someone suddenly said in surprise: "Wait a minute! Wait a minute! Wait a minute! I seem to see Dr. Pan's hand moving!"

Everyone was startled.

Several people stumbled backwards reflexively.

Then, everyone looked at the corpse that was about to be pushed into the furnace, and the hand spread beside it was indeed moving.

It's just that the range of movement is very small, only one finger is moving so weakly that you can't even see it if you don't look carefully.

Everyone held their breath and looked at the hands.

After a long time, the finger moved again.

“Move, move, move! I see it! Doctor Pan’s fingers are moving.”

“I saw it too!”

“Oh, great, Dr. Pan is not dead!”

“He’s still alive!”

## **Chapter 2143**

“Quick! Quickly send the hospital to the rescue! Quickly!”

The struggling Pan Youming was so tired that he had no strength at all. He almost gave up. He didn’t want to struggle anymore. He felt that no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn’t break free from the net of death, but just when he was about to give up, he heard a loud noise from a far away place.

The voice came near and far.

That voice seemed to be absent.

However, Pan Youming was sure that it was not the voice of one person, but the voice of several people, and there were surprises in that voice.

It was a human voice.

Pan Youming’s body seemed to be injected with strength again.

Immediately afterwards, someone saw that his finger movements were very large this time.

Extra large.

Instead, the two fingers were bent.

Someone cried in surprise: “Doctor Pan is really alive...”

Pan Youming heard this voice.

Although it was far away, he heard it.

There were bursts of surprises in his heart, and all kinds of excitement appeared in his mind.

He wants to live.

must live.

It was as if he had someone he cared about.

How much does he want to see, see, those relatives?

Is that true?

Or, was he dreaming?

He was still struggling, fighting the web of death, he had to break through.

In a burst of super explosion, Pan Youming was pushed back to the hospital from the side of the big stove in the crematorium.

It's a miracle.

But, it doesn't count.

Because of his surgery, no one had given me much attention at first, and the nerves in the brain were originally complex and unimaginable, and there were many uncertain factors.

Perhaps, when the operation was just completed, some of his brain nerves had not fully recovered, and an event process was needed.

Everyone thought that when his heart stopped beating, he was dead.

But slowly, slowly, his brain recovered again.

There is also a heartbeat.

This means that, in fact, the operation was successful.

There are too many unpredictable unknowns in medicine.

All in all, it was a surprise.

The whole hospital was excited about it, and Pan Youming's tutor was even more excited and burst into tears: "This child, this child should not have died, how good this child is."

After close discussion between Pan Youming's mentor and several experts, everyone unanimously decided to issue a medical statement for Pan Youming that he was unable to pay criminal responsibility. Moreover, Pan Youming's mentor personally explained Pan Youming's situation to the police.

The police are also paying attention.

They visited Pan Youming's living environment when he was a child, his classmates in elementary, middle, and high school, his neighbors, and even his university.

The police found that no one said that Pan Youming was bad in all the unannounced and unannounced visits.

Childhood playmates say that Pan Youming is smart, eager to learn, helpful, optimistic and tolerant.

Many girls in junior high school have a crush on him because of his sense of responsibility.

Not to mention Pan Youming's neighbors, many elderly people shed tears when they mentioned Pan Youming: "This child has a hard life..."

There are also patients who have been treated by Pan Youming, and some of them even kneel down to petition for Pan Youming.

There are also those patients in the provincial hospital, as well as the neighbors that Pan Youming got along with during the years he lived in the provincial capital.

No one said that Pan Youming was bad.

But for Tian Ningning, many people felt that Pan Youming was really suffering for marrying such a woman.

Women don't do any work, but just play the eldest temperament blindly.

In the end, she had to hide it from her husband, like asking her husband to help her raise wild children born to other men.

That's not all, the man in front came back and said he would take the women and children away, so he took them away.

Is there still a king in the world!

Who can keep calm when faced with such a thing?

At the end of the visit, coupled with the statement issued by the hospital, in the end, Pan Youming was found not guilty.

At that time, Pan Youming had not woken up.

Pan Youming opened his eyes slowly one morning after half a month.

He felt like he had fought a long battle, and finally, he won the war, and he broke the net of death.

He woke up.

very tired.

However, he is very happy.

He murmured very weakly: "I... I am, where is it?"

## **Chapter 2144**

Pan Youming woke up.

His brain disease was successfully cured.

He seemed to have had a long, long dream with many people in the dream.

From small to large, from the county to the guide, from the university back to the county, and from the county to the provincial.

From adoptive parents, to sisters, to wives.

There are also those, suddenly far and near, that voice.

Is that an illusion?

Is it a dream?

It should be an illusion, a kind of illusion that occurred when he was on the verge of death.

He woke up, those illusions were getting farther and farther away from him, everything he saw when he opened his eyes was real, the windows were bright and clean, and the nurse smiled.

And the kind face of the teacher.

“Youming, I have contacted a foreign rehabilitation institution for you. You should go to rehabilitation for a year first, and exchange your academics there. When you come back, you will settle down in Nancheng.” The old voice of the tutor carried a lot of excitement that could not be concealed.

Pan Youming was moved, and his eyes instantly turned red.

“I... My actions at the time were extreme. Although no actual harm was caused, I would also be held legally responsible.” Pan Youming has always been a person who dares to act.

“It’s all over, everything is over, Youming.” The instructor’s eyes were extremely gentle.

“You have to believe in yourself, you are a person who heals and saves people. If your golden life is spent in prison, how many people will die because they can’t be treated?”

Your mission is to heal and save people.

You did no harm to anyone.

It’s them!

They are hurting you! “

Tutors are partial to their students.

Just favoritism!

So what!

He risked his old life and hugged Pan Youming!

Pan Youming is a person who is very knowledgeable about the general situation and current affairs.

He immediately understood what the mentor meant, and he immediately said: "Thank you, mentor, after I recover in the future, if I can still hold a scalpel, I will definitely save many, many people."

The mentor nodded: "Promise me, say goodbye to the past! Cut it off forever! Clear those things out of your mind!"

"Well! Say goodbye to the past!"

"I, Pan Youming, will never think about those things again! Never again!" Pan Youming said with a smile on his pale face.

As soon as he finished speaking, he vaguely heard a distant voice: "Congratulations, A Ming, you will definitely be a blockbuster and live a good life, for yourself and for me."

Pan Youming was startled suddenly.

That voice, that voice.

He listened carefully again, but the sound was gone.

He wasn't even sure, was that voice real?

Or is he encouraging himself, encouraging himself to have an illusion?

Pan Youming didn't know.

However, his confidence grew stronger.

Under the arrangement of the tutor, Pan Youming went to the best rehabilitation center abroad for recuperation. During the recuperation period, he was not idle and participated in academic discussions all the time.

He said goodbye to the past completely.

He changed his mobile phone, all the previous information was clear, and he stayed abroad for three years.

For the past three years, he has been concentrating on researching medical issues.

After three years abroad, his medical skills became more and more consummate.

Foreign hospitals are very likely to keep him in this hospital, but Pan Youmingzhi is not here.

He wants to go back to Nancheng.

It was the mentor who gave him the chance to be reborn.

He could not fail his mentor.

Three years later, Pan Youming's condition has been adjusted to a very good state and returned to Nancheng, directly working in Nancheng Hospital.

When he stepped into Nancheng, he felt that he seemed to have returned to his hometown.

Back, in the arms of my mother?

Mother?

Does he have a mother?

Not counting his adoptive parents, Pan Youming still doesn't know who his biological parents are.

He didn't want to know either.

But he didn't know where the feeling of his mother's embrace came from.

Perhaps, it is the teacher's concern for him.

And today.

After he took office, the one who succeeded his teacher was also in Nancheng Hospital, the first operation.

Before entering the operating room, Pan Youming heard the voice: "Fourth uncle."

Fourth uncle?

Are you calling him?

## **Chapter 2145**

Definitely Not.

But, why does Pan Youming feel that this voice seems to have been heard somewhere before?

The chief surgeon, who was supposed to be focused, couldn't help but look back the moment he entered the operating room.

It was a little girl who had just grown up.

The little girl is ugly.

A little freckles.

Concave bridge of the nose.

Her eyes were small, and her nose was red from crying.

She was like a little baby who couldn't find a home and suddenly saw her relatives, with tears in her eyes and joy on her face, and then she rushed towards him with open arms.

What does she take him for?

At that moment, Pan Youming could clearly feel that this little girl in her twenties who had just grown up seemed to regard him as a father?

Father?

No.

She called the fourth uncle.

Yes.

She regarded him as second only to her father, her uncle.

He has always wanted a child.

never.

His heart is dead, and he plans to spend all his energy on medical students for the rest of his life. He has said goodbye to the past completely.

However, this girl suddenly aroused his desire to be a father, but he has never been able to do so.

Pan Youming is a rational doctor.

Today is his first surgery.

He can't be distracted, he can't have any distractions.

This operation is very important to him.

Therefore, he resolutely stopped paying attention to this little girl, and resolutely entered the sterile operating room. The moment he entered, all distracting thoughts were left behind, and the only thing that came to his mind was the patient.

The operation took a full six hours.

The moment he used the knife, he was full of energy, which was his favorite profession.

The fatal rescue is his cry.

No successful operation is like solving a difficult problem, allowing him to enjoy the process of sleepless nights, and complete the problem with great confidence.

Six hours later, the operation was a success.

The moment the stitching was completed, Pan Youming was also tired, his lips were dry and cracked, his feet were numb, and his hands were shaking.

However, the mind is relaxed.

He was so relaxed that he temporarily forgot the ugly, but super cute, pitiful little girl with a red nose and a miserable cry.

After getting off the operating table, he dragged his extremely tired body out.

He just wanted to sleep.

Get a hard sleep.

Then, go to the teacher with the gift, kneel down and thank him.

It was the mentor who gave him the chance to be reborn. It was the mentor who put him in the largest hospital in Nancheng, and the first operation started.

is a mentor.

He would like to thank his mentor.

As a result, when he had just walked out of the sterile operating room, with endless tiredness hanging on his face, when he was so tired that he didn't even want to lift his eyelids, he saw three girls.

To be precise, a woman and two girls.

To be more precise, there were two women, one big and one small, and one and a half small children.

Quite the opposite.

The half-grown child looked at him very calmly.

And the oldest woman was crying with tears on her face.

Those tears, like the lancet in Pan Youming's hand, cut through his heart very quickly and accurately, and went straight to the depths of his heart.

Those tears, sour, his hoho pain.

Painful jumping.

Pan Youming was stunned for a moment.

Immediately afterwards, he heard her call out a name: "Hao Yang..."

Hao Yang?

A long, long, long time ago, he had a very distant dream.

In his dream, he saw a man who looked exactly like him.

The man told him.

His name is Hao Yang.

Pan Youming's letter was like an overturned river at once. I don't know what it was like. Before he could sort out his thoughts, the woman with tears on her face had already rushed into his arms desperately.

She cried and called him loudly: "Haoyang, don't leave me, don't leave me again, Haoyang..."

At that moment, Pan Youming's heart was softened and could not be lifted.

He said one word firmly: "Okay."

## **Chapter 2146**

Sitting in the western restaurant not far from Nancheng Hospital, Pan Youming spent more than an hour telling Arron about his past.

He didn't know why he said so much to this powerful man in front of him.

He knew that Mr. Fu of the Fu Group.

It's just that he never thought that an ordinary doctor would one day have an intersection with the most powerful man in Nancheng.

Upon closer inspection, Pan Youming has made a major discovery.

He found that he and Arron looked a lot alike.

This is?

What kind of fate?

In just one day.

His life is like moving from one earth to another, but at a different time, on the original earth, he has no relatives.

On the other earth, he was surrounded by relatives.

"Mr. Fu, I... I'm a doctor who just came to Nancheng Hospital. I came to Nancheng for the first time more than 20 years ago and studied in Nancheng for seven consecutive years.

I only recently planned to settle in Nancheng.

I didn't expect that as soon as I came to Nancheng, I met these relatives of yours. "

Having said that, Pan Youming looked at Shen Weiyi: "This is your... Pearl?"

Arron nodded slightly.

He smiled at Pan Youming.

In fact, he rarely laughs. In the company, on any occasion, Arron is not a man who loves to laugh. Only in front of his family can he show his gentle side.

However, in front of Pan Youming, he smiled.

Pan Youming's autobiography, which lasted for nearly two hours, explained the misery of his life, and also allowed Arron to see Pan Youming's positive temperament and magnanimous character.

He is very similar to his younger brother Pan Haoyang.

similar.

God too.

However, his temperament is milder than Haoyang, and more generous than Haoyang.

Hao Yang's personality is a bit like a spoiled child, not only that, Hao Yang's personality is more gloomy.

Moreover, Haoyang Jiezheng must report.

Killing people, like his older brother, is unrelenting.

But Pan Youming is different.

The man in front of him who looked the same as his younger brother made Arron feel a sense of affection in an instant. For some reason, he regarded him as his younger brother.

Their surname is Pan.

They share the same adoption experience.

In their hearts, they all long for a home, relatives, and warmth.

This is enough.

"The crematorium where my brother's bones were sent to be cremated is the same crematorium as you. Although I am an atheist, I think everything in this world has mysteries that we can't imagine. .

I think that your distant and vague dream may really be my brother's voice.

In your impression, in that dream, he told you that his name was Hao...

My brother's name is Hao Yang.

You see, this is fate.

Are you...willing to be my brother? "Arron asked kindly.

Pan Youming: "You... President Fu, what did you say?"

He couldn't believe it.

The king of the dignified Nancheng actually wants to recognize him as an ordinary doctor as his younger brother?

"Be my brother?" Arron laughed.

As soon as he finished speaking, the little beauty opposite Shen Weiyi smiled and said, "Uncle Pan, you are my father's younger brother. People, don't dare any more. Promise quickly.

If you agree, you will be my fourth uncle. "

Pan Youming: "..."

Is this a pie from the sky?

This pie is too big.

Big enough to kill him.

He stared at Arron, Shen Weiyi, and Mrs. Fu with his eyes wandering.

The three members of the Fu family were smiling at him, and the meaning was clear, they were sincere.

Pan Youming's heart was dizzy.

However, he has always been rational.

## **Chapter 2147**

Always know what to want and what not to want.

Half of the Fu family is in the country, can that be paid for in hundreds of millions?

Besides, the reason why the Fu family is so powerful and famous all over the world is all thanks to Arron in the past ten years. It was he who made the Fu family's assets tenfold.

He is an outsider, why should he take other people's assets in vain?

he does not want.

As long as he is affectionate, that is enough.

Pan Youming smiled faintly.

The deep voice has a kind of healing system: "No, Mr. Fu, in fact, there is not much money, enough to spend enough is the best. I am the chief surgeon in the best hospital in Nancheng, and my monthly salary is considered to be in this city. middle to high income.

I think it is enough for me to own a suite in Nancheng and raise a family. "

After speaking, Pan Youming looked at Yingzi and Pan Mingsai.

He knew that Yingzi regarded him as Pan Haoyang.

In fact, he himself regarded himself as Pan Haoyang.

If before meeting Yingzi and Pan Mingsai, he thought that the distant dream was just a dream, when he saw Yingzi and Pan Mingsai, he knew that it must be something that has not yet been detected in this universe. Some mysteries worked.

For example, Resurrection?

Is he still alive?

As a modern medical writer, Pan Youming doesn't quite believe this.

But he accepted it reverently.

His brain was damaged, irreversibly damaged, and now his brain, not his own.

In his brain, lived another person's soul.

That person is called Pan Haoyang.

Pan Haoyang wants to support his niece to go to college.

He doesn't want the woman who loves him to be sad.

Therefore, what Pan Youming needs to do most is to marry Yingzi, so that this woman who has been displaced since she was a child can also have a family. Maybe they will have many children in the future.

And Pan Mingsai.

He will provide for all her expenses for college.

When she graduates in the future, he will pass on his superb medical skills to her.

He thought that with his ability, he could achieve it.

"I will treat you as my own brother. I have no relatives in my life. I am very happy to have a brother, a sister-in-law, a little niece and a little nephew. Now I have a lot of relatives." Pan Youming laughed.

There was a feeling of past and present in the eyes he looked at Suzi.

Indescribable taste.

I felt that kind of distressed.

When he saw Suzi's smile, he would feel that his life was given to him by Suzi.

As Pan Youming, he had never seen Suzi before.

But he knew that it must be the memory remaining in Pan Haoyang's mind.

Therefore, Pan Youming said very solemnly: "From now on, I will be Pan Haoyang."

Hearing Pan Youming's words, Suzi's eyes suddenly turned red, and she immediately said, "You are too tired to do one operation. After you have eaten, go to rest first. After you have rested, I will take you to... .. Mom's graveyard, take a look."

mother?

Mom's cemetery?

He suddenly thought.

"Okay, okay." Pan Youming readily agreed.

Looking at the time, he really should go back.

The house he rented needs to be cleaned up before he can officially move in.

When he got up, Pan Youming said goodbye to everyone who sat down again: "Brother, sister-in-law, two little nieces, I've had a few hours of surgery today, and I'm really tired. I'll go back to my place to pack up, and I'll invite you to come home another day, I'm going one step ahead."

As soon as he said it, he smiled and got up to go.

"Haoyang..." Yingzi, who had not spoken, stood up and called Pan Youming.

She already knew that the man in front of her was not Pan Haoyang.

But, she still wanted to shout: "Hao Yang"

Pan Haoyang turned back and looked at Yingzi gently: "Yingzi?"

"I..." Yingzi's face suddenly turned red.

But she didn't flinch.

She raised her flushed cheeks and looked at Pan Youming bravely: "Hao Yang, I... I want to go home with you, to your home."

Pan Haoyang: "..."

## Chapter 2148

Yingzi has absolute trust in Pan Youming.

She couldn't say it was love at first sight for him.

Instead, I miss Pan Haoyang to the bottom of my heart, and that every cell misses Pan Haoyang.

In front of her eyes is either Pan Youming or Pan Haoyang.

"Haoyang, I want to... go home with you." A woman in her thirties is actually a blank sheet of paper in terms of emotions, so when she faces Pan Youming, she speaks like a little boy Average girl.

helpless.

expect.

pitiful.

clean.

Pan Youming's heart melted instantly.

The woman in front of her may not be as fashionable as Tian Ningning, not as knowledgeable as Tian Ningning, and not as good as Miss Tian Ningning. Not as beautiful as Tian Ningning.

However, Yingzi can make Pan Youming move his heart that has been cold.

Pan Youming was even willing to use his life to protect this poor woman.

Without thinking about it, he smiled gently at Yingzi: "Okay, come home with me, it will be your home in the future."



She only saw Pan Youming, the Pan Haoyang in her eyes.

She looked at Pan Youming, her arms were wrapped around Pan Youming's arms, she followed Pan Youming for several steps, and Pan Youming suddenly stopped.

Yingzi asked, "What's the matter, Hao Yang?"

Pan Youming suddenly turned around and saw Pan Mingsai.

Pan Mingsai was smiling at the two of them.

"Fourth uncle, fourth aunt?" Pan Mingsai shouted.

Anyway, she has already recognized Arron as her elder brother, and that is her fourth uncle of Pan Mingsai.

Since it is the fourth uncle, then Yingzi is naturally the fourth aunt.

Yingzi blushed instantly.

Pan Youming didn't feel anything, he just asked gently, "Xaisai, your name is Saisai?"

"Well, my fourth uncle used to call me that."

"Go." Pan Youming said.

Pan Mingsai: "Huh?"

"Go home with the fourth uncle."

Pan Mingsai: "..."

"Let's go, go home with the fourth uncle. The fourth uncle's house is for re-examination. Downstairs is three bedrooms and two living rooms. There is a hair room upstairs, which is enough for you to live in. If you live outside, the fourth uncle is worried." Pan Youming is very serious. said.

There was no sense of incongruity with what he said to Pan Mingsai.

The only difference is that when the real fourth uncle talks to her, the words are not pleasant and often have thorns.

## Chapter 2149

Even if she gave her money, she never gave her a good face.

Basically, all kinds of unhappy bears her.

This fourth uncle is gentle.

Pan Mingsai suddenly laughed.

“Fourth uncle, I have been able to take good care of myself for so many years. You know how to take care of me better than my fourth uncle. My fourth uncle never asks me where I live, he will only be fierce. He told me, don’t spend other people’s money! Don’t spend a penny! If you dare to mess around outside, I’ll break your legs!

You want to spend money, how much money I will give you!

That’s basically how he talks to me. “

“Then I will take care of you more in the future. If you don’t dare to study hard, I will beat people up!” Pan Youming said immediately with a stern face.

“Hee hee, fourth uncle...” Pan Mingsai smiled happily.

“And... and me?” Behind him, a small and half-sized body looked at Pan Youming eagerly.

Pan Youming immediately looked at Shen Weiyi with a stern face: “Shen Weiwei! I am your fourth uncle! If your grades are not good, your father will feel sorry for you, but I will swell your little hand with a ruler. See if you dare not to study hard.”

“Hey hey, don’t worry Fourth Uncle, my Shen Weiyi’s academic performance has always been the first in the grade!” Shen Weiyi said proudly.

“If this is the case, the fourth uncle will not have a chance to beat you.” Pan Youming said slightly frustrated.

“Hahaha, Fourth Uncle, you are too funny. Of course I can’t give you a chance to beat me up, but I have several younger brothers, so you can beat them.” While showing off, Shen Weiyi said Betrayed the younger brothers in the family to the newly recognized fourth uncle.

Pan Youming: “You little clever ghost!”

“Fourth uncle, I’ll take Aunt Yingzi home, I’m looking forward to you giving me more brothers.

No, my brother is too much, I miss my sister. “Shen Weiyi made his request by the way.

After hearing these words, Yingzi blushed again instantly.

At this time, Suzi said, “Come back quickly, Dr. Pan is tired and needs to rest. Dr. Pan, what is missing at home, call and tell me, and I will help you prepare.”

“Okay.” Pan Youming said gently.

After saying goodbye to Suzi, Arron, Shen Wei, and Pan Mingsai, Pan Youming returned to his residence with a heroic appearance.

Along the way, he drove. Yingzi sat in the passenger seat.

She didn’t feel strange at all.

She just felt that she and Pan Haoyang knew each other in the past and present.

Pan Youming was very attentive while driving, she didn’t bother him, she just looked at him all the way.

At the traffic light, Pan Youming who stopped the car would look at Yingzi gently and say to her, “We’ll be home in half an hour, are you tired?”

Yingzi shook her head: “I’m not tired, Hao Yang.”

“Okay.” The traffic light passed, and the car continued to drive.

At the next traffic light, he would ask her again: "We'll be home in twenty-five minutes."

Along the way, he always comforted her gently.

She has always been obedient like a little girl of five or six years old.

This absolute trust, without any doubt, gives Pan Youming a sense of mission.

He must take good care of this poor girl.

It can be considered to make up for the lack of emotion in his heart, a big hole.

After half an hour, the car arrived in the community.

Although this community is not as high-end and luxurious as the community where Arron is located, it also belongs to the middle and upper class in all aspects of greening, and the place where Pan Youming lives is also a high-end real estate area, and there are all duplex suites here. It looks quiet and atmospheric, and naturally reveals this kind of low-luxury feeling.

The car stopped, Pan Youming led Yingzi down.

"The house is a bit messy, but I'll clean it up in a while, you just sit on the sofa and watch TV." Pan Youming said.

"No!" Yingzi refused.

"Ok?"

"I want to do housework with you!" Yingzi said.

Pan Youming's heart suddenly felt a warmth.

Do housework with him.

How grounded, how lively?

"Okay." Pan Youming replied happily.

Just as he was going upstairs, his cell phone rang.

After picking it up and connecting, he was about to speak, but he had already heard the other party's voice. At the same time, he was stunned, and then he asked coldly, "How do you know my phone number?"

## Chapter 2150

The voice at that end was what Pan Youming wanted to forget, and had already forgotten it, but it would make him extremely disgusting when he heard it again.

That was Tian Ningning's voice.

Tian Ningning was on the other end of the phone, calling him as before: "Husband..."

Pan Youming immediately said coldly: "I'm sorry ma'am, you seem to have forgotten, we have nothing to do with it anymore, let's hang up."

He immediately hung up the phone.

He has divorced Tian Ningning.

They won't have any involvement in the future, and he doesn't want to hate, let alone mention the past.

He is someone who wants to say goodbye to the past completely.

His future focus will be on Nancheng.

The woman he will care about in the future is the girl named Yingzi in front of him.

Yingzi asked him gently, "Haoyang, who called you?"

Pan Haoyang said calmly: "Ex-wife, but all the formalities between me and her have been settled. There is no dispute between us whether it is money or real estate, so there is no need for contact."

Yingzi nodded: "Well, you have me in the future, you can only have me in your heart."

“Okay.” The man said, he put one arm around Yingzi in his arms, and put his arm around her and entered the elevator.

In just half a day, Pan Youming was no longer unfamiliar with Yingzi. In fact, he had an innate and distressed Yingzi state of mind.

Yingzi does the same to Pan Youming.

All her eyes were on him.

I got into the elevator and entered Pan Youming’s new home. To be precise, even Pan Youming was not very familiar with this home. The pots and pans that were just moved inside were still in disarray, but once Yingzi came in, he was not restrained at all.

She is excited.

She said to Pan Youming with a smile on her face: “Haoyang, you lie down on the sofa first, you are tired, I will clean it up, and I will cook you some food after I clean up. Is there anything in the refrigerator that can be cooked? “

Pan Haoyang was stunned at first.

Then he said gently in a low voice: “Yes, I bought it and stuffed it in the refrigerator by the way when I was shopping yesterday.”

In fact, he was alone, and he didn’t plan to cook or anything.

But he is a person who likes the smell of fireworks. He was shopping in the supermarket yesterday, and he also bought some ingredients, as well as pots and pans.

At that time, I bought it because I wanted the smell of fireworks. In real life, if he was alone, he didn’t plan to cook.

But now that I think about it, it is really God’s will.

It seems that buying these pots and pans and ingredients yesterday has already predicted that the hostess is here today.

“That’s the best.” Yingzi smiled.

Don't look at her in her thirties, but she talks and does things like a simple twenty-year-old girl.

She pushed Pan Youming to sit on the subject sofa. Before the plastic film on the sofa was torn off, she tore off the film and pressed Pan Youming on the sofa.

"Take a good rest, close your eyes and sleep first, and when you wake up, I will clean up here."

Pan Youming stared blankly at Yingzi.

He's not used to it.

Since he was a child, he has always served others. When he was very young, he had to do physical work. Even he did more physical work than his three sisters. Later, when he got married, he was always at home and abroad. Pan Youming manages

Tian Ningning didn't even cook a meal.

Not to mention housekeeping.

Of course, when in the provincial capital, cleaning up the housework is a part-time job.

But, hourly workers are like machines, coming and going quietly.

In fact, what Pan Youming wants to see most is to have a wife at home who is busy inside and out, wearing an apron, with loose hair, wearing a cute cotton mop walking around to pick up, while chicken soup is floating in the kitchen, Duck soup, with the aroma of coriander.

how good?

Now, such a fantasy has finally come true?

Pan Youming's letter was suddenly very relaxed.

He was also really tired, and after lying down on the sofa for a while, he fell asleep.

For the first operation after returning to China, his energy was extremely concentrated. No one knew how nervous he was. He could only succeed and not fail. Fortunately, the operation was a success.

His knives didn't pull down at all.

## Chapter 2151

How nervous I was at the time, how relaxed I am now.

Lying on the sofa for a while, Pan Youming could even have a dream.

In the dream, he once again encountered the same face as himself. On that face, a smile bloomed, and he was very satisfied.

"You... Your name is Hao Yang? Are you the younger brother of Arron, president of the Fu Group?" Pan Youming asked.

The man doesn't answer, just smiles.

Pan Youming repeated it again.

The man moved backwards and drifted further and further away, until Pan Youming's vision was blurred and he couldn't see clearly, he heard a distant voice.

"That's you, you're talking about yourself, you're me, I'm you..."

"Don't go, don't go, tell me what's going on and why it's like this, you..." The figure was nowhere to be seen.

"Take care of them..." Finally, when the voice was about to be a child, he said this sentence again.

"Don't go..." Pan Youming woke up suddenly from his dream.

The first time he woke up, he smelled a burning smell.

It's the kind of burnt smell that comes from the kitchen, related to food.

Why is there a burnt smell?

Before Pan Youming came back to his senses, he was stunned again.

The places that the eyes can reach are all new, clean and neat.

It's just that there are no potted plants and green plants in the room.

Take the time to buy it back.

In this way, the house has a more obvious smell of fireworks.

very nice.

Just this smell?

Pan Youming looked towards the kitchen following the place where the smell of mushroom floated out.

Only then did he hear the ding ding dong dong in the kitchen, as if there was a symphony playing.

He got up and walked out of the living room lightly. As he walked, he looked around. In the corridor leading from the living room to the bedroom, there were originally clothes racks, clothes support, various things, and other items used in the bathroom. Children, they are all piled up on the ground in a mess, and now they are all gone.

The whole aisle is clean enough to show people.

Pan Youming was originally attracted by the smell of the kitchen, but now he turned around and went to the bedroom. The big bed in the bedroom was already made, and the smoke-grey quilt on top was covering the bed, and the corner of the quilt was lifted.

It was as if he had always lived here.

So cozy.

He turned and went to the bathroom again.

In the bathroom, all the toiletries, toothpaste, and tooth cups were neatly arranged, so Pan Youming was leaning against the door of the bathroom, enjoying this feeling quietly for a while.

He thought that it would be best if there was another painting on the wall at the end of the corridor.

What are you hanging on?

The first thing that came to mind was the wedding photo of him and Yingzi.

Yingzi will be beautiful if she dresses up.

Pan Youming thought to himself, when he was on vacation, he would accompany Yingzi to buy all kinds of beautiful clothes, and go out at home, all kinds, and design a cloakroom for Yingzi in the future.

Since I decided to keep her for a lifetime, I want her to be beautiful for a lifetime.

Thinking of this, Pan Youming suddenly thought of where is Yingzi?

Not in the living room, not in the bedroom, not in the bathroom.

Oh yes, the kitchen!

She is in the kitchen.

He remembered the scorching smell coming from the kitchen again.

not good!

Pan Youming turned around and ran into the kitchen. When he walked to the door of the kitchen, he was stunned when he saw everything in the kitchen.

Yingzi, who was in a hurry, heard the voice behind her, she turned her head, and said very shyly and embarrassedly, "That, Haoyang, I..."

"Pfft...Pfft...haha!" Pan Youming, who had always been calm, suddenly bent his waist when he laughed.