

PUNISHED BY HIS LOVE

Chapter 2152 - 2161

Seeing Pan Youming smiling, Yingzi became more and more embarrassed.

She hesitated and said: "Haoyang, I'm sorry, I think I'm a woman, I should be able to cook, I want to cook you a delicious meal, I'm afraid you'll be hungry, but.... ."

However, she used up all the ingredients in Haoyang's refrigerator.

As a result, not even a decent dish came out.

She pondered again, and saw that Sister Shan made gnocchi when she was idle at home, and put tomatoes and small green vegetables in it. The meal of gnocchi was also very tasty.

The gnocchi is so easy to make, just flour and some water, stir it, and keep it in the pot, it's good.

As a result, Yingzi used up the small bag of hardware flour that Pan Youming bought back, and did not make gnocchi.

Instead, her face, hair, and apron were covered in white flour.

She couldn't make gnocchi, so she thought about stewing egg custard again. Yingzi also often saw Sister Shan stewing egg custard for her children, but it was delicious and slippery. Yes, but Sister Shan cooks Yingzi every time.

Three or four eggs, Yingzi eats every time it is refreshing.

How good is the egg custard, just stir the eggs, put it on the pot and steam it.

As a result, the egg custard stewed by Yingzi was black and full of bubbles. How could it feel slippery?

So frustrating.

Seeing that more than an hour has passed, it is estimated that Hao Yang should wake up.

How to do how to do?

Yingzi was about to cry.

But, if she says it, she must do it.

She said she wanted to cook for Hao Yang.

do not care!

do my best!

She brushed the pan in place, followed Sister Shan's way of frying an egg, put oil on it, and beat the egg directly into it.

It's done!

Ha ha!

Yingzi covered the pan and stood in front of him waiting.

She wondered how long it would take for an egg to cook?

Wait, wait, it didn't take long, just a few minutes.

When I opened the pot, I saw a battered egg.

Ow!

Yingzi really can't laugh or cry.

Just when he didn't know what to do, Hao Yang woke up and came to the kitchen.

The whole kitchen was ruined by her, like a ruin after the war.

"Yes... I'm sorry, Hao Yang." Yingzi lowered her head, very embarrassed.

Pan Haoyang laughed enough, then he came to Yingzi and looked carefully at this little girl with a floury face, a dusty face, and a bit of egg liquid, just like a cat with a colorful face.

He suddenly thought, how can he be so cute?

So cute that it melted his heart.

very nice.

So good that he couldn't bear to let her go.

He hugged the girl in his arms.

He lowered her head with his chin with a clean gray beard, and whispered softly: "Yingzi, you are really the best priceless treasure that God has given me, my girl, from now on, you are my girl, son, my life.

My everything."

Yingzi was very moved.

moved to cry.

She nestled in his arms, crying guiltily: "But Haoyang, I'm so stupid, I thought I could cook, I'm in my thirties, why can't I even cook? Such a simple meal, I don't do it at all."

"You won't do it, I will do it." The man said gently.

Yingzi raised her tears and looked at Pan Youming: "You... don't need me to cook for you?"

"Fool, you forgot, we just came back from the western restaurant, and we are not hungry at all." Pan Youming said.

"I saw that you didn't eat at all in the western restaurant, and you slept for almost two hours after you came back. I'm afraid you're hungry, but I can't do anything. I'm really embarrassed." Nose, I'm so sorry.

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In Pan Youming's eyes, she looks so cute, not to mention how cute she is.

How warm.

Makes him want to embed her in his arms.

"Are you hungry?" the man asked gently.

"Yeah." Yingzi was really hungry. In the western restaurant, she only listened to Pan Youming talking about his past, but she didn't eat much at all. In addition, she came into this house and cleaned up the sundries in the room for more than an hour. I'm really hungry.

"Come on, I'll take you to wash your face, then sit in the living room and watch TV, wait for me, I'll be ready in half an hour." The man led Yingzi to the bathroom.

He was reluctant to wash the little cat.

But he knew that Yingzi would be shy.

Sure enough, when Yingzi saw herself in the mirror, she bowed her head shyly, then bent over with a smile, and arched back and forth in his arms with a smile.

The arched Pan Youming's heart instantly burst into flames.

But he can't be too impulsive.

He was afraid of scaring Yingzi.

After personally washing Yingzi's face, Pan Youming took Yingzi to the living room again, and then went to the kitchen.

Although the kitchen was in a mess, he was able to clean it up quickly. The ingredients in the refrigerator were almost spoiled by Yingzi, but there was still a little bit left.

As long as you have the ingredients, you don't have to worry about not being able to eat.

Cooking is easy for Pan Youming, he knows all kinds of home-cooked dishes.

He was busy in the kitchen, and Yingzi couldn't sit still in the living room. She also tiptoed to the kitchen and stood at the door of the kitchen, watching the man wearing an apron and taking care of everything in the kitchen very skillfully, Yingzi felt that it was a kind of enjoyment.

Although the man's back is thin, he looks generous and powerful.

She hugged Pan Youming from behind and put her face on Pan Youming's back: "Haoyang..."

she murmured.

The man said softly, "Huh? Hungry? I'll be fine soon, I'll be waiting for a minute."

"Haoyang, I...I love you." Yingzi said.

Pan Youming: "..."

"Haoyang, you married me, let me be your wife, I'll have children for you, we'll have a bunch of children, okay, Haoyang? I love you..."
Yingzi's voice was even louder than before. gentle.

The man turned around gently and looked at her. He didn't answer her, but pinched her little nose: "Aren't you hungry? Eat first."

Yingzi nodded: "Yes."

She listened to him very much.

Whatever he asks her to do, she will do it.

Even if she were to die, she would be willing.

The men's meals are light and delicious, and they use ingredients she has discarded.

He picked up the messy little greens that were thrown away, and cleaned up the undamaged leaves. There was a plate of greens in the Qing Dynasty.

There were still three eggs left, and he used the eggs to surpass the ham, which was very fragrant.

There is also a little bit of batter on the bottom of the bowl. I was going to wash the bowl, but before it was washed, the man used the little bit of batter to make a batter soup, beat an egg in it, and put some sweet corn kernels in it. , a sweet and delicious sweet soup, it became.

Fragrant rice, paired with these two dishes and one soup, this is the best home-cooked dish that Yingzi has ever eaten.

The two people who ate together for the first time actually ate two dishes, one soup and one pot of rice.

Nothing left.

Yingzi is exhausted.

She lay lazily on the sofa, and the man went to clean up the kitchen.

After everything was sorted out, the man came to the sofa, bent down and copied it by hand, then took Yingzi into his arms.

Yingzi's frightened voice was stuck in her throat, she also subconsciously wrapped around the man's neck, and then asked: "You...what are you doing, why are you suddenly hugging... What am I doing?"

The man laughed in a low and hoarse voice: "Fool, aren't you going to marry me? Aren't you going to give me a bunch of babies?"

Yingzi: "..."

She blushed suddenly.

Before she could come back to her senses, the man had already hugged her and went straight into the bedroom. Yingzi's heart was beating wildly, and she felt that the man would definitely hear it.

The man heard it, but he pretended not to know, came to the bedroom, and put her down gently.

Immediately afterwards, his whole body was overwhelmed.

“Can you kiss?” the man asked gently?

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Yingzi will not.

She doesn't know anything.

She has been homeless with her brother for more than 20 years, and most of the time she is dressed as a man.

She didn't even have the chance to fall in love.

Forget about kissing.

The more than 30 years of her life she has come through are really blank.

Her eyes were clear and confused, looking at Pan Youming expectantly and pitifully.

She didn't know how to answer.

Pan Youming smiled: “What a fool.”

She doesn't know anything.

He suddenly felt guilty.

How clean is she?

And he, married, is rich and experienced in some respects.

He felt that he was with her, and she was really at a disadvantage.

But seeing the look in her eyes that she loves him so much, Pan Youming feels that in this life and this life, he must treat her double to make up for her.

This night was warm and beautiful.

Moreover, there is no doubt that Pan Youming is taking the initiative.

He can't be too violent, for fear of hurting him.

He kept it all the time, and the taste was not very pleasant.

However, seeing her in his arms like a little lily, shyly blooming, he was satisfied.

Later, she was very tired and fell asleep in his arms.

He was reluctant to sleep.

Looking at her all the time, the woman after blooming is really beautiful.

The women in their sleep are smiling sweetly.

She murmured: "Haoyang, I've finally become your woman, it's so good to be your woman, especially good, I'm finally a woman, Haoyang, you must protect me in the future, I'm yours wife, right?"

Pan Youming hugged her tightly, and said warmly, "Yes, you are my wife, and you will give birth to a bunch of children for me in the future."

"Yeah." She cuddled happily in the crook of his arm and continued to sleep.

This feeling is so short.

Beautiful again.

The two slept very sweetly, and when they woke up in the morning, they hugged each other.

A woman's clothes can no longer be worn.

Fortunately, Pan Haoyang's wardrobe already has dozens of men's shirts that he has prepared.

He took a shirt and put it on her.

Then I hugged her and took a shower.

Coming out of the bathroom, he put her on the bed again.

“What are you doing?” Yingzi asked shyly: “I’m not that lazy, it’s dawn, I can’t be lazy in bed.”

“You’re not allowed to go anywhere today, you can only stay in bed, I’ll bring you breakfast once I’ve made it, and I’ll give you medicine after dinner. It’s your first time, you have to be obedient, that’s not right. It is easy to hurt the body.” He is a doctor, although he is a surgeon, but he is very familiar with the structure of women and all aspects.

What’s more, he is more experienced than her in this regard.

Hearing the man say this, the woman suddenly became shy.

She lowered her head, not daring to look at him.

The man got up and went out. After a while, milk and a newly made sandwich were brought in. After watching her finish eating, washing up, and the man cleaning up for her, he went out with confidence.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he went out, he saw two small things standing outside the door.

One big and one small.

“Why did you two come here? How did you find the fourth uncle here? Why didn’t you call the fourth uncle so that I could let you in?” Pan Youming asked repeatedly.

Sitting at the door of Pan Youming’s house were Pan Mingsai and Shen Weiyi.

The two children have been sitting here for half an hour.

Shen Weiyi said with a smile: “Fourth uncle, we are considering that you and the fourth aunt are in the world and don’t want to be disturbed, so we have been sitting outside the door.”

Pan Youming was a little embarrassed: “It’s the fourth uncle.”

“Fourth Uncle.” Shen Weiyi still looked at Pan Youming with a smile: “My father said, if you are free today, I will take you to see my grandma’s cemetery.”

Pan Youming readily agreed: “Okay.”

He really wanted to go and see what that tragic woman looked like.

That is Pan Haoyang’s mother.

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is a great mother.

He especially wanted to see it.

Taking Shen Weiyi and Pan Mingsai downstairs, the two children got into his car and began to ask him questions.

“Fourth uncle, did you have a good time last night?”

“Fourth Uncle, what about Sister Yingzi?”

“Fourth uncle, how did you and Aunt Yingzi spend last night?”

“Fourth Uncle, when are you and Sister Yingzi going to get married? You see me as your microphone, are you old? Are there any girls in their twenties who are still flower girls?”

“Fourth uncle, fourth uncle, I’m only twelve years old. If I can make a microphone, let’s forget about sister Mingsai.”

“I want to do it! This is my fourth uncle!”

“It’s also my fourth uncle!”

“My fourth uncle! You brat, you’re robbing me, see if I don’t beat you!” Pan Mingsai has always been rude to Shen Weiyi.

In front of Pan Mingsai, Shen Weiyi has always been a small follower.

She smiled and said, "Okay, okay, I'll give it to you. Who made you the only beautiful woman in my eyes. Fourth uncle, do you think my sister Mingsai is the most beautiful woman in South City?"

Pan Youming: "..."

that.....

cough cough...

He really doesn't care how old the flower girl is.

Five or six years old is a child in his eyes.

Twelve-year-old is also a son in his eyes.

It's a little girl of three or four years old. In a man who is about to forty, he is still a child, not to mention his own niece.

However, this looks...

Pan Youming coughed several times, and then replied dutifully, "Of course, our Sai Sai is the most beautiful beauty."

Pan Mingsai laughed happily, his small eyes narrowed into a slit.

On a small face with a round nose and a flat nose, there are only freckles.

Only then did Pan Youming realize that Sai Sai's smile was really beautiful.

Confident, calm, and beautiful without knowing it.

The man is in a good mood.

Driving a little faster.

Under Shen Wei's guidance. Pan Youming is the cemetery of Shanna who drove all the way.

Originally, Arron was going to pick up Pan Youming in person in the morning, but there was some urgent business in the company to deal with, so he went to the company first.

And Suzi now has to manage the daily life of the two younger children, and he is very busy in the morning.

Therefore, the task of leading the fourth uncle to the grandmother's cemetery was handed over to Shen Weiyi.

Shen Weiwei sent a text message to Pan Mingsai on the way, asking if Pan Mingsai would like to go to the fourth uncle's new home?

Pan Mingsai was naturally extremely happy.

An hour and a half later, the three of them arrived outside the gate of the cemetery.

When the car stopped, Pan Youming saw that he and Arron were waiting outside the gate of the cemetery in plain black.

"Youming, did you delay your work?" Arron asked.

Pan Youming smiled: "Brother, you can also call me Haoyang, really, when I hear Haoyang, I feel cordial. The name Youming, when I used this name in the past few decades, I always It's unhappy, and it's okay to not call it."

At this moment, when he saw Arron, Pan Youming suddenly decided that he would not be called Pan Youming from now on.

Because Pan Youming has no relatives, those who live around Pan Youming are all frauds and scoundrels.

Pan Youming is not happy.

However, Pan Haoyang is different.

Pan Haoyang also has relatives, a brother, a sister-in-law, and a niece.

Even the woman lying on the bed in his home, the man she wanted, was also called Pan Haoyang.

So, he decided that his name was Pan Haoyang.

“Haoyang.” Arron immediately changed his tune and said, “Come on, let’s go in with us.”

“Well, alright brother.” Pan Haoyang followed Arron and Suzi to the graves of Shanna and Pan Haoyang.

In the distance, a few people saw a person sitting on the cemetery.

The man had gray hair and a wine bottle in front of him.

As they got closer, the man saw them too.

The man’s eyes flashed first, and then he looked at Pan Haoyang in amazement.

“Haoyang, Hao... Haoyang...you...you’re not dead?” Fu Zhengxiong couldn’t believe his eyes.

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The moment he saw Fu Zhengxiong, Pan Youming, no, it should be called Pan Haoyang now.

The moment he saw Fu Zhengxiong, Pan Haoyang was also stunned.

He had a strong and inexplicable feeling for Fu Zhengxiong.

Stronger than Arron.

It was as if Fu Zhengxiong was really his father.

But this feeling was immediately suppressed by Pan Haoyang, he nodded slightly and smiled at Fu Zhengxiong: “You should be, Uncle Fu?”

Fu Zhengxiong: “Hao Yang, my son...”

Pan Haoyang: “...”

“I’ve been sorry for your mother enough. Your mother wanted to see you the most before she was alive, but I never saw you. Since you died, I felt even more sorry for your mother. I didn’t expect, my son, I didn’t expect you to be alive. You...you are still alive.” Fu Zhengxiong looked at Pan Haoyang with tears.

Pan Haoyang shook his head: “Uncle Fu, I’m not your son, I just look like your son, but I already recognize my Mr. Fu as my brother, I’m just coming to the cemetery today to see who looks like me. Same, your son.”

Fu Zhengxiong: “You... Hao Yang, how is this possible? How can there be someone who looks so similar?

impossible!

You are not dead!

My son, you are not dead!

You just don’t want to admit that I’m a father, right, son? “

Pan Haoyang: “I, uncle, I’m really not your son...”

“No, you must be!” Fu Zhengxiong held Pan Haoyang and didn’t let go.

At this time, Arron and Suzi came to Fu Zhengxiong.

In recent years, Fu Zhengxiong has aged faster and faster.

He was all bent over.

The hair is even more pitiful white.

Seeing such an old father, Arron felt much less resentment towards his father.

His voice also became gentle: “Dad, this Haoyang is really not the dead Haoyang, he is not your son, he is a chief surgeon at Nancheng Hospital.

He also went to university in Nancheng back then, and there are files in the school.

At that time, Hao Yang was still alive.

Dad, he really isn't your son. "

Fu Zhengxiong was stunned and asked in disbelief, "Really, really?"

Arron nodded: "It's absolutely true."

Fu Zhengxiong's heart suddenly lost a lot.

He held the wine bottle in a lonely way, stepped back and looked at Pan Haoyang with such greedy eyes.

Pan Haoyang nodded slightly towards Fu Zhengxiong, then Bian and Arron came to Shanna's tombstone, bowed respectfully, and respectfully observed silence.

Looking at the smiling middle-aged woman in front of him, Pan Haoyang also felt continued pity in his heart.

However, it is not as strong as his feelings for Fu Zhengxiong.

Pan Haoyang didn't know the reason.

Perhaps, the dead are dead after all, while the living are alive in front of him, so Pan Haoyang felt that Fu Zhengxiong might be a little more pitiful.

He also finally saw the man named Pan Haoyang who looked exactly like him.

There is a smile on the man's face.

But in that smile, there is more of a kind of melancholy.

In that melancholy expression, there is a kind of rebelliousness that can't be hidden, not inferior, there is a kind of invincibility, and there is a kind of violent violence.

In fact, that is impossible for the current Pan Haoyang.

Because the only people who can form such a temperament are the sons and brothers from the rich family.

This shows that the former Pan Haoyang, even if he doesn't get the love of his parents, he is still a very arrogant noble son who does not worry about food and clothing.

Pan Haoyang did not have that innate noble aura.

Pan Haoyang is more of an elite temperament among the commoners.

Therefore, the current Pan Haoyang is sure that the Pan Haoyang of the past existed, and he was completely different from him.

They just look alike.

encounter thought.

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The desire in my heart is the same.

That's all.

However, now, he just wants to use the name Pan Haoyang to live a good life.

Get along well with Pan Haoyang's relatives. From now on, these are his relatives.

When he thought of this, Pan Haoyang couldn't help but turn his head and glance at the old man who was looking at him.

The old man smiled at Pan Haoyang: "My son..."

Pan Haoyang said gently: "Uncle Fu, I am Mr. Fu's younger brother. You are Mr. Fu's father. If you don't dislike it, I will come to visit you often in the future? Okay?"

Anyway, he has no relatives.

Every additional family member is a beautiful thing for him.

Fu Zhengxiong shook his head, and the turbid old tears were instantly shaken down: "No, no, my son, you must be my son. You are my own son."

Pan Haoyang: "..."

He didn't know what to say.

He didn't mind being the old man's biological son.

However, in the old man's heart, what he wanted was his own son, not his unrelated son.

Pan Haoyang's thinking is very clear.

Therefore, he still smiled and said: "I'm sorry old man, I'm really not your son, but don't worry, I can be like your son, filial to you, accompany you, take care of you, and talk to you when I have nothing to do with you. good?"

"not good!"

Pan Haoyang: "..."

"I just want my son! I want my son!

I want my Hao Yang!

I haven't given him fatherly love in my life, I want to love him well, I just want my son, because I'm sorry, it's my own son. "

The old man left one sentence after another.

He was stunned.

It's like Alzheimer's.

This made the person who had just changed his name to Pan Haoyang in a dilemma.

He looked at Fu Zhengxiong in embarrassment, and then at Suzi and Arron.

Before Suzi and Arron could say anything, Fu Zhengxiong grabbed Pan Haoyang's arm and neck again: "Son, I know you blame me, I know you hate me, so you punish me in this way, right?"

It's not Dad!

Dad apologizes to you and will spend the rest of your life atonement for you, okay?

Anyway, you have to admit that you are my son?

You see, your surname is Pan, also called Haoyang, you look exactly like my Haoyang, how could you not be Haoyang?

You tell Dad, what reason do you have to escape? "

"But... I'm really not your son, I can't lie to you, because I have no blood relationship with you, if I admit it, I am a deception to you, I can do what a son should do to you. I have done all my filial piety, but I cannot admit that I am your son. Your Fu family has a great business, can I deceive you?" Pan Haoyang is a non-greedy and principled person.

No blood relationship is nothing.

He will not admit it.

"Blood relationship?" The old man cried out desolately: "Blood relationship, you say it doesn't count, I don't count it, you have to have a firm medical result to decide, do you think so, son?"

Mentioning medical firmness, Pan Haoyang's eyes suddenly lit up, and he immediately said: "Okay, we will do medical firmness tomorrow, so you will definitely know that I am not your son."

The old man's eyes also radiated hope: "Son, isn't it, as long as the medical identification is that we are father and son, if we are father and son, you will admit that it is your son and mine?"

Pan Haoyang smiled and said, "Of course, old man."

But, he knew, it was completely impossible.

How is this possible?

However.

Fate can really make fun of people sometimes.

The next day, Pan Haoyang and Fu Zhengxiong, accompanied by Arron, Shen Xiangyingzi, and Pan Mingsai, went to a third-party agency to conduct a paternity test in a very transparent manner.

However, after the paternity test was found, everyone was dumbfounded.

Only Fu Zhengxiong smiled and said, "Look, son, it turns out that you are my Hao Yang."

Pan Haoyang had a gloomy expression on his face: "You... you are actually my biological father?"

Chapter 2158

Fu Zhengxiong seemed to be ten years younger.

His son didn't die, he didn't die.

Everyone lied to him, but now he can't be lied to, his son didn't die.

God's punishment for him is not too much.

very good.

Although he went to everything, he still has two sons, two.

Life is not too miserable.

Fu Zhengxiong looked at Pan Haoyang with tears in his eyes, raised his hand and grabbed Pan Haoyang's strong arm.

However, what everyone in the room did not expect was that Pan Haoyang, who had always been gentle and elegant, suddenly threw the old man to the ground, and Fu Zhengxiong, who was in pain, didn't get up for a long time.

“Haoyang!” Arron immediately scolded Pan Haoyang.

Pan Haoyang didn’t hear it. He glared at Fu Zhengxiong with red eyes, and then walked towards Fu Zhengxiong who fell to the ground, step by step.

Those eyes looked like they were about to kill someone.

The heroic figures behind him were stunned.

She grabbed Pan Haoyang’s collar: “Haoyang, Haoyang, don’t mess around, I’m afraid, I just met you again, don’t mess around, I can’t lose you, Haoyang.”

When Pan Haoyang, who had almost lost his mind, heard Yingzi’s cry, he suddenly came back to his senses.

As soon as he turned around, he hugged Yingzi tightly in his arms, holding her tightly.

Then he said to her: “You are right about Yingzi, you need me, for you I can’t be impulsive. For you, for you...”

Everyone could see that Pan Haoyang was trying to restrain his anger.

He said it was for you several times, and then continued to walk towards Fu Zhengxiong.

Fu Zhengxiong was also shocked.

He was speechless for a long time before he said, “Son, Dad knows you hate me...”

“I ask you! Why did you give birth to me and then throw me away! I have suffered so many years of desolation! I ask you why! Why! Why!” Pan Haoyang grabbed Fu Zhengxiong and asked fiercely.

Originally, he wanted to step on this old thing with one foot.

But, because of his heroic appearance, he was no longer so impulsive.

But the hatred in my heart is still there.

He swayed Fu Zhengxiong, Fu Zhengxiong wanted to vomit, and finally Arron forcibly pulled Pan Haoyang away.

Pan Haoyang looked at Arron like an angry lion.

Arron did not speak.

At this moment, for some reason, even he felt a sense of loss.

What kind of virtue was his father, and what kind of crimes he committed when he was young in his early years, he, Arron, was also one of the victims.

The father could ruthlessly abandon his mother and two children on such an isolated island, then his father should have done the same thing as abandoning other women.

To this day, even Arron never knows how many women his father abandoned back then?

I can't even think about this evil.

At this moment, Arron finally understood why Dr. Pan and his twin brother looked so alike.

Genes are sometimes very strange things.

In fact, Hao Yang doesn't look much like Fu Zhengxiong.

Hao Yang doesn't look much like his mother either.

It is only one or two points similar to him, Arron.

He is not an identical twin, but a dizygotic twin.

Therefore, Arron and Fu Zhengxiong are more like each other, while Pan Haoyang has less likeness.

However, this does not mean that Pan Haoyang has inherited less of Fu Zhengxiong's genes, no.

Instead, Pan Haoyang's appearance should be like Fu Zhengxiong's ancestors, such as father, grandfather, great grandfather, even mother, grandma, great grandma. Just one of these.

The same goes for Dr. Pan.

This is the gene.

The genes of Haoyang and Youming are both an atavistic phenomenon of the Fu family.

The most coincidental thing is that Hao Yang and Youming are very similar, exactly the same.

That's the power of genes.

There is no doubt that Pan Youming, who was named Pan Haoyang just now, must be Fu Zhengxiong's son.

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Originally, he wanted to step on this old thing with one foot.

But, because of his heroic appearance, he was no longer so impulsive.

But the hatred in my heart is still there.

He swayed Fu Zhengxiong, Fu Zhengxiong wanted to vomit, and finally Arron forcibly pulled Pan Haoyang away.

Pan Haoyang looked at Arron like an angry lion.

Arron did not speak.

At this moment, for some reason, even he felt a sense of loss.

What kind of virtue was his father, and what kind of crimes he committed when he was young in his early years, he, Arron, was also one of the victims.

The father could ruthlessly abandon his mother and two children on such an isolated island, then his father should have done the same thing as abandoning other women.

To this day, even Arron never knows how many women his father abandoned back then?

I can't even think about this evil.

At this moment, Arron finally understood why Dr. Pan and his twin brother looked so alike.

Genes are sometimes very strange things.

In fact, Hao Yang doesn't look much like Fu Zhengxiong.

Hao Yang doesn't look much like his mother either.

It is only one or two points similar to him, Arron.

He is not an identical twin, but a dizygotic twin.

Therefore, Arron and Fu Zhengxiong are more like each other, while Pan Haoyang has less likeness.

However, this does not mean that Pan Haoyang has inherited less of Fu Zhengxiong's genes, no.

Instead, Pan Haoyang's appearance should be like Fu Zhengxiong's ancestors, such as father, grandfather, great grandfather, even mother, grandma, great grandma. Just one of these.

The same goes for Dr. Pan.

This is the gene.

The genes of Haoyang and Youming are both an atavistic phenomenon of the Fu family.

The most coincidental thing is that Hao Yang and Youming are very similar, exactly the same.

That's the power of genes.

There is no doubt that Pan Youming, who was named Pan Haoyang just now, must be Fu Zhengxiong's son.

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definitely is!

Arron had an indescribable sadness in his heart.

How much has the father done?

How many sins have you done!

But what can I say now?

Facing the extremely angry Pan Youming, Arron sympathized with Pan Youming, but no matter how sympathetic, Arron couldn't let Pan Youming beat his father to death?

He looked at Pan Youming at a loss, but the name he called was: "Haoyang, Haoyang, calm down, calm down, okay? Listen to my brother, if you kill him now, it won't help, your future, your lover, Everything you have will be forfeited, Hao Yang!"

Pan Haoyang looked at Arron with red eyes: "Brother! I know you care about love and righteousness! It is rumored by outsiders that you are

murderous, cold-blooded and ruthless, but you are not like that at all!
You are a good person!

But this man!

our father!

What the hell did he do!

Do you know how I got here since I was a kid, you know!

You know how I got through this!

I know, if you don't want me, why give birth to me!

gave birth to me, sold me!

Such a father, he went to jail instead!

He's going to jail!

Sit in jail! “

Fu Zhengxiong still didn't know why, so he looked at his son with tears in his eyes: "Haoyang, if your father's imprisonment can make you feel better, then your father will go to prison, okay?"

Pan Haoyang sneered: "Oh. Haha!"

At this time, Arron reluctantly helped his father up.

Fu Zhengxiong looked at his son in an old and pitiful way: "Qin'er, you...you go and persuade Hao Yang, don't let him get so angry, Dad... Dad is really willing to atone for his sins."

"Dad!" Arron said coldly and evenly: "Calm down, I want to tell you something serious!"

His voice was not loud.

Not harsh either.

However, Fu Zhengxiong was afraid of this son.

Whenever Arron said something to him, he couldn't pretend to be crazy.

He immediately stood up straight, wiped a handful of tears and said, "Qin'er, what do you want to say?"

"The Haoyang in front of me is called Youming, he is a doctor, this is absolutely true, the Haoyang you mentioned, he has been dead for several years.

But now, Youming is also your son.

So Dad!

Tell me, who is Youming's mother?

He has been a trafficked child since he was a child, and he has the right to know who his biological parents are!

As Yuming's biological father, you are obliged to tell him!

Obligation, you understand! "

Likewise, Arron's voice was still not loud.

However, with that kind of deterrence and suppressed anger, Fu Zhengxiong tightened his heart.

He stopped talking for a moment.

The head is also very low.

His expression made Arron understand instantly.

Father, has been hiding something from all of them.

"Dad!" Arron called out again coldly.

Fu Zhengxiong shivered suddenly, and then hesitantly said: "She... her name is... Xue Xue, it's me... it's me, I just took over then When I was in the Fu Corporation, she was my secretary..."

Arron + Pan Youming: "..."

Fu Zhengxiong blushed and continued: "When she told me that she was pregnant, I... I don't believe it. I happened to be very busy during that time. When the company was in crisis, I was busy again. When dealing with Jiaxing Island's affairs, she didn't care too much about her."

She was very introverted, so she told me that she was pregnant, and seeing that she was ignoring me, she... resigned and left."

Pan Youming grabbed Fu Zhengxiong's shirt and asked word by word, "Then where is she now! Tell me!"

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Fu Zhengxiong shook his head: "No...I don't know."

"Shameless thing!" Pan Youming raised his hand and slapped Fu Zhengxiong in the face.

Fu Zhengxiong was stunned for a moment.

Arron and Suzi behind them were also stunned.

Unexpectedly, Pan Youming could beat someone at this moment, and it was his biological father who he had been looking for all his life.

Yingzi shouted quietly from behind: "Haoyang, he...he is your father."

"Don't worry about Yingzi! Stand back, don't affect you when I hit someone." It seemed that Pan Youming still wanted to hit someone.

After speaking, he has already started again.

This time, Pan Youming grabbed the front of Fu Zhengxiong's shirt, who was still in a daze, with both hands, she swayed fiercely: "Beast! You are not as good as a beast! Why are you so cheap!"

How can you be so irresponsible?

How did you live till now and why didn't you die?

One is pregnant! A woman who is pregnant with your child, you let her go without paying attention?

Do you have a conscience?

I ask you, do you have a conscience? “

Fu Zhengxiong was shaken, and his whole person was dizzy.

But what Pan Youming said, he was quite clear.

Those words are heartbreaking.

Yes.

Where is his conscience?

As he got older and older, Fu Zhengxiong often couldn't sleep at night.

When I was young, I couldn't feel it.

Especially when he was in his thirties, he was in high spirits and was in charge of a huge consortium company. The degree of calling for wind and rain was similar to that of Shaoqin now, but the Fu Group was not as big as it is now in Shaoqin's hands.

At that time, Fu Zhengxiong, who was in his thirties, wanted to look good, to be tall and tall, and to be powerful. He was really a woman in South City who wanted to marry him. He really could go around Nancheng hand in hand. Walk around.

When Fu Zhengxiong looked at a woman, it was really colder than looking at a piece of clothing.

Sometimes, some salary who wants to cooperate with Fu Group sends an extremely delicate girl in her early twenties, who has never experienced any human affairs, to his bed, and he may not take a second look.

Even the necessary measures are not required.

Because he was too lazy to use it and felt bad.

After he was done, he still wouldn't give that girl a second glance, he would only say in a very ordinary tone: "Take care of it yourself, don't let yourself get pregnant, if you are pregnant, the trouble is only yourself."

After saying this, before waiting for the woman to reply, he had already pulled up his pants and left.

It's that commonplace.

At that time, Fu Zhengxiong never had to worry about this.

I never look at any beautiful woman.

Even if the person standing in front of him is a popular star, he is too lazy to care.

Also, he never sleeps with stars.

Only sleep clean.

Unclean, absolutely not.

young then, later. Over time. As he grew older, he couldn't sleep anymore, and his children grew up and even got married. In addition, Qin Wenyu became more and more strict with him in this regard.

After entering the age of four, Fu Zhengxiong has not spent time outside.

As for this year in his thirties, how many women have he slept with?

Does he remember it himself?

I really don't remember.

The reason why I remember that little secretary is because that secretary has always been conscientious and well-behaved in front of him, and never deliberately seeks a sense of presence and flirts in front of him like other women.

The little secretary never did.

She has always been far away from the president. Don't stand in front of the president for a minute after finishing things, and leave immediately.

However, the little secretary's work has always been great.

It is the best one in the secretarial group.

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After a long time, Fu Zhengxiong couldn't help but pay more attention to this little secretary. Only then did he realize that the little secretary was quite nice and lovable.

She's not the pretty kind.

Even a little thin.

However, it was her thin single eyelids, her small face, and the shyness that she never dared to look up at people, that suddenly attracted Fu Zhengxiong.

Until now, Fu Zhengxiong still remembers that the first time he wanted her was in his big office.

Without warning, the little secretary didn't seduce him, but he hugged the little secretary from behind.

The frightened little secretary cried on the spot.

He covered her mouth.

Tell her in a low and hoarse voice in her ear: "Don't cry, don't cry, I will love you well, tell me, do you like me?"

His voice was gentle.

Although the little secretary was crying, she didn't make a sound.

Moreover, the little secretary blushed.

Fu Zhengxiong, who was well versed in the love affairs of men and women, understood at once that he was in his thirties, and he was really attractive, but no woman could resist him.

The little secretary is no exception.

It's just that the little secretary is too shy, she doesn't flirt, and she doesn't take the initiative. She is too good.

So, I buried this love in the bottom of my heart.

Seeing the little secretary's blushing reaction, Fu Zhengxiong turned the little secretary's body around and made her face him.

He deliberately rubbed her cheek with his black stubble.

She dodged left and right, but she couldn't dodge, she pushed him hard, but couldn't.

When he couldn't dodge again, he grabbed her lips.

Just like that, a kiss fell without warning.

The little secretary almost suffocated.

The whole brain is blank, and people are dizzy.

Even, he lost his mind.

When she woke up again, she was already his.

There was no part of her body, from the inside to the outside, that was not attacked by him.

He put her in his arms and commanded in a soft tone, "In the future, you have to work harder, you know?"

The little nurse blushed and said, "I used to work very hard."

"It was different before. In the past, this job was a job for you, but now it is different. Now you are working for your man. I am your man, your husband. You look at other men more, do you understand?" He looked at the trembling little woman in his arms with the attitude of a king.

The little woman nodded desperately.

In fact, he is just some love words for the show.

But the little woman took it seriously.

Since then, she has really been working harder and harder. Not only does she have to be busy with the work at hand, she also personally orders meals for him every day, makes coffee for him every day, and even massages him in her spare time. .

Between him and her, he never came out of this office to have a private meeting elsewhere.

Every time between them is in this office.

At that time, Fu Zhengxiong was quite enjoying it.

Because the wife will not find out.

Moreover, there is an indescribably stimulating feeling in the office.

However, even so, after a long time, Fu Zhengxiong would inevitably get tired of it. After a while, he began to alienate the little secretary.

Moreover, the little secretary is not a difficult one.

When he found that Fu Zhengxiong was estranged from her, the little secretary didn't cry, and never came to him on his own initiative.

She is still doing her job conscientiously, but her head has been lowered and never raised again.

Moreover, the little secretary, who didn't like to talk much, spoke even less. Not only that, the little secretary's mouth was very tight. In the company, there was no rumor about him and the little secretary.

Fu Zhengxiong, who originally wanted to give the little secretary a sum of money to let her leave the company, was relieved immediately.

Until one day, the little secretary suddenly broke into his office and said to him, "I, I'm pregnant..."

