

# PUNISHED BY HIS LOVE

## Chapter 2162 - 2171

At that time, Fu Zhengxiong couldn't help but sneer with incomparable contempt: "I didn't expect that, looking at your usual honesty, you even gave me this trick. Do you think you can trap me like this?"

The little secretary burst into tears on the spot: "I, I never thought of trapping you!"

"Then what are you doing here?"

"I... I'm really pregnant." The little secretary cried.

"Are you a child? An adult! If you're pregnant, deal with it yourself! Run to me and cry, because I think I've seen few women, and I'm being taken down by you all at once, or what?" The man sat down calmly. On the executive chair, he took out a cigar from the humidor and smoked it calmly.

young secretary:"....."

After taking a sip of the cigar, he said with great disgust, "Go, go, go where you should go!"

The little secretary turned and ran away.

Fu Zhengxiong sneered suddenly.

It's not that he is unwilling to take the little secretary to have an abortion.

He just wanted to suppress the little secretary, so that the little secretary wouldn't mess around. Since he was dealing with it, it would save a lot of trouble.

It's not a tire fee.

He is still willing to give tens of thousands of dollars, as long as the girl is good.

Don't look for trouble.

Anything can be said.

What bothers Fu Zhengxiong most is that some extremely stupid women threaten him with children.

Is he someone who can be threatened?

joke!

For several days in a row, Fu Zhengxiong didn't go to the company again. He was really busy at that time. He went out to the courtyard with his wife Qin Wenyu to deal with some things.

Returning to the company after half a month, Fu Zhengxiong did not see the little secretary.

I asked the secretaries and the personnel department to find out that it has been half a month since the little secretary resigned.

half a month.

That is, the day he drove her out of the office, she resigned.

This surprised Fu Zhengxiong.

He took out his cell phone and called her, but that end turned off.

He checked another credit card he gave her.

On that card, there is actually very little money, and the amount of money that can be overdrawn every month is only a few hundred dollars.

He thought that the little secretary would definitely overdraw all the money, but in a flash, she never used the credit card he gave her.

This made Fu Zhengxiong gasp even more.

Fu Zhengxiong also inquired about the place where the little secretary rented through the personnel department. After arriving at the place, he found out that the little secretary had moved half a month ago.

In the humble rental house, there was no trace of the little secretary left.

At that moment, Fu Zhengxiong felt melancholy.

With the usual way of doing things, the little secretary has always been neither humble nor arrogant, working conscientiously, never making a noise, and never making a statement.

The little secretary can do such a thing.

She evaporated.

Is she pregnant?

Lying or telling the truth?

Fu Zhengxiong was completely clueless.

Later, he tried his best to find her several times, including the little secretary's hometown.

But the people in the little secretary's hometown told him: "Zhuzhu's parents passed away early, Zhuzhu and grandma depended on each other, and they sent money to grandma every month. Grandma's life was very nourishing, but Zhuzhu was just a while ago. When he came back, he said that he was picking up his grandmother to the big city. Since then, his grandmother and Zhuzhu have left their hometown.

Nowhere to be found now. "

The news from my hometown was also cut off.

## **Chapter 2163**

A little girl, with a grandmother, and possibly a child in her belly?

Where can she go?

Anyway, since then, no matter how Fu Zhengxiong looked, he couldn't find the little girl.

He also didn't know whether the little girl was really pregnant with his child, or was it fake?

Possibly fake.

If she was really pregnant with his child and gave birth again, how could she give up the opportunity in vain and not come to him?

If she is pregnant with a child and finds him again, at least she and her son will have a house in the urban area of Nancheng and a lifetime of living expenses.

There's no reason not to come to him.

Unless, she lied, she wasn't pregnant at all.

Because he lied, he resigned after he was ashamed to stay in the company. Because of his sphere of influence, Fu Zhengxiong, he simply took his grandma away, so that he could never find her in his life.

snort!

stupid woman!

In this world, apart from his own wife, there are not many really smart women.

Since it's so stupid, it doesn't matter if you don't want her.

Since then, Fu Zhengxiong has left this little secretary behind, and he hasn't thought about it for decades.

However, after seeing Pan Youming and doing a paternity test with this son, Fu Zhengxiong suddenly thought of the little secretary again.

After he recalled this passage, he looked at Pan Youming with incomparable guilt: "Son, I...I don't know her either...Where is he now, I have been for more than 30 years, Haven't seen her once.

She was only twenty at the time.

Now that I think about it, I'm only in my fifties. "

“I asked you where she is! Where! Where! I didn’t ask you her age. The younger she is, the more it shows that you are a beast! The surname is Fu, you scum! Scum! I ask you, that year Woman, where are you!”

Fu Zhengxiong was shaken and wanted to vomit, but he still said with a bitter face: “Child. Dad, Dad is in such a senior year, does Dad have to lie to you? Dad really doesn’t know where she is. Dad looked for her back then. I’ve been looking for her for a long time, but I can’t find it!”

“Go find it again! Go find it! If you can’t find it, I will strip you alive!” Pan Youming’s eyes were red with anger.

He didn’t even care about his promise to Fu Zhengxiong on the grave.

He didn’t even consider that Fu Zhengxiong was Arron’s father. If he threatened Fu Zhengxiong like this, Arron would blame him.

At this moment, Pan Youming didn’t think about it at all.

Arron really didn’t blame Pan Youming.

He understood Pan Youming’s mood too well.

Back then, he also had the urge to kill his father.

This is human nature.

As a brother, what can you say?

Fu Zhengxiong looked at Arron with difficult eyes: “Qin’er, this...”

Arron hugged Pan Youming’s shoulders and comforted him calmly: “Youming, listen to me, the only way we can now is to go to the secretary’s hometown to find her. She left home with her grandmother back then. Now that several decades have passed, I don’t think it’s very likely that grandma is still alive. If her grandma passed away, she might bury grandma in her hometown.

So let’s go to our hometown to look for it and see if we can find it? “

This is the only way Arron can think of.

Pan Youming knew that Arron was sincere.

Although he wanted to kill this sudden biological father every minute, Pan Youming still cherished this brother very much.

“Brother, thank you.” Pan Youming said.

“Let’s go now and take the plane.” Arron said.

Arron is a resolute person, and there is no delay in this matter. In the afternoon, they arrived at the hometown of the little secretary.

After arriving at the place, they really found out something about it.

“You’re talking about Zhuzhu, eh, that’s a good boy. It’s a pity that this boy doesn’t know what kind of blow he has suffered. He has been beaten by his family all his life. Instead, he went to the mountains and became a nun.” A white-haired old man trembled. Wei Wei said.

Pan Youming felt a panic in his heart: “You, what did you say?”

## **Chapter 2164**

The old man wiped away tears and continued: “Hey, that’s a hard-working baby, he lost his parents at a young age, and has lived with his grandma since he was a child.

It was really not easy for her grandmother to be raised by an orphan.

In the winter, when the weather was freezing cold, her grandmother took her with a small basket and picked up the rotten potatoes thrown away in the yard near the train station.

Grandparents and grandchildren rely on boiled potatoes to eat in winter.

It’s spring, the potatoes are gone, and Zhuzhu’s grandma took Zhuzhu to the vegetable market to pick up junk.

Pick up leftover leaves.

Just pull the beads up like that.

Zhuzhu is a sensible child with good grades.

When I got to high school, I even got a scholarship. The whole university was based on part-time work.

This kid has suffered a lot.

Send money to grandma from time to time.

After finally getting a job in a big city, I thought it was going to be easier.

Who knew that this child met a bastard man and made her suffer.

Hey, it sucks.

The child has been ruined by that man for the rest of his life.

To put it bluntly, isn't it because we are rural children, we have no heart, and we have been tricked by people from your big cities..."

The old man's tears grew more and more.

Hearing this, Pan Youming's heart was aching.

After the pain, he felt a little warm and hopeful again.

He desperately wanted to see that woman.

He really wanted to ask if that woman was his mother, his biological mother.

He wanted to ask more, why did he sell him so cruelly?

If they don't sell him, their mother and son will depend on each other, isn't it good?

Pan Youming also burst into tears, he couldn't wait to grab the old man's hand, choked and asked, "Old man, can you tell me where is the mountain where she became a nun?"

you tell me!

please tell me? “

The old man shook his head and face full of tears, and his old voice replied: “It seems, very far, very far away on the mountain, near the city where she went to college and worked, what kind of mountain is there?

What is that mountain called?

I do not remember.

But I have heard that she became a nun in the mountains, deep in the mountains and old forests. “

The city where she went to college?

The city where she works?

South City!

She actually works in Nancheng!

Pan Youming was stunned.

He turned back and looked at Arron subconsciously.

Arron was also stunned.

Nancheng is surrounded by mountains on three sides, and one side is close to the sea. Mountains of various sizes overlap. In the end, there is a nunnery on that mountain. He is usually too busy, and he really does not know where it is.

He looked back at Christopher who followed.

Christopher immediately said: “Fourth Master, I...I’ll go check it out, give me a few minutes!”

Christopher’s efficiency is very fast.

It didn’t take ten minutes for him to find out.

His tone was very solemn: "Fourth Master, in modern society, there are really very few nunneries, there are many hills, Taoist temples, temples, and many ancient temples in the whole Nancheng, but only one is very small. , very remote, really in the deep mountains and forests, a nunnery.

I heard that there are only two or three monks in the nunnery.

Usually the two or three monks rely on the mountains to gather firewood and grow vegetables for a living.

Rarely come down. "

Before Arron could say anything, Pan Youming grabbed Christopher's hand: "Come on, where is that mountain?"

Christopher shouted respectfully, "Little Fourth Master."

He used the same way of calling Pan Haoyang as Pan Youming.

## **Chapter 2165**

Anyway, they are the sons of the Fu family.

Yan Kuanquan is Pan Haoyang when Pan Youming.

"Little Fourth Master, don't worry, that mountain is in Nancheng, the southwest corner of Nancheng. It is very remote, but we can find a place no matter how remote it is. We will go back to Nancheng, and we will find it tomorrow."

"Tomorrow, tomorrow!" Pan Youming repeated.

The man who has always been calm and gentle, is anxious at this moment, wishing he could rush to Nancheng and the mountain in one minute.

I wish I could see that woman right away.

He didn't know if that woman was his biological mother.

However, Pan Youming had a strong feeling that maybe he was about to meet his biological mother.

In fact, he no longer expects it.

He no longer expected to meet his biological parents in this life, but when he really hoped to find them, his heart was still unable to calm down.

He always wanted to see the woman he had never seen before.

Always wanted to ask, why did you abandon him in the first place?

why?

One night plus one morning made Pan Youming extremely tormented.

Sitting on the plane, his seconds are like years.

After getting off the plane and returning to Nancheng, it was already past ten o'clock at night. He didn't rest, and immediately went up the mountain in disguise to find the woman.

In the end, Arron stopped him: "Youming! Calm down! The more you are at this time, the more calm you have to be. Are you willing to listen to your brother?"

Pan Youming nodded, his voice choked: "Brother, I am willing, of course I am willing to listen to you, I know you are doing it for my own good, but brother, please understand me!

I want to see her.

Gotta see her soon!

I'm already, I'm almost forty years old, you understand, bro? "

Arron nodded: "Understood! I understand you better than anyone, but Hao Yang, it's ten o'clock at night now, all the mountains are sealed, and we can't go up.

Besides, in terms of age, that person is already in her fifties and almost sixty years old.

We went to find her in the middle of the night, and the old man couldn't stand the toss.

If she's not your mother, aren't we too sorry for the old man?

People who are ordained as nuns originally want to be pure.

We have no reason to disturb others in the middle of the night.

Do you understand, Yuming? "

clear!

Of course Pan Youming understood.

He immediately said to Arron: "Thank you, brother, you reminded me very timely, and I was in a turmoil, so I didn't think about things carefully. Tonight, I'll go home first. Let's go to the mountains tomorrow morning, okay? ?"

Arron nodded: "Okay!"

This night, at home, accompanied by Yingzi, Pan Youming still didn't sleep all night.

In the past few days, every night when I slept, Pan Youming hugged Yingzi, but this night, Yingzi always hugged Pan Youming and comforted Pan Youming.

All night, she patted him on the back and coaxed softly: "Go to sleep, have a good night's sleep, don't be afraid, everything can be solved, don't be afraid."

Pan Youming leaned even tighter against Yingzi.

This night was undoubtedly a torment, so that when Dongfang was just fish-bellied, Pan Youming got up.

It was just dawn and there were few vehicles on the road, so he drove very fast.

In just over an hour, the car drove to the foot of the mountain Christopher had mentioned. The car stopped and looked at this plain,

weedy, towering tree, but without any pretense. Pan Youming only felt a sense of relief. desolate.

After I asked someone at the foot of the mountain, I found out that the nunnery, which could not be smaller, was on the top of the mountain.

And leading to the top of the mountain is a rough road.

No matter how rough it is, it is not a hindrance to Pan Youming at this moment.

He couldn't wait to climb the mountain step by step along the rugged path.

After climbing for more than an hour, Pan Youming finally saw the dilapidated nunnery that was as small as a small farmhouse.

Just as he was about to slam the door in, the door opened.

From inside came an old man in a gray-blue nun clothes that had turned white.

The moment the old man saw Pan Youming, he was suddenly stunned. Then, tears flowed in her unwavering eyes. Her voice was hoarse and distant: "Little donor, who are you looking for?"

Pan Youming: "..."

## **Chapter 2166**

In that instant, Pan Youming burst into tears for no reason.

The old lady in front of you can't say the old lady.

She doesn't look that old yet.

However, the calmness on his face was accompanied by a melancholy look that could not be concealed, giving the old man in front of him an indescribable sense of beauty.

She wears a nun hat.

The clothes on his body are also very simple, and even a little rotten.

However, that simplicity still cannot hide her beauty.

Her beauty is a kind of clean, unsinkable beauty.

Beautiful vicissitudes.

It's beautiful, it makes me feel so sad.

She was pale and thin, but there was a kind of pure kindness in her eyes.

Pan Youming cried for a long time and was speechless.

The old man in front of her was also in tears, but her face was calm.

After a long time, the old man desolately said, "Donor..."

When she opened her mouth, what she called was the donor.

Pan Youming was stunned for a moment.

"Donor, seeing that you have grown up, the sense of guilt in my heart is much less. I think that the only purpose of my future life is to wait for that world, no matter what kind of punishment I receive, I will not any complaints.

Donor, you no longer need me to do anything for you.

So, you don't need to see me again in the future.

Between me and you, no matter how much karmic relationship there is, it's all in the past.

You hate me or hate me.

Those are all earthly things. I have been ordained for more than 30 years, and I will no longer care about earthly things.

I hope the donor will not come to me again in the future. "

One thing to say, can't say heartless.

In those words, she showed her helplessness to the impermanent changes in the world and her calm attitude of accepting the reality.

“This is your responsibility!” Pan Youming said sharply, looking straight at the old man.

Old man: “Yes.”

“You are just escaping from becoming a nun! You don’t want to take this responsibility! If you don’t want to take it, why did you give birth to me? Why!” At this moment, Pan Youming could almost conclude that the old man in front of him was his mother.

My mother is only twenty-two years older than me.

Now, she should be almost fifty-eight years old this year.

“Why is it still important?” The fifty-eight-year-old mother asked Pan Youming very calmly.

“Of course it’s important!” Pan Youming said excitedly: “All my life, what I want to find most is my biological parents, I really want to ask them, if they don’t want to support me, why do they want to give birth to me?”

gave birth to me, why sell me!

sold me!

Why!

You, you are still human, not human!

A woman who sells her own child, you are breaking the law!

You shouldn’t be hiding here! “

The old man closed his eyes, and two lines of clear tears fell.

Her lips twitched a few times, trying to say something, but she didn’t.

Pan Youming continued: “You don’t want to know, what have I experienced in the past thirty-six years?”

Or you don't dare to know.

Are you afraid that you know, your sin is more serious? "

This sentence really touched the old man.

The old man's brows were deeply furrowed, and the tears flowed faster. Her lips trembled quickly, and she swallowed her throat. After a few tens of seconds, the tears flowed down her neck as she fell asleep.

That sober, in Pan Youming's eyes, it is as painful as it is.

"You... What have you been through? Tell me how much suffering you have gone through. Over the past thirty years, what have you... What have you been through? Tell me?" The old man He lifted his hand involuntarily and put it on Pan Youming's face.

Her hands are white.

It can be seen that the hands must be very good-looking when they are young.

However, those hands are already old.

Lao Dao's knuckles were deformed a bit, and her palms were full of calluses.

## **Chapter 2167**

Pan Youming can clearly feel that his mother is working all year round.

There is no need to feel that this is a deep mountain. There are few people in this nun temple. Usually, they don't work in the mountains to collect firewood, so how can they be self-sufficient?

It is subconscious distress.

Feeling sorry for the old man in front of him and his own mother, Pan Youming didn't answer his mother, what he had experienced all these years.

But my mother bent her knees and knelt down: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry for you, from today onwards, I will go on a hunger strike, I will starve myself to death, from today onwards, I will curse myself and let me roar and fall. Into the eighteen layers of hell.

Let me suffer all the pain of hell.

Let me live forever. "

What the old man said was not angry.

More like a kind of self-guilt and remorse.

However, these words made Pan Youming's heart pierce like a knife.

He bent down and knelt in front of his mother, supported her with both hands, choked his voice, and shouted hard: "Mom, you..."

The old man suddenly raised his head and looked at Pan Youming in amazement: "You..."

"You are my mother." Pan Youming cried.

"Just when I saw you for the first time, I was sure. Just like when you saw me for the first time, you were sure that I was your son.

You are my mother and this cannot be changed.

I want to hate you!

When I didn't see you, I hated you to the bone, and I always thought about it, if one day I saw you, I would definitely kill you.

You will never be forgiven.

But I was wrong.

I can not do it.

mom!

You are my mother.

I can't hate you!

I'm not that cruel, Mom. "

Pan Youming knelt in front of the old man and burst into tears.

He couldn't do anything to hate his mother.

Especially when he saw that the old man in front of him was so simple, so melancholy, and so vicissitudes of life, Pan Youming couldn't hate it even more.

"Child..." Mother raised her thin hands to support Pan Youming: "Get up, get up quickly, child..."

"Mom I'm sorry, I don't deserve you to call me mom.

I don't deserve to be a mother.

After all these years since my grandmother died, the only purpose of my life is to wait.

Wait a minute and see if my son can come to me.

If I could get to my son to come to me, I would say an apology to him.

If I can't wait, I'll die of old age here.

God is still very kind to me, so that I can still see my own son at such an old age.

Mom is satisfied.

Mom is really satisfied.

Mom is a sinner.

It's wrong to fall in love with someone you shouldn't love.

Pregnancy out of wedlock is wrong.

It was wrong to give birth to you.

After giving birth to you...”

Before the old man’s next words were finished, a very old and excited voice suddenly came from behind Pan Youming: “Zhu Zhu, is that you Zhu Zhu, you... After so many years, I didn’t expect you to be... .... even living in the same city as me.

Zhu Zhu, do you know that I had a hard time looking for you back then.  
“

The old man and Pan Youming were stunned at the same time.

Immediately afterwards, Pan Youming turned around.

The old man named Zhu Zhu also looked behind Pan Youming.

Where a few steps down, a dozen people stood.

Young and old, male and female.

One of the old men with tears in his eyes stood at the front. He choked and shouted again: “Zhu Zhu, I... I finally found you.”

The old man named Zhu Zhu sneered desolately: “Fu Zhengxiong, the person I least want to see in my life is you. Please leave here immediately.”

## **Chapter 2168**

Fu Zhengxiong’s old face flushed, and he hesitantly said, “Zhu Zhu, I’m really looking for you.”

“Donor.” Zhu Zhu’s voice calmed down: “There is really nothing between me and you, please don’t disturb my life again, this is my last pure place, if I lose even this piece of pure land If so, I will no longer be able to live in the world.

Of course, I am sinful, and I should not have lived.

Well, benefactor, do it yourself. “

After speaking, Zhu Zhu smiled and sighed, and turned to leave.

She didn't even look at her own son.

Without saying a word, he was about to enter the nun temple.

"Mom!" Pan Youming shouted from behind.

Zhu Zhu didn't look back: "I'm not your mother, I just gave birth to you, I gave birth to you but didn't raise you, I am a sinner, as for your mother, you should be your adoptive father and mother who raised you, and Me, no. Don't call my mother again in the future."

"No! Mom!" All the words that Pan Youming wanted to ask about each other disappeared.

At this moment, he just wanted to know, how has his mother, his biological mother, been doing for so many years?

Maybe this is the natural mother-son connection.

For the past 30 years, his life has been extremely miserable, so he eagerly wanted to know if his mother was more miserable than him?

"Mom, tell me, how did you come here over the years? Did you have to sell me in the first place? You feel guilty because of this, so you became a nun? Right?"

Mom, I won't blame you as long as you tell me you have to.

You will also have a son in the future.

I will give you old age, and the rest of your life will not be so miserable and helpless.

By the way, mother, you have a daughter-in-law now, and you will have grandchildren in the future, and your life will get better and better.

Come back with me, mother. "

Pan Youming needs a mother.

Love is needed.

He didn't hate him, he didn't hate him at all.

In the face of his own mother, he couldn't hate it.

When she heard Pan Youming say this, Zhu Zhu, who was facing Pan Youming's shoulders, shrank several times. She didn't rush forward any more, but raised her hand to cover her face.

"Mom... Do you have unspeakable guidance? You sold me at the time, it was a last resort, right?"

"No!" Zhu Zhu suddenly turned around.

She looked at Pan Youming with tears in her eyes: "Mom didn't sell you, how could mom be willing to sell you? You are mom's only child, mom has two relatives in her life, one is my grandma, the other is you, I don't care about anything. No more, just the two of you, how could I have sold my life for my own son?"

Pan Youming was suddenly shocked.

At the same time, my heart warmed a lot.

It turned out that his mother did not sell him.

What is the reason for that?

Has he been stolen?

After wiping the tears on her face, Zhu Zhu continued: "It was only a day after I gave birth to you, and I had been taking care of my grandma. Because I was old and worried about me, I suffered a brain hemorrhage. At that time, I was outside the delivery room. , I can't even stand up, I hold you, who was just born one day, calling the sky should not be, and the earth not working.

It was the maternity in the bed next to me who told me she could help me with the baby.

I thought that she was also a mother who had just given birth, so I handed the child over to her to take care of me.

Then I went to take care of my sick grandma.

A day later, my grandma died in the hospital.

And my kids...

By the time I got back to the delivery room, the mother was gone, there was no one in the delivery room, and neither was my baby.

I went crazy looking for it.

The entire hospital has been searched.

But my child was never found again.

I asked the people at the hospital, and the people at the hospital said that it was the mother who carried the baby away.

Later, I checked the mother's home address through the hospital and found that she was out of town, and her ID card had a detailed address, but it was a remote mountainous area.

If you want to go to that remote mountainous area, you need to take the train for at least two days and two nights.

## **Chapter 2169**

Grandma was standing in the hospital morgue before she was buried. At that time, Zhu Zhu could no longer take care of grandma. Anyway, the corpse wouldn't move by herself. She just bought a ticket and wanted to go to the mother's hometown to find it. When she got on the train, she passed out at the station.

She was gushing blood because she ran around just a day after giving birth. If it weren't for the emergency room, she might have died.

By the time she was able to get out of bed a little, it was a week later.

A week later, Zhu Zhu dragged her weak body and went to the mountain village by train for two days and two nights. She managed to find the address of the mother's home, but what she found was a bolt from the blue for Zhu Zhu.

It turned out that the mother was a typical old Lai family criminal.

She owes a lot of money for gambling.

After being chased by debt collectors, he evaded everywhere, and then gradually became a human trafficker.

Later, she went around with men.

The purpose is just to get pregnant.

Almost as soon as the baby feeding period was over, she started thinking about the next one.

It has been five or six years since she has been seeking pleasure like this, and she has evaded legal sanctions because of her pregnancy and feeding period.

Not only that, the children she gave birth will also pay back money.

Kill two birds with one stone.

The local people hated this woman very much, and this woman hadn't returned to her hometown for almost ten years.

After hearing the news, Zhu Zhu concluded that her child must have been sold long ago.

She was struck by the news and nearly died there.

But when she thought that her grandmother's body was still in the morgue, she could only drag her exhausted body back to the hospital in Nancheng with her despairing heart. After she buried her grandmother, Zhu Zhu was going to throw herself into the river to die of.

She was rescued by Old Ni who was passing by.

Old Ni told her that things are impermanent, and there are not no people in this world who are more painful than her.

Persuade her to think about it.

If you see through the red dust, you can become a nun with her, and this can be regarded as an extra companion in the nunnery.

Zhu Zhu, who was like a walking dead, followed the nun to the nunnery.

He lived in this nunnery for thirty-six years.

For thirty-six years, she has not been in repentance a day.

Confess that he should not have given birth to a son.

Even, repenting that he should not have known, Fu Zhengxiong.

For the past thirty-six years, she has hardly ever been out of this nun temple.

From the early twenties, until now almost sixty years old.

I thought it would be the end of my life.

But it made Zhu Zhu think that she could still see her grown son in her twilight years, and the man she had loved all her life.

Now, she doesn't hate this man.

But there is no love either.

The only thing she had was repentance.

Endless repentance.

And today is her happiest day.

The son was found, and the son took the initiative to find it.

Is this the will of God in the dark?

But, even if it was God's will, she should be punished.

After all, it was she who fell in love with a married woman at the time.

“Child, mother is sorry for you, mother is a sinner, mother should not have fallen in love with that man at that time, which caused me to give birth to you irresponsibly, you don’t need to call me mother, because I am not worthy.

You don’t need to be old for me either.

Because I don’t deserve it either.

I should be a person who is despised by everyone.

Because, I am a shameful little three. “

“Zhu Zhu, don’t... don’t talk about yourself like that.” At this time, Fu Zhengxiong said suddenly.

## **Chapter 2170**

Zhu Zhu’s originally calm face suddenly turned to Fu Zhengxiong: “Mr. Fu! I have digested the hatred for more than 30 years! Please don’t let me hate you again! Because you are not worthy!”

Fu Zhengxiong: “I...”

“Mom, what happened back then?” Although Pan Youming had just met his father, he had just met his mother. But he chose to trust his mother.

Zhu Zhu smiled bitterly, looked at Fu Zhengxiong and said, “I was only twenty years old back then!”

Fu Zhengxiong nodded: “Yes, you were budding back then.”

“Have I taken the initiative to seduce you?” Zhu Zhu asked rhetorically.

“You, I know, you like me.” Fu Zhengxiong said embarrassingly.

“I like you! Is it wrong for me to like you! I am a twenty-year-old girl, and you are ten years older than me. In order to get me, you sent someone to my old home to scare my grandma on purpose. , scared my grandma ill.

Originally, my grandmother used to pick up some junk in the key place in her hometown, so that she could support herself and guard the small courtyard of our hometown.

But my grandma was frightened and couldn't take care of herself, so I could only bring her to Nancheng.

Our two grandsons, Nancheng, are struggling.

At that time, whenever you gave me a favor, I was grateful to you.

You go to the hospital to visit my grandma and send flowers to my grandma.

You told me my grandma that you were single and unmarried. My grandma urged me sweetly to marry you.

I ask you why you are talking to my grandma like this.

What did you say then?

Fu Zhengxiong!

After a long time, I realized how shameless you are! “

Fu Zhengxiong: “...”

“At that time, you told me that you didn't want my grandmother to have any burden on her heart, and you didn't want people in the hospital to look at me differently. You were just expedient, you just wanted to protect my reputation, and you were so gentle. in every possible way.

Your maturity and thoughtfulness made me gradually fall in love with you.

I can't help myself with what you like. “

Thinking of that painful unrequited love, tears flowed in Zhu Zhu's eyes.

She is a girl from a mountain village.

If you fall in love once in a lifetime, your whole life will be ruined.

destroyed!

“Yes! I like you more and more, I like you but I never dared to tell you, I can only numb myself with hard work, and I tell myself that I must not disturb you.

I must not let you see that I love you so much that I can't help myself! “

Thinking of this, Zhu Zhu smiled sadly: “But how can I escape the net you weave?

Everything you do makes me fall in love with you, doesn't it?

From the day I fell in love with you and how much I love you, you all know it clearly, right? You know me like the back of the hand. So, when the time is right, just hook me a little, and I will never reject your willpower again.

isn't it? “

Having said that, Zhu Zhu looked at Fu Zhengxiong with contempt.

Fu Zhengxiong's old face flushed.

Now that he is older, he feels more and more guilty for what he did when he was young.

However, that time was when he was in high spirits, young, handsome, powerful and wealthy.

At that time, Fu Zhengxiong was not afraid of anything.

Not afraid of heaven and earth.

Extremely high spirited.

Moreover, as long as he wants a woman, there is nothing he can't get.

Fu Zhengxiong was serious when he was young. Women, except for his wife, most other women may not even be considered human beings.

In his eyes, it can only be a plaything.

Beautiful, coquettish, coquettish, cheap.

Assorted.

It's all an object.

It never occurred to him to care about these women.

It's just that occasionally there is such a fresh one that doesn't stick to him, and he feels like he has changed his taste.

And there is a sense of curiosity.

Occasionally, he would also make a bet with a few sons and brothers.

Bet on how long it will take to get this woman.

## **Chapter 2171**

Although Fu Zhengxiong didn't make a bet with others, when he was sure to take Zhu Zhu in his arms, he made a bet for himself how long it would take to get it.

He won the bet.

As expected, Zhu Zhu fell into his embrace step by step.

He didn't spend much effort at all, and he got it.

And, always in the office.

He doesn't even need to spend extra money, rent her a house, buy her a house, or buy her luxury goods, to make this girl obedient to him.

Not only that, but girls are also working harder.

This is so good.

But, everything has a fresh dry.

Once this fresh-keeping period has passed, Fu Zhengxiong no longer cherishes Zhu Zhu.

Cha Cha Zhu Zhu is pregnant.

She didn't do anything?

At that time, Fu Zhengxiong sneered.

I originally thought she was a special girl, but she was the same as those vulgar fans. All want to use the child to trap him.

Want to trap him!

As easy as you think?

Is he someone who can be trapped!

joke!

How warm and thoughtful is Fu Zhengxiong who played emotional games with Zhu Zhu, and how indifferent and cruel Fu Zhengxiong, who learned that Zhu Zhu was pregnant, was.

It was impossible for him to give this woman a chance.

He will treat it coldly, let this woman know her own interests, and abort the fetus herself.

Fighting with such a woman is simply not a dish.

Sure enough, Zhu Zhu didn't come to him again.

Not only did he not come to him again, but it was faster than he expected.

She never appeared in front of him again, and even resigned, moved, and disappeared without a trace.

She didn't even call her again.

It just disappeared.

Fu Zhengxiong really didn't expect it.

Sometimes, unexpected things, things beyond his control, tend to attract his attention more.

Fu Zhengxiong actually took the initiative to find Zhu Zhu.

From where she was studying, to her hometown.

But the girl was never found.

During the decades of serving him, he never saw Zhu Zhu again.

After a long time, he gradually forgot, and he thought that Zhu Zhu was embarrassed to meet him again because he was not pregnant with him.

But he never thought that he, Fu Zhengxiong, had a son who was living abroad.

I didn't even expect that Zhu Zhu would become a monk because of this.

never married again.

All my life, I spent my whole life under the ancient Buddha of Qingdeng.

"Zhu Zhu, I'm sorry for you, I didn't expect, I didn't expect you to be pregnant with my child, I didn't expect you..."

"Go away!" Zhu Zhu said only one word.

Fu Zhengxiong: "..."

After a pause, he sighed: "Zhu Zhu, don't be pissed, look at how thin you are, although I am older than you, my body is better than yours, let me take care of you for the rest of your life, and be a cow and a horse for you. , take good care of you.

You have a son now, and your happy days will only begin in the future, and in the future, you can wait and live in peace in front of your children and grandchildren..."

Fu Zhengxiong just wanted to persuade her.

However, before his words were finished, Zhu Zhu suddenly stepped forward and pushed Fu Zhengxiong to him.

The force she used was so great that Fu Zhengxiong could clearly feel her hatred.

“You! Give! Me! Get out! Get out now! If you don’t get out, I’ll kill you!”  
Zhu Zhu was so angry that her eyes were red.

Fu Zhengxiong: “Zhu Zhu...”

“Get out!” At this time, Pan Youming suddenly put his foot on Fu Zhengxiong’s chest: “If you don’t get out, I will kill you here!”