

# **Punished By His Love**

## **I'm Sorry My Love Novel Alternative**

### **Chapter 2520**

"Cheng Fang!" The moment Cheng Feng saw his son, he was suddenly desperate.

He asked in a hoarse voice with heartache: "Why are you here, Cheng Fang! Go back! Be obedient, go! Get out!"

At this time, Arron also turned around and saw the boy.

The boy's height is not short, he is already the height of an adult, about 1.7 meters, but the boy's face is immature, and he looks about fourteen or fifteen years old.

The boy looks exactly like Cheng Feng.

Undoubtedly, this is what Cheng Feng said about his son.

When Arron thoroughly investigated all of Cheng Feng's past, he did not find out only Cheng Feng's wife and son. Arron thought that Cheng Feng was not married and had children until Cheng Feng told him that he had a wife and children. It was so tightly concealed.

At that moment, Arron was actually extremely frightened in his heart.

Cheng Feng's meticulous thinking is not under his Arron.

Arron also promised Cheng Feng that he would not involve the innocent, even if the hatred between him and Cheng Feng was too great, Arron would not involve the innocent, but that was when Arron didn't see the child.

Having a child in front of you is another matter.

In particular, this child's face is immature, heroic, full of arrogance and not afraid of death.

That expression made Arron, a husband with three children, look extremely touched and unbearable.

"Uncle!" The boy suddenly called Arron uncle.

Arron looked at the child dumbly.

"My dad is a good man, he has always been loyal to his boss, he does things for his boss, I know my dad must have hurt your relatives, but can I beg you, beg you to kill me?"

You I don't know how much my mom loves my dad.

If my dad dies, my mom can't live alone.

At that time I'll be an orphan who lost my mom and dad.

But if I die, my mom and dad will be fine Reborn brothers and sisters, they can still live.

Please, uncle, kill me.

Let me die for my father?"

“Cheng Fang, go away! What nonsense are you talking about, you stupid son! Idiot! If you are filial Mom and Dad, hurry up and help Dad take care of your mom! Hurry up.” Cheng Feng roared heartily.

Cheng Fang seemed to have not heard.

He knelt in front of Arron with a ‘puff’: “Uncle, Cheng Fang is begging you, Cheng Fang is willing to accept any punishment, you can give me a more cruel punishment, you cut my flesh every time, a little bit every day, every day Cut a little bit, and when I am dying, you will take care of me again. After I have taken care of it, I will cut

the flesh again.

This way you can torture me for a long time.

This will relieve the hatred in your heart.

Okay? Ah uncle.

I beg you, uncle.” The

teenage boy didn’t have the slightest fear on his face, he only had a sincere look on his face, thinking about saving his father as if he were dying.

Arron’s brows were raised very high.

The boy in front of him reminded him of his boyhood.

He was fourteen or fifteen years old at the time.

He had just been exiled abroad by the Fu family. He and his mother were both unfamiliar. Although his mother was a construction genius, he could not adapt to it when he arrived abroad, and he was not old enough to work.

And when they didn't officially settle down, the father's living expenses had not been remitted.

At that time, it happened that my mother had a fever because of the acclimatization.

At that time, Arron was also in a difficult situation. He wished that he could exchange his own life for the health of his mother.

## **Chapter 2521**

He is also like this young man, begging for heaven and earth, kneeling on the ground begging for help to save his mother, but life Unfamiliar with the land, who can care about their mother and son, two foreigners?

In the end, when there was no other way, Arron donated blood for a little money, and then sent his mother to a small clinic, saving his mother's life.

Who knows, the mother was just right, and he fell ill again.

Like his mother, he also had a high fever.

At that time in a daze, he only remembered that his mother was like him, kneeling on the ground and begging for help everywhere.

At that time, Arron understood more deeply than anyone how hard, how difficult, how precious the family life was when mother and son depended on each other for life.

At that time, Arron was like this boy now, willing to lose his life and save his mother.

Their mood is the same.

So at this moment, when Arron saw the boy begging for mercy for his father like this, Arron's heart was mixed.

Not to mention Arron, even Joan behind him sighed.

Joan came to Arron and said, "Fourth brother, I know that you are used to killing in your life, and you will never change what you decide, but fourth brother, since ancient times, when will the grievances be repaid? Saisai

is my daughter. Friends.

I am here on behalf of Sai Sai, and I will tell you my fourth brother, I don't want to avenge Sai Sai's revenge.

I just want to manage Chutian Group well for the rest of my life and live a peaceful life with Sai Sai.

As for those grievances, even if we once suffered, we don't want to pursue them any longer. "

Joan's meaning is very clear.

He doesn't want to embarrass Cheng Feng anymore.

Of course, the reason is not entirely because of Cheng Fang's intercession. It

is also because, although Cheng Feng is cruel, he is indeed trying to put the whole thing down." The damage of the matter has been reduced to a minimum. In his bones, this person is actually a person who has a bottom line and does not hurt innocents.

For such a person, Joan does not want to pursue it.

What's more, there is such a young man in front of him. , was interceding for his father.

Arron looked at Joan with deep eyes, and said in a low voice: "A Ling, over the years, you have matured a lot and stabilized a lot. well done. "

Joan's heart was suddenly overjoyed: "Fourth brother, are you saying that you also plan to release Cheng Feng?" "

Arron lowered his head.

He was thinking that he may be old.

He is in his forties, and has officially entered the age of no confusion. His drive, his ruthlessness, and his ruthlessness are no longer like more than ten years. He was as carefree as he was before, and he was not procrastinating anymore.

Thinking about it, when did his temperament change?

In fact, he had just met Suzi more than ten years ago and he did not know that Suzi was pregnant. When he had his child, it probably changed quietly, right?

Because before meeting Suzi, except for his mother, there was no other person in this world who cared about his mother as closely and meticulously as Suzi. Suzi had nothing to do with his mother. The unreserved and unrequited care for her mother actually touched Arron's heart every moment.

Later, she told him that she was carrying his child in her belly.

When he heard about the child for the first time, how happy was he in his heart? No one knows, only he himself knows that he has another family member.

Real family.

It was six years later when I saw my relatives again.

The first time he saw Shen Weiyi, he was captured by his daughter.

Maybe from the moment he saw Shen Weiyi, Arron put down the butcher's knife in his heart.

Looking at the child in front of him, he looked like he was two or three years older than the only one, and he was the same age as his daughter.

After a moment of depression, Arron said slowly, "Let Cheng Feng go..."

## **Chapter 2522**

Cheng Feng, who was tied to a tree, was stunned: "Fu, President Fu, is what you said true? "

Go away!" Arron said calmly.

Cheng Feng: "Thank you...Thank you, thank you Mr. Fu."

Cheng Feng, who had been released, had the joy of not dying. He pulled his son and staggered away.

After running far away, he was still looking back at Arron.

For fear that Arron would go back on his words.

Arron stood on the spot and roared angrily: "Bastard! Bastard..."

No one knew who he was yelling at at this moment?

Is it his own hesitation?

Or is Hou Chengfeng really an asshole? Remember the URL

no one knows.

The subordinates behind him did not dare to approach him, only Joan was the closest to him.

Joan shouted softly: "Brother, you... your temples are already gray."

Yes.

Arron sighed and smiled in his heart.

He already had white hair on his temples.

"Am I getting old? A Ling." Arron asked in a vicissitudes of life.

Joan: "Brother..."

Arron smiled relievedly: "Since ancient times, the back waves of the Yangtze River pushed the front waves, and the front waves died on the beach. Twenty years have passed since the days when I fought the world with my bare hands.

Twenty years.

A child has also grown up.

Aren't I getting old?

I have never hesitated to do anything.

Not anymore.

You can't deny being old. "

Joan: "..."

At this moment, he really realized that the fourth brother now is really not the fourth brother of the year, the fourth brother is still calling for wind and rain, his business empire Still no one can match.

But now the fourth brother has a heart of benevolence.

"Brother, getting old has the benefits of getting old. You see, the only one is already twelve or thirteen years old. Xingyi and Liuyi are also several years old. In the blink of an eye, all three of them have grown up.

When the child grows up, isn't it the same as the old man?

You think, you also started working hard when you were a teenager.

I think that the only one, temperament, ability, intelligence, all the same as you, in a few years, the only one can be your class.

At that time, you and your sister-in-law can travel around the world and find a place with beautiful scenery to retire. "

Thinking of the only one, thinking of the two younger brothers, Arron's face shows a strong fatherly smile.

Yes.

He is no longer the decisive Arron.

He is the father of three children.

In this world, in Nothing is more important than the safety and health of his three children.

"Come on. Arron said.

"Go...where?" "Joan asked.

"Let's reunite. It's been a long time." Arron said: "Shang Mingzhen, Shang Zeyan, Shang Youming, our relatives are reunited together.

And the children."

Arron found himself getting more and more Homesick.

Thinking of home, and thinking of the beautiful place that Joan mentioned just now, Arron suddenly wanted to find a clean place where several families could reunite.

"Let's go... at the foot of the West Mountain, at the farmhouse, how about a reunion of our families?" Arron asked Joan's opinion.

Joan was stunned.

Is this still that Arron?

To actually... seek the opinion of his cousin?

Once upon a time, Joan always believed that Arron was the most disrespectful person in the world.

## **Chapter 2523**

But now, Joan discovered that Arron turned out to be the most affectionate person in this world.

"Hey! Good fourth brother! You are tired. You can rest in the car and sleep if you want. I'll call you." Joan said excitedly.

"Well, good." Arron nodded.

Sitting in the car, Joan drove in front.

"Brother, do you remember, when you were a child... when you were fifteen or sixteen years old, and I was in my teens, I still bullied you with all my might, but I didn't hit you, and I was bruised and bruised by your beating

. At that time, you were really brave.

Just in front of your grandfather, grandmother, aunt, and uncle, they were so unfair to you, but you were not afraid at all. You

beat me to the ground and screamed, haha. ...."

Arron, who was leaning on the back seat, also laughed.

That was his boyhood.

He had suffered injustice, but faced all the injustice with courage. Not only could he beat Joan's crying father and mother, but he could also beat up several brothers all over the floor to find their teeth.

How old was he then?

Fifteen or sixteen.

Just as big as the boy this year.

Eighty percent of the reason why Arron let Cheng Feng go today was because of this young man. He could see himself back then from the young man's eyes.

Seeing that unyielding, fighting, and arrogant self back then.

The boy's eyes were clear and heroic.

The boy was handsome, and if it weren't for him being Cheng Feng's son, Arron would have liked it very much.

Therefore, he let Cheng Feng go.

Sitting in the car, I couldn't help but sigh in my heart: "The Yangtze River pushed the front waves later, this world is really 30 years old for 30 years and 30 years for Hexi, who knows who will belong to Nancheng after 30 years. Where is it in your hand?"

Joan glanced at Arron in the rearview mirror in confusion: "Brother, what do you mean? Thirty years later, of course, it will be the only one, Liuyi, Xingyi, the three brothers and sisters in the world."

Arron shook his head and smiled: "I don't want my children to live the same life as mine.

That kind of life is too bitter.

I only hope that my only life will be peaceful and stable. I don't want to be rich or noble, but to be meek. A man who understands love loves her for a lifetime.

That is the greatest satisfaction in my heart.

As for Liuyi and Xingyi.

Their character and conduct can be like Ming Zhen's, greeting, graceful, responsible for people and things, and treat marriage and love. Extremely cautious.

That is the greatest satisfaction in my life."

Joan nodded: "That's pretty good, fourth brother."

Arron didn't speak.

When Joan turned around, he found that Arron had fallen asleep.

In the end is too tired.

While driving, Joan contacted in a low voice: "Yes, the farmhouse at the foot of Xishan. Come early."

"The farmhouse at the foot of Xishan..."

"I'm familiar with it, I... The meals there are all organic vegetables, game, and they are all good..."

"Come on..."

Joan also drove directly to the foot of the west mountain.

In the end, it is a suburb, with beautiful mountains and rivers, but also sparsely populated.

When Joan drove to a corner, the mountain road became a little narrow, and there was a steep mountain on one side, so he slowed down and drove slowly, the car slowed down, the noise was small, and the wind outside was also small.

He could vaguely hear a cry, like a male voice.

Listening carefully, it seems to be the cry of a half-old child.

The car kept moving forward, and the cry became clearer and clearer, and even Arron behind him was awakened: "Tianling, where is the cry, how can I hear the child's voice?"

Cheng Fang?

Joan was startled suddenly.

Yes, that cry was like the voice of Cheng Feng's son Cheng Fang.

Just in a daze, Joan saw someone lying on the ground in front of him, and he was lying on the side of the business.

"Dad... Dad, wake up, don't die, Dad... woo woo." Cheng Feng cried out of breath.

Joan + Arron: "..."