

Chapter 1143 – 1148 of Punished by His Love Novel

Chapter 1143

He changed another place.

Ordered three bottles of spirits in one go.

Apart from Kraig, there is no one else in the huge box.

Kraig just drank sullen wine glass by glass.

His eyes were dim.

His mind was dizzy and top-heavy, but his mind was like a movie, living some details of his life with Dalia.

The dream is still when he and Dalia lived together.

There are not many women's words.

When he was not talking, she never came to disturb him, and the woman cared about people very much. Seeing him coming back from the outside alone brought in a sense of exhaustion.

The woman immediately trot to take off his windbreaker, then raised her hand to caress his shoulder and let him sit on the stool in the hallway.

He doesn't need to do anything.

She would take off his shoes herself and put on slippers herself.

Even, he doesn't need to wash his hands, he just sits in the dining room silently, and the woman will bring her a steaming towel with a little water to wipe her hands.

She wiped it carefully.

After wiping, she watched him eat.

What he likes to eat and what he doesn't like to eat, she remembers in her heart.

Moreover, she would change the trick to cook for him every day, and the food she cooked was more delicious than the specialized cook at home.

When he went to rest after eating, she asked him to sit by the bed, brought him a basin of slightly hot water, and personally washed his feet.

She didn't ask anything.

Say nothing.

Only serve him.

She washed and ironed his feet and hugged him in her arms, pinching his feet with little effort. Her pinching techniques were also first-class, comparable to those of any foot massage service center technician.

In this way, he was tired and even annoying all day. But because of her thoughtfulness, she finally got a good night's sleep.

He didn't know when he fell asleep.

I just feel refreshed when I wake up the next day.

In the morning, a woman would ask him with her arms folded: "Kraig, what happened yesterday, you are so tired and so dull?"

Kraig looked at her without saying a word.

She could smile and say, "It's okay. If you don't want to say anything, don't say anything. Did you rest yesterday? If you didn't rest well, you will go to bed. I'll get you breakfast."

If the language is necessary, she will get up to cook.

The man refused to follow him, and pressed her under him.

In six or seven years, he and her have not had a lot of verbal communication.

She is a considerate woman.

Never talk too much.

Never asked him anything.

Moreover, she did all the things that a domestic helper should do, and the things that a domestic helper shouldn't do.

For example, sleep with you.

After so many years, Kraig has only now realized that they have fallen asleep between them.

The woman was kicked out for half a month.

He didn't know where she went.

Before she left, she didn't even go upstairs to pack her things. She didn't even take the mobile phone that she had used for so many years, so she turned around in a hurry and left.

It's been half a month, he wants to contact her and ask her how is her time?

Do you need his self-help?

However, he has nowhere to contact her.

The man's boring wine just drank one mouthful after another, and his stomach was overwhelmed by the uncomfortable drinking, but he still called the waiter again and continued to ask for the wine.

The manager of the club saw that Kraig's clothes were not annoying, and then he was worried that he would stop drinking here alone, so the manager came over and proactively accosted: "Sir, are you upset? Can you tell me something? , So you can also have a good time."

Kraig asked drunkly: "I ask you, if you are a junior and a regular wife, and in front of you at the same time, which one would you choose?"

Manager: "What did you say?"

After a pause, the manager immediately said: "Of course you choose a regular wife!"

Chapter 1144

Of course choose a regular wife.

This is something that a man with a conscience knows.

So, Kraig chose Elma, was he wrong?

He and Dalia, he never said to marry her from start to finish!

From the first day he rescued her, he was purely to pity her, pity her was beaten to death by others, so he rescued her, he had never loved her.

The woman he has longed for love has always been Elma.

The one he grew up watching since childhood, Little Swan.

But now, why does his heart suffer so much?

It will be so uncomfortable!

It's another glass of wine.

Kraig suddenly said, "Oh..." he vomited out.

"Sir, sir!" shouted, supporting Kraig.

Kraig was already fainted and unconscious.

The manager sent Kraig to the hospital, where he was given an infusion. Since no one was taking care of him, the manager had to stay here for another night.

Knowing that the next morning, Kraig's cell phone rang, and it was Elma's call.

The manager asked, "Who are you?"

"Who are you again! Fan Kraig's friends don't know me Elma! Next time I ask who I am, and I'll break your arm! One by one, I will take that saucy fox Dalia Be his wife? I am! I am Kraig's wife!"

Elma on the phone has been holding back all night!

Her anger is about to erupt from the volcano.

At that end, the manager in the club felt that he was really unlucky.

The club is not big and the business is not very good. How come you meet such a drunk alcoholic! After finally waiting for the phone call from the family, it was like taking gunpowder.

The manager of the clubhouse was about to go back to the past, when he suddenly thought that when he was drinking last night, the man seemed to ask him this question again, whether to choose the main room or the junior.

The manager thought to himself, no wonder the wife who called was so angry.

Feelings, this man is just because Xiao San and his wife are at odds with each other?

Okay!

Forgave the wife in an instant.

The manager holding Kraig's mobile phone here immediately said to the receiver: "Hello Madam, your husband drank too much and fainted in our

clubhouse. I sent him to the hospital again, and I am already here. It's been a night for your husband, can you come to the hospital now?"

Elma: "..."

After a few seconds, she said, "Thank you. I'll be right now."

After closing the thread, Elma looked at herself against her neck.

After sleeping all night yesterday, the swelling on her face dissipated a lot, the eye circles were still a little black, the nostrils had recovered, and her scalp hurt everywhere, but fortunately, she could not see her hair when she closed her hair.

She put on heavy makeup for herself again, and then went out.

When he came to the hospital, Kraig was still sleeping.

The doctor told Elma that Kraig was fine.

It's just that Kraig hasn't slept much for two consecutive nights, so he may be extremely tired and asleep at the moment.

The doctor told Elma that he could actually take the patient home and rest.

The patient is fine.

Elma nodded, wearing sunglasses.

The doctor left.

The club manager who sent Kraig to the hospital also left.

Only Elma and Kraig remained in the ward.

Elma looked at the man without blinking.

Chapter 1145

The man's edges and corners are very sharp, and he looks gentle on the surface, but he is also a very cold man in his bones.

Moreover, men can also talk with their wrists, and they sit on the top of Kyoto at a young age.

Such a good man, Elma can't give her a hand!

Two nurses were found to help Kraig into the car. Elma took Kraig back to the leisure villa along the way.

The servant helped Elma help him in and put him on the bed. Only then did Elma look at the man who had been brought back with satisfaction.

She said in a very aggrieved tone: "At this time, I can show my goodness! You are in a coma, you are drunk, and the woman by your side is me! It's me, do you know that!"

"You Dalia, why doesn't she come to take care of you!"

"Get up, turn over, I'll take off your shoes!" Elma turned over for Kraig with a great motion.

Kraig slept very sweetly.

But there was a mutter in my mouth: "Ashan...Ashan...Ashan...Where are you? What if you don't have money? You are so stupid that you will be bullied when you go out. Shan, why are you so disobedient, you haven't come back after half a month..."

“Ashan...you stupid woman, you are very busy. Once you leave, you don't know your friend...Your friend Suzig has come to ask the crime, and she came to ask the question. Me, where are you going? How do you tell me to confess to Suzi?”

“Stupid woman, you are not stupid, you have made a friend like Suzi.”

Elma: “...”

After a long while, she suddenly yelled: “Kraig! You! Go! Die! Let's!”

Yubi, turned around and ran out!

With a look of anger on her face, she ran to the courtyard gate in one breath, drove the car and left.

She wandered all over the city.

Look around.

She thought about it, as long as she saw Dalia's figure, she would definitely kill that woman now!

Last time, half a month ago, at the top of the mountain, she shouldn't have left Dalia alive!

She should push Dalia down the cliff!

Elma drove on the street for several hours, until it got dark again, she couldn't find any trace of Dalia.

It's getting dark again.

Elma turned the car in and got out of the car, got out of the car, and entered the bar.

In foreign countries, she is a frequent visitor to various bars, no matter what kind of bar, no one does anything to her, she has always been arrogant.

Today, she is even more so.

Although she was annoyed by the conflict with Kraig, she didn't believe it anymore. She caused trouble here, and Kraig would not come to catch her.

"Bring all the best wines you have here to my old lady!" Entering the bar, Elma slapped the car keys handsomely.

The bartender did not dare to neglect.

Give her all the good wine and expensive wine immediately.

Elma poured wine glass by glass while cursing unscrupulously.

"D*mn Dalia! One day I can find you, and if you hide in the corner of the corner, my old lady will turn you out!"

"And you, Suzi!"

"You ba5tard who messes up the situation! If you mess up your southern city, you mess up, but you still mess up our Kyoto? Kraig is my man! Mine!"

"Anyone who robs a man from Elma has nothing but death!"

"Suzi, you are the most damned!"

"Suzi, you D*mn woman! Do you think you can support Dalia by marrying Arron? Hit me! Very good! One day, Elma will show you how cruel I am!"

“Suzi, you ba5tard, you wait for me!”

In the end, Elma scolded Suzi back and forth.

Because Dalia is too boring, she is a woman with no lethality at all.

But Suzi was different. It was the first time I saw her Elma, and he gathered three or four women to beat her with a bruised nose and swollen face! How can she not hate Elma!

“Why did Suzi offend you? You are like her!” Suddenly, an extremely feminine male voice asked coldly.

Chapter 1146

Elma raised her hazy eyes and looked at the man who questioned her enchantingly.

The man’s face was very face-to-face, a face she had never seen before.

“You...who are you!” Elma asked in an arrogant tone.

The man’s tone was colder than hers: “Are you in charge!”

Elma chuckled her lips and smiled: “You...you little crouch, you just...don’t tell me, I also know you...who you are!”

“You...you must be the friend of the b!tch of Suzi. I heard that the b!tch has stirred up the air over the entire southern city, so angry...”

“Slap!” Elma didn’t finish her words, and she slapped her face firmly.

Elma instantly slammed the wine glass in her hand: “You scolded Bibazi! You beat me! Do you know who I am? You beat me?!”

Is Elma’s bad luck in her eight lifetimes in the past two days!

Just beaten yesterday!

Beaten again today!

The one who beat her now is still a man!

Very face-to-face man.

The man grabbed her by the hair: “I care who the fuck you are, what’s wrong with me hitting you!”

The man looked feminine and gentle. He was dressed in a suit and leather shoes. He didn’t look like annoying, but like a family boy.

But the man hit someone even if he shot it.

Beat women.

For a while, the spectators next to him were all sighed.

The man sneered: “I care who you are, your mouth is so stinky, you should fight!”

“Are you angry because I was scolding Suzi?” Elma asked.

“Yes!” the man said very simply: “As long as you dare to scold Suzi again, I will beat you!”

Elma: “You...”

“Are you really the man Suzi raised outside?”

“Okay! That dead woman! Pretending to be like a trumpet flower, thinking that if Arron is supporting her in Nancheng, can she be a queen empress?”

“Never see what kind of stuff I am!”

“It’s not as good as the sold one!”

“I was in Eastern Europe, in Africa, and the cheapest woman I saw was a hundred times better than Suzi!”

“Yeah!”

“She and Dalia are really like things together!”

“I said why Dalia is so shameless. I learned from Suzi! Nancheng has these two kinds of women, no wonder the air in Nancheng is so sultry!”

Thanks to Elma, she bit her tongue yesterday when she was beaten by the only one.

If she doesn’t bite her tongue, don’t let it go smoothly when she speaks and curses.

She scolded people like this, and the man looked across from her and didn’t do anything.

Now Qiucun West is even more arrogant.

“And her daughter! Little dead thing! A little bit big is so vicious, a smell!”

“I even wonder if it’s so young enough to seduce...”

“Bang!” The man opposite finally made a move.

This time, he didn't hit Elma in the face, but kicked directly with his foot.

With one kick, Elma kicked off the high pedal she made, and then fell into the arms of an old man by accident.

But never thought that this old man would also beat her.

The old man lifted his foot and stomped: “Have you ever seen such a vicious woman like you? If you scold someone, then you would curse someone. You don't even let a child go. A child who is only a few years old is so disgusting by you! Why are you so vicious? You stinky girl!”

Immediately after that, there were people who fell to her.

“My God, I live such a big life. It's the first time I saw a woman who cursed like this. If I don't beat you, I will beat anyone!”

“Deserve it, hit her! Just hit her on the mouth!”

“Beat her mouth! See how she still swears!”

In this case, most women hide themselves and watch good shows.

As for the men present, to be honest, there are a few of them, and the men are all women who hate swearing.

Chapter 1147

At this moment, Elma really felt embarrassed on all sides.

She looked around, hoping that someone would come to rescue her.

If in the past, someone would definitely come to rescue her.

But today, no group of people broke into the bar to protect her strictly.

Elma suddenly became a little scared.

Her eyelashes flickered in fear, and her eyes looked at the man who kicked her severely in fear.

The man was looking at her with his dark eyes.

“Don’t... don’t come here...” Elma was really scared.

She is a woman, she is indeed very sturdy, but in front of a man, she really does not fight.

The man’s expression was cold and flat, and his tone was calm and leisurely: “Did I tell you just now! Let you stop scolding! If you scold, I will definitely beat you to death!”

Elma immediately looked at the bartender: “Call the police!”

No one paid attention to her unexpectedly.

The bartender was scared and went down the bar.

“You... don’t come over!”

The man grabbed her hair without hesitation, and then slapped Elma’s face like raindrops. Within a minute or two, Elma’s face turned into a purple eggplant.

She begged for mercy in slurred words: “Please, don’t fight...I...I was wrong...”

The man let her go.

Then, without even looking at her, he raised his hand and took a drink from the wine on the bar. Then he glanced at her and said, "You scold others all the time, and you don't even look at yourself?"

"Wearing a suit of overalls, you look like a dog, but your mouth is so smelly. You have to tell the world why your mouth is smelly. You said you were in Eastern Europe and you saw those in South Africa. People, you are talking about yourself!"

"Is it!"

Elma curled up on the ground without speaking.

She was beaten for the first time in her life.

For the first time in her life, she feared.

She had a different feeling towards the man who beat her in front of her.

This man who speaks with a slightly feminine voice, the seriousness of Elma at the moment, actually symbolizes a supreme right.

"Yes... I'm sorry, I shouldn't swear at someone just now." Elma apologized.

Man: "Get out!"

"Okay, I'll get off right away!" Elma ran away scramblingly.

Someone next to the man persuaded the man: "You leave now, don't call the police at that woman."

The man said decadently: "Catch the quilt, and it's just right. I don't care..."

Words must be said, the man took the glass and drank it.

It was as if he had a very vicissitudes of worry.

Elma came back just as soon as he drank his wine.

She kindly sat next to the man and apologized: "Yes...I'm sorry, I was wrong just now. I shouldn't scold Suzi, that me..."

The man glanced at Elma: "You are so ugly!"

Elma: "If you drink my glass of wine, will it be counted as a penalty for me?"

The man took Elma's wine without hesitation and drank it.

Elma suddenly smiled.

Within a few minutes, the man's eyes suddenly felt like fire: "You...you count me?"

Elma smiled charmingly: "Do you still think I am ugly?"

Man: "..."

"Follow me?" Elma asked softly.

Man: "...". His brain is out of control. He didn't want to go, but he was involuntarily carried by Elma and went to the room Elma opened.

Next day

At dawn, the man suddenly sat on the bed, staring at the ugly woman before him in a daze.

Women are fine too. She rubbed her eyebrows and asked enchantingly: “I don’t know what your name is yet.”

“Pan Haoyang!” the man said coldly.

Chapter 1148

Elma thought for a while: “Who is Pan Haoyang, I have never heard of it.”

“You don’t need to hear!” The man’s tone was very ruthless.

Yubi, he pulled Elma out of bed with heartache, regardless of whether she was wearing or not.

Just let her stand upright.

Before Elma could react, the man’s hands beat Elma violently from front to back.

The painful Elma didn’t catch his breath for a long time.

“You...” Elma gritted his teeth and said, “You, what are you doing!”

The man’s tone was extremely disgusting: “I don’t want to leave my offspring!”

Elma: “...”

After the fight, the man put on his clothes again, and then simply coefficiented it again. During this period, the man didn’t say a word. Before going out, the man took out a wad of money from his pocket.

After counting, he took out two hundred-yuan bills from the inside and flicked them on: “Give you these, it’s all cheaper for you!”

Elma: "Pan Haoyang, stop for me!"

Pan Haoyang didn't look back!

He has the heart to kill!

When Pan Haoyang came to Nancheng this time, he didn't plan to go back alive.

He was not entirely here to settle accounts with Arron.

The main purpose of his coming to Nancheng this time was to find Fu Zhengxiong to settle accounts.

The word Last time Arron and Suzi went to Gasing Island, occupied Gasing Island overnight, and then drove his eldest brother Pan Haojing down, Pan Haoyang escaped from the secret passage in his living room. Originally, he wanted to I will never go back to Jiaxingdao when I go abroad.

After all, he has no nostalgia for Gasing Island.

But there was no boat in the far sea that day, so he hid in that secret place for two days.

In just these two days, Pan Haoyang discovered that the entire Gasing Island has actually not changed.

Gasing Island is still Gasing Island.

Even Pan Haoyang accidentally saw his eldest brother and sister-in-law taking a stroll on the beach.

Pan Haoyang was dumbfounded at that time.

He suddenly appeared in front of his eldest brother and sister-in-law, and asked incredulously: “Big brother, sister-in-law, what’s the matter? What happened to Arron who didn’t treat you guys?”

Seeing Pan Haoyang’s appearance, Pan Haojing sighed.

Then he said: “Fourth, find a cafe. Brother has something to tell you.”

Seeing the dignified look of his elder brother, Pan Haoyang had doubts in his heart. The three people found a nearby cafe to sit down, and the eldest brother slowly spoke.

After hearing what the eldest brother told him, Pan Haoyang didn’t react for a long time.

Like a robot, he kept repeating: “This is impossible, this is impossible, this is impossible!”

Pan Haojing persuaded: “Fourth old man, think about it, your second and third elder brothers, we are both very short, barely one meter six. Why are you more than one meter eighty?”

“Also, now you know why your father and mother didn’t like you so much since childhood, right?”

“Because you are not your biological after all.”

“But the fourth child, even if your parents don’t like you very much, before they die, they admit that you are their son. That’s what it means to leave the eastern courtyard of the monarch’s mansion to you.”

“However, you are indeed not from the Pan family, you are the son of Fu Zhengxiong, the old president of Nancheng Fu Group.”

“You and Arron are twin brothers.”

Pan Haoyang: "..."

No matter how calm he was, he couldn't accept such a thing for a while.

Why!

Why does the father give birth to himself but don't want himself?

Why do you want to abandon your mother?

Why doesn't even the mother want to be herself, but keep herself still in Gasing Island?

That kind of imbalance, that kind of depression, and that kind of annoyance in his heart caused Pan Haoyang's eyes to suddenly release unparalleled hostility.

Moreover, he has an unknown secret.

He loves Suzi.

Suzi is the most special, persevering, and independent woman Pan Haoyang has ever seen in her life.

She loves Suzi!

But, she is indeed the wife of twin brothers?