

Chapter 1880

Hearing that someone was calling his name, Suzi stopped.

“Suzi! I want to see Suzi! Ying Ming, you bastard, you let Suzi go to Lao Tzu! Lao Tzu lets you slash with a blade! Ying Ming! If you are a man, let Suzi go! Don’t embarrass a woman! You want Kill me, occupy my property, occupy my land, whatever you want! I don’t want it!” This was Pan Haoyang’s hysterical voice.

Suzi’s heart suddenly became mixed.

From the first time she saw Pan Haoyang, she could see the deep sadness in Pan Haoyang’s eyes.

He is elegant and thin, yet he looks ruthless and sad.

Suzi knew that Pan Haoyang had always been a man who didn’t have much greed for money and hegemony.

If so, he was more capable than his eldest brother in Jiaxing Island back then, and the people of Jiaxing Island also supported Pan Haoyang very much, but Pan Haoyang never took the position of the eldest brother.

At that time, Suzi knew that it wasn’t that Pan Haoyang couldn’t snatch it.

However, Pan Haoyang’s heart is not about hegemony or money.

What’s on his mind?

It was all in his deep sad eyes that no one knew.

Perhaps, Suzi would know a little bit.

Therefore, at this moment, her mood was mixed.

She walked in the direction of the voice, and Ying Ming behind her didn't stop her.

Because Ying Ming knew that his blocking of her would only arouse her disgust. From now on and every day in the future, he would impress her with warmth.

Ying Ming silently followed behind Suzi.

Suzi came to an old adobe-walled yard and saw that Pan Haoyang was locked in a half-human-high cage. The cage made him unable to stand upright, but he couldn't sit down either.

Moreover, his hands and feet were chained.

Outside the iron cage, the girl who called him Ying Ming's brother was watching Pan Haoyang with a gun.

Seeing Pan Haoyang like this, Suzi felt an indescribable feeling in his heart. Although Pan Haoyang caused all of this, Suzi didn't seem to hate Pan Haoyang much.

In her heart, she always sympathized with this melancholy man.

Is it because he and her husband are twins?

Or is it because this man has always loved the only one?

Or is it because the man in the cage in front of him is another son of Shanna's mother?

Maybe there are.

Suzi looked at Ying Ming sadly: "Pan Haoyang gave you all the small islands he bought for 900 million yuan, yet you keep him in a cage like this? Ying

Ming! Don't forget, He is not only called Pan Haoyang, he has another identity."

"I know." Ying Ming sneered.

He glanced at Pan Haoyang contemptuously: "I know that he is not only the owner of this island, he is also Fu Zhengxiong's son and Arron's twin brother. But Suzi, don't forget, Pan Haoyang also wants to be with Arron. rob his wife."

"Pan Haoyang is not only Arron's younger brother, he is also Arron's rival in love!"

Suzi: "..."

She didn't speak, she knew that Ying Ming was right.

Even if Pan Haoyang was standing in front of Arron intact, maybe Arron would kill Pan Haoyang himself.

Thinking of this, Suzi suddenly laughed, he deserved it!

Maybe this is what it deserves!

Holding her pregnant belly, she walked towards Pan Haoyang step by step.

The girl with the gun next to the cage pointed at Suzi coldly.

"Yingzi! You devil girl! Don't point your gun at Suzi, you don't! Devil girl, take your gun away! Suzi, you have to be careful, don't come here, stay away from me, don't Come here! The devil can do anything!" Pan Haoyang shouted heart-rendingly.

Yingzi, who was shouted by Pan Haoyang from a devil, immediately pointed the gun at Pan Haoyang again. She held the gun handle and stabbed Pan Haoyang's pierced leg one by one.

Painful Pan Haoyang: "Ow...Ow, damn it! If you have the seeds, kill me! Come on, kill me!"

"Yingzi!" At this time, Ying Ming shouted in a calm voice.

Yingzi then stopped.

"Yingzi, you go down first." Ying Ming said.

Yingzi: "Brother, this guy is not honest at all, he is not easy to deal with!"

"Go down!" Ying Ming said again.

"Yes, brother!" Yingzi went down obediently.

Without Yingzi's obstruction, Suzi came to Pan Haoyang step by step.

Pan Haoyang's painful forehead was covered in dense beads of sweat.

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"Haoyang..." Suzi shouted calmly.

Pan Haoyang: "Suzi..."

He didn't know what to say.

He originally wanted to bring her to the island, give her the most peaceful life, and accompany her to plant flowers and grass every day, and live a small life in a paradise, but he didn't expect things to turn out like this.

"Suzi, kill me!" Pan Haoyang said sadly.

Suzi shook his head, his voice extremely hoarse: "Hao Yang, you know what, your brother, that is, my husband, has already drawn up the plan. The Fu Group is divided into two halves, half of which is yours."

Pan Haoyang: "..."

"Also, the big ship parked outside your island is not your brother's weapon against you at all. All the materials on it are materials. Do you know the materials?"

Pan Haoyang: "..."

He knows, why doesn't he know?

As soon as he got on the boat, Ying Ming told him.

"You can blame fate for being unfair to you. But you have never been a mother, and you never know how heartache a mother will feel when she is at her weakest and most helpless?"

A woman without a husband gave birth to two children on the birthing bed, and had to avoid the pursuit of the children's father's eldest wife.

You tell me, what would you do if it were you?

You might say, even if you die, you wouldn't throw your child away.

But you are not mother.

Pan Haoyang! You are not a mother!

You can't understand that a mother who finally gave birth to her own child has not yet experienced this society, will she take everything away from him?

Even a mother, she has no rights!

You were underweight than your brother at the time, and your mother took pity on you. If she wanted you to live, she could only leave you to the Pan family.

Because of the circumstances at the time, following your mother would only be more dangerous.

The mother gave the little one the chance to give birth because she was pitiful for the weak. Was she wrong? "

Pan Haoyang: "..."

He didn't say anything.

He doesn't know what to say?

Is it regret?

Do you feel sorry for your mother?

Do you feel sorry for your twin brother?

There seems to be none.

He had never seen his mother, not even a photo, and he had no impression of his own mother.

So, don't feel bad.

He smiled brightly, then looked up at the sky.

"Pan Haoyang, when you can live, just live well, that's all I can tell you." Suzi said to Pan Haoyang flatly.

It was the only thing she could encourage him.

Hope he understands.

She hoped that he would save his physical strength and not fight against Ying Ming for the time being. As long as he could save his life, he could start all over again.

I wonder if Pan Haoyang can understand?

Suzi didn't know.

She turned around and walked out. She was really hungry and wanted to add food, otherwise the baby in her belly would not be able to take it.

"Suzi!" Pan Haoyang shouted from behind.

Suzi looked back at Pan Haoyang: "?"

"You too... live well, don't seek death?" Pan Haoyang said.

Suzi couldn't answer him.

When necessary, she could only seek death to save Nancheng's mother, husband, and children.

She left without looking back.

As soon as I walked to the door, I suddenly heard a scream behind Pan Haoyang's heroic look, "Aiyo..."