

## **Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2060**

Hmph, when the Lin family develops, Song Rongshi has no inheritance rights. Maybe it's not as good as the Lin family. Then see how he regrets it.

After half a minute of silence in the ward.

Mother Lin gave a light cough, "It doesn't make sense for him to say yes, or else."

After speaking, hesitated to look at his son and husband.

Father Lin took a sip of tea and bit the bullet and asked, "Minister Song, is land granting a trivial matter?"

"Uncle, you can just call me Qingrui."

Song Qingrui is respectful and polite to correct, "My parents treat Fanyue as a daughter, so you don't have to see outsiders

when you are old, both are your own relatives."

He was originally born to be gentle and gentle, Junya's face was not open, even if it was good-looking, it was just right to be restrained, coupled with the soft voice, immediately made Lin Mu's heart feel good.

"This child, the education is really good."

Mother Lin was full of praise, "Your presidential palace is a human being. If we really want to treat you as a relative, that's high."

"What about the Presidential Palace, like everyone, are you not all people? Didn't you all grow up eating whole grains?" Song Qingrui said nonchalantly, "My parents have taught me since I was a child. There is no difference between others."

Father Lin also appreciated the nod.

Song Qingrui said again, "Uncle, as long as I make a phone call, I can handle it. Then, Brother Lin can develop the Lin family in Beijing, Fanyue can open her as a company, and at the same time you can reunite with a family of four. As far as I know , Luyuan New City is only two or three kilometers away from the seaside. Recently, there are also many villa areas under development nearby. There are also private beaches over there. The climate is pleasant and it is very suitable for living. Compared with this side, the climate in Tongcheng is too humid and cold. Older people are prone to joint pain."

He said that almost every point mentioned that the two elders are the heart of the matter.

Lin Fansen saw that his parents were tempted, and even he was tempted.

"Okay, I will trouble you." Lin Fansen stretched out his hand and shook hands with Song Qingrui.

Lin Fanyue has always been a little dazed to listen to everyone in the hospital bed.

It wasn't until this matter was finalized that she realized that she originally planned to persuade herself to return to Tongcheng to develop as a parent, but Song Qingrui was persuaded to live in the capital.

At this moment, Song Qingrui had already talked to everyone about the best villas in the capital, and suggested Lin Fansen where to buy the most suitable.

After talking for about an hour, Song Qingrui got up to leave, "Uncle Lin and Aunt Lin, Brother Lin, welcome you to come to the Presidential Palace at any time. I think Yueyue will be very happy to see you."

After he left, Mother Lin said with emotion, "Daughter, it would be nice if you were married to Qingrui. This child is too polite and educated. You are the same age as him, but you are much more mature and stable than you. No arrogance or rashness, how could there be such a good child."

Lin Fanyue ""

Yes, she also wanted to say, why is she not as good as Song Qingrui's brother.

What she wants is that there is a gentle brother like Song Qingrui in life, and there is another brother like Lin Fansen who will protect her as a taciturn. Then she is an absolute winner in life. It doesn't matter if she doesn't marry in this life.

Father Lin gave Mother Lin a blank look, "Don't talk nonsense, the president's family is a son, and they will teach others. Also, are

you too wishful thinking? Can Song Qingrui and Song Rongshi have the same identity? Song Qingrui will be the goal in the future. His father is the position, and in the future his other half will be an ordinary woman whose identity is absolutely impossible."

"I don't want to talk about it casually."

### **Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2061**

Mother Lin waved her hand, "You can see that there are so many differences between people who are in the same line."

"Forget it, don't talk about it, just get divorced."

Father Lin sighed and said to his daughter, "You don't want to be foolish enough to be able to get a divorce now. It might be good if you wait a few years before seeing Song Rong. If you have shortcomings, then you will be older. Yueyue is also bigger and

more inconvenient to leave. When we buy a house in the capital, you will move over and live with our parents. If you don't force you to marry earlier, you will love it later. It's okay to stay with us."

Lin Fanyue heard, "Thank you, Dad."

Although God treats her harshly in love, she will never fall because she is the most solid, backed by family love.

"I'm sorry, those men who are such a good daughter don't know how to cherish them."

Mother Lin was distressed, and she said to her son "Hello, let me make Lin's work better than Song's, at least for me to break into the top five companies in the country, let those who miss my daughter, human Take a good look at how blind they are."

Lin Fansen's mouth twitched with a wry smile, and nodded, "Damn, I'm doing my best."

You always say that the top five in the country are calm.

I also don't want to think about taking over the Lin family before, when he couldn't even get into the top five in Tongcheng.

In the next few days, the old couple who went out to look at the house after Lin's father and Lin's mother were okay, but the old couple who started quickly on the third day were excited and called Lin Fanyue to announce the good news.

"Daughter, we have already bought a three-story building near the beach. The villa is quite large. It is a swimming pool, grass field or stadium. It is close to your company and you can walk around the city expressway



for half an hour to get home. You have to wait for half a year for the newly renovated house, which is so open that Yueyue cannot live in for the time being."

Mother Lin was very happy, "Your dad and I will go back to Tongcheng and take care of the matter. Your brother will stay here to build a new company. When the matter comes, we will be home in Beijing."

"Damn, look, it's too fast." Lin Fanyue sighed with emotion.

"This is all attributable to Qingrui's. We don't know much about it. We need to choose a good location with good quality. The location is too difficult. Qingrui found a reliable one. The real estate agent helped us to look at the house after he and him. The owner of the developer is also friendly and gave us a lot of money. Waiting for your

injury to heal, you have to treat him to dinner."

"good."

After hanging up the phone, Lin Fanyue sent Song Qingrui a WeChat message. We bought a house in Beijing. Didn't you owe you favors?

Song Qingrui quickly replied that others owed me no favors or favors.

Lin Fanyue smiled and lowered her head back. Anyway, you helped our family a lot this time, and I was busy waiting for my injury to treat you to dinner.

Song Qingrui, you really have to invite me to dinner for your sake.

Lin Fanyue is fine, Minister Song, who has worked hard for you recently.

Song Qingrui, if you leave the hospital tomorrow, I will pick you up. By the way, I will invite your uncles and aunts to the Presidential Palace.

Lin Fanyue has forgotten the troublesome procedures for entering the Presidential Palace. My parents said that they will invite you to our new house after they return to Tongcheng tomorrow.

Song Qingrui was honored.

### **Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2062**

The next morning.

After Lin Fansen helped Lin Fanyue go through the discharge procedures, Song Qingrui got to the parking lot with a car.

"I stay in the capital, please contact me at any time."

After Lin Fansen put the person in the car, he didn't follow to the presidential palace but gave a few words before Song Qingrui took the person back to the presidential palace.

Lin Fanyue's body and mind in the back seat seemed to be liberated.

She stayed in the hospital for more than a week. Although she lived in the ward and had good food and drink every day and entertaining, it was still too uncomfortable. The main reason was that she was worried about Yueyue.

Along the way, she kept asking Yueyue about something.

Speaking of the whole person in the back, I was frustrated, "Does the Yueyue you mentioned remember me? I have been

videoing with her these days. She would rather play with toys than care about me."

Song Qingrui glanced at her through the mirror.

During this period of time, her skin in the hospital was delicious, delicious, and waiting, and her skin seemed to be white again, especially when she lowered her head and looked like her skin, with moonlight falling on it.

He had hands, unconsciously, rubbed the steering wheel, and smiled and said, "For the three months I have been thinking about it, there are children who know what the video is, and I don't care about you. There are pitiful strangers who are crying and crying."

"My mother is too incompetent." Lin Fanyue began to enter the state of reflection again,

"I must accompany her more when I go back."

Song Qingrui didn't answer her but took out a piece of advertising paper from the passenger seat and handed it to her.

Lin Fanyue took a look and found out that Guan Children's art photos had advertisements.

"Yueyue has been almost a hundred days old, do you want to take a group of artistic photos for her." Song Qingrui said, "I also heard her talk about it when my aunt came to see Yueyue yesterday."

"Oh, I almost forgot if you didn't mention it."

Lin Fanyue was very depressed with her pretty and small face. "I heard that my mother was not Aunt Zhong said that

Yueyue's full moon was sometimes not photographed. I originally said that I planned to do it for a hundred days."

At that time, she and Song Rongshi had also made an agreement, but who knew that the two couples who hadn't arrived in three months divorced.

She sighed, "I want to go too, but my body."

Song Qingrui interrupted her, "When I can accompany you, Aunt Chen and I will be on the side to help you. Just watch it on the side."

Lin Fanyue was startled, moving a little and not very embarrassed, "But will it delay you, or I will find Aunt Zhong."

"Let's make an appointment on Saturday."

Song Qingrui interrupted her. "Don't look for her aunt. She has low back pain recently."

Yueyue has recently gained weight. Sometimes she has to hug and hug some of them, but she may not be patient. Certainly."

"Thanks for that."

"Please don't say thank you to me anymore." Song Qingrui said quickly. "I have a few acquaintances. Besides, I really like Yueyue. She looks so cute and smiles like a little doll. Dimples ."

Lin Fanyue who has a baby girl who is praised and liked by others, don't mention it. "That's right, you don't look at who gave birth to it. But since you like children, you can give birth to one earlier. Your genes are good in the future." It's definitely nice to be born with a child."

"Well let's talk about it."

Song Qingrui was vague and dealt with it.



After arriving at the Presidential Palace, Song Qingrui parked the car and opened the door and hugged Lin Fanyue out.

### **Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2063**

The parking lot passes through a garden from the building where she lives.

Lin Fanyue felt uncomfortable lying in his arms. Didn't she have never been hugged by him before? Even before, he was holding herself to the hospital. At that time, she didn't feel so much physical pain.

At this moment, when he was held in his arms like a princess, he could see his sharp chin and clean collarbone when he lifted his eyes.

Her face was inexplicable, and some fever was like "Am I very heavy and you can still hold it."

"It's a little heavier than before, or you can put your hands on my neck, so you can reduce the weight." Song Qingrui lowered his head and said.

"Oh." After Lin Fanyue heard his words, did he think so much that he directly hung his hands and encircled his neck.

Song Qingrui's body trembled fiercely.

She was taken aback. She instinctively hugged tighter a little bit. She also yelled, "Brother has my brother, has a firm hold, and I can't fall anymore."

Seeing her panicked, Song Qingrui smiled bitterly and said, "Don't worry, I won't fall you."

He just hugged the back of her neck tightly just now, and his body appeared to be strange.

In fact, she doesn't really care. On the contrary, some are very soft and very fragrant, some are as hot as a soldering iron, some are hot but they like it.

After holding her into the living room, Song Qingrui put her on the sofa.

Aunt Chen immediately hugged Yueyue over.

I haven't seen my daughter, Lin Fanyue, for a week. I can't put it down, but I can't hold anyone, so I have to ask Aunt Chen to throw it on her lap.

Yueyue is still very bright and cheerful when she sees that she is still very familiar and smiling.

Lin Fanyue, who had been unhappy all this time, suddenly seemed to be cured.

Although she was divorced with Song Rongshi, she had to be strong and happy for her children.

It didn't take long for Lin Wei to also come over. As the President's wife, she is also very busy and has various social entertainments every day.

In the evening, Lin Fanyue was pushed to the main building to have a meal, and Song Nian came back. She gave some condolences to Youcai and said, "I went to the old house this afternoon."

As soon as the voice fell, everyone calmed down, especially Lin Fanyue became nervous subconsciously.

Song Nian glanced at his son meaningfully and said with emotion, "The old man agreed that tomorrow he will formally announce that 50% of the shares of the Song Group

will be handed over to Jun Yue You Xing Chen and 30% have others. Yueyue, 10% of the rest is still held in my brother's hand and will be given to her when Yueyue reaches adulthood."

The matter was settled in this way, that is, when Song Rong is not taken care of in the future, no, the child has nothing to do with him.

Lin Fanyue didn't speak for a long time, but she was quite surprised. In the end, Song Rong didn't even get any shares. If Ning Lexia knew about it, would she be directly pissed to death from paralysis.

"Very good." Song Qingrui cut a piece of foie gras in front of him and said calmly, "I believe that sister Junyue will do better."

Song Nian reluctantly glared at his son again, but he didn't say anything in front of Lin Fanyue.

Lin Wei nodded, "If I said that the Song clan should have been handed over to Junyue for so many years, how many things she has done for the Song clan, yes, your family thinks that women can't inherit the family business. When he was cultivated as a successor, he was half-dead by him but still hugged him. I hope that this will not push Junyue hard. In the end, he can only bow his head to the younger generation and be a human.

Song Nian sighed helplessly and said to his wife, "No matter what, it's my dad."

**Daily More New chapters PDF Download Here:**  
<https://ebookscat.com/let-me-go-mr-hill-by-shallow-south-pdf-full-download/>