

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2080

husband.

Lin Fanyue's beautiful face twitched slightly invisible.

"He is not my husband.

"

"Oh, that's your boyfriend.

"The instructor realized that he had said the wrong thing, and covered his mouth at a loss.

Lin Fanyue: ""

She was speechless, why did Song Qingrui seem ambiguous with her, "He is my brother.

"

"Feel sorry.

"

The guide was blushing. She only knew that the person who took the photo today was distinguished. The boss personally explained to him, but she didn't know who came. "Because I really can't tell. He looks about the same age as you and treats the children. I am also very patient and experienced. I have been working in this industry for so long. I rarely see that a father with a child is more patient than our instructor. He should be married. People who can be your brother and wife must be very happy.

"

Lin Fanyue smiled, "He is not married yet.

"

"Yes.

"The facilitator is even more embarrassed,
"Well, I seem to have said the wrong thing
again.

"

"You didn't say everything wrong, he is
indeed very patient, and his wife and
children will definitely be happy in the
future.

"

Lin Fanyue looked at Song Qingrui.

Yueyue was obviously impatient, so Song
Qingrui had to think of more tricks to make
things strange.

Even a bystander like her can see that Song
Qingrui will be exhausted after the filming is
over.

The filming didn't end until three o'clock in the afternoon.

After the filming, Yue Yue fell asleep tiredly in Song Qingrui's arms, and the little guy was sleeping soundly.

Aunt Chen wanted to pick up Yueyue, but Yueyue was too hypocritical, as if she could feel Song Qingrui's body temperature, she cried when she moved.

"Wait a minute, she may not sleep well yet, anyway, I have no job today.

"

Song Qingrui simply hugged Yueyue and got into the car. Lin Fanyue was slowly supported by Aunt Chen to sit next to him, "Go directly to the old house. Uncle Song just called me and urged us to go there early.

"

Song Qingrui nodded.

Lin Fanyue glanced at him, "Thanks for your hard work today, me.

"

"I owe me another meal.

"The streamer of Song Qingrui's eyes flashed with a faint smile.

"Yes, yes, when I'm done, I invite you to eat every day.

"Lin Fanyue said subconsciously.

"What if you lie to me?"

"Then I am a pig.

"Lin Fanyue quickly swears.

Song Qingrui frowned, "What's wrong with the pig, how cute they are, they are so cute."

"

"Well, so you like pigs.

"Lin Fanyue really didn't expect it.

"I mean, in the future, if the person I like becomes fleshy, I will not dislike her, and will think she is very cute.

"Song Qingrui looked at her meaningfully.

"Oh.

"Lin Fanyue understands, "You mean you like girls with meaty beeping, I understand, next time I will tell your godmother, when he tells you to introduce someone, you can pick some blessed, Sensual.

"

" "

Song Qingrui was speechless for a while, then smiled lowly.

What he meant was that she would eat like this every day, and it would be sooner or later that she turned into a beast, but he wouldn't mind, he just likes her, she likes everything.

Unfortunately.

Forget it, EQ is low, no way, take it easy.

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Don't frighten people.

"why are you laughing.

"Lin Fanyue is inexplicable.

"nothing.

Song Qingrui yawned as soon as he finished speaking.

Lin Fanyue hurriedly said when she saw this, "You should take a rest, you must be very tired today. I was very tired watching the art photos taken by me next to me. Forget it, I will use my mobile phone to take pictures of Yueyue in the future. , Art photos or something, children can't bear it, and adults are also tired.

"

"It can't be said that it is a tiring and happy thing to be with your children. It's just that you have to spend a little thought when taking artistic photos, but when she grows up in the future, watching these photos will also be very happy.

"

Song Qingrui said mildly, "I have a five-year-old nephew who likes to look through the photos of his baby when her mother took him the most. My nephew often took it out and looked through it. Every time I went, he would take it out and share it with me. He laughed every time he looked at it, but he was happy.

"

"Yes.

"Lin Fanyue was surprised, but she thought of Xiaoxi and Leng Leng, Leng Leng did not like to take pictures, but Xiaoxi asked Jiang Qingxin to take pictures of her when she went to the park.

"Well, our Yueyue is so cute and beautiful, we must take more photos, and then we can make a lot of photo albums for her.

"

Song Qingrui looked down at Yue Yue's sleeping face and smiled slightly with her lips curled.

Lin Fanyue looked at him sideways and lost consciousness for a while.

In fact, it's no wonder that the instructor before felt that Song Qingrui was married, and that he was really patient, gentle, and caring for his children.

The two people met from morning to night, and he even coaxed Yueyue to sleep at night.

He may be more tolerant of Yueyue than his own mother.

How could there be such a thing in this world.

Forget it, what on earth is she thinking.

No matter how good Song Qingrui is, he is only his brother in name, the kind of brother who was a few months old.

The car journey to Song's old house was a bit far away. After the two did not chat, Song Qingrui fell asleep leaning on the seat.

He lifted his head slightly, revealing a very stiff nose, and his eyelashes were thick and distinct under the sunlight outside the car.

Yueyue lay in his arms and slept soundly for one small and one large, but even if he fell asleep, his arms were bent subconsciously, as if he was afraid that Yueyue would fall.

Aunt Chen stretched her hand over, trying to hug Yueyue.

However, the sleeping Song Qingrui subconsciously stretched out his hand to

block it, but changed his posture to hold Yueyue tighter.

Yue Yue's sweet sleeping face also leaned against the sweater on his stomach.

Lin Fanyue moved slightly in her heart, took out her mobile phone and took a picture of them both

After arriving at Song's old house.

Song Qingrui woke up when the car stopped.

Zhong Lingwei rushed over and immediately hugged her love-sun over with a smile.

Yueyue fell asleep this time and didn't wake up.

Soon the old man and some relatives of the Song family also came over.

"Oh, my little niece grew so big all of a sudden.

"Song Xingchen said, leaning his head, "It was like a little mouse before, but now it's round and round, like a pig.

"

"Can you speak, you're a little pig, how cute Yueyue is.

"Zhong Lingwei gave her son a blank look and smiled, "Fan Yue, don't stand outside, come in quickly."

"

Lin Fanyue followed along.

Coming here again, she has been divorced, and her mentality is different. She feels that she is completely a guest, although she is upstairs and has her room.

It is true that Zhong Lingwei did not engage in a big banquet, but called a few relatives

in the family to come over for a meal, but there were a lot of relatives, and there were two tables after he got it.

When the relatives saw Lin Fanyue, they said hello as before, but everyone did not mention Song Rongshi in a tacit understanding.

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Before the meal, Lin Fanyue was physically inconvenient, so she simply sat in the lounge and watched Song Qingrui and Song Xingchen's brothers play pool together.

When it was almost time for dinner, Song Junyue also came back. She was wearing lipstick, with pearl earrings hanging from her ears, and wearing a long woolen coat, but she was tall and had a cool and lonely temperament after wearing it, and she also appeared mature. Sexy.

There was silence in the dining room. After all, everyone knew that the Song family had changed a little bit a few days ago. Father Song was almost forced by Song Junyue. He was a lot older and forcibly handed over the power to Song Junyue.

"Fan Yue, this is a gift I bought for Yue Yue.

"Song Junyue passed a square box with exquisite packaging, "It's a little robot, it's very fun, and there is a red envelope inside.

"

"thanks.

"

Lin Fanyue is grateful. Now she is sincerely grateful to Song Junyue, "Sister Junyue, sit down.

"

"Junyue, your posture as a strong woman is getting stronger now, but work is important, so don't ignore your feelings, do you want to let your aunt introduce you.

"The aunt on the side said with a smile.

"I just want to manage the Song family well. I don't have much thoughts about the relationship at the moment.

"Song Junyue replied lightly.

Lin Fanyue couldn't help but glanced at her more.

In fact, Song Junyue is quite beautiful, the kind of Yujie Faner is very thick, and many men should like her, but after her husband died, she has never looked for a partner.

My brother didn't look for it either.

These two people shouldn't.

"I'll help you put away the toys, and take them back later.

"Song Qingrui suddenly took what was in her hand and interrupted her thoughts.

The nanny brought the dishes.

Lin Fanyue picked up the chopsticks and was about to start eating.

At the gate, another slender figure came in, a light gray motorcycle leather jacket, jeans and boots underneath. Although the outline was a little thin, the lines on the face were still as beautiful as before. After death, a pair of peach eyes became indifferent. a lot of.

He suddenly appeared when he saw Song Rong.

All the guests were strangely quiet again.

It was different from Song Junyue before.

Song Junyue is here, and everyone is at most afraid that Mr. Song will feel uncomfortable, but they also understand that Mr. Song has compromised, and later he also accepted the reality.

And friends and family have a good impression of Song Junyue.

As for Song Rongshi's emergence, it was because relatives had received news before. Don't tell Song Rongshi about this. The main reason is that Lin Fanyue and Song Rongshi might be embarrassed when they bump into each other.

But he didn't expect Zhong Lingwei to exhort her thousands of times, and Song Rongshi still came.

In fact, Song Rongshi rarely came back recently. After Ning Lexia was discharged from the hospital, he knew that the Song family did not like Ning Lexia, so he stayed with Ning Lexia in a private villa outside.

These few days are considered the first day to come.

At this moment, after seeing Song Rongshi, everyone looked at Lin Fanyue again, and the atmosphere was very strange.

Finally, Song Ji coughed slightly and asked, "Why are you here?"

"

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"Why, I was kicked out of the Song family group, so I don't even have the qualifications to return to the Song family.

"Song Rongshi glanced lightly at Lin Fanyue. She was still sitting in a wheelchair, wearing a goose-yellow sweater that matched her skin, and her face was radiant under the crystal lamp.

Song Qingrui sat quietly beside her, like a flower protector.

Deep in his pupils flashed gloomy, and his handsome face became tighter.

Song Ji said solemnly: "We didn't stop you from coming back.

"

"Since I didn't let me come back, why did all the relatives of my daughter's Hundred Days Banquet come, and my father was not notified at all.

"

Song Rongshi raised the volume, eyes surging with anger fell on Lin Fanyue, "Lin Fanyue, we are divorced, but my blood will always flow from the child. You have no right to unilaterally. Deprived me of the right to see her.

"

Lin Fanyue frowned, and Zhong Lingwei hurriedly got up to explain, "Fanyue didn't stop your father and daughter from seeing each other, but I was afraid that you would be embarrassed when you meet.

"

"Just because of embarrassment, can't I see my daughter for the rest of my life?"

Song Rongshi glared at Zhong Lingwei, "Mom, you will miss your grandson, and I will miss my daughter.

"

His roar sounded like a little beast, which made Zhong Lingwei a little uncomfortable.

Lin Fanyue raised her head and stared at Song Rongshi, "I didn't prevent you from meeting Yueyue. You can see her privately, but I don't agree with you taking Yueyue out privately, because I don't want mine. The daughter has any contact with Ning Lexia.

"

"It's my business who I want to take Yueyue to meet. Will you find a man in the future and you won't bring Yueyue into contact with him."

"

Song Rongshi glanced at Song Qingrui next to her, and suddenly smiled, "Or you have

brought Yueyue and your ambiguous man to get along day and night. Are you very familiar with him now? It's going to be called his father, Song Qingrui, so don't you think?

"

Everyone's complexion changed.

Song Qingrui's Qingjun face became cold inch by inch.

Lin Fanyue's beautiful face flushed with anger, "When Song Rong, keep your mouth clean.

"

"My mouth is clean, but you are not clean. Don't you dare to say that you and Song Qingrui are nothing. He has already liked you. You two live in the presidential palace every day, who knows.

"

"boom".

Song Ji slapped the table angrily, "Song Rongshi, are you crazy? There is a limit to nonsense.

"

"I'm talking nonsense.

"

Song Rongshi laughed, "Haha, Song Qingrui, do you dare to swear in front of everyone that you don't like Lin Fanyue? Have you ever thought about her? You fucking don't like her, you will help her. Will Zhang Luo divorce later? Will she be taken into the presidential palace? Will my cousin be dealt with? Lin Fanyue has a half-cent relationship with your presidential palace. There is no blood relationship at all. You fucking hide

You are deeper than anyone else. You covet your own sister-in-law and want to be your stepdad, but you still dare not admit it, you are a fool.

"

When everyone heard this, even the elders of the Song family sank their faces.

Indeed, Song Qingrui and Lin Fanyue have no blood relationship, but they are indeed very good to her, and good.

If Song Qingrui likes Lin Fanyue, then this relationship is really messy and unusual, and it would really be a scandal to spread it out.

Mr. Song also clenched his chopsticks unconsciously.

"So I helped her wrong.

"

Song Qingrui, the client, was the most calm on the table. He slowly stood up, "I shouldn't help her divorce, shouldn't take her into the presidential palace, shouldn't deal with you cousin, I should let you cousin The colorful flags were fluttering outside, and the wife at home swallowed her anger. You should take Yueyue to meet Ning Lexia and let her be the new mother of the child, right?"

"

Song Rongshi's pretty handsome face twitched slightly, and he stared at Song Qingrui with hatred, "I'm asking you, Song Qingrui, do you have the guts to admit that you like her."

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