

## **Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2096**

### Chapter 2096

Unlike Song Qingrui.

It has always been like this.

When I first met, he was soft and delicate.  
Now he gets along with him day and night.  
He also jokes with himself. But he is still  
very careful in trivial things.

It's a pity that such a good man doesn't like  
women.

But having said that, if Song Qingrui is so  
careful to children, is there a girly heart  
hidden?

Suddenly, Lin Fanyue had mixed feelings in  
her heart.

Song Qingrui returned to her seat and  
looked at Lin Fanyue while holding up

Yueyue. She looked straight at what she was thinking.

The little mixed-race face was melancholy for a while, angry, and regretful for a while.

He couldn't help but say, "Can you tell me what you can do with your little head."

Lin Fanyue was stunned for a moment, and she said, "Is Song Qingrui lying to me if you have you? I still don't believe that you like men."

Song Qingrui raised her eyebrows and said, "Is there love or not, what is defined does not necessarily have to be between a man and a woman. I think it is the collision of the magnetic fields of one soul and the other that will produce sparks and ambiguity."

""

At this moment, Lin Fanyue was convinced by his serious remarks 99%.

She took a dry sip of tea and said, "What you said is very reasonable, can you tell me what kind of man it is that will make your heart beat."

Song Qingrui's eyebrows moved subtly, and her beautiful thin lips slightly opened.

"and many more."

Lin Fanyue raised his hand and said, "Stop talking about it, I don't want to know."

She couldn't accept the way Song Qingrui fell in love with a man.

Or does he belong to the offense or belong to the two men.

Uhhhhhhhhhhhhh as careful as he is, or the one lying down in general.

Lin Fanyue drank the whole cup of tea in one breath. "Although I respect any love, you have to think carefully about it. I read the news. This year, AIDS hit a new high. And most of them are transmitted between men and men. ."

She couldn't bear it and said, "Also, with you, you and a man may be inferior at certain times, but if it is a woman, you are always in the superior."

"cough."

Song Qingrui choked and flushed with a smile on her face.

Lin Fanyue was embarrassed, "I'm telling the truth. You don't even know you have me. I envy you men if you have me. If you are reborn in your next life, you want to be a man."

"Oh." Song Qingrui said meaningfully, "You want to be on it."

"cough."

This time, Lin Fanyue choked.

Song Qingrui endured a smile and said, "If there is nothing wrong with you, treat me as a good sister."

Lin Fanyue was deeply speechless, facing such a beautiful face, how she was a sister, and she wanted to pull him back to the shore with "Qingrui, can you really accept it below?"

"I am willing if I meet someone I like." Song Qingrui stared at her deeply.

It's a pity that Lin Fanyue didn't understand that she was shocked. For a long time, she could only look at him with a pair of big round eyes like she was stupid.

A helpless smile flashed across Song Qingrui's dark eyes.

It didn't take long for some dishes to come up one after another.

"Don't think about it, try this." Song Qingrui sandwiched a piece of snowflake beef for her.

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Chapter 2097

After Lin Fanyue sang a sip, he found that it was delicious and impeccable, "Qingrui, I found you are so good, can I find such a delicious restaurant, or the last hot pot base is also delicious."

"Is anyone who grew up in Beijing is more familiar with it than I am. There is something for you to like and time to make appointments." Song Qingrui smiled and

said, "The Presidential Palace meals are okay, but every time I eat with my dad. There is something serious that makes me feel tight and tired when I see his face."

Lin Fanyue "poofed" and smiled, "Isn't it that exaggerated."

In fact, she also agrees with Song Qingrui's words. Every time she eats with President Song, she is cautious.

"Aren't you?" Song Qingrui asked playfully, "Every time you have a meal, you encounter a dish you like and you turn it over, and you don't feel embarrassed to turn it over."

" "

Lin Fanyue looked at the man around him who was insightful about everything. There was no mistake, "How do you know?"

"I also know that you like fish, taro, and drunk crab."

Song Qingrui said that while he was picking up vegetables for her, he had some food in his hand. The vegetables he just said were scallion-flavored yellow croaker, steamed pork ribs with fragrant yam, and Jiangnan drunk crab.

Lin Fanyue was speechless for a long time.

Also, at this moment, I was in a trance to realize that Song Rong ordered the capital, her favorite dishes and he knew so well.

how so.

She didn't really pick things up when she ate at the Presidential Palace, but he saw them all.

When I think about it carefully, it seems that every time Song Qingrui was in the



presidential palace, every time she ate and ate her favorite dishes, she was consciously or unintentionally transferred to her.

She thought that occasionally there was no reason.

"Why did Qing Rui treat me so well with you?" Lin Fanyue turned her head and looked at the man next to her.

Because there are two people to take care of Yueyue, sitting next to each other, she can clearly see the man's thick eyelashes and clear eyes.

"How many times have you asked me this question."

Song Qingrui was funny, "Just because I remembered your favorite dishes?"

Lin Fanyue pouted, "I usually don't pay much attention to what you like to eat."

"Why should you pay attention to others?"  
Song Qingrui's black eyes didn't mean any  
anger.

Lin Fanyue was taken aback for a moment,  
"You don't, others have my meaning."

"You weren't originally, a careful person."  
Song Qingrui interrupted her. "And neither  
do I. It's normal for the man you put in your  
heart to have this."

Lin Fanyue's mind was the same as the  
freeze.

Is this normal?

Is this abnormal? Did he mean it in his  
words? Did he remember it because he put  
himself on his heart?

No, there is Song Qingrui. Do you like men?

"I'm different from you."

Song Qingrui took a sip with a teacup in a casual tone, "I followed my dad to participate in various dinners after I was 14 years old. My dad was not born. The president has him or a bunch of people in higher positions than him. So I have to Always pay attention to what the secretary likes to eat, what the secretary's daughter likes to eat, what the committee hates to eat, don't just look at it, eat, but the group of people are very cautious. Observations in the details include, for example, which leader has picked up more chopsticks for a certain dish, and which leader has picked up a chopstick and hasn't touched it."

Lin Fanyue felt distressed when she understood.

Think about what he was doing when he was 14 years old, carefree and heartless.

She said in a low voice, "You can have this when you have a dinner party, but it's not necessary with me."

"I know it's time, an instinct."

Song Qingrui smiled and said, "Don't say, even if you have a meal outside, you have to remember clearly which elders love to eat, the better you cook, the higher the elders in the family will be. Take a look at you."

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Chapter 2098

Lin Fanyue opened her mouth and asked, "Qingrui, do you really want to behave well in the eyes of the parents of Song Dynasty, do you want to stay in a high position all the time?"

"I have no choice but to go to the present day. I can only say that even if my dad is only the director, I will be content and happy."

Song Qingrui had a smile on her face from beginning to end, but Lin Fanyue seemed to see a trace of helplessness from the eyes of this gentle man.

The intangibility of this meal brought the two people closer together.

The meal is okay, and Lin Fanyue treats you.

When she went out to pay the bill, she passed the corner and heard two waitresses discussing.

"Hey, that man in the box of Yunxiang Hall tonight is pretty good-looking."

"No matter how good it looks, people still hold children without seeing that they have wives."

"The woman I saw is really happy. There is a handsome and considerate husband. The man who didn't see the whole meal holds the baby. I have been working here for so long. I rarely see a man like this. Is almost extinct."

" "

Lin Fanyue didn't go to disturb them.

The waiters she thought were so good that Song Qingrui would like men.

For the next period of time, Lin Fanyue took care of Yueyue at work during the day and night.

Song Qingrui sometimes goes back to the presidential palace to eat, but occasionally spends the night outside.

At this time, Lin Fanyue would be worried. She was afraid that Song Qingrui would be fooling around with other men outside. Hurry up and send a WeChat message to Song Qingrui. Why didn't you come back last night and fool around with wild men?

Song Qingrui didn't want to say.

Lin Fanyue was anxious and made it clear that she was about to go astray, it was a dejected attitude.

She hurriedly replied that you should always go back to the presidential palace tonight. Don't spend the night outside.

Song Qingrui "Zuo hum" Do you miss me?

Lin Fanyue, yes, I miss you.

Song Qingrui, I'll come back if you want me.

Lin Fanyue's relieved old mother finally fell to the ground.

Not long after, Song Qingrui sent a photo. In the photo, a bowl of powder floating with spicy oil is powder covered with chopped green onion and slices of thin mutton. On the side of the bowl is a pair of chopsticks. The chopsticks are slender and are men. The hands are also in the mirror.

Song Qingrui our unit is delicious mutton noodles.

Lin Fanyue looks delicious, so she suddenly remembered that I hadn't eaten mutton powder for a long time and wanted to eat it.

Song Qingrui won't give you food.

Lin Fanyue ignores you



Song Qingrui, Fanyue's baby is not angry, I will ask the same city courier to deliver it to you tomorrow.

Lin Fanyue is looking for a beating, can you still eat it?

"What are you doing?"

Curious voice came from the side abruptly.

Lin Fanyue was taken aback and quickly raised her head to realize that Jiang Qingxin didn't know when she stood beside her and looked at her mobile phone.

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Chapter 2099

"Just chat with people if you have nothing to do." Lin Fanyue put the phone off the table and put the phone on the table.

Jiang Qingxin stared at her for a few seconds. She quickly cast her eyes and only vaguely saw the portrait. Didn't you see clearly in front of the man, but the last two sentences looked weird, "Did you talk about boyfriend?" "

"Huh?" Lin Fanyue's eyes widened, "Who do I talk to boyfriends in the laboratory every day."

"You haven't talked about your boyfriend. You hold your phone and send WeChat."

Jiang Qingxin counted it out, "We have lunch in the cafeteria, sometimes you also talk to others non-stop, I came to the laboratory to find you, you also talked during the break anyway, I don't know what you're talking about for a while. I laughed at the phone for a while, sulking at the phone for a while, and worried for a while,

you said what is the difference between your appearance and just being in love sometimes."

Lin Fanyue was stunned, as if, oh, although she and Song Qingrui did not meet every day recently, but wechat, every day, there are some, and it is time for some trivial things in life, Song Qingrui took the initiative to chat with her and share something with him. She will also take the initiative to contact him or take a cup of coffee and lunch in the cafeteria when she gets used to it over time.

But she thought it was nothing.

The life she had just divorced was actually very empty except for her children.

Jiang Qingxin also has a boyfriend and children, Ruan Yan is often busy filming and recently, she has no time to chat with Song

Qingrui so that she can make up for that vacancy in life. It seems that it will not be so lonely.

"I'm so full of you that I think too much, I want to fall in love, but you know that at this stage, children and work are the main ones and I have failed time and time in the relationship. I don't have the courage."

Lin Fanyue explained, "I'm just chatting with Qingrui."

Jiang Qingxin's face was smeared with a weird "Song Qingrui of Fanyue, do you like you?"

Lin Fanyue was speechless, "If you think too much, he will treat me like a brother and sister, okay."

She wanted to say that the sisters have something but Qingqin is so keen, so be careful.

"Is it." Jiang Qingxin didn't believe it at all, and his siblings would call him "Baby Fanyue".

However, Lin Fanyue didn't believe that she was like it at all. It felt strange.

"There are really me. Those who treat Song Qingrui as friends and relatives are the same as you." Lin Fanyue said, "Others are really good and some will take me to eat and play well next time we eat and call you. "

"You?" Jiang Qingxin's eyebrows moved slightly, "Do you often eat in private?"

"I have eaten it a few times, but I will invite him next time." Lin Fanyue sighed. "He took

me to some delicious food. The delicious food is a bit more expensive."

Jiang Qingxin said, "No, after get off work, do you want to go back to accompany Yueyue to dinner?"

"We will take Yueyue there."

Jiang Qingxin said, "Can you take the kids out for dinner to be delicious?"

"Anyone who can, Yue Yue, who Song Qingrui leads, is very nice with him."

Jiang Qingxin""

She didn't want to say anything anymore. She was sure that Song Qingrui absolutely liked Fanyue's. I didn't know that Fanyue was the same as having no resuscitation.

Could it be that the authorities are obsessed with bystanders?

After returning to the villa in the evening, Jiang Qingxin was very complicated and worried. Someone told Huo Xu about this. "You said Song Qingrui, no, they like Fanyue. After all, I think he must be an idea for those who are not related by blood. "

Huo Xu closed the notebook and stretched out his hand to pull the beloved little woman onto his lap and sat down, "Whether he is the current stage of his thoughts or not, I can't say that there is."

Jiang Qingxin looked down at her handsome man, "Because of Fanyue, does the president have a goddaughter?"

"Well, it's Lin Fanyue. Song Rongshi's ex-wife's relationship was spread out. No one can accept it, but the most unacceptable. Do you know, who?" Huo Xuzhuo looked at her.

Jiang Qingxin's mind flashed "Fan Yue?"

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