

Chapter 2139

In the presidential palace.

Song Rongshi just hugged Yueyue from the nanny, and the little guy cried soon after.

He came in the morning when his whole person was upset. Sometimes he cried as soon as he hugged Yueyue. He kept nagging with Yueyue. Her father's but Yueyue couldn't understand him at all.

For her, Song Rongshi has a breath and is already strange. She doesn't like strangers holding herself. Although Song Rongshi has always played with her after waking up in the afternoon, she is a little familiar, but Yueyue still doesn't want him to hold her. .

"Yueyue's me, daddy's, don't you recognize you?" Song Rongshi was heartbroken. "You

just gave birth sometimes but like the one I hugged you every night, I coax you to sleep."

Yueyue didn't care about it anyway, she was crying with her emptied mouth and watery and big eyes looking at the auntie who was a nanny next to her.

The nanny sighed.

Lin Wei was cried by a child, and she could not help but feel cold and ironic. "Children forget about sex, especially, she won't remember you if she doesn't show up for a few months or a week, let alone you I haven't paid attention to my child for more than a month."

Song Nian's face was cold and silent, anyway, he felt that Song Rongshi deserved to be self-inflicted.

Song Rongshi was ridiculed with a blushing face, "I don't, deliberately some of the company has a lot of business these days, and I love her."

"Ah, you are busy with the company, busy taking care of Ning Lexia, busy preparing for her wedding, but you didn't spend a half hour to accompany your daughter." Song Nian scolded coldly, "Don't look at Yueyue's young but She can also tell who is more attentive to her. The flesh that falls from her body ends up being nothing compared to anything in your heart."

Song Rong was struggling to open his mouth, but when he saw the pitiful crying in his arms and the little daughter, he was deeply guilty.

"Why does our family Yueyue cry so hard?"

Song Qingrui jokingly heard from the door suddenly.

When Song Rong was upset, he looked up and saw Song Qingrui and Lin Fanyue walk in side by side. Lin Fanyue wore a mask on his face, and a scarf on his neck. The two held a cup of hot drink in their hands. A Zhilan of the same age. A beautiful figure in Yushu is not like a brother and sister at all, but more like a pair of men and women full of ambiguous relationships.

That's right, full of ambiguity.

In Song Rongshi's eyes, that's it.

He has jealousy and flames in his chest.

Lin Fanyue didn't even bother to look at him. She was in the mood to put it all on crying You Yue, very anxious, but she didn't dare to hug Yueyue when she caught a cold.

"Yueyue's, I have a good baby, why are you crying?" Song Qingrui quickly reached out to hug her with distress.

Song Rongshi hugged his daughter and avoided.

But when Yueyue saw Song Qingrui, she kept stretching out her little hand to ask him to hug him, crying even after she was not hugged.

Song Rongshi felt a trace of depression and anger in his heart.

Why Yueyue, he would rather let Song Qingrui hold what he had in his own life instead of letting him hold it.

"Brother Rongshi, you are endless and never see Yueyue crying. The child can't cry for too long and it will hurt the throat." Song Qingrui's face sank, and his arms stretched

out "You give her to her." Mine, I don' t want to grab it so as not to hurt her."

"She, my daughter, I can coax me well." Song Rongshi snorted coldly.

Lin Fanyue was angry when he saw his self-righteous face, but she was angry with Mr. Song Nian, who was not angry. Then you don' t care about her marriage without the wife and children running away and crying with the child who has a wild woman out there. You don' t feel sorry for us."

Song Rongshi's face paled.

Song Qingrui took the opportunity to take Yueyue from his arms.

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2140

Chapter 2140

When Yue Yue moved to Song Qingrui's arms, she stopped crying or she slumped, as

if she had suffered countless grievances just now.

"Yueyue baby, don't cry anymore." Song Qingrui touched the small tears on her face and said, "Wait, uncle will play with you, OK?"

He winked at Yueyue and laughed in no time.

The whole person Song Rongshi saw was like being soaked in a vinegar jar. He hated Song Qingrui. Yes. He made the Song family agree that he divorced Lin Fanyue. It was because he looked at Lin Fanyue and even himself. The attention of the biological daughter was robbed.

Originally all of this should belong to him.

He couldn't wait to smash everything around.

But he knew that there was a presidential palace here. Song Qingrui and Song Nian's days were nowhere for him to make noise at will.

He clenched his fists and held back restraint.

When the phone rang at this time, he took it out and saw that there was Ning Lexia.

I don't need to answer, I know what Ning Lexia called for, but she has been thinking about it lately that he still bites the bullet and picks it up, "I didn't say anything tonight, why don't you go back to dinner?" "

"Why don't you go back for dinner? Did you go to Lin Fanyue?" Ning Lexia's crying voice came out, "If you don't come back at noon or at night, do you dislike me like this."

"Do you think I want to do this? I hate me more than anyone else."

Song Rongshi had a headache when she heard her yelling voice.

Since the last time I ran into Lin Fanyue in the restaurant, Ning Lexia's words have become more and more awkward. Even if he did not reply to her in time, whether he did not answer her call on WeChat or did not answer her phone call, she always doubted I went to find Lin Fanyue by myself.

Even the same topic every time.

He doesn't blame her because after all, it is normal for anyone to change their mentality at this point.

But after a long time, there will always be endless doubts and complaints. Sometimes he will feel very tired, especially when there is a lot of trouble in the company now that his daughter would rather kiss Song Qingrui than kiss him.

Song Rongshi felt that he was living a lot every day.

The most painful time in his life has been the most recent period.

If it could be how much he wanted a bottle of regret medicine.

He wanted to go back to before he hid Ning Lexia.

But there is no regret medicine in this world.

He could only lower his voice and said, "I didn't. I only had to come to the presidential palace to meet Yueyue. On the other hand, I would come back after dinner."

"You only think about the daughter of you and Lin Fanyue. You forgot that we also had a child."

The child's thing was stinging like a needle again. Ning Lexia said, "If there is Lin Fanyue, I will not lose my child at all, or even I'm no longer qualified to hold a child. I'm still alive if I have a child. What does it mean? It's better to die."

"Don't talk nonsense, okay." Song Rongshi said tiredly.

"If I die, I will be able to complete you and Lin Fanyue's family of three." Ning Lexia cried and hung up after speaking.

Song Rongshi had a gray head and face, but he had to return to the table and said, "Uncle and aunt, I paid it today. The emergency is that I leave first, or I will come to see Yueyue another day."

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2141

Chapter 2141

"Yeah." Song Nian didn't want to stay.

Lin Fanyue didn't say a word. She lowered her head and leaned to Song Qingrui's side and coaxed her daughter with him.

That scene made Song Rongshi very uncomfortable, and her thin lips couldn't help her mouth, "Lin Fanyue, I cough when listening to you on the phone during the day. Keep a little distance from Yueyue and don't infect her."

After speaking, he strode away.

Lin Fanyue was annoyed to die.

Are you sick? Didn't you see her wearing a mask, and didn't even talk to her daughter?

"Don't pay attention to him." Even Lin Wei couldn't stand it this time. "What qualifications does he have to say Fanyue? Don't think I didn't know that Ning Lexia

called him just now. A phone call left immediately, and he has a sense of responsibility towards Yueyue."

"It's my mother's fiery eyes." Song Qingrui smiled, "But I don't think he has had a good time. Didn't he look impatient when he answered the phone just now?"

Lin Wei snorted, "Once some women really get married and live their lives, they will be totally different from what they imagined. What's more, that Ning Lexia is quadriplegic and has a disfigured face. Do you think her mentality will not change? People who live for a long time will suffer from gains and losses, be grumpy, suspicious, and have trouble getting along with them at all."

Lin Fanyue was taken aback, remembering the ghost look of Ning Lexia sitting in a wheelchair before, and couldn't help but

smile and said, "Godmother, you are so amazing, you know everything."

"I eat more salt than you eat rice. I have never seen any scheming girl."

Lin Wei's conversation turned, and she suddenly stared at Song Qingrui, "Why did you go last night, and haven't been back all night, so maybe you're going to look for that person again, right?"

Song Nian also said angrily, "Song Qingrui, you have to be so obsessed, don't blame me for interrupting your dog legs."

As president, his life was terrible.

During the New Year, I was busy to death, my nephew was played around by women, and my son only thought about men.

His hair is almost white.

Lin Fanyue hurriedly said, "No, I had a high fever last night and did not go away. Qing Rui accompanied me to the hospital and has been taking care of me ever since."

"That's good." Lin Wei breathed a sigh of relief, "Then I asked you yesterday, what did you say is just a small cold, and don't tell us if you have a fever, there are special doctors in the presidential palace."

"I'm afraid of infecting Yueyue and you." Lin Fanyue explained.

Song Nian nodded, thinking that Lin Fanyue was very sensible.

New Year's Eve is approaching, and many politicians need to deal with it. Neither he nor Lin Wei are eligible to get sick.

"I am also very pleased to see that your sisters and brothers have a good

relationship, but your life-long events always make us worry about it. It's okay to be complicated, mainly Qing Rui." Song Nian looked at his son coldly, "Wait for you. Come to my study."

Song Qingrui's face suddenly collapsed.

After the meal, Lin Fanyue took Yueyue and the nanny back.

She was a little worried that Song Qingrui would be scolded by Song Nian again. After returning to the bedroom, she sent a message to Song Qingrui. Uncle didn't beat you.

After half an hour, Song Qingrui replied not to be beaten, but was trained again.

Lin Fanyue was relieved, but Song Nian mentioned life-long events just now, and it was over after just a training session?

She didn't know another thing from Lin Wei's mouth until the next day.

"Fan Yue, you persuade Qing Rui, this time your godfather personally introduced a girl to Qing Rui. The little girl is the daughter of your godfather's brother for more than 20 years. After that, the places to study abroad are different, and there are fewer contacts. The little girl not only returned from studying in Oxford, but also proficient in the languages of four or five countries.

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2142

Chapter 2142

Lin Wei said, "Even if you don't get married, you can talk about love. At least some rumors will spread. His dad said that he must get married next year at the latest. Only by getting married can we stop those rumors outside. If he doesn't listen to the

arrangements. , Insisting on going his own way, then he can only let Qing Rui get off his current position next year."

Lin Fanyue was stunned for a while before she tentatively asked "What did Qing Rui say?"

"His dad told him a good meal yesterday, and he said he will take a closer look this time." Lin Wei patted the back of her hand and sighed, "But I still don't feel relieved."

"Godmother, I will persuade him to do so, and I hope Qing Rui will be well in the future."

Jiang Qingxin could hear that the blind date of Song Qingrui this time is definitely different from the last time, and Song Nian definitely has come true.

If Song Qingrui gets married next year and it is time for her to catch a cold in the future, he shouldn't be able to accompany her like this, even if it is a day like Christmas, he will go with his wife and get off work. He is milk tea and he is cake. .

She should be happy for him, but she is very annoying in her heart.

Song Qingrui didn't come back after eight o'clock in the evening.

What was she doing in the past when she sent WeChat? I heard that my godfather introduced you to a childhood sweetheart, so I won' t go on a date.

Song Qingrui sent three words to come for a date.

Lin Fanyue looked at it for a while, and she threw the phone behind her heart.

When going for breakfast the next morning, she met Song Qingrui on the small road in the garden and came from the other side. In the morning, the sun was shining on him upright, even if he was dressed in dark black or clothes, it could not hide his elegance.

"Good morning." Song Qingrui beckoned to her.

Lin Fanyue rolled his eyes at him and walked straight forward.

Song Qingrui was taken aback for a moment, and quickly stepped on her long legs to catch up, and walked to her side, "Am I messing with you?"

"Nothing."

Lin Fanyue denied it, but it was really uncomfortable to see him. He sent the three words to himself last night, and didn't talk

to him afterwards. She felt that Song Qingrui was too much to look down on friends.

It was time for her to go on a blind date before, and she was not like him, and she didn't chat with him on WeChat every day.

"Are your colds all right?" Song Qingrui asked suddenly.

"All right."

"Then when shall we try?" Song Qingrui said nonchalantly.

At first, Lin Fanyue didn't react, until after a few steps, she suddenly remembered that the two had said the truth that morning.

She jumped fiercely in her heart, and simply pretended not to understand, "What are you talking about."

"Don't remember?" Song Qingrui frowned, "You promised me that I would try to kiss you."

There really is such a thing.

Lin Fanyue blushed with anger, staring at him, and said, "You don't need to find me anymore. Didn't your dad introduce one to you?"

"You said Xia Wan."

"Oh, so her name is Xia Wan." Lin Fanyue raised her eyebrows, "I think there must be a gentle and beautiful woman."

"You made a mistake, she is not gentle at all." Song Qingrui smiled and corrected, "The personality is very cheerful."

"That's not better, it suits you." Lin Fanyue wanted to laugh or not, "So you go find her,

godfather said that you will get married next year."

