

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2131

Chapter 2131

She rubbed her cheek, Yihong quickly let go of her hand, and then quietly, she glanced at Song Qingrui.

As if he didn't notice it, he was holding her hand and walking up the elevator.

That kind of naturalness, intimacy made her unnatural, and twitched her fingers.

"What's the matter?" Song Qingrui turned around and told him to grasp it tighter.

"It's not us." Lin Fanyue was unnatural, raising his arm to try to remind him.

"Didn't you say that you are dizzy? I'm afraid you will fall." Song Qingrui's expression was natural and very open, and Lin Fanyue felt that she might have thought too much.

Isn't there a hand in hand? I just slept with it just now.

But there is.

She, herself, and her brother Lin Fansen had never done this before.

It's a pity that her head is groggy because she wants to think more and she gets heavier again.

After arriving on the second floor, she couldn't tolerate her thinking that Song Rongshi took her in to see a doctor.

The doctor asked her to take her temperature again after reading the test report. It was "a low-grade fever, she needs to take medicine and infusion."

Song Qingrui asked, "Can the infusion be done once?"

The doctor shook his head and said, "It takes at least two days to lose."

"I don't want an infusion." Lin Fanyue stayed in the hospital for a while, but she never wanted an infusion anymore. "It's all about taking medicine."

"That's OK." The doctor didn't reluctantly say, "I will prescribe some anti-fever medicine for you first. I will go out to get the medicine and take it quickly. If there is a recurring fever, you have to come to the hospital for an infusion. It is sloppy."

Lin Fanyue nodded honestly and said, "Is the doctor, can you infect children?"

"Of course it will be that you have the flu here. The bad news is that you should not have contact with your child for the time being." The doctor said while prescribing the medicine. More than ten."

Lin Fanyue was depressed after hearing this.

Why did she get the flu? She was actually in good health before, maybe she got worse after giving birth.

After prescribing the medicine, Song Qingrui took her to the first floor and asked her to sit down to collect the medicine.

Five minutes later, he came with a cup of warm, water and anti-fever medicine.

Lin Fanyue was weak, so he took the medicine with his hand. After drinking it, he was weak, and asked, "Where is the hot water."

"Ask the nurse."

She was weird when she heard, raising her eyes, "There are so many patients every day that nurses will give you?"

Song Qingrui bends her lips, "I begged and told her that my wife was sick and was very uncomfortable. I begged her for a favor. I was so handsome and sweet, and there was a woman who was too embarrassed to refuse."

"Who has your wife?" Lin Fanyue glared at his pair of soft light, and the heart beat fiercely in the starry eyes.

An annoyance surged up because she was irritable. She kicked him and said, "I blame you if I picked you up yesterday, I won't get the flu at all."

"There is no such thing as me, wrong."

Song Qingrui was not kicked. The pain was that her feet were soft and her words were soft. It was not so much anger that she was acting like a baby, and his heart almost melted.

"Just now the doctor said that it is better for you not to contact Yueyue for the time being, but for the empty house I repayed outside, you should just live with me tonight." He suggested.

"No, it's because I live in Binjiang Garden tonight, it's my own house, so I don't want to live in your house." Lin Fanyue exasperated, said.

"Well, you can live wherever you want." Song Qingrui coaxed and said, "To make up for me, I apologize to let Xiao Xiao and send you there."

Lin Fanyue glanced at him to please him. It looked funny. She curled her lips and said, "I'm sour and weak."

"Okay, it's my sister's grandmother." Song Qingrui squatted in front of her quickly.

Lin Fanyue's weakness was subconsciously, so she threw on his back and hugged his neck.

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2132

Chapter 2132

Song Qingrui walked out carrying her.

It is not uncommon for a man to carry a woman in a place like a hospital.

Lin Fanyue was lying on his back, and there was a cold wind blowing from outside, and she realized afterwards how she had caused Song Qingrui to carry it.

Is it too hypocritical? I have had a fever before, and I have never let anyone recite it.

But lying on his broad back, she seemed to be emptied, she also seemed to have found a support, and she didn't really want to come down.

Perhaps no matter how old people are, they are eager to get sick, and individuals can rely on it.

Lin Fanyue mumbled and asked, "I'm not tired, do you have me? A little heavy."

"Is it heavy, do you think it?"

Song Qingrui bent over to help her pull on the seat belt.

Lin Fanyue looked at his handsome face and delicate long eyelashes close at hand, and her heart suddenly became very soft and soft, then there was an urge to reach out and hug his neck in her mind for a moment. .

When she realized this idea, there was an unbelievable flash in her mind, and then she patted her head gently.

Is she burnt out?

"Does the head hurt?" Song Qingrui asked softly and stared at her intently.

"what?"

The answer to her was Song Qingrui's hand against her forehead again.

"I think you have a headache when you pat yourself on the head." Song Qingrui explained, "The temperature seems to be higher again."

"It's okay if I take antipyretics and it should be better after a while." Lin Fanyue shrank his neck and avoided his hands.

Song Qingrui nodded.

He drove the car to the Binjiang Garden and said, "Now it's past six o'clock, if you are hungry or not, let's eat something to fill your stomach."

"No, if I have no appetite, I want to find a place to lie down." Lin Fanyue shook his head.

Song Qingrui didn't say anything.

After the car was parked in the underground parking lot of Binjiang Garden, he held her bag in one hand and helped her into the elevator with the other hand.

After entering the house, Lin Fanyue went upstairs, took off his coat and pants, and got into the quilt.

Only halfway through her sleep, her upper body was picked up and leaned in a familiar embrace.

"I have taken the medicine." Song Qingrui held her medicine.

She drank the medicine from the cup and wrinkled her entire face.

"You don't have sugar in your house, so drink some water to make you suffer." Song Qingrui fed her two more mouthfuls of water before helping her to lie down.

When he got up, he noticed that she was only wearing a close-fitting beige sweater with white silk edges looming further down.

The black pupils deepened.

He quickly turned away to help her tuck the quilt.

After his footsteps went down, Lin Fanyue lost consciousness and fell asleep.

When I woke up, I sweated all over my body. Although my body was still weak, my body was not so painful anymore.

She sat up and took a set of pajamas from the coat rack and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Although she doesn't live here anymore, but here is always her home in the capital where she has all the things she deserves.

When she finished the shower, she suddenly found out that her pajamas were missing, so she came out of the bathroom wearing only a pajama.

When I first walked to the middle of the bedroom, the outside door suddenly opened.

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters
2133Chapter 2133

Song Qingrui came in and saw the room, the woman had wet hair, and she wore a pure white dress on her whole body, pajamas and pajamas, she wore a pair of light yellow panties only on the waist and underneath,

with two white dangling, straight calves exposed. in the air.

Even if she has her pajamas, half of the buttons are not half buttoned, and the scenery is exposed.

In his hand, the porridge almost couldn't be held steady, a flame was rushing from below, breathing upwards, and he couldn't help but rush.

"what."

When Lin Fanyue's eyes were relatively conscious, she screamed and embarrassed when she came over. She got into the quilt and her whole face went red, and then her whole body was blown up. "Why are you still here with Song Qingrui."

"I'm not here where I have been downstairs."

Song Qingrui endured the discomfort deeply, took a breath, he held the bowl and put it on the head of the bed, and then glanced at the woman who was hiding under the quilt.

Just now, the scenery flashed by again.

He was a little embarrassed. He closed his eyes and opened them again. Some eyes have regained his lucidity. "I made porridge for you."

"Oh oh."

Lin Fanyue's face was flushed and wet, and her hair was flowing down her cheeks and her face was white and black. Her hair formed a kind of extreme and seductive power.

Song Qingrui guessed that she didn't realize how charming she looked like "I will go out first and have you put on my pants."

He stood up straight, turned and closed the door when he walked out.

Lin Fanyue was sullen. She came out of the quilt and looked at herself sexy. She looked like she wanted to kill herself with tofu.

never mind.

She closed her eyes and told herself.

Song Qingrui likes men and likes men.

Maybe he still feels sick when he sees himself.

But really, will it be disgusting?

She was suddenly uncomfortable.

I took a look at the hot side. The porridge seemed to contain minced meat and greens. She took a spoon and took a bite and tasted it. Even if there is no appetite, the porridge tastes very rich.

Five minutes later, Song Qingrui knocked on the door again and said "Are you ready?"

"come in."

Lin Fanyue took a deep breath.

Song Qingrui opened the door and came in. She had already put on thick, winter pajamas and pajamas. She was holding a bowl of porridge in her hand or sitting on the sofa with sips and drinking.

With him clear and clear, the black eyes looked at Lin Fanyue for a short time, and there was a pretty face unnaturally, and I didn't know whether it was just after the

bath or embarrassed or glowing red under the light, alluring.

"I thought you were going back." She lowered her head to drink porridge and her face was almost buried in the bowl.

"How could I possibly go back if you have a fever, and the doctor said it is likely to have repeated fever," Song Qingrui said and touched her forehead.

She shook her body. I wondered if it was an illusion or felt that his hands were very hot.

"I should be better. I sweated a lot before."

"It's better to feel, but my body temperature is inaccurate after taking a shower." Song Qingrui asked, "Where is your hair dryer?"

"I was blowing my hair after eating in the bathroom."

"Turn your face to drink the porridge, don't move."

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2134

Song Qingrui smiled, "I take care of you personally, at least what can be done to send you to the hospital in time."

"No need." Lin Fanyue whispered, "I didn't have a fever for the first time, but it would be nice to have someone spend the night alone."

"If you didn't know me before, you should know me earlier, and you don't need to be alone."

Song Qingrui scooped a spoonful of porridge, "open your mouth."

She looked at his gentle brows and finally took another two bites obediently.

"If you take a break, I'll take a shower downstairs." Song Qingrui stood up.

"Do you want to change your clothes?" Lin Fanyue blurted out while looking at him from behind.

Song Qingrui turned around.

Lin Fanyue said, "When I was pregnant, Song Rong stayed here for a period of time, but he was divorced later, but he never came, but I still have some clothes here."

Song Qingrui was startled, but she quickly realized that it was her world before. Song Rongshi was this room, and the shadow of Song Rongshi was but he can slowly replace it in the future.

"Well, where is my body shape and he should be able to wear it."

"It's in the closet in the second bedroom next door to you to sleep at night."

After Song Qingrui opened the cabinet, he got a headache. The clothes inside were very sloppy. After taking a bath, he took a green pajama and put it on.

After Lin Fanyue played with her mobile phone in the bedroom for a while, she went back to bed and fell asleep.

She felt a cold thing on her forehead when she was sleeping in a daze and her head was heavy.

She opened her eyes and it was Song Qingrui sitting beside her under the dim table lamp and touching her head softly and said, "You started to have a fever again. I put you a fever-reducing sticker."

"Well, I feel nauseous in my chest and want to vomit."

"Take it up, you might feel better after you vomit."

Song Qingrui brought the trash can over.

Lin Fanyue lay on the bedside for a long time before vomiting.

When she was vomiting in pain, she felt a hand gently patting her back.

