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Song Qingrui pursed her thin lips without saying a word, as if she had acquiesced.

Lin Fanyue reluctantly pulled out a smile, "Then I congratulate in advance, it seems that I want to prepare the big red envelope as soon as possible."

"Do you want me to get married?" Song Qingrui grabbed her and stared at her.

Lin Fanyue broke his hand, bowed his head, and walked forward. The mouth seemed to be careless and replied, "You don't want me to marry. It's up to you, but godmother asked me to persuade you. You can only get married. Outside, those godfathers with negative news also gave you orders. If you have a godfather who has been dragging on not looking for a girlfriend, you will think

that you can't forget that man when your career is damaged."

"You have to understand that whether your godfather can be re-elected is not certain, so he can help you only in the past few years. If you don't seize this opportunity, it will be difficult to go up in the future. These are godmothers yesterday. Tell me yes."

"I seem to have a person who needs my parents to go up?" Song Qingrui's voice suddenly turned cold, always gentle, and his face was stained with a hint of unpleasantness. "I have this in your heart. I have no ability. ?"

Lin Fanyue was taken aback.

The sun is shining in the early winter morning, and it looks terrible at this moment.

"I don't mean it. You are capable. I know it. I think that when we can take some shortcuts, the parents are helping us to avoid a lot of twists and turns in life."

Lin Fanyue laughed at herself and shrugged, "Maybe I shouldn't be nosy because there is a godmother who asked me to persuade you. After that, I won't take care of you anymore."

She said that she turned around and left. She was a little wronged.

She only kindly persuades her to be so cold to her own tone.

Song Qingrui, whom Lin Wei asked her to persuade, didn't like being persuaded, and she would be troubled when she was caught in the middle.

Song Qingrui looked at her angry and wanted to say something from the back, but there was a restaurant in front of him, he pursed his lips and chose to remain silent.

For breakfast, Lin Fanyue chose to be silent, but Song Nian and Lin Wei asked about Song Qingrui' s blind date yesterday.

Lin Fanyue casually ate a bit of choice and went to the company early to end breakfast.

After arriving at the company, she called Lin Fansen, "When will our villa be renovated?"

"I have urged the master to keep up with the progress every day." Lin Fansen said, "but there is no such big yard and house that can be finished right away. The fastest month will have to be in May next year."

It was also said that she had to live in the presidential palace for five months.

Lin Fanyue was depressed.

"What's the matter?" Lin Fansen asked, "Is it uncomfortable to live in the presidential palace, and is the Song family bad for you?"

"Neither, my godfather and godmother are very good to me, yes to Yueyue."

Lin Fanyue said, "Only those who live in the Presidential Palace are not very convenient. You have to go through strict registration and procedures when you go in and see me. Moreover, when Song Qingrui will get married next year, his new wife will also live. Those who come in are also uncomfortable."

Lin Fansen thought for a while and said, "You can move over to live with me in Fanyue, but you, no, they don't have the presidents you've ever thought about. If you suddenly move out, they'll be crazy about you and I usually don't. Yueyue and

the nanny, who are also on business trips, are at home. What if Song Rongshi comes to steal someone away? I can't protect Yueyue's all the time. As for the parents, they are also busy handling the company. Some trivial things in Tongcheng are temporarily unable to come over."

Lin Fanyue was silent, and she also had it. This is why she stayed in the presidential palace after the divorce.

"The presidential palace is spacious and safe. Yueyue can be carefree there," Lin Fansen then persuaded. "We will live with Yueyue in the future and we are not in a hurry. As for Song Qingrui's marriage, I believe that there will be no end to the new year. If you get married right away, at least you have to be ready for a few months when the bride comes in. You will definitely be able to move into our villa."

"Okay." Lin Fanyue couldn't find any reason to refute.

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In fact, she also knew that living in the Presidential Palace had more advantages than disadvantages, but she was particularly uncomfortable thinking of Song Qingrui's coldness with her in the morning.

Even wronged.

She was wronged and didn't want to live with him.

And she didn't want to stay there, seeing him be in love with his wife after he got married.

"Don't think about it." Lin Fansen comforted.

"In fact, President Song's family is pretty good. After my land was approved, many

people were jealous and obstructed. Song Qingrui helped me back several times. Otherwise, I can't move the head office here smoothly. It's only a few days before I know this from others. If you contact Song Qingrui, we will invite him to dinner tonight."

Lin Fanyue was surprised that she didn't know that Song Qingrui secretly helped her brother so much behind her back.

"Brother didn't tell me why you have you."

"You know what is there, and I don't want you to go to the Song family for help. The more you are helpful, the more you owe you. But Song Qingrui still knows the company's difficulties. Maybe he has been paying attention to the Lin Group secretly. It's pretty good."

Lin Fansen seldom appreciates a person. Since he said that, Lin Fanyue also understands that Song Qingrui has helped a lot. "That' s because I should thank him. But he' s been busy with dating and I don' t know him. Will it be empty tonight."

"Just ask, whether he is free or not is his business as we like." Lin Fansen said.

"Oh."

After the end, Lin Fanyue clicked to open Song Qingrui's WeChat. The chat of two people still stopped at the phrase "dating" last night.

She didn't want to take the initiative to chat with Song Qingrui now, in case he still had the same tone in the morning, then she would lose face.

And the most annoying thing was that his attitude was unexpected in the morning and then he didn't apologize to himself when he came.

She was so pissed off.

Forget it, who asked her to help the Lin family? Anyway, I made it clear that my brother wanted to invite him to dinner, but she couldn't send him a WeChat message.

When they were organizing the language, two people came up with a WeChat in the dialog box and they were angry.

Haha, it turns out that he knew he was angry.

Lin Fanyue deleted the words written just now. Song Qingrui sent it back to WeChat. In the morning, you didn't have anything to

eat. I ordered a snack. It should be almost there. Remember to check it.

" "

Turns out he knew he didn't eat anything for breakfast.

The little bit of air in my heart was a little bit less.

Lin Fanyue, don' t think that if you give me some food, I won' t be angry anymore.

Song Qingrui, I know there are so I ordered a lot of dim sum.

Lin Fanyue?

Suddenly behind him, the staff came in carrying several bags. "Ms. Lin has your boyfriend and sent you delicious food. Is it better than Yuanji' s earlier."

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"Wow, Mrs. Lin can't finish the meal alone, so we can help if you need it." A few colleagues immediately smiled and leaned over and said, "It just happens to have less breakfast."

After opening the thing, Lin Fanyue didn't know what to say.

There are a lot of them, such as steamed dumplings with crab meat soup, wind claws, glutinous rice chicken, beef porridge, crab siu mai, signature fried dough sticks, and wontons.

"Wow, Teacher Lin has your boyfriend treat you well." A female colleague next to Song Qingrui firmly regarded Song Qingrui as her boyfriend, even if Lin Fanyue explained it many times and did not believe it.

"Yes, it's great to have it. Yuan Kee's dim sum is so hard to buy, especially the crab meat dumplings in their shop.

"Teacher Lin is so happy to have you."

Teacher Lin Fanyue on the side ""

Although Song Qingrui is not a boyfriend, she is so touted and envious of her. Vanity is good.

But she looked really good. When she had an appetite, she would send Song Qingrui while eating Xiaolongbao to buy so many WeChat messages. Did you feed the pigs? Do you want to be fat to me?

Song Qingrui because I know you are not someone who can easily be bought by "a little" good stuff.

Lin Fanyue

Don't Song Qing Ruibao get angry, I'll be bad in the morning.

Lin Fanyue blushed and called Who Bao? He asked your Xia Wan to go there, or the man you hugged that night.

Song Qingrui, can you be compared with Xia Wan if there is that man, you can't be compared.

Lin Fanyue despises that I don't believe you.

Song Qingrui Fanyue has me answering your morning question. Maybe I can really rely on my parents to take shortcuts. But I don't want to sacrifice with my own feelings for a lifetime. The person I want to accompany myself to old age is the one I like the most. It doesn't matter if people have a career or encounter setbacks. I have been working hard for ten or twenty years. Even if I can't meet the expectations of others, I won't be

upset to have a life. Many meaningful things have to be with my dad. The same is true if I am going to get married in the future, it must be the one I love understand.

Lin Fanyue was stunned.

She understands. She just didn't expect Song Qingrui to be a person who puts love in front of his career.

A person must be the heart, and the one you love will make such a decision.

For a long time she said that she understood that you like that man very much, and because he has you, you can desperate.

It is inexplicable, I am a little envious of that man, who can be obsessed with Song Qingrui.

Song Qingrui "dead with anger" Lin Fanyue has you a pig?

Lin Fanyue and Song Qingrui have you who want to die or who do you scold? Believe it or not, I will ignore you again.

Song Qingrui came over with a crying expression.

Lin Fanyue laughed. My brother said that he would invite you to dinner tonight. Thank you for helping me last time. I was free.

Song Qingrui, will you go or not, if you go, I am absolutely empty.

Lin Fanyue gives me face like this?

Song Qingrui, you are so cute and lively, your brother is too taciturn, and I am afraid that a meal will be suffocated to death.

Lin Fanyue laughed.

It's possible that this will happen when you eat with your brother.

"Ms. Lin makes you chat and laugh so much with your boyfriend." The colleague on the side said narrowly.

Rippling.

Lin Fanyue's whole person is not good, maybe her colleague's eyes are not so good.

In the evening, Lin Fansen drove her to the five-star hotel restaurant for dinner.

The two brothers and sisters had just entered the box and sat there not long after the heavy door was pushed open. Song Qingrui walked in first. There was a woman in a blue woolen coat behind him. There was a woman with a glamorous appearance and elegant temperament. There is a strong aura when he has a bag in his hand and his eyes are swept over.

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"boom".

In Lin Fanyue's hand, the tea cup almost couldn't be held firmly, so she quickly stood up and said, "Sister Junyue."

Lin Fansen's face was stagnant.

Song Junyue was dark and her pupils were slightly startled.

Song Qingrui smiled and said, "I happened to be here in the afternoon to talk to Sister Junyue and I just came over together. Anyway, I have a few acquaintances."

"Sister Junyue is sitting."

Lin Fanyue quickly drew a chair for Song Junyue.

Song Qingrui pulled away Song Junyue because he sat down first, and then said,

"Sister, you sit there because you have food here, the location."

Lin Fanyue suddenly took photos of her brain because she had neglected this.

"Don't take it anymore, it will be silly." Song Qingrui laughed and teased.

"You are stupid." Lin Fanyue glared at him.

Yu had a round table, and the seats changed. Both Lin Fanyue and Song Junyue sat between Song Qingrui and Lin Fansen.

It seemed that Song Qingrui and Lin Fanyue were only talking at the table, but Lin Fanyue realized it later. One thing I remembered was that Song Junyue seemed to have her own brother and girlfriend when she was in college.

So embarrassing.

However, Song Qingrui didn't seem to notice the problem at all. She started ordering food and took the initiative to talk about men with Lin Fansen. Some topics were added by the way. Work also led Song Junyue to say a few words at the same time.

After the wine came up, Lin Fansen took the initiative to hold up the glass. "Song is always Qingrui. I offer two glasses. Especially Qingrui. Thank you for your help to Lin."

Song Junyue looked calm, raised her cup and took a couple of sips.

"Brother, you are welcome, we all have a family." Song Qingrui had a smiling face and raised his glass.

"I'll have a drink with you, too."

When Lin Fanyue was about to take the cup, Song Qingrui glared at her and said, "Don't you drink and wait for a while. We will go back and who will drive."

"Okay." Lin Fanyue accepted his fate, put down the cup and said, "Then I will send you a piece back later, so you can drink as much as you like."

"It's okay for you to say that I can rest assured that we are not drunk tonight." Song Qingrui looked at Lin Fansen with enthusiasm.

He was talking about his brother, and Lin Fansen almost thought he had an extra brother.

Soon after the dishes came, Song Qingrui clinked a toast with Lin Fansen.

"Brother I wish you a better career."

"Brother, you are not young anymore. I wish you an early marriage and childbirth. It's a drink or a drink."

"Brother is here, so don't patronize eating dishes, but to touch a glass."

Lin Fansen intentionally wanted to thank Song Qingrui, but had to think of ways to see that he always respected himself and so he had to find ways to respond. In the past, there was a wine table, another culture.

" "

Lin Fanyue looked dumbfounded and just watched these two big men keep in front of him. The bottle was more than fifty degrees, and the wine soon bottomed out.

Song Qingrui smiled and said, "I haven't drunk it for a long time, so I'm so satisfied, let us have another bottle."

Lin Fansen ""

Can he say no more? It's true. It's true that Song Qingrui didn't notice that Song Qingrui has such a good drink, man.

So a new bottle of wine came up. Song Qingrui pulled Song Junyue up this time. After drinking a few glasses, it was Song Junyue who was cold under the light, her face was moving and she was dizzy.

Lin Fansen glanced at her eyes, but Song Qingrui didn't need Song Qingrui this time but started drinking it herself.

