

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters
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The two people lived in that small apartment in the country.

When he was young and frivolous, he used to play with his alumni a lot, even drunk and drank until midnight before returning home. At that time, no matter how drunk he was, she helped herself to go back.

Because she seemed to have a home in a foreign country.

But it is also because all that is so true that it has been painful for so many years.

He hates this woman too much.

After arriving at the door of the suite, Lin Fansen pushed Song Junyue to the wall fiercely and kissed him like a madman.

After Song Junyue hit the wall with her head, it was painful and almost fainted, but before it could be relieved, there was another sharp pain on her lips, and blood spread in the mouths of the two people.

She was in pain, but she seemed to be alive again.

Over the years, she has been deliberately calculating everything, but she didn't feel that satisfaction was like a dying old man.

It is now that she can finally control her future.

She just wanted to live happily for herself once.

She reached out to take the initiative to untie his suit.

The two fell on the bed embarrassedly.

The night is thick.

Lin Fansen woke up with a splitting headache the next day.

When he sat up, the bed sheet slipped from his body to the waist. A section of his body was half exposed. It was just that the body was covered with dense hickeys. Song Junyue shrank coldly. It was the coldness of the pair on weekdays. After opening his eyes, today is full of charming and charming.

The short-lived relative of the four eyes is that both of them wake up in an instant.

Lin Fansen's stern face was extremely stiff, but what happened last night was projected in his mind like a movie.

He can't wait to beat himself to death while his eyes are getting colder and colder. "I understand that Miss Song colluded with Song Qingrui last night to get me drunk so that I can get me to bed."

Song Junyue, who was suddenly wearing this hat, turned pale.

Lin Fansen sneered as if he was spitting out of his mouth, it seemed like he was poisoned, "Song Junyue, are you so lonely? Is it proactive to post a man? Are you shameless? Oh, I forgot that it was you who married a sick child for the status of rights. It was your man. No one will satisfy you if you die a long time ago."

"Lin Fansen let me clean your mouth."

Song Junyue's beautiful beautiful eyes trembled because if this were not for Lin Fansen, she would have killed people ten thousand times, but because of him, she couldn't bear to hurt her.

"Did I be wrong." Lin Fansen didn't. The calmness of the past was the same. When facing her, he became like a hedgehog. He was covered with thorns. How old is it? What

happens when a woman sends a drunk man back to the room is something you don' t know in your heart?

"Fansen is that we must have trouble to this point." Song Junyue felt a pain in her heart.

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"Noisy?"

Lin Fansen smiled and said, "Is there something I want to do? It is Song Junyue that you should know better than anyone else that you are too cruel. You promised me what you said after returning to China. It' s because I waited and waited, but you broke up. It' s because you want to marry another man. That' s fine. Why do you want to change my sister' s medicine? Even after she is pregnant, you still use the Lin family. The thing that threatened her against abortion was to let her marry you. That rubbish

brother is from your Song family. How hurt and betray Fanyue is that she was held in the palm of the hand by our family since she was a child, and it was all ruined by your Song family."

"As long as you have a little conscience in your heart, if you treat me with a little guilt, you won't hurt my sister in this way. It's hard to get over it, you know."

Song Junyue's hands under the quilt were tightly squeezed. It was a clear and beautiful face. It was as pale as snow. It was bitter and painful. "Fansen is the one I have done in my life to change your sister's medicine." It's because I have myself, and my selfishness is that I will be able to see you after the Lin family and the Song family have a relationship."

"It turned out to be like this." Lin Fansen laughed like the most ridiculous joke in the world, haha, even with red eyes. His mother

hoped that I had never seen you in foreign countries that year because I knew you had the mold of our Lin family for eight lifetimes."

When he finished putting on his underwear, he slammed the door and left.

Behind him was Song Junyue holding her chin proudly, but two lines of tears slipped from the corner of her eyes.

In her world, she can't bow her head even if she is crying.

Lin Fansen came out of the suite in despair until he got into the car and buried his head on his knees in pain.

Lin Fanyue called him until the phone rang.

"Brother, are you awake?"

Lin Fansen was full of guilt when he heard his sister's voice.

As the elder brothers, it was Lin Fanyue and Jiang Peiyuan that he had nothing to do, and it was even more difficult to help him with Song Rong.

No matter how good his career is, he has not fulfilled his brother's responsibility at all in terms of family affection.

"Brother, I won't bother you with good deeds, right." Lin Fanyue suddenly snickered.

Lin Fansen's chest was blocked, saying, "Did you and Song Qingrui deliberately last night."

"Brother, you really wronged me. Last night, Song Qingrui drank too much and vomited dirty clothes. I couldn't send him back." Lin Fanyue was beaten to death and refused to admit that it was "Hey, I thought about it." For you and Sister Junyue are lonely men and women."

"Fan Yue, you don't want to make a messy matchup, it's impossible for me and her to be" Lin Fansen interrupted her coldly.

"Brother is all right, don't hide it. The last time I saw you quarrel with Junyue sister at Song's house, she had your first love, right." Lin Fanyue said lazily, "After returning to China, you are all devoted to it." At work, it's a matter of emotions. There is no news. At first, I thought that if I met the person who was tempted, I later realized that it was you who were in your heart."

"If you think too much, it's because the things between me and Song Junyue have passed. Besides, I will never forgive the things she did to you. Is it because you don't hate her? Is it because she forced you in the first place."

"Brother, I don't hate Sister Junyue. The reason for the smooth divorce this time is

that apart from Qing Rui, Sister Junyue also helped a lot."

"She didn't do it for you, but she did it to seize the inheritance right in Song Rongshi's hand. She is a very important person in the city, and her interests are more important than anything else."

"Brother is that you haven't gotten along with the people of the Song family, and you may not know them well. I believe that if not at that time, Junyue would threaten me. Others might even threaten me. Excessive."

Lin Fanyue sighed lightly, "Just say that Uncle Song Ji and Aunt Zhong Lingwei have always treated me very well on the surface. That's because sister Junyue has acted like a black face, and they only need to show off their white faces. Okay, but in fact, Sister Junyue was also instructed by them."

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Lin Fansen said coldly, "She deserves it. Who makes her greedy for power."

"Brother, being in the Song family is like a family. From childhood to most of the time, she was indoctrinated to take on important responsibilities. Many times she couldn't help herself. She has the Song family as a person. The Song family gave her the best education, and also gave her respect. It's status. She was brought up by her parents who worked so hard to raise her. She has an elder sister. She has to bear the responsibility for her. Back then, it was Song Junyue. Not only you, but she also has expectations of her parents. Need protection is the younger brother."

Lin Fanyue said helplessly, "Besides how young the Lin family was back then, the Song family could squeeze our whole family to death with one hand. Will the old man let our Lin family go? He will definitely come to you

for trouble, and then force you to leave. For the safety of your family, you will also take the initiative to leave Junyue sister."

Lin Fansen was stunned. In the end, he was speechless. After a long time, he smiled bitterly and said, "You think it's more."

"Because I have entered the Song family and I understand what is there."

Lin Fanyue said, "Moreover, I have experienced so many things in the capital. You may understand some of these things better than you. Don't always think that Sister Junyue betrayed you back then. Under the circumstances, I can only betray that relationship. Think about it carefully. It was Fenghua Zhengmao that she had to marry an unhealthy man for the family. Sister Junyue is also very pitiful. In the end, I only blame her. Born in the Song family."

Lin Fansen was speechless for a long time.

Because he found that Lin Fanyue said there was a reason.

Being a younger sister is really sensible.

"Fanyue, even so, it's impossible for me and her. Once we are too far apart, she now has the Song Group as the leader, and I, Xiaoxiao is the president of the Lin Group. Second, you marry Her brother got divorced, and my brother married his former brother-in-law and sister again. This relationship spread out too messy."

"Where is the chaos, the sister of the other family will marry the brother together. Besides, Song Rongshi and I are divorced, and now Song Junyue has the final say in the Song family. Who can control who she wants to marry."

Lin Fanyue pouted, "Anyway, it's up to you. I only think that this life is too long. It is very difficult to marry or marry someone you like."

Lin Fansen frowned, "What you said is weird, Fan Yue, do you like master again?"

"No, you think too much. My emotional experience is much richer than you. I have all the emotions and feelings of people who have come over."

Lin Fanyue hung up after speaking.

She was sitting in the car, feeling listless.

Because she had insomnia last night.

As long as she closed her eyes, it was like Song Qingrui kissed herself, and the more she thought about it, the more chaotic she became, and the more she thought about it, the more annoying it became.

By the way, when he met Song Qingrui in the restaurant in the morning, he was as calm as ever, as if nothing had happened.

She was so pissed off.

People are in a bad mood and have a bad appetite.

In the cafeteria at noon, she repeatedly poked back and forth with the food.

On the other side, Jiang Qingxin frowned when she saw it, "Even if you want to lose weight, you have to eat some food at noon. Just eat less at night."

"Who is going to lose weight." Lin Fanyue pouted, "I do."

"What's the matter?" Jiang Qingxin was drinking corn juice while holding a cup.

"It's nothing, maybe I think too much." Lin Fanyue lowered her head silently as she grilled rice.

Jiang Qingxin""

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Two days later, after Lin Fanyue went back from get off work, she pushed Yueyue to the

door of the restaurant, and heard pleasant laughter from inside.

"Wan'er, you are so cute."

Lin Wei smiled from ear to ear.

Lin Fanyue paused for two seconds, and just now, Lin Wei saw her and waved immediately, "Fanyue, I'm off work, come here quickly and introduce you."

Under the bright crystal lamp, there was a sweet-looking girl sitting next to Lin Wei. She looked like a girl in her twenties. She was very generous and bright when she smiled at her. She is also a girl with a cultured temperament.

"This is Xia Wan, the one I told you about, and the daughter of your godfather and good brother." Lin Wei's voice was also full of joy, "I specially asked Qing Rui to bring Xia Wan over for dinner tonight."

"Sister Fanyue, hello, meet for the first time."
Xia Wan showed her a generous and sincere smile, then raised her pink mouth and said mischievously to Song Qingrui who was sitting on another sofa, "Qingrui, you My sister is so beautiful."

"Who's sister?" Song Qingrui glared at her as if she had been stepped on her tail.

"Even if it's a few months old, that's great."
Xia Wan smirked, covering her lips.

"Yes, then I'm two years older than you, do you want to call me brother." Song Qingrui winked, and Xia Wan blushed.

Lin Wei looked at her with great excitement. Before, she was worried that her son would be obsessed with it. Now she finally sees hope. "When we were young, when our two families had dinner together, every time you saw Qingrui, you would have a mouthful of elder brother. At that time, the name was

very sweet. But later I grew up and yelled less. Every time I chatted with your mother, everyone still joked about when they could be in-laws."

"Mom, you just say this the first time someone comes here, so you are not afraid to scare people away." Song Qingrui quipped.

"I won't be scared away. My parents often say that Aunt Lin is kind and has an idol for Chinese women to study. Today I have to learn more from Aunt Lin."

Xia Wan took Lin Wei's arm and made Lin Wei very happy.

Lin Fanyue found a place to sit down and listened to them all the time and chatted. Suddenly she felt a lot of her own. Especially when she saw Song Qingrui and Xia Wan talking, she occasionally exchanged eyes and smiled at each other. The ambiguity circulating made her feel blocked.

She really wants to bore Song Qingrui.

It turns out that he gets along well with Xia Wan, and he doesn't even tell that he doesn't like women.

That being the case, why did he have to try kissing with himself that day.

Just experiment, why do you want to say those weird things, make her think about it, and then turn around and take the blind date back home.

What does he think of himself?

"Fan Yue, why are you in a daze after eating?"
Lin Wei suddenly called her.

Lin Fanyue hurriedly hugged Yueyue and sat on the dining table.

Xia Wan glanced at the Yueyue in her hand, and said fondly, "Sister, your child is so cute, I really like children."

"You like it, I'll hold it over for you to take a good look." Song Qingrui said suddenly.

Lin Fanyue's body stiffened, and somehow a anger spread from her chest.

