

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters: 2171

Chapter 2171

Lin Fanyue took out his mobile phone to look down at the company's sales tonight.

At the same time that the dinner is held tonight, several of the company's flagship products are sold on the live broadcast platform and on the cable. It is because of the large discounts and the star benefit. Good dividends.

In fact, just like what Jiang Qingxin said, she is beautiful and able to make money. Why should she have a low self-esteem? She has never relied on anyone.

That's right, she has given birth to children.

But after the Chinese New Year, I'm 26 years old. What is it that I am not confident.

Open tonight' s entertainment news again. Qin Peiming, who is a big red boy, is once again on the hot search. His photographer took a few photos of him in the banquet hall and posted them on Weibo. A lot of fans praised him on it. Super handsome.

On the contrary, the fact that she and Qin Peiming sat together did not cause any news, presumably, someone from the company deliberately suppressed it.

She casually clicked on a photo of Qin Peiming.

Song Qingrui's cold voice suddenly came from around him, "You don't have a good eye for idols."

Lin Fanyue looked back at him. It was the neon light outside the window. It was fleeting from his handsome silhouette. His eyes were once warm. At the moment, the

corners of her mouth are full of ridicule. The corners of her mouth are cold. I don't know too well."

Song Qingrui was choked.

After a while, I realized that I was too jealous.

He is not actually, a sharp person is, but love makes him strange.

However, the driver in front of the car is the driver and the person in the presidential palace.

He could only crawl over her hand on her leg in the dark.

Until she grabbed her fingers in the shadows, Lin Fanyue's face was hot and she shook off his hand forcefully.

Song Qingrui continued to lean with her face-skinned hands, Lin Fanyue slammed his feet and stomped on his feet hard, while staring at him and calling you restless is a stinky rascal.

"Why are you stepping on me."

Song Qingrui's voice was innocent.

Lin Fanyue was so angry that he was the one who was supposed to be silent in front of the driver. Why didn't he find him so shameless before.

She simply moved a little closer to the window to be as far as she was from him.

There was nothing to say all the way, but when we got to the parking lot, Lin Fanyue got off first and Song Qingrui followed behind.

Where the two lived, they walked in the same direction next to each other.

After leaving for a while, Song Qingrui grabbed her arm from behind.

"Song Qingrui what you do." Lin Fanyue looked around in a panic. Fortunately, it was quiet around late at night.

Song Qingrui grabbed her and said that his arms were stuffed into the coat behind him. After the two arms were put in, he buttoned her again. When his fingers pressed the buttons on her chest, his hands unconsciously touched Lin Fan. Yue's face was hot.

"I'll do it myself."

She lowered her head to avoid her body and quickly buckled it.

The evening breeze blew her long black hair on her shoulders. Song Qingrui's eyes fell on her chest. It was just a short time before. It was soft. It's not as if it's "It's better not to wear a windbreaker on such a cold day. Secondly, demeanor, not temperature."

"It's up to you." Lin Fanyue retorted.

"I don't care who is in charge of your business." His words of course floated into her ears from the night breeze.

If, in the past, she would be touched, but after the happy words tonight, when she listened to it, she was touched less and more. The heart beats even the cold face that was blown by the wind was hot. It's "Song Qingrui is this, the Presidential Palace is you, don't talk nonsense, I'm too lazy to care about you, I'm tired, so I want to go back to sleep."

She turned and left. Song Qingrui followed.  
"I heard that you are going back to  
Tongcheng tomorrow to celebrate the New  
Year."

","of."

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Lin Fanyue couldn't wait to leave now,  
because there was a wolf next to her.

"It's okay to go back with my parents, and I  
will come to see you after I'm done," he  
said.

Lin Fanyue almost staggered on high heels,  
"Song Qingrui, you are crazy."

"It's not crazy, I won't see you in a few days,  
I will miss you." Song Qingrui copied his  
pockets, and the two kept a distance, but  
the truth in his mouth made his heart beat  
faster.

"Shut up, please stop talking." Lin Fanyue glared at him fiercely, shy and annoyed, "You are not allowed to come to me."

"Legs are on me, you care about me." Song Qingrui's provocation is to hook her lips, "I will see you off tomorrow morning."

"Don't send it to you." Lin Fanyue refused.

"Okay, then I'll let the driver take you off." Song Qingrui actually has a rogue to deal with her, but he doesn't want to force her.

Lin Fanyue snorted, dispelling the idea of sending him away tomorrow morning, and it didn't make her feel so relaxed, on the contrary, she became even more angry.

She said that if he didn't let him send it, she wouldn't send it. No, she didn't want to give it to her at all.



The more I thought about it, the more upset I was. When I was about to live in, I ignored him and left.

Song Qingrui looked at her back and smiled helplessly.

The next day, after Lin Fanyue woke up naturally from sleep, she began to pack her luggage.

When leaving the house, Yuesao Wang Jie also came over, "Miss Lin, Master asked me to personally send you and Yueyue back to Tongcheng."

"No, my brother arranged for someone to take me there." Lin Fanyue was startled and refused.

"But the young master asked Mr. Lin, there will only be an assistant who will take you there. The other party is not familiar with

Yueyue, and she will definitely not let her hug. Two hours on the plane is time, and Yueyue can't sleep well. It will be tiring to rely on you alone."

Sister Wang's attitude is very firm, "I will come back after sending you to Tongcheng."

Lin Fanyue didn't expect Song Qingrui to be so insidious, so she even sniffed the news with her brother.

But Sister Wang said yes, yes.

It is indeed a lot easier to have someone with you.

Before getting on the plane, she received a WeChat message from Song Qingrui. Before the New Year, I would make it clear to my parents what was going on between me and Xia Wan.

Lin Fanyue unceremoniously dumped four words in the past and it was my ass.

After Song Qingrui arrived in Tongcheng, remember to send me a WeChat message to report safety.

A fist seemed to hit cotton.

Lin Fanyue was so depressed that she didn't return to her at all.

She lowered her head and focused on watching the baby.

But as soon as the plane took off, Yueyue started crying.

Even though she is young, she can be quite noisy. She doesn't sleep much on the plane, and she always let the adults hug her and walk around. Fortunately, she is accompanied by Sister Wang. It takes two hours on the plane to not be so tired. .

At this point, she had to admit that Song Qingrui had arranged it.

After arriving in Tongcheng, she had just picked up her luggage, and Song Qingrui called.

After she refused, she turned her head to look at Sister Wang, and saw that she had been holding Yueyue all the time, and she hadn't turned on her mobile phone, so she couldn't contact Song Qingrui at all.

One minute later, Song Qingrui sent a message and saw that you refused, and he knew that you had arrived safely, so it was fun to have fun.

Lin Fanyue will not return as usual.

After arriving at the Lin Family Villa, Lin Mu had arranged for a distant relative of the Lin Family to be the nanny.

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After the sister left, Mother Lin said with emotion, "I was worried before, and now I see you come back to the president's house and arrange for the concubine to send it over. It can be seen that I really love you and I am relieved."

Lin Fanyue changed the subject, "Mom's dad didn't come back?"

"Recently, the head office is moving to the capital of Tongcheng. Your dad is very busy to take stock of things." Mother Lin said distressed and sighed. Many companies that came to us for cooperation have recently gotten a few big orders and got busier."

"Mom, you have to remind your dad that earning money is second, and his body is the most important thing at his age." Lin Fanyue said.

Mother Lin glanced at her and said, "Your dad also wants to fight for you. When Lin grows up, he wants Song Rongshi to take a good look. He didn't know how to cherish it. The daughter of the Lin family was worth more than him. high."

Lin Fanyue "pushed" and smiled, her heart was full again, and she was moved, "Actually, I have taken lightly."

"You look down on you, but your dad didn't." Mother Lin hugged Yueyue and looked at her cute, the more she looked at her, the more she liked it. "Fortunately, she looks more like you and doesn't look like her dad. I don't know. When did your brother get married and introduced him to a blind date last time, the girl was in trouble again."

Lin Fanyue's heart moved, "You didn't say it was successful last time, is it possible."

"Yes, but your brother suddenly made it clear to other girls a few days ago." Mother Lin was very sorry, "How good, people don't know what your brother likes."

Lin Fanyue thought of Song Junyue.

So coincidentally, Lin Fansen, who had eaten a meal last time, dismissed his thoughts soon afterwards. It's not like what really happened to the two of them.

The more I missed Lin Fansen's mouth last time, the more it itched my heart.

Song Qingrui has booked the room, maybe he knows what to order.

But I really don't want to ask him.

She didn't take the initiative to send WeChat to Song Qingrui anymore. It was really boring. Sometimes she followed Lin's mother to visit her grandparents or relatives' homes.

Less than a week after returning to Tongcheng, she also participated in the two banquets of the dinner party on behalf of Lin Mu.

After all, the Lin family is now one of the best in Tongcheng. The big family usually has a close relationship with this side and the wealthy. Various partners and relatives and friends at the end of the year sent invitations. There is a company feast at the end of the year. Or full moon wine.

Mother Lin, who just had dinner here, handed in an invitation to Lin Fanyue, "He's family, He Pingsheng will get married tomorrow, just to replace me to eat dinner.



You didn't have a good relationship with He Chi before. He will definitely go if he has his cousin."

In fact, Lin Fanyue didn't want to go to dinner recently. She always saw a lot of people ridicule. She looked like she was divorced and there was something very disgraceful.

"I know that those people have broken mouths, but those people are jealous of you." Mother Lin saw her, thinking "The mouth grows on others, you can't seal them with your body, you just have to live with your mouth. Just be happy."

"Yeah, damn I understand."

Lin Fanyue nodded.

The next day, she drove to the hotel and received a message from Song Qingrui on

the road. Remember to wear more clothes if the weather in Tongcheng is getting colder on WeChat.

Lin Fanyue went back coldly, I don't need your reminder if I know it.

Song Qingrui, you always want demeanor and not temperature.

When Lin Fanyue saw it, she looked at herself and dressed up.

Today, it' s the third time in Tongcheng, but she still has a vintage woolen coat. It' s okay to stay in the car. After going out, it will definitely be a bit cold. But as a divorcee, of course the female has to be amazing and let people know that even if she is divorced Those who have lost their lives are still beautiful.

Lin Fanyue, whose green light was on in front, did not reply again. After arriving at the hotel, Song Qingrui, who turned on his phone again, sent a "Happy New Year", a red envelope.

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She clicked it and received a 7777 red envelope.

Have ever been in love with a representative kiss who knows 77.

It's so annoying.

Lin Fanyue's reply after cursing in her heart, don't finish sending the red envelopes. No matter how many red envelopes you send, we can't possibly have it.

Why is Song Qingrui impossible for your body, problems?

Lin Fanyue laughed at you. The problem is that I am very healthy.

Song Qingrui, I am also healthy. Tomorrow, I will fly to see you at night after finishing work.

Lin Fanyue was taken aback and was not allowed to come.

Song Qingrui, what should I do? I don't want to see you.

Lin Fanyue was speechless before, why didn't I realize that he was so babbled before? My parents couldn't accept some of you if they came over, they would think about it, and I would be angry with you if you came over.

Song Qingrui, okay, that afternoon I video with you, let me see you, and I promised you.

Lin Fanyue was so annoyed by him that he had to keep a distance, and how embarrassing it would be to video with two people with him.

But it's worse in case he comes over tomorrow.

She had to agree to him temporarily.

He Chi suddenly heard a sound of "boom buzz" outside the car window. The smiling face of He Chi appeared in the window, "Listen to your mother who said you came for a drink today?"

"Just about to go in." Lin Fanyue quickly got out of the car.

He Chi glanced at her up and down, whistling jokingly, saying, "The divorced ones are getting more and more beautiful, so I want to chase you."

"Brother He Chi, don't be kidding, everyone knows that you have high-sightedness." Lin Fanyue laughed and joked. "By the way, when are you planning to get married, you can see that the children of Huo can make soy sauce."

"Marriage can't be anxious and it has nothing to do with age. I will get married if I have thought about it in my life." He Chi shrugged, "After all, I can't harm other women for a lifetime."

Lin Fanyue nodded. Don't look at He Chi's usual unruly appearance, but his relationship with men and women has always been pretty and well-measured.

He Chi, who took the elevator all the way up the two, suddenly said, "I'm afraid today, you don't want to see anyone."

Lin Fanyue was startled, "You said Jiang Peiyuan or Xin Ling?"

These two people are the last to want to see you in Tongcheng.

"He's recently cooperated with Renfei Group. I heard that Xin Ling recently married Renfei Group Chairman Dang Xuxian." He Chi smiled meaningfully. "This chairman is quite seventy years old. , It means."

Lin Fanyue's mouth twitched, "Xin Ling can't speak at such an age."

"I can't help Jiang Peiyuan, don't want Xin Lingling's. Everyone knows that she did those green tea bitches. Anyone from Qian's family who would marry her can only marry an old man if she doesn't like it." He Chiman The face was sarcasm.

Lin Fanyue was speechless and didn't know what Jiang Peiyuan used to think was kind and pure as a childhood sweetheart to marry a seventy-year-old man in order to be prosperous and wealthy.

I'm afraid I feel stupid.

But it has nothing to do with her.