

## **Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South**

### Chapter 2189

Lin Fanyue pursed her lips and said, "I'm not in the mood to quarrel with you for the New Year's Eve. It's bad luck or goodbye."

After hanging up the phone, she soon saw Song Rong's WeChat ID and wanted to add her.

But she ignored it at all.

Yes, two people have children. Although they are divorced, many parents still keep in touch for their children. But Lin Fanyue thinks that when they are with Song Rong, is it guilty to make a peaceful divorce and often video for the children?

Said, in order to facilitate Song Rongshi to see the child, but the child is only a few

months old and can't say that it is not yet, so I should often chat with Song Rongshi.

She really doesn't want to talk to this person anymore.

As for the relationship between Yueyue and Song Rongshi's father, it was because Yueyue wanted to contact him in the future. If you like Song Rong, you can contact more if you don't like it and it doesn't have to be because she doesn't intervene anyway.

"Lin Fanyue."

When Song Rong was in the old house of the Song family in the capital, he was half-dead when he saw that the phone was hung up.

He really wanted Yueyue to make this call tonight.

Many guests from the Song family came tonight. Several brothers and sisters from far

away brought their children. It was the best one. It was 11 months old and was very cute. Besides, Zhong Lingyue also mentioned Yueyue several times. He couldn't help calling Lin Fanyue.

He added Lin Fanyue to WeChat two more times because the other party didn't pay any attention to him. He knew that Lin Fanyue really didn't want to add himself.

He walked back to the living room depressed, only to find that Song Xingchen was sitting on the sofa and sending WeChat messages to read the content of the chat and he returned, Lin Fanyue.

The damn thing is that Lin Fanyue doesn't care about herself, and chats with Song Xingchen in the early hours of the new year.

An anger rushed up.

Song Rong violently snatched Song Xingchen's phone. He glanced at the chat history and saw that at one minute in the morning, Song Xingchen sent Lin Fanyue New Year's greetings and red envelopes. Lin Fanyue also quickly returned a Happy New Year red envelope. When I came over, I also sent a cute emoticon pack of Mooda.

"Brother, why are you stealing my phone?" Song Xingchen immediately got up and grabbed it.

When Song Rongshi avoided it, he slid up quickly. It was discovered that Song Xingchen and Lin Fanyue occasionally talked, and even Lin Fanyue often sent some photos of Yueyue to Song Xingchen.

He stared wide-eyed at Yue Yue's sweet smile, and the flames of jealousy rushed into his forehead unbearably.

"Song Xingchen originally you have been in contact in private."

Song Rongshi grabbed Song Xingchen by the collar and said, "Don't forget that I have divorced her and you have nothing to do with her."

## Chapter 2190

"It doesn't matter. She still has an uncle and a goddaughter. She is also my relative, and my niece and a mother. Isn't it normal for me to chat with her."

Song Xingchen usually has a good temper, and at the moment he is a little bit upset by Song Rongshi's fierceness.

"Really, then why do I think she is deliberately seduce you, you see she sent you these emoticons, full of ambiguity."  
Song Rongshi can't wait to drop his phone

on the spot, "Which uncle and sister-in-law are chatting like you So close there."

After Song Xingchen's mistake, his brows were frowning in anger, "Occasional greetings during the New Year and New Year holidays. This is basically polite, and these emojis are popular now. We young people often use them. Brother, I finally understand why my sister-in-law wants to follow me. You are divorced, and I find that you are really unreasonable."

"If it weren't for you to help Song Junyue at the beginning, would I divorce her? You can often see Yueyue's photos now, but my father has but hasn't received one."

Depression and anger all erupted this night. Song Rongshi accused, "Finally, Ning Lexia is also your sister-in-law. Are you half respectful of her to Lin Fanyue? Tonight, she

came over for dinner, and you didn't even say hello. With a slap, she was sitting there alone, no one was paying attention to her. Do you know that I am embarrassed."

"Because I don't like that woman at all, no one in the family likes it." Song Xingchen was also angry, "It's because you have to call her over for the New Year, and everyone is unhappy. If you like her, you can take her outside. Yes, who asked you to bring her back."

"Song Xingchen, do you think I dare not beat you?"

Song Rongshi lifted Song Xingchen's collar slightly hard.

"Let your brothers go downstairs and set off firecrackers, you are fine, there will be quarrels downstairs in the New Year."

At this time, upstairs, Song Ji and Song Junyue heard the movement and came down together.

"Dad, it was just right for you to come down." Song Xingchen complained, "I micro-channeled Fan Yue a New Year greeting, and then sent a New Year red envelope to Yue Yue. My brother asked me to trouble me like a lunatic, and even said Sister Fan Yue. Seduce me, and accused me of not saying hello to Ning Lexia tonight, and it's not that I didn't say hello alone, don't everyone ignore her? Is it because my young age is so bullying, my phone is still in his hand now ."

Originally, he was guilty of Song Rongshi's betrayal, but now it is completely gone. He feels that since Song Rongshi's contact with Ning Lexia, he has changed like a different person, which is unreasonable.



"Song Rongshi, are you going to have a look at your brain."

Song Jiren could not bear to curse, "Before I said that Fanyue and Qingrui had a leg, and now I say that Fanyue seduce your brother, then I clearly told you that I also received Fanyue's New Year greetings just now, am I? She also hooked up."

Song Rongshi was so scolded that he had even received his father. He was the only one who used to be the closest person, but he was the farthest away from Lin Fanyue.

At this moment, Song Rongshi suddenly felt suffocated.

"I got it too."

Zhong Lingwei said, "Even Fanyue and I chat basically every day. She often sends me some small videos and photos of Yueyue."

Even if you are divorced, and there are holidays and festivals, she will take the initiative to greet her, and she is very polite. , You accuse Xing Chen of not talking to Ning Lexia tonight, you also want to accuse us, Rongshi, before you brought Ning Lexia home for the New Year, none of us agreed, you begged us, I said she can come , The meal will let her eat, but we will not take care of it. You must bring her to have it."

"Mom, she is already your daughter-in-law, why can't you treat her like you did to Lin Fanyue at the beginning." Song Rongshi closed his eyes and said in pain, "Don't you see that she is so pitiful tonight, even She has been pleasing you all the time."

Song Junyue said coldly, "I don't think she is pitiful. There are people like us, and there is no way to accept a junior as a beginner."

Zhong Lingwei felt the same way, but she was also very tired by Song Rongshi, "Rongshi, I beg you to let your parents go. When we are old, we must also force us to accept a woman who doesn't like having a woman as a wife. In the presence of so many relatives tonight, she put on a pitiful and aggrieved appearance to show to anyone. It ' s not because of her disfigurement and handicap. Even if everything is normal, I don ' t like it because she is wrong in her mind."

## Chapter 2191

"Enough is that you don't like her and you don't like her. Why did you attack her like this? Fortunately, she got divorced tonight."

Song Rongshi angrily threw the phone on the sofa and turned and disappeared into the night.

Song Xingchen picked up the phone and said helplessly, "Mom, I really think that since I was with that Ning Lexia, my personality has become more and more weird. Sometimes I don't want to talk to him."

Zhong Lingwei was silent and didn't say anything, she acquiesced.

Not to mention Song Xingchen, even her mother was very tired when she got along with Song Rong.

Before, I always wanted to let him break contact with Ning Lexia, but now I don't have any hope.

In fact, Song Junyue said, "I heard that since Jiang Qingxin took over Yuexinyan's company, it has developed very fast. It even tried to encircle Oulansheng with other cosmetics companies because Oulansheng's domestic market has been divided by one-

third. After the end of the year, the competition will become more fierce, but if it is not done well, Oulansheng may all be acquired."

"so serious."

Song Xingchen was stunned, "Isn't he, he's always quite capable."

Song Ji coldly snorted, "A man who wants to make big things doesn't necessarily have to have a woman who can help him, but at least there must be a woman who can make him feel at ease in his career. Ning Lexia must be behind. The tossing is that every time you come to our side to have a meal when you see Rong, Ning Lexia keeps on the phone. Is it just like that when Rongshi can go out to socialize with peace of mind?"

Suddenly it was Song Xingchen who didn't know whether to pity Song Rongshi or not.

He said that he was self-sufficient. "He seems to be the only company he can handle now, but Oulan Sheng is the only one he wants. If this is collapsed, I guess it will bring him a fatal blow. Is that whether you want to help him or not? A family game is just in case he really has nothing."

"Do you want us to help Rongshi deal with Lin Fanyue and Jiang Qingxin?" Song Junyue suddenly raised her eyebrows.

Song Xingchen opened his mouth to be embarrassed, "That's good if it's not complicated."

Song Junyue said lightly, "Don't say that our Song family doesn't understand the cosmetics market at all. Even if we understand it, we can't intervene. Behind Jiang Qingxin, who is the Cang Yutian couple is because these two people are the world's

top luxury brands and cutting-edge technology. Of course, Jiang Qingxin refused to come to work with Jiang Qingxin. She and Lin Fanyue did indeed want to make a local makeup brand, but they should not embarrass others."

"Not bad." Song Ji also had to nod and agree. "Furthermore, Rongshi, it was because he and Ji Ziyuan were in the horns. Good friends can use Ji Ziyuan's contacts in the entertainment circle to reverse Olan Sheng's reputation. But he did it for Ning Lexia also angered Ji Ziyuan. Now that Ji Ziyuan's resources are relying on Jiang Qingxin, your brother lost, it's normal."

Zhong Lingwei resigned and said, "All we can do is say that even if your brother loses in the future, we will at least not starve to death."

"Brother shouldn't divorce Fanyue." Song Xingchen pouted.

"How do you know that he has no regrets in his heart." Song Junyue said meaningfully.

Song Xingchen was stunned for a moment because he remembered that the way Song Rong looked at his cell phone before was clear and jealous.

But what's the use of jealousy? Who makes him not cherish it?

Before the Spring Festival, Lin Fanyue and Lin Fansen flew back to the capital together.

She didn't tell anyone about the return.

But after the plane arrived at the airport, she just came out with her luggage.

At the exit, Song Qingrui was already standing there and waiting. It was black hair.



Underneath was a clear face, star-like eyes and exquisite thick eyebrows. He didn't wear it. It was very fashionable. The simple army green down jacket and jeans were underneath. Wearing a pair of white shoes is nothing but a model-like figure, so Lin Fanyue can see it at a glance.

The last time the two met, Lin Fanyue was distraught when they left the hotel in Tongcheng seven days ago.

## Chapter 2192

In the past seven days, although Song Qingrui and her had been chatting every day, they suddenly met Lin Fanyue and still felt nervous.

Lin Fansen also saw Song Qingrui's eyes flashing with surprise and strode over to say hello.

"Brother Fansen has me to pick Fanyue and them back to the presidential palace." Song Qingrui said with a smile.

"Fan Yue said that I didn't come back with you. I still want to send him there later. Since you are here, I will trouble you." Lin Fansen said. My parents dragged me to bring it to your family."

"Brother Fansen trouble." After Song Qingrui and Lin Fansen greeted a few words, their hands were extremely natural and stretched out towards Yue Yue in Lin Fanyue's arms, saying, "I haven't seen Yueyue for a long time. Some have come and let me hug you."

Yueyue was very happy to say "Yeah" when he saw that he didn't recognize the birth.

Lin Fanyue was speechless, her arm was sore, and she handed it over to Yueyue.

Ten minutes later, Lin Fansen helped Lin Fanyue stuff his luggage into the back seat of the car. Youcai and his assistants left.

Song Qingrui didn't take the driver, only Lin Fanyue and Yueyue mother and daughter were there.

"How do you know I came back today."

Lin Fanyue said the first sentence when he glanced at the people around him.

"The heart naturally knows." Song Qingrui smiled and gently squeezed her small face.

Lin Fanyue's face immediately blushed because of the affectionate movements, and she hurriedly looked around the parking lot.

"Why are you so nervous and no one knows us? It's like cheating." Song Qingrui quipped.

"Our identity can only be sneaky." Lin Fanyue said with a grimace.

"I don't care about it. Even if I take you to see my parents today, it doesn't matter." Song Qingrui said, "I am confident that my parents can allow you to be with me."

"If you agree with me, you are also persecuting and threatening them." Lin Fanyue snorted, "At that time, people from the Song family will call me a vixen."

"A vixen is not good?" Song Qingrui said with a look of surprise, "Only, peerless beauty can be a vixen, okay do you know how many women in the world want to be a vixen are not qualified? ."

Lin Fanyue said angrily, "I won't quibble with you. Anyway, you are now in the trial. If you are dissatisfied with me, I will replace you."

"Okay, okay, with me, isn't it cautious? With this or not, as soon as you get back to the capital, I will pick you up right away."

Song Qingrui quickly opened the car door and said, "Goddess, please get in the car."

Lin Fanyue raised her eyebrows and sat in with a goddess Faner.

Song Qingrui hurriedly put Yueyue in her arms and while bending over, she took the opportunity to kiss her on the lips.

Lin Fanyue looked up annoyed and saw that Song Qingrui's lips were also covered with her lipstick. There was that scene that immediately made her "pussy" with a smile, "Song Qingrui has you all with my lipstick, okay."

"Really." Song Qingrui touched her thin lips and frowned after seeing the lipstick on it.

"Don't you women use lipsticks that can't be kissed off."