

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2203

Lin Fanyue: [Your mother didn't say anything about you, right?]

Song Qingrui: [It's not what you told me before, I didn't listen.]

Lin Fanyue: [So you really are going to the grassroots tomorrow?]

Song Qingrui: [Yes, do you want to comfort me?]

Lin Fanyue: [Haha, deserve it, who made you like me.]

Song Qingrui: [No way, someone is charming, beautiful, sexy, cute, sweet and capable]

Lin Fanyue almost laughed: [You boast, why don't you continue to boast, I haven't heard enough.]

Song Qingrui: [Uh, I can't praise it anymore, it seems too false to praise it again.]

Lin Fanyue: [Huh, angry, so I have this advantage?]

Song Qingrui immediately threw over an emoticon that knelt down and begged his wife for forgiveness.

Lin Fanyue laughed, but sent a very angry emoticon: [Who is your wife?]

Song Qingrui: [Alright, baby, in order not to make you angry, I decided to betray my beauty late at night.]

Lin Fanyue: [? ? ?]

Her heart thumped and thumped, what is the betrayal of beauty in the middle of the night?

Thinking about it, Song Qingrui sent a selfie again. Inside, he was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling mirror in the cloakroom. He was wearing only a pair of thin gray pajamas, shirtless, and the light above his head fell on the neatly arranged. On the abdominal muscles, the downward mermaid line disappeared from the edge of the pajama pants, which is simply imaginative.

In the dead of night, Lin Fanyue glanced at the photos on the phone, and a wave of energy and blood surged over her head.

This is so vivid.

Although once when she went to see him in the morning, she accidentally saw him shirtless the last time, but at that time she just took a quick glance, unlike now she can stare at the photos presumptuously and study his figure carefully. She remembered

that he didn't seem to have so many abdominal muscles last time, so maybe he had secretly practiced recently.

Sure enough, he is a scheming man, too scheming.

Lin Fanyue coveted his figure for a while, and then typed in a very shameless reply: stinky hooligan, you are so shameless, what pants are you still wearing.

It's just that after finishing writing, she didn't feel quite right, as if she was hinting at something with the radical technique.

Just about to delete it, Yue Yue, who was sleeping next to her, suddenly snorted and opened her eyes crying.

She quickly threw the phone on the quilt, hurriedly bent down, and lightly patted Yueyue's chest.

Yueyue cried hummingly for a while, and fell asleep again after five or six minutes of tossing.

She picked up the phone and was shocked to find that the WeChat message seemed to have touched the quilt just now and it was sent out inadvertently.

Two minutes ago, Song Qingrui sent a WeChat message: [What does "blushing" mean, do you want me to take photos without my pants?]

A minute ago, Song Qingrui: [Ahem, I can't do it, but I try my best.]

" "

Lin Fanyue's brain was struck by lightning.

God, please cut down a thunder and let her die.

Or talk about a piece of tofu and see if you can kill yourself.

She quickly replied: No, you have misunderstood. Just now Yueyue woke up, I will coax her.

It' s not finished yet, a photo has already been sent over there.

She clicked tremblingly, downloaded the whole picture, and almost sprayed her nosebleed.

Song Qingrui only wore a pair of men's boxer shorts. The gray pajamas just now were gone, and two slender legs were exposed straight in the air.

She really didn't want to see, but her eyes remained uncontrollably and carefully on the photo.

After a while, his cheeks became hot.

Song Qingrui sent a message: [This is already my limit, it really doesn't work.

Lin Fanyue wanted to die in embarrassment, as if she forced herself to look at him.

She actually didn't mean that at all.

But the information was sent by himself, and now he wouldn't believe it even if he explained it.

She covered her face with the quilt.

I don't want to talk anymore, I don't want to see him anymore.

However, she did not reply, and the phone rang quickly again.

Song Qingrui: [Why don't you say anything, are you still dissatisfied?]

Song Qingrui: [Don't be angry, okay, I'm afraid to scare you, next time I will show you whether it is good.]

She picked it up and almost wanted to vomit blood.

What is he making up for?

If he doesn't reply again, will he really send it back.

She hurriedly said: "Song Qingrui, you are endless, I didn't encourage you to take pictures, okay, I didn't respond to you because Yueyue was crying, I coaxed him, you have enough, don't brainstorm."

After speaking, he sent a lot of emoticons of "hammer you".

Song Qingrui: [So that's it, but who made you send that kind of misunderstanding

information, is Yueyue still crying, do you want me to come over to coax? 】

Lin Fanyue: [Go away, I don't want to care about you, this scumbag, I'm going to sleep. 】

Throwing the phone, she quickly turned off the light and fell asleep, but her mind was full of Song Qingrui's photos and couldn't sleep.

I'm so annoying.

I got insomnia because of being too annoying

The next day, after she woke up, she looked at the ceiling without tears for a while before taking Yueyue to the front hall for breakfast.

As soon as I arrived at the door, I heard Song Nian's cold order from inside, "Wait a

moment, give Assistant Wang all the things in your hand, then you will not need to take care of all the affairs of the Presidential Palace."

"good."

As soon as Song Qingrui finished speaking, Song Nian had already broken his chopsticks and left.

Lin Fanyue watched Song Nian pass in front of her with a face. The president's anger made her a little bit weak. It was the first time she saw Song Nian get such a big fire.

Lin Wei wiped the corners of her mouth and walked with her husband in disappointment with a cold face.

The servant came and picked up the chopsticks on the floor, and the whole restaurant was quiet.

Lin Fanyue bit her scalp and walked over. After Song Qingrui smiled calmly at her, she asked the servant to bring a set of tableware.

"Are you all right." Lin Fanyue gave him a tentative look.

At this moment, she stopped thinking about the embarrassing thing last night, and now she is full of Song Qingrui's difficulties.

"What can you do," Song Qingrui slowly poured her a cup of soy milk, "women drink more soy milk to whiten and maintain their beauty."

"Oh."

The restaurant is surrounded by the eyeliner of the presidential palace, and Lin Fanyue dare not say more.

Until the breakfast, the two of them walked to the parking lot together, Song Qingrui copied his trouser pockets with a nonchalant appearance, while Lin Fanyue next to him was preoccupied.

"What are you thinking?" Song Qingrui suddenly turned his face to ask.

"Godfather is very scary when he is angry." Lin Fanyue told the truth, "As expected of the president, if I would have no guts to contend with him."

"Is the president scary?" Song Qingrui chuckled lightly.

"Of course it's scary, the one with the highest rights in China." Lin Fanyue pouted.

"Some things are not that simple." Song Qingrui was a bit taller than her, and easily touched her head, "Look at it. After a month,

it's not me who will bow his head, it's my dad."

Lin Fanyue almost wanted to say that he was bragging, but seeing his determined eyes and thinking of his old style, he couldn't help asking, "Why?"

"My dad may never realize that I am his strongest left arm and right arm. I usually help him with too many things. After he cuts me off, he will be struggling."

Song Qingrui smiled nonchalantly, "He doesn't even know how many things I have helped him handle behind the scenes over the years. For some people, you will discover his importance only when you lose them."

Lin Fanyue suddenly curled his lips, "Well, you have already controlled everything. I thought you could abandon your position for me, and I was moved in vain."

The warm light of the morning fell on her small white face and tomato-colored red lips, and her smart eyes showed an angry and coquettish look.

Song Qingrui clenched her fist tightly and almost couldn't control her kiss.

He was really a little fairy, dressed so beautifully early in the morning.

"Fan Yue, what I said to you yesterday is true, but I have also told you that since I have decided to pursue you, I am fully prepared. I don't want it. I want to be with you in the future. , Someone can stop me and persecute me easily. I don't want to be the former sister Junyue. I want to make my own love for my love, understand."

Song Qingrui looked at her against the sun, her handsome face was extremely young, but her words made her feel at ease.

"Okay, I get it, I'm in the car."

She opened the door and got into her car.

The two left the presidential palace one after another.

Soon, the news that Song Qingrui was downgraded made the news.

After Song Nian ascended to the presidency, the media had picked up the identity of the son of the president, the upstart. In the eyes of Chinese people, Song Qingrui is handsome and capable, and may even become the youngest president of China in the future.

Now that he has been beaten to the grassroots level of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, the media has begun to speculate that Song Qingrui is celebrating the New Year. He did something wrong and was

severely reprimanded and demoted to work at the grassroots level by the president.

The media made up a lot of vibes and ridicule on the Internet.

After reading it, Lin Fanyue complained to Song Qingrui: "These media are really making up, as if they are staying under the president's desk and know everything."

"The media don't always do this."

The person involved, Song Qingrui, was quite indifferent, "Don't worry, you won't discuss me tomorrow. The other one from the Song family is also quite worthy of discussion recently."

Lin Fanyue was taken aback, she knew he was talking about Song Rongshi.

Song Rongshi's wedding with Ning Lexia is about to be held tomorrow. It is said that

Song Rongshi used a helicopter to greet the relatives. This wedding cost 50 million yuan and even booked the only seven-star hotel in China. The media also found out that Song Rongshi had given away tens of millions of diamond rings and jewelry, and the bride price was even more expensive.

The more gorgeous and sensational the wedding, the more ridiculous Lin Fanyue's ex-wife will be.

Originally, Lin Fanyue really didn't want to care, but Song Rongshi was really doing too much, it was like slapping her in the face abruptly.

"Fan Yue, no one in the Song family will go tomorrow. That wedding will be a joke, don't think about it." Song Qingrui comforted.

"I know, but I'm still quite angry. Song Rongshi simply trampled my face on the ground." Lin Fanyue complained angrily.

"Brother Rongshi himself shouldn't want to hold such a big wedding." Song Qingrui said, "Leaving the Song Group, Ou Lansheng's status is also at stake. Brother Rongshi probably doesn't have a lot of liquidity in his hands. It must be Ning Lexia. It's something to be done."

"Heh, Ning Lexia just wanted to make me jealous and want to slap me in the face." Lin Fanyue really hates Song Rong now when his teeth are itchy, even if he cheats, there is no one who can still marry Xiaosan with such a high profile. Come here.

"Well, don't think about it. When we get married, I will also give you a grand wedding, and I promise to make you

beautiful." Song Qingrui smiled and comforted.

"Who is going to marry you?" Lin Fanyue groaned, "Furthermore, I am not a person who admires vanity so much. In my opinion, the wedding should not be too big, as long as it is romantic and happy, the formality is enough."

"Well, I remembered it."

"Don't say it, I seem to have agreed to your marriage proposal. You are still in the internship period, and your boyfriend hasn't turned up." Lin Fanyue hummed.

"Okay, I'll behave well, can I go to a movie on a date tomorrow night?"

"Also," Lin Fanyue agreed without thinking.

It happens to be the wedding of Song Rongshi tomorrow. She might be more and

more angry by herself. At this time, her boyfriend will be accompanied and coaxed, and her mood will not be so bad.

The next day.

Seven-star hotel, a grand wedding is about to take place.

In the presidential suite on the 22nd floor, Ning Lexia wore a wedding dress studded with gorgeous diamonds. When several makeup artists made up Ning Lexia, they all complimented them with admiration.

"Miss Ning, your facial features are so exquisite. It's the first time that I put makeup on the bride so easy and simple."

"Miss Ning, your wedding dress is so beautiful. I heard that Song Shao invited a top foreign wedding designer to tailor it to

you. It's all diamonds. Song Shao is really kind to you."

"Oh, what else is Miss Ning's name? It should be Mrs. Song Shao."

"Madam, your diamond ring is so big, like a dove egg, I really envy you."

" "

Song Rongshi stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, listening to the crowds of people behind him clamoring and clamoring, only feeling that his chest was as annoying as a big rock.

What is the first time applying makeup to the bride is so easy and simple.

Starting at 5 o'clock in the morning, I am still touching up my makeup. Is it simple?

As for Mrs. Song Shao.

Obviously this name belonged to another person not long ago.

He didn't want to hear others call Ning Lexia like that.

"Rongshi, are your parents here?" Ning Lexia asked him suddenly.

Song Rongshi's handsome face froze, he turned his head and said to the makeup artists: "You go out and wait first."

When there were only two people left in the room, he said, "My parents are not available today and won't come."

"What do you mean by no time? You are their son. You get married today." Ning Lexia became excited, "If they don't come today, will our wedding be laughed at?"

"No, today's wedding is so grand, others will only envy you." Song Rongshi comforted in a low voice.

"Well, even if your parents don't come, you will come with so many relatives in the Song family." Ning Lexia retreated and said second.

"Le Xia, the wedding is only a matter for the two of us." Song Rongshi didn't want to lie to her.

"Then you mean that one of your Song family will not come today?" Ning Lexia's whole person is not good. "What do they mean, do they dislike me as a handicapped person, do I just embarrass you Song family like this? ."

"No, don't you think so."

"Those people will laugh at me behind your back." Ning Lexia interrupted him upset.

