

**Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2219**

"Brother Rongshi, Fanyue didn't want to answer your call before let me answer it."

Song Qingrui gently explained, "She is coaxing Yueyue to sleep. If you want to see Yueyue, you can visit her at the Presidential Palace anytime during the day."

"She is coaxing Yueyue to stay there for what you are doing." Song Rongshi warned like a jealous husband, "Song Qingrui, what are you thinking about."

"You are already divorced." Song Qingrui reminded him timely that he didn't want to quarrel with Song Rongshi, it made no sense.

"Even if divorced, she will be my child's mother." Song Rongshi felt a sharp pain in her chest, and said angrily, "You stay away from her."

"Brother Rongshi, it's so late, you have time to take care of your ex-wife, it would be better to spend more time to take care of your current wife."

Song Qingrui ended the call.

Within two seconds, Song Rongshi called again.

He frowned, Song Rong is sick tonight, it's endless.

To be honest, he admired Song Rongshi when he was a child, but now he is less and less admired. The road was chosen by Song Rongshi himself. A few days ago, he had a high-profile wedding with Ning Lexia. Now he always Call the ex-wife.

Eating the bowl and looking at the pot?

There is no sense of responsibility at all, willful and reckless.

He simply blocked Song Rongshi's phone call.

After returning to the bedroom, Lin Fanyue coaxed Yueyue to fall asleep, with the baby bottle in his mouth.

Seeing him coming, Lin Fanyue handed him the milk bottle, then gently hugged Yueyue to sleep on the bed, then asked softly, "Why did Song Rongshi call?"

"I don't know, after hearing that I answered the call, I accused me of staying with you so late and let me leave." Song Qingrui returned his phone to him, "I hung up and he still called me insidiously, afraid of him. It makes you black for the time being."

"He has something wrong," Lin Fanyue said disgustedly. "He used to stay away from Ning Lexia all night and didn't think it was wrong. I only stayed with you until nine

o'clock. He thought it was inappropriate.  
Mark."

"Facts have proved that there is a problem with lonely men and women staying together at night and reluctant to go back to the room."

Song Qingrui smiled and hugged her affectionately from behind. The heating was turned on in the house, and the woman in her arms was wearing pink plush pajamas, her face was clean and clean, her skin was ruddy, and there was a fresh fragrance after bathing.

He bowed his head and couldn't help but kissed her on the side.

Lin Fanyue's pretty face was hot.

This is in her room. It's ten o'clock again, and the hot male temperature hits, which inevitably makes people confused.

Suddenly, there was the sound of footsteps outside, and the door of the room was not closed, so she hurriedly pushed Song Qingrui away.

"Miss Lin, is Yue Yue asleep?"

Aunt Liu came in.

"Just fell asleep." Song Qingrui hurriedly covered her mouth and yawned, "This girl is too noisy tonight. I have to let me accompany her to make trouble. I can't change to her mother. I'm tired from playing with her. Finally fell asleep."

"Yueyue also likes you very much, Master." Aunt Liu said with a smile, "On weekdays, the most men you come into contact with

are the young masters. Although children still don't understand dad, they subconsciously see you as very important."

"Yes, Aunt Liu, you go to sterilize the baby bottle, I'll go back to sleep first."

Song Qingrui handed the baby bottle to Aunt Liu, and then squeezed his eyes at Lin Fanyue ambiguously before leaving.

After the room calmed down, Lin Fanyue chuckled softly, "Exciting drama."

On the other side, after Song Rongshi called many times, he couldn't get through Lin Fanyue's phone anymore, only to realize that the other party had blocked him.

Damn Song Qingrui, he must have done it.

Song Rongshi punched the steering wheel with a fist, and now everyone in his family was saying that Song Qingrui liked men, he

didn't believe it at all. Song Qingrui was very cunning, and he might be brewing some conspiracy to get Lin Fanyue.

He shouldn't get divorced.

But now it's too late to say anything.

A feeling of collapse lingers in my heart, but it seems that I can't find a way to vent.

At twelve o'clock in the evening, Song Rongshi returned to the house with a full body of alcohol.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw Ning Lexia sitting in a wheelchair looking at him with tears on his face, "Why don't you answer my phone? I called you more than ten in one night, did you deliberately not want to pick me up? ."

"No, I just drank too much while socializing outside, slept in the car for a while, and didn't hear it."

Song Rongshi rubbed her colic temple, very tired, and didn't have the strength to coax her.

"Drink too much, don't you know how to ask the driver to take you back, Song Rong, after we got married, you went home every day, avoiding my touch. No, you regret it, right?"

When Ning Lexia looked at Song Rong in front of her, her shirt buttons were lazily opened, she walked swayingly, her face flushed, and her dejected appearance instantly stimulated her.

If it was before, she could still control it, but during this period of time, the body could not get his comfort at night. During the day,



she was alone in the luxurious but temperatureless villa. Even if she wanted to go out, she would have inconvenience in her legs and feet. Sometimes the servants would push her. When she goes to the street, she has to endure the strange look of others.

Ning Lexia, who was once held in the moon by many stars, has never tasted this kind of taste.

She waited and waited, and finally waited until he came back, and finally broke out in anger.

Song Rongshi didn't want to care about her, and went straight upstairs.

"Talk to me." Ning Lexia grabbed his sleeve and said fiercely, "You don't even want to talk to me now, or you are thinking about Lin Fanyue, you are a healthy person who miss her. People, but don't forget, who

caused me to be like this, who caused our children."

"Have you said enough?"

The temple seemed to have been hit, and Song Rongshi yelled out of control.

The room fell silent abruptly, Ning Lexia looked at him blankly, and couldn't believe Song Rongshi would yell at him like this.

A few seconds later, she burst into tears, "You yell at me. When Song Rong, you yelled at me only a few days after we got married. What's the point of my life? You might as well let me die."

She said she was about to hit the wall while shaking her wheelchair.

Song Rong was tired and weak, but still stepped forward to grab the wheelchair.

"You let go, I don't want to live anymore, it's so boring to live." Ning Lexia hammered him hard.

Song Rongshi didn't move until she was tired from the hammer and wept loudly.

Ning Lexia thought Song Rongshi would coax her like before, but she cried until her voice became uncomfortable, and Song Rongshi didn't say a word.

Gradually, she stopped by herself and looked at him sadly, "Rongshi, do you know, I have you now, I have nothing, I can't be a mother, can't walk, and can't even eat by myself? Pick up vegetables."

Song Rongshi looked down at her hand and suddenly asked, "Le Xia, on the day you were kidnapped, did Lin Fanyue really break your hands and feet?"

"It's not her, who else can it be." Ning Lexia was stunned, and cried.

Song Rong remembered what Ruan Yan said.

Ruan Yan said that Ning Lexia knew that she was not kidnapped by Lin Fanyue at all.

However, who of them is worthy of belief.

Perhaps, the only certainty is that Ruan Yan is indeed the murderer.

"Le Xia, it was not Fanyue who kidnapped you." Song Rongshi looked at her weakly and said.

Ning Lexia froze. Of course she knew that Lin Fanyue had not kidnapped herself, but when she woke up, Song Rongshi said it was Lin Fanyue. She was disfigured and lame again, so naturally she would also be charged with Lin Fanyue. Only when Song

Rongshi knew that Lin Fanyue was vicious, would he completely give up Lin Fanyue.

But where did Song Rongshi know now.

At that moment, she had a lot of thoughts in her mind. After more than ten seconds, she pretended to be ignorant and said, "How is it possible? Didn't you say that when you rescued me, people got stolen and received? She hates me, she thinks I want to destroy your marriage, so I want to destroy me in that terrible way."

As she said, she hugged her head in pain, "It's too painful. All of that is a nightmare for me. I don't want to think about it in this life."

Song Rongshi sympathized with her and also sympathized with herself.

It was a nightmare for her, but it was not for herself.

He was also very tired and didn't have the strength to hug her and coax her, "I always thought it was her before, but today I learned that the kidnapper is Ruan Yan, not Fanyue, she just helped Ruan Yan commit crimes."

"what?"

Ning Lexia couldn't play anymore, she stared wide, and she couldn't believe it, "It's impossible, I don't know Ruan Yan, I have no grievances with her, do Lin Fanyue want to return to you? By my side, I lied to you in this way."

"No, Ruan Yan was a friend of Ning Xiaoxiao ' s childhood. She was protected by Ji Ziyuan behind her. With Lin Fanyue ' s crimes, I never suspected her. I checked. On

the day of the crime, Lin Fanyue was always there. The Presidential Palace did not contact the group of kidnappers."

Song Rongshi murmured and explained the truth to her.

Ning Lexia was completely stupid, she didn't expect Ruan Yan to hurt herself.

Ruan Yan was still involved with Ning Xiaoxiao, and it was Ning Xiaoxiao's bitch, how could he die without leaving any bones?

No, what Ruan Yan did to herself, she had to take revenge.

But the only thing she can rely on now is Song Rongshi. After Song Rongshi knew that Lin Fanyue hadn't kidnapped herself, she would definitely think of her ex-wife and child again, and she must not let him have a chance to go back.

After making up his mind quickly, Ruan Yan broke down and cried, "Why did this happen? Why did Lin Fanyue help Ruan Yan guilty? She is helping the criminals to cover up the truth. No wonder Ruan Yan dares to be so confident, what did I do wrong? Now, Xiaoxiao's death has nothing to do with me, and I don't want an accident in the Ning family. I am alone in the entire Ning family, alone, without even a relative. Who knows my suffering."

After crying, she hurriedly grabbed Song Rongshi's hand, "Rongshi, you should hurry up to call the police. You must not let Ruan Yan get away with it."

"There is no way, Ji Ziyuan has helped Ruan Yan destroy all the evidence for so long. Ruan Yan is now Ziyuan's woman." Song Rongshi whispered.



"Ke Ziyuan is your brother, can't you be better than a woman." Ning Lexia bit her lip in disbelief, "If Ruan Yan always wants extravagance, she is leaning on Ji Ziyuan with her back and Lin Fanyue Help, maybe she will find ways to deal with me, Rongshi, I'm so scared."

Song Rongshi opened her mouth with difficulty, and finally whispered: "She didn't dare, and I won't let her hurt you."

Ning Lexia threw himself into his arms and cried, "Rongshi, I hate it, this world has no laws, and those who hurt me can't get sanctions. Lin Fanyue can hate me and kill me. Why? To shield the murderer."

Song Rong was startled, then fell silent.

Yes, he only thought that Lin Fanyue didn't kidnap Ning Lexia, but he forgot that she was helping the murderer.

Ruan Yan's breaking the law is a violation of the law, and even her behavior can be called vicious. If the murderer is not severely punished, it may become even more severe.

The next morning.

Song Rong went to Yuexinyan Company early, and he waited in the parking lot for nearly an hour before seeing Lin Fanyue's car come in.

Soon, Lin Fanyue walked out with a bag, wearing a pair of vintage jeans, showing the slender legs and hip curves vividly, with a light-colored shirt and cashmere vest on her upper body, and her long, slightly curly hair is neat and tidy. The pan was turned into a ball head, with diamond-encrusted pearl earrings hanging from the ears, and the whole body exuded the breath of youth and

sunshine, and it was completely invisible like a woman who had given birth to a child.

Song Rongshi was stunned. The last time he saw Lin Fanyue was a year ago, she was wearing a heavy down jacket, and now spring is here, and the whole person seems to be radiant with vitality.

Faintly, he felt that the aura on Lin Fanyue's body was not the same as before, and now she should be brighter and more radiant, and she couldn't be more specific.

After a daze, seeing that Lin Fanyue was about to enter the building, he quickly got out of the car and rushed over, "Lin Fanyue."

Hearing the familiar voice, Lin Fanyue subconsciously wanted to speed up. She didn't want to pay attention to him.

However, thinking that he would run here to block people, he would probably catch up.

She paused, turned around, and frowned when she saw Song Rong's unshaven face.

I remember that Song Rongshi's dress was more exquisite and beautiful than the popular little fresh meat on TV. People in their thirties look almost like twenty-four or five. Now I don't know whether it is the worse that he and Ning Le Xia Zi crossed. The company has too many troubles, and it's not as caring as before. There are even wrinkles on the clothes, the bags under the eyes are heavy, and the hair is too long and unregulated. It looks like it is older than the real age.

When she used to like Song Rong, a large part of the reason was because of his appearance.

Men like beautiful women, and women are no exception.

In addition, she had just separated from Song Qingrui in the morning, and after Song Qingrui's clean face flashed in her mind, for the first time, she thought of disgusting Song Rongshi's appearance.

"Is there anything?" she asked calmly.

Song Rongshi looked at her young and beautiful face, his chest was severely blocked, and he said hoarsely: "Of course something is wrong, why did you let Song Qingrui answer my call last night? Did he black me out? I'm Yueyue. Father, why did he pretend to block me."

"I blocked you." Lin Fanyue said lightly, "At that night, a married man kept calling me. I need to avoid suspicion. Qing Rui also told you that you want Yueyue. You can go to the presidential palace, I don't think we always need to contact."

Song Rongshi blurted out embarrassingly:  
"Since you know you want to avoid suspicion with me in the evening, why don't you know how to avoid suspicion with Song Qingrui? Do you have any sense of shame if you are staying with lone men and widows so late?"

