

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2259-2262

Although the man in front of him didn't have Song Rongshi's pretty face, his worth, status, and prospects were definitely better than Song Rongshi's.

It just so happened that Song Rong didn't want to see her now, and it was time for her to get ready to leave.

Fortunately, my face is okay, but my legs and feet are inconvenient.

It really doesn't work, even with hypnotism, she has to take down this man.

After arriving at the hospital, Aunt Wang anxiously wanted to contact Song Rongshi.

Ning Lexia hurriedly stopped her and said with tears in her eyes, "Don't bother him. Even if you contact him, he won't come. He

dislikes me for being a lame man and embarrassing him. I know it."

Aunt Wang recalled Song Rong's indifference recently, and had nothing to say.

The man on the side was full of sympathy, "Your husband is too much."

"It's normal for him to dislike me like this." Ning Lexia covered her leg in pain.

"It doesn't matter, since I bumped into you, I will accompany you for the checkup, and I will bear the medical expenses."

The man personally pushed her to check.

Ning Lexia had something wrong with her legs, but after a check-up in a hospital she had never been to, the doctor prescribed some medicine.

After the check, the man took out his mobile phone, "Well, I'll tell you my phone number. If you still feel uncomfortable afterward, you can contact me again. My name is Yu Gaoze."

"Okay." Ning Lexia put his phone away after writing down his number.

Yu Gaoze looked at her and smiled, "Aren't you afraid that I'll lie to you if you don't dial my number?"

"Ah?" Ning Lexia was stunned for a while, showing her ignorance, "It shouldn't be, you are so good, if you lied to me, you wouldn't have accompanied me for so long in the examination just now, you are a good person. "

Yu Gaoze showed an appreciative smile, "You're quite fond of it, I'll take you back."

Taking Ning Lexia to the villa all the way, Yu Gaoze didn't leave in a hurry, but waited for Ning Lexia to enter, the corner of his mouth curled into an intriguing smile.

Not long after leaving, Cang Yan's phone came in, "How?"

"This woman is a bitch." Yu Gaoze smiled, "I didn't even start hooking her, she couldn't wait to approach me when she saw my watch."

"Haha, the watch that my sister was looking for, she definitely knows it." Cang Yan said, "But you have to be careful and don't show any clues."

"Don't worry, she's more eager than me. Look, as long as I throw a bait, she will take the initiative to contact me. It's not difficult at all to kidnap her into bed."

"Brother, I have wronged you." Cang Yan said with a smile.

"There's nothing wrong with it, anyway, a woman is needed to solve her needs, but it's just another woman, as long as she's not sick." Yu Gaoze said with a playful look, "And this kind of woman can definitely be let go in bed."

"There is no disease, you can take it easy."

The weather in China is getting warmer.

When Lin Fanyue came back from training, it was already April.

This time, the company personally sent a team to pick up the plane. Not only company colleagues, but also several reporters were arranged to come to the scene.

Lin Fanyue and Zhao Tiantian walked out of the exit. Colleagues outside held up a piece of red silk and satin that read: [Warmly welcome the Yue Xinyan research team to return from quel's inspection.]

visit.

Lin Fanyue's mouth twitched, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, but I have to say that the difference between inspection and training is a world of difference.

Immediately afterwards, Jiang Qingxin brought flowers to her and Zhao Tiantian in person, and then no one gave a hug.

When it was Lin Fanyue's turn, she pinched Jiang Qingxin's back speechlessly, "So many tricks, what's the matter?"

"As for the news later." Jiang Qingxin whispered, "Let the outside world know that

our Yue Xinyan is already in line with the big international brands."

Lin Fanyue: ""

After finishing the reporter's interview, Lin Fanyue had time to look around.

"What are you looking at? Get in my car."
Jiang Qingxin pulled her over and said with a smile.

"Song Qingrui didn't come to pick me up, it's totally unreasonable." Lin Fanyue lost her temper unhappily.

"Then did you say let him pick it up?"

"I said that the company team will come to pick me up, he doesn't have to." Lin Fanyue snorted coldly, "But what the women say is the opposite, I'm on a business trip for two months, and I really won't come if I don't let him come. It's too unqualified."

"It makes sense, why don't we break up."
Jiang Qingxin said calmly, "Isn't it just a man, there are three-legged people everywhere."

" "

Lin Fanyue blinked and said nothing.

Jiang Qingxin "puchi" smiled, "Reluctant?"

Just as she walked in front of her car, Jiang Qingxin unlocked it.

Lin Fanyue opened the co-pilot's door and answered bravely, "Cough, there is nothing to bear, this is not the president's son after all, and another piece of fresh meat, it is a pity to split it up before I fall asleep. of."

Jiang Qingxin, who was putting her luggage behind her, gave her a very subtle look, "Want to sleep with him?"

"Don't sleep, don't sleep."

Anyway, with good sisters, Lin Fanyue has always been open-mouthed.

After she sat up, she found that the flower in her hand was too big, which was in the way, so she wanted to put the flower in the back seat.

As soon as he turned around, he found that there seemed to be a tall figure sitting in the dark place in the back seat.

She stiffened.

Until the man stretched out his hand, revealing a handsome and elegant face, with a pair of jet-black pupils filled with a meaningful smile, "I'll hold it for you, baby."

""

That moment.

Lin Fanyue seemed to be killed on the spot.

Nima, let her calm down and think about what she said when she got in the car just now.

It is a pity to say that he is the son of the president, and a little fresh meat. He has not slept yet.

He also said that if you don't sleep, you won't sleep.

Omg, is there a thing that can turn back time.

Ah ah ah, why didn't **** Jiang Qingxin remind her.

Is it still a sister, is it a person?

Is there Jiang next to her? Let her dance.

She doesn't want to live anymore.

"What's the matter, baby?" Song Qingrui tilted his head with a smile, "I haven't seen you for two months, you don't know me anymore, didn't you just say you wanted to sleep with me?"

Lin Fanyue: ""

Once again came to the large social death scene.

When Jiang Qingxin came in, she only saw that her little face was blushing and dripping blood.

She smiled "puchi". No one knew Lin Fanyue better than her. She usually had no scruples in private with her good sisters, but she was ruthless in the face of men.

Lin Fanyue glared at her, "Why don't you tell me he's in the car."

"He said he wanted to surprise you." Jiang Qingxin shrugged.

Is this a surprise? This is a fright.

Lin Fanyue wanted to cry.

"You want to sit in the front, don't you sit in the back with me?" Song Qingrui suddenly said with a smile, "After all, I'm still a piece of fresh meat, you better not neglect me too much, otherwise it would be a pity to part with it."

" "

Lin Fanyue didn't have a face, curled up in the passenger seat, shivering like a hairless quail.

"Okay, don't make fun of her." Jiang Qingxin joked, "Fan Yue was just joking, why would I want to break up with you."

"Yes, that's right." Lin Fanyue said quickly, "I'm just bragging."

Jiang Qingxin: ""

The good sister is too timid, look at this cautious appearance, the words are calm, and the heart is tight.

"Okay, Cowgirl, come sit in the back." Song Qingrui hooked his fingers, a doting smile on the corner of his mouth.

"Uh, forget it, I'm too tired to move." Lin Fanyue continued to shrink back into the chair, wishing to bury herself.

Seeing this, Jiang Qingxin started the car.

Due to the presence of a man in the back, the topic of girlfriends has been restrained a lot.

"By the way, Ruan Yan said to see if you are free someday, please have a meal together."
Jiang Qingxin said jokingly, "We all know that you are definitely not in the mood today."

"Well, I miss Yueyue very much," Lin Fanyue could not wait to fly to Yueyue's side as soon as possible.

"I brought Yueyue back to the Presidential Palace." Song Qingrui added later.

"I don't know if that guy still remembers me." Lin Fanyue was full of excitement and anticipation.

Jiang Qingxin winked at her secretly, then pushed her back.

She was stunned for a while, but quickly realized that she was too cold to the man behind her by saying this.

However, Jiang Qingxin was still in the car, and she was too embarrassed to talk about it in private between some couples.

"By the way, what have you learned there during this time?" Jiang Qingxin changed the subject, "Can you develop new products this summer?"

"Yes, absolutely. Zhao Tiantian and I have studied it privately, and we have made a great breakthrough."

Next, Lin Fanyue quickly introduced the efficacy of the new product in detail.

Forty minutes later, the car drove into Yue Mansion. Song Qingrui's house was in this community. Lin Fanyue and Song Qingrui had secretly visited several times before.

"Isn't it going back to the Presidential Palace?" Lin Fanyue was stunned.

"Qing Rui asked me to take you here, he said his car is here." Jiang Qingxin stopped the car and raised an eyebrow at Lin Fanyue ambiguously, "Anyway, my car can't enter the presidential palace, so I'll send it to you. Here you go, go back by yourself."

"thanks."

Song Qingrui got out of the car and took out the suitcase from the trunk.

Lin Fanyue panicked. To be honest, she said such ambiguous words just now, and she suddenly wanted to be alone with the two of them. Her nervous heart was beating wildly.

Jiang Qingxin glanced at her with a smile, lowered her voice and said, "I haven't had a girlfriend by my side for the past two months, and it's also An An's duty to go back to see you after get off work and help

you solve so many things. Thank you so much. ."

"Ok."

Lin Fanyue nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

Some things, she is just embarrassed.

In fact, although she and Song Qingrui haven't seen each other in the past two months, their relationship has grown by leaps and bounds. Some of the nasty things that were rarely spoken in person before were all said while chatting on WeChat.

When the two of you are on WeChat, the consequence is that Song Qingrui, who was serious in the past, will also say some color-coded words, which will speed up her heartbeat every time.

She is not disgusted with that state, after all, the two are in a relationship, which is a very normal relationship between adult men and women.

But when the two met again, the embarrassment immediately pervaded.

Because she can clearly understand that she and Song Qingrui may not be able to return to the simple state of just kissing before.

She wasn't disgusted either, just a little flustered and overwhelmed.

After Jiang Qingxin's sports car left, Song Qingrui grabbed her two large suitcases from left to right, and stared at the woman in front of her with dark eyes without any scruples.

I haven't seen her for two months, and she seems to be well maintained in country F.

She used to have fair skin, but now she has become even whiter. She has a smooth and flawless complexion with white cheeks. The collagen on her face is full of tenderness. A long skirt, with a small gray suit on the outside, and long supple hair draped over her shoulders and pulled behind her ears at the same time, the whole person has both a woman's capable and gentle temperament in an instant, and a bright and moving style.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Lin Fanyue, who had been staring at him, unnaturally wanted to brush the hair on the right, but found that the hair had been pulled over long ago.

Her hands froze, and she let it go.

"Looking at you, you're even more beautiful, and your skin seems to have turned white again." Song Qingrui smiled, his Adam's

apple moving slightly in the poorly lit parking lot.

"Really, I think so too." Lin Fanyue showed a little smugness when he mentioned this, "The colleagues who went with me in our company also said that I had turned white."

"You drink milk over there every day." Song Qingrui walked to the front and back of the black Audi and put her luggage directly into the trunk.

"That's right." Lin Fanyue said, "The breakfast in the laboratory over there is matched by professional nutrition chefs. It is delicious and nutritionally balanced, especially milk and yogurt. There are a lot of them every day, and they are delicious. I usually go to the lab and the apartment, and I didn't go out to eat those messy things. I feel that my skin has improved a lot, and I

have lost weight. I am in the most perfect shape now."

Song Qingrui nodded, "I heard that in order for the researchers to maintain the best physical strength and the strongest brain at all times, the food and drink of those big companies have been matched with the most detailed research."

"Yes, I will also report to the company after I come back. The diet of the staff in the research laboratory should also be nutritionally balanced."

"Well, get in the car." Song Qingrui covered the trunk.

Lin Fanyue was stunned for a while, she thought he would take her to the two-person world, which made her feel nervous all the time.

"Why, don't want to go back to the presidential palace?" Song Qingrui raised his eyebrows narrowly, "I still want to go up and try the taste of my little fresh meat."

"Stop joking, I'm going back to see Yueyue." Lin Fanyue blushed and gave him a ruthless white look, and got into the car in embarrassment.

Song Qingrui took the driver's seat unhurriedly. After entering, he didn't rush to fasten his seat belt. Instead, he put his left hand on the steering wheel and looked at the woman in the passenger seat with a faint expression.

Lin Fanyue, who had fastened her seat belt on, raised her head and met his eyes, her heart skipping a beat, "What are you doing?"

"Baby, those words you said at the airport really hurt me." Song Qingrui's handsome

face was full of grievances, "You talked about our relationship very casually, as if you didn't care at all. I don't care much about me, breaking up will not hurt you, it will only be a pity."

Lin Fanyue was stunned, but he didn't expect that what she said casually before would make him brooding until now.

But if you think about it carefully, if it was her, I'm afraid it would be very uncomfortable.

