

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2263-2266

Chapter 2263

"No, didn't I say it was just bragging." Lin Fanyue quickly explained, "Qingqing and I usually speak out in private, so don't take it seriously."

"But I take it seriously, and I'm also a little scared. I'm afraid that I don't matter at all in your heart."

His handsome face was gloomy, his jet-black eyelashes drooped down aggrievedly and fell on the beautiful lying silkworm.

In this world, there are several Yangou women who are indifferent when they see the sad picture of the handsome, good-looking and young little fresh meat.

Especially this person is Lin Fanyue's favorite and apologetic.

At this moment, Lin Fanyue's heart has become a piece of sadness.

She really doesn't have much experience in coaxing men.

After being overwhelmed, her brain became hot, she took the initiative to jump over to hug his neck, and kissed him on the lips, "No, no, you are very important in my heart, I like you very much, I just don't I'm embarrassed to admit my feelings in front of my friends, and I promise you, I'll never say that again in the future."

"I just like it very much." Song Qingrui continued to feel aggrieved and lost, "You said you love me on your phone."

" "

Lin Fanyue's pretty face became hot, she gritted her teeth, summoned up her courage, and whispered shyly, "I love you."

After he finished speaking, his heart beat wildly, and he bowed his head in embarrassment.

Song Qingrui stared down at the top of her head, a smile flashed in his dark eyes, "Really, you love me, am I dreaming?"

He bent down and slowly went to find her little face.

Until he couldn't escape his eyes, Lin Fanyue felt ashamed, raised his hand and punched him lightly, "Enough is enough, rogue, force me again, I'll ignore you."

"Where did I force you, I was just hurt by you and panicked."

Song Qingrui held her small fist and clenched it into her chest, "I love you too, my love will only be more than you."

After the low mellow voice fell, he quickly leaned down and placed a deep kiss on her lips.

"You're not angry anymore?" Lin Fanyue hugged his neck, her round eyes sparkling.

"I've never been angry at all, just sad, understand."

After Song Qingrui finished speaking, he kissed again.

This time, it was no longer a simple kiss, but a long and passionate kiss after a long separation. He drove straight in and out, like her deep interpretation of what is missing, what is excitement, and what is love.

Lin Fanyue was hot all over by his kiss.

On the plane back, she thought about what it would be like to meet Song Qingrui.

Is it like kissing each other as soon as they meet on TV, or hugging and circling.

She just imagined a picture like that, she was nervous and shy, and there was a little expectation.

"Good, you just said that you are in the most perfect shape now, let me see."

Before you know it, the kiss has changed in quality.

There was the sound of rustling clothes in the car.

Lin Fanyue scratched him shyly, "Song Qingrui, you are a stinky rascal."

The man's low voice sounded, "Well, it's really perfect, the places that shouldn't be

fat have lost weight, and the places that should be fat haven't changed, I like it."

"boom"

Ambiguous words are like a lighter lit fireworks, which explode hot.

Lin Fanyue was ashamed and took a bite on his mouth, "Bastard."

"I'm not a bad guy, I'm a little fresh meat, you said."

Chapter 2264

Song Qingrui buried her face on her Xiang's shoulder, "When will you let me dedicate myself to this little fresh meat, didn't you say that you won't sleep for nothing if you don't sleep?"

When Lin Fanyue wanted to burrow into the ground, the tip of her heart was numb.

Before she could react, Song Qingrui's dense kiss fell again.

The temperature in the car rose, and she was instinctively bewitched by the breath on his body, and slowly kissed him back.

After a long time, her mind was like a mess.

Until his lips left a little, she could see his blushing handsome face clearly, the tip of her heart was severely scratched, and she blurted out, "Next time, okay, I didn't take a bath today."

After speaking, she shrunk into his chest.

Song Qingrui hugged her tightly and laughed lowly, "Okay, next time."

He didn't plan on what to do today. He knew that she was worried about the child in her heart, and even if she was forced to take her up, she would be absent-minded.

"Don't make me wait too long." Song Qingrui kissed her hair and said hoarsely.

Lin Fanyue pulled his zipper and whispered, "You've changed, it wasn't like this before."

"Well, you should be proud that you pulled a graceful gentleman down from the altar."

Song Qingrui chuckled, "Why do you think you are so attractive, did you change it from a goblin?"

"You are the goblin." Lin Fanyue was amused by him, "In my opinion, you are not a handsome gentleman, you are pretending."

"I didn't pretend." Song Qingrui said helplessly, "I used to think that I could be pure-hearted and have few desires, and I could maintain a good self-cultivation with anyone. After meeting you, everything changed. At first, I just felt that I could It's enough to touch your head, then I want to

hold your little hand, and then I want to kiss you, now you understand."

After he finished speaking, he kissed again, as if he couldn't kiss enough.

The two spent half an hour in the car.

When they were separated, Lin Fanyue also gradually adapted to the state that the two were in love.

Like glue.

These four words flashed through her mind.

A small face that was originally beautiful was even more radiant and radiant with love.

It turns out that you love me, and I love you so much.

There will be no sense of security.

She can demand freely.

Because he is hers alone.

On the way back to the Presidential Palace.

Song Qingrui directly showed her his mobile phone to watch Yueyue's videos during this period.

Lin Fanyue watched sweetly. After reading it, before she reached her destination, she opened his WeChat again, and then quietly glanced at the man driving beside her, "I think it's okay."

"Mobile phone password, your birthday plus the days we dated." Song Qingrui said generously.

That means she can just look at it.

Lin Fanyue smiled, lowered her head and started fiddling with his mobile phone, and found that many women on WeChat approached him, some he ignored, some he

politely refused, some just ended the topic, leaving the conversation speechless.

"Can't you tell, you're quite popular?" she hummed, "Why are there so many girls' WeChat messages on your phone, and the photos look pretty."

"Some are the daughters of aristocratic families, and some are the children and relatives of some politicians, colleagues at work, but I have no ambiguity, and I have not given them a chance," Song Qingrui explained with a smile, "This shows that the person you love is not very bad. , you have a good eye."

"Smelly." Lin Fanyue rolled her eyes at him, "I want to block them all."

"Whatever you want," he said nonchalantly.

"You really don't mind?" Lin Fanyue was surprised, "These are all connections and resources."

Chapter 2265

"It's good that you know." Lin Fanyue felt sweet, leaned up and kissed him on the cheek.

His hand holding the steering wheel trembled, and he reluctantly touched her little hand, "Honey, I'm driving, don't tease me."

Lin Fanyue blinked innocently, "It's nothing, it's just a kiss."

"I just don't care about you."

Song Qingrui chuckled, his voice full of doting.

Lin Fanyue curled the corners of her mouth.

After experiencing two failures in her relationship, she had always been quite unconfident in herself, but now, from Song Qingrui, that confidence is slowly getting back.

After returning to the Presidential Palace, Lin Fanyue immediately found Yueyue who was held in her arms by Aunt Liu.

I haven't seen each other for two months, Yueyue has grown a lot, and she has become more cute and beautiful than before, and her little face is even more fleshy.

It can be seen that Yueyue had a good life when she was not there.

She was sad and happy.

"Yueyue, do you still remember me, I'm Mommy." Lin Fanyue kissed Yueyue fiercely.

Yueyue blinked her big black eyes ignorantly, as if she felt that the woman in front of her smelled a little familiar, but she couldn't remember it.

But that doesn't stop her from naturally liking her mother.

"Yeah." Yueyue pulled her hair curiously.

"Ouch, baby, don't pull your mommy's hair." Aunt Liu said anxiously.

"It's okay." Lin Fanyue was in a bit of pain, but now as long as her daughter is happy, "Yueyue, Mommy bought you a lot of toys and milk powder, as well as food and clothes."

In fact, these things can also be bought in China, but Lin Fanyue went to the mother and baby shop in country F before returning, and then uncontrollably swept the inside,

the boxes could not fit, and some of them were mailed back.

Just as Song Qingrui came in pushing the suitcase, she quickly asked Song Qingrui to open it.

There is a box full of them all belonging to Yueyue alone.

Yueyue saw so many colorful things, her eyes lit up, and she shouted to go over to see it.

She took apart all the toys and showed them to Yueyue, and the two mothers and daughters slowly got to know each other.

In the evening, Song Nian and Lin Wei came back.

Lin Fanyue hurriedly sent the gifts prepared abroad, "Auntie, these are the bags and high-heeled shoes I bought for you. They are

the latest models. You often attend various dinner parties, so you will definitely need them."

"You have your heart," Lin Wei nodded in admiration. These things must be expensive to the touch, but they are not luxury goods. They should be relatively high-end foreign brands that are not outstanding.

For her status as the President's wife, such a brand is the most suitable for her.

Song Nian also smiled and said, "My sweater is pretty good too. It's just right to wear now."

Lin Fanyue echoed with a smile: "It's my honor that the president of Huaguo and the president's wife can wear the things I gave them."

"It's just your sweet mouth." Lin Wei joked with a smirk, "How about it? After spending two months abroad, have you met any handsome guys? You won't just focus on work and not fall in love, right?"

Lin Fanyue was embarrassed and glanced at Song Qingrui subconsciously, the latter said with a smile: "Mom, you are quite open-minded, Dad, you have to keep an eye on Mom, don't let her go abroad alone, Not safe."

Song Nian pretended to be angry and snorted, "Oh my god, I'm afraid that you will dislike me as a bad old man. Men from abroad are tall and fierce."

"I'm asking Fanyue, you have to pull me into the water." Lin Wei glared at Song Nian angrily, "I don't want her to start a new

relationship soon, girl, while she is young,
Don't miss the best love years."

Lin Fanyue is a little guilty, she really did not miss it, so she has already talked with your son.

Chapter 2266

Song Nian nodded, "Yes, you can talk to someone who is suitable, don't be like someone."

After finishing speaking, his eyes of disgust fell on Song Qingrui, "I'm wasting my time now. If you dare to bring me a man back one day, I promise to break your legs."

"Dad, I'm either going off work or going to the old house every day during this time. How can I bring you a man back?" Song Qingrui said angrily.

"Snapped".

Song Nian put the chopsticks down, "Just in time, Fanyue is back, you don't need to worry about Yueyue, and you're messing around with those messy people again, I'll have someone transfer you to the Presidential Palace tomorrow. Chief Secretary for Future Strategy."

Lin Fanyue was startled.

Song Qingrui stayed for a few seconds, then smiled: "Dad, I did a good job at the grassroots level, and you said at the beginning that if I didn't get married and have children, you would let me work at the grassroots level for the rest of my life."

Song Nian lost face, and his face was ugly on the spot, "Do you think I want to put you at the grassroots level and idle around all day, people outside are saying three or four, you are shameless, I want to be the

president, let you go Under my nose, at least I can keep an eye on you, and pack up and roll over for me tomorrow."

"I know, I know." Song Qingrui frowned and responded unwillingly.

"What's your attitude?" Song Nian said unhappily, "How many people are jealous of the position of chief secretary and think that they don't have this chance. You don't want to be in the midst of blessings."

"I was wrong, Dad, I must work hard by your side."

Song Qingrui quickly answered honestly.

"Be proud of yourself."

Song Nian quickly ate late and left with a livid face to deal with government affairs.

Seeing this, Lin Wei sighed and said, "Qing Rui, you are not too young, so be sensible, even if you can't be the president in the future, at least when your father retires, you can make some beautiful achievements and become a minister. when."

"Oh, I see."

Song Qingrui bowed his head in response

After eating, Lin Fanyue stayed and chatted with Lin Wei for a while before returning to the residence.

Yueyue hasn't slept yet.

She took the gift and pushed Yueyue to find Song Qingrui next door.

After ringing the doorbell for a while, no one opened the door.

When she wanted to make a call, the door suddenly opened.

Song Qingrui was standing at the door wearing a dark blue nightgown. Her short black hair had not been dried yet. It looked like she had taken a shower in a hurry. However, the bathrobe was tight and her chest was not half exposed. Kind of wanted to see how his chest was half-open.

cough cough.

Lin Fanyue's embarrassed face became slightly hot when she realized that such a ridiculous thought flashed through her mind.

She really can't blame her, who made Song Qingrui look more fresh and clean after bathing, and even her eyes were like obsidian that had been washed in the night, deep and bright, and her whole body was

filled with a nobleness that could not be desecrated.

"Ah."

When Yueyue saw Song Qingrui, her eyes lit up, and she immediately waved her little hands to hug her.

"I miss Uncle." Song Qingrui bent down and hugged Yueyue in the cart, "Come in, it's cold outside."

He took Yueyue and walked in first.

Lin Fanyue awkwardly pushed the cart in, hesitated for a moment, and asked weakly, "Do you want to close the door?"

