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Chapter 2267

"What do you want to do to me, you can close the door." An ambiguous smile flashed in Song Qingrui's deep eyes.

"Bah, I should have said this to you, you are a scumbag, hum." Lin Fanyue just finished speaking, and suddenly saw her little daughter naughty tore off the collar of Song Qingrui's nightgown, revealing it. A large piece of pearly white skin and a man's looming pectoral muscles.

""

She was dumbfounded, it turned out that her daughter was the ultimate hooligan.

Wait, where is my daughter's naughty little hand touching.

She never touched it.

"Yueyue, stop, I'll be very itchy if you do this." Song Qingrui helplessly pulled away Yueyue's little hand.

Yueyue shouted "Eahahahah", as if she thought that Song Qingrui was playing with her, and the trouble became even more vigorous.

"Do you want to lift it high?" Song Qingrui lifted Yueyue up high.

After playing a few back and forth, the children's laughter echoed in the living room.

Lin Fanyue looked at them, stunned.

Yueyue really likes Song Qingrui, but she is not so happy with herself.

She pursed her lips and said sourly, "Yueyue likes your uncle more now."

Song Qingrui hummed, "That's not very good, after all, I'm going to be her stepfather in the future."

"Shameless, who agreed with you to be her stepfather." Lin Fanyue scolded rudely.

"It's okay, I'll spoil her so much that I don't want anyone to be her step-dad." Song Qingrui touched Ding Yueyue's little nose with her nose, "Yueyue, can you say it?"

Yueyue giggled.

That scene made Lin Fanyue feel very complicated, so he hummed: "scheming man."

"There is no way to abduct the big beauty without a scheming." Song Qingrui freed up his other hand and took her into his arms.

He was holding Yueyue on the right and Lin Fanyue on the left.

After Lin Fanyue stared at Yueyue in his arms, her heart trembled.

This kind of warm and beautiful feeling is heartwarming.

It was as if she and Yueyue finally had something to rely on.

But she only fell for a few seconds, then pushed his hand away, whispering: "Don't make trouble, the door is not closed."

"I knew I should have closed the door just now." Song Qingrui smiled, "You came to see me for something, or did you miss me?"

"I saw it just after dinner, what do you think about it?" Lin Fanyue said deliberately.

"Small and unconscionable." Song Qingrui shook his head helplessly, "I just wanted to leave you, so I had to take a cold shower."

Lin Fanyue: ""

No, he wondered why he was going to take a cold shower, shouldn't he think so.

Under the crystal lamp, her face suddenly blushed.

"Why are you doing this now?" She glared at him annoyed.

"What's wrong with me?" Song Qingrui's face was innocent, "I miss you so much, so take a cold shower to calm myself down, so I don't miss you so much, can't I?"

""Is that all?"

"Ah".

The man's playful laughter swayed coldly, "What are you thinking, baby, you don't think I am."

"Okay, don't say any more."

Lin Fanyue almost jumped, she was not his opponent at all, and if she continued to argue, she might want to sew in the ground again, "Song Qingrui, if you keep talking, I won't give you the gift."

"It turns out that I also have gifts." Song Qingrui said quietly, "My parents and Yueyue have all received gifts, but I didn't have them. I thought you forgot me."

"Am I so heartless?"

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"Of course you're not," Song Qingrui licked his lips wickedly, "You deliberately gave it to me now because you wanted to use a gift to see me at night, right? You miss me."

"Song Qingrui, you are enough." Lin Fanyue blushed, why was he guessing again, she had this idea, and deliberately delayed it until the evening, so that she would have an excuse to see him at night.

But this man is really annoying.

Is she shameless?

"Really?" Song Qingrui's eyes lit up, and she hooked her lips happily, "Fan Yue, I'm very happy, really happy."

The man repeated it several times, with undisguised joy on Jun's face.

Lin Fanyue bit her lip, and suddenly she wasn't so shy, replaced by a sweet taste.

"Well, I bought you a new set of clothes and a watch."

She handed over the bag hanging from the cradle.

"Come up, I'll try."

Song Qingrui walked upstairs with Yueyue in her arms.

Lin Fanyue hesitated for a moment and followed.

He put Yueyue on the big bed in the bedroom, then took off the bathrobe, exposing the man's sturdy body to the air.

"Song Qingrui, you." Lin Fanyue's face flushed instantly, she turned around subconsciously and complained, "Why don't you go there for an interview."

"There are no outsiders here." Song Qingrui said with a low smile.

"Yueyue is here."

"Yueyue doesn't understand anything, and I'm wearing the most important parts. As for your body and mine, it belongs to you, you don't need to hide." Song Qingrui forcibly turned her body around.

Her eyes just happened to see the man's sexy Adam's apple, and further down, not only was her pretty face hot, but her body was also inexplicably hot.

Before, he had sent pictures to her.

During this period of time, when she was abroad, she would often look it up when she was alone in the apartment, and even secretly put it into a confidential folder.

At this moment, the scenery in the photo appeared in front of her, which was even more powerful and made her heart beat faster.

"You go get dressed." She pushed him dodgingly.

Song Qingrui looked at her face full of redness and shyness, and was amazed.

She had already had children, and she was shy in some ways like a little girl who had never experienced anything.

It's just that she makes men want to stop.

If it wasn't for the wrong place, he might really be out of control.

Soon, he changed into the new clothes she bought. It was a dark coffee-colored plaid suit with a light blue shirt and tie.

He rarely wears suits, and occasionally attends banquets with his parents, and he is also a low-key and restrained black suit.

This is the first time I wear such a youthful suit. The whole person is as handsome and handsome as an aristocrat who came out of TV. His temperament is extraordinary and noble, and even his eyebrows are noble and elegant under the light.

Lin Fanyue was stunned.

In the past, Song Qingrui was still too low-key and reserved. He was the opposite of Song Rongshi, one was high-profile and the other restrained all the light from his body.

In fact, Song Qingrui's appearance is not inferior to those of Huo Xu and Ji Ziyuan.

It's just that he is too young, because he is young, so he lacks the aura of a mature man.

But she knew that Song Qingrui's intelligence was no worse than those people.

"What, are you dumbfounded?" Song Qingrui raised her eyebrows and pinched the tip of her nose.

"handsome."

Lin Fanyue hugged him, "The clothes you used to wear are too old cadres."

"Well, this set is not old-fashioned. You can keep it as a groom's outfit and wear it at our wedding in the future." Song Qingrui said with a smile.

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"Uh... don't need it..."

Lin Fanyue was frightened.

A suit made him think of being a groom, which is too jumpy.

Song Qingrui's dark eyes flashed, "Why, never thought of marrying me one day?"

Lin Fanyue was stunned. If it were any man, it would definitely be a proposition, but because it was her, she didn't have so many concerns. "What if I said I didn't think about it?"

"Then I can only continue to work hard."

Song Qingrui laughed lowly, "I didn't make a woman want to marry me, that's definitely my problem."

Lin Fanyue felt sweet and moved, "I won't lie to you, I just got divorced not long ago, and I have been hurt a lot in a relationship, and it is impossible to step in easily, at least for two years. No, are you willing to wait?"

"Fortunately, I'm still young." Song Qingrui said generously, "I'll be twenty-eight in two years, man, it's the age of maturity and the most attractive man, you're not in a hurry, what else can I be in a hurry for? ."

" "

This is a flat tone.

Lin Fanyue rolled his eyes at him angrily, "You're a man, it's great, but I warn you, if you're sorry for me at all, I will definitely not forgive you, chatting and dating with other women. Will not work."

"Hey, I'm crazy, I already have a little rich woman who is willing to buy me a watch worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, do I still need to find other women, are they beautiful with you, are they cute with you, can they be with you? Why, who else can buy one get one free like you, and the gift is still

such a cute little baby, don't you think so, Yueyue."

Song Qingrui gently touched Yueyue's little head.

The neglected Yueyue didn't cry, she kept rolling on Song Qingrui's big bed, playing around.

Lin Fanyue smiled sweetly. Originally, Yueyue was a fuel oil bottle in someone else's mouth, but when it came to his mouth, she changed her appearance, "You are wise, come, I'll put a watch on you."

She bought him a moon phase watch from Vacheron Constantin, with a brown strap, elegant and grand.

"Will it be too expensive?" Song Qingrui sighed, "This is the first time I have accepted something so expensive from a

woman, and I feel as if I have been taken care of by you."

"Come on, the watch you wore last time was quite expensive."

"That's from Sister Junyue."

"Well, this is from your sister Fanyue." Lin Fanyue said with a smile.

" "

Song Qingrui rubbed his brows with a smile, "Seriously, I've never given you something so expensive."

"It doesn't matter, who made me rich," Lin Fanyue said proudly, "Since you want to associate with me, you have to accept it."

"I'm happy," Song Qingrui made a gentleman's bow, with a fascinated smile on the corner of his mouth, "Since my gold lord

has spent hundreds of thousands for it, when will I give my body to please you, after all, I can't let you Money wasted, right?"

Lin Fanyue looked at him, her beautiful little face blushed, but she was still arrogant and bit her head and said, "Wait, I have just returned to China and I have been busy recently. I will arrange for the secretary to find time to pamper you."

"I'm waiting for Miss."

Song Qingrui held her small hand and kissed the back of her hand, her eyes ambiguous.

"Okay, don't make trouble, the gift is delivered, I'm leaving." Lin Fanyue felt her face getting hotter and hotter, and turned around to hug Yueyue.

Song Qingrui sent her downstairs.

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She suddenly remembered something and smiled: "By the way, I haven't congratulated you yet. You have become the secretary by the president's side. Although I don't understand it very well, it seems to be quite powerful."

"Forget it, it's not that my dad is too tired recently. The secretaries around him are all working on small abacuses, and they can't handle things easily. There are quite a lot of small abacuses. It's still the easiest for me to use. It's his people."

Song Qingrui shrugged, "Actually, I really don't want to go. Being a secretary is too busy and tiring. I still like to work at the grassroots level. There's no need for that, after all, I've already been with a rich woman."

Lin Fanyue: ""

Song Qingrui patted her head, "I will try to help your brother more, let your Lin Group do a bigger job, and your status will be higher in the future. As for me, I can also be a salted fish behind you earlier, I am willing to Be the man behind a successful woman."

"Push"

Lin Fanyue couldn't help laughing, "Stop making trouble."

"Good, I'm serious. After I take office tomorrow, I will be very busy." Song Qingrui sighed, "As you can see from my dad, I rarely go home for dinner."

Lin Fanyue blinked, "Then what should I do, I finally came back."

And, well, let's wait for her to arrange a day to be pampered.

"That's why I said that I don't want to go. I wasn't favored by you. I'm not in the mood to do things well." Song Qingrui winked at her playfully.

Lin Fanyue finally fled.

She is still not as thick-skinned as Song Qingrui.

It's just that the favored thing will be postponed, and she feels a little lost in her heart.

No, don't even think about it.

When did she become so pale.

Sure enough, he was brainwashed by Jiang Qingxin.

She rested at home for two days, and was with Yueyue these two days.

On the third day, I was really bored and started going to work.

When Jiang Qingxin saw her coming, she was very surprised, "Didn't the company arrange for you and Zhao Tiantian to accompany your family this week? You can come back to work next Monday."

"My family is not in the capital. As for my godfather and godmother, I am busy either in the helicopter or in the office every day." Lin Fanyue sighed, "Song Qingrui has also been transferred to the Presidential Palace to be a secretary, very busy. , I didn't come back from overtime until eleven o'clock last night, and I didn't see anyone this morning, so I came to work when I was bored."

"Okay, I thought you would go back to the Congress to date Song Qingrui, and have some firewood and fire." Jiang Qingxin met

her resentful gaze, and hurriedly coughed twice, "Just kidding."

"Do I look so hungry?" Lin Fanyue hummed, "Don't think of me as you and Huo Xu."

"What happened to us, we are almost old husband and wife." Jiang Qingxin smiled, "but I didn't expect Song Qingrui to be promoted so quickly, I'm afraid he is the youngest secretary of the presidential palace, if you marry him in the future, maybe it is really possible to sit in the position of the President's wife."

Lin Fanyue was startled, "What are you kidding."

"I'm not kidding, with Song Qingrui's ability and age, he will be able to sit at least as a minister in the future, and it's very possible to be a vice president and a president."

Jiang Qingxin reminded seriously, "He is only in his twenties. old."

Lin Fanyue was stunned, she really didn't think about the problem that far, "I was talking to my godmother a few days ago that I planned to let him practice as a secretary for two years, and after the qualifications are polished, I will transfer him to do it. minister."

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"Tsk tsk, I didn't expect it." Jiang Qingxin looked at her with a smile.

"I didn't expect anything." Lin Fanyue was inexplicable.

"It's okay, no matter whether you will marry Song Qingrui in the future, after a few decades, Song Qingrui will stand in that

position, and maybe your name will still be in the books of the presidents of China." Jiang Qingxin teased, "To Maybe someone will write an autobiography for you from time to time, and I have already thought of the title for you, "The Woman Who Can Get the President," "The President's Unforgettable Lover," "The Life of the Youngest President's Wife in China."

Lin Fanyue's speechless mouth twitched, "You can help me think about different kinds of destiny settings, it's amazing, you're not afraid that my relationship with him will be shaken out and become his stain, don't say continue. If you go up, you might be scolded to death."

"That's not in a hurry. I also helped you think of the title of the book, such as "The Absurd Life of the President's Son and Goddaughter."

Lin Fanyue: ""

She was no longer able to complain,
"Qingqing, I found that the president who
made you feel good about the month has
wronged you too much. You should become
an editor."

"It's too young for me to be an editor."
Jiang Qingxin blinked and said as it should
be.

Lin Fanyue was speechless again.

"Let me show you something." Jiang Qingxin
turned on his phone, punched in the secret
photo album and handed it to her.

Lin Fanyue took a closer look and was
inexplicable, "Who is this, why are you
showing me her bed photos?"

"Please, this is Ning Lexia, okay? She looks like after plastic surgery." Jiang Qingxin nodded on the desktop as a reminder.

"Grip the grass, this is Ning Lexia?" Lin Fanyue remembered the last time she met Ning Lexia in the restaurant, and it was quite scary at that time, "The scars on the face are gone, this plastic surgery technique is quite amazing. ."

Jiang Qingxin had a black line on her forehead, "Is the key point now is cosmetic surgery? She was kidnapped into bed by Yu Gaoze."

"Going to bed so soon?" Lin Fanyue's three views were shocked. "You only told me a month ago to arrange for someone to contact her, which is too fast."

"It's because we are too conservative. Many adult men and women go to bed the next

day, and it's not that they just rolled out of bed recently. They rolled out within half a month of knowing each other." Jiang Qingxin laughed, "Yu Gaoze said that Ning Lexia was here. He's very proactive in this regard, don't look at him as a lame person, he has a lot of tricks, contact him every three or five times, and every time he almost drains his little expert."

Lin Fanyue was shocked, "How hungry is Ning Lexia, don't the two men satisfy her? It's too powerful, no wonder I lost to her, I'm afraid she is so good in bed, Song Rongshi has tasted it once. Then you can't stop."

After speaking, she deeply reflected, "Song Rongshi may think that our life is too boring in some respects."

"Don't say that."

She suddenly felt so self-pity, Jiang Qingxin suddenly didn't know how to comfort her, "This has nothing to do with you, it's a man's character issue. In short, our plan was very successful."

Lin Fanyue nodded, feeling very complicated, "When will Song Rongshi find out about Ning Lexia's derailment, I'm looking forward to the moment when Song Rongshi knows he is wearing a cuckold, oh, didn't he always regard Ning Lexia as a goddess? , everyone is bad, Ning Lexia is the best, if he can see his wife hanging out with other men on the bed, it will be a wonderful scene."

Hearing this, Jiang Qingxin gave her a deep look, "I heard Gao Yu say that Song Rongshi doesn't go back much now, and Ning Lexia is basically alone in the villa, it should be the last time. Song Rongshi saw the cat abuse

video, which made him a little disgusted with Ning Lexia."

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"Is this disgusting?" Lin Fanyue laughed, "If she sees the picture of Ning Lexia cheating on her, she won't die of anger. After all, Ning Lexia is his true love."

"Just because he snubbed Ning Lexia, he will speed up Ning Lexia's derailment." Jiang Qingxin smiled, "Wait, Ou Lansheng's situation is not very good, Ning Lexia probably dislikes Song Rongshi too, wait until she feels When I get hold of Gao Yuze, that is when she proposes a divorce, then Song Rong will see through Ning Lexia's true colors, and he will take care of it himself without us needing to do anything."

"Will he?" Lin Fanyue frowned, not sure, "Song Rongshi is very harsh to everyone, but Ning Lexia can forgive him again and again."

"After so many things, do you think Song Rongshi will still be the Song Rongshi who once married you?"

Jiang Qingxin said meaningfully, "When he is with you, he has everything, it is no exaggeration to say that he is God's darling, a beautiful wife, a lovely child, the soon-to-be heir of the Song Group, and investors. The company is thriving. Outside, others hold him high and praise him as the youngest and capable talent in the business world. Now, what does he have? He has been completely abandoned by the Song family, and the position of heir has also been taken away by his sister. When he goes out, others look down on him, neglect him, and even marry a wife who will only do him a

disservice. In such an environment for a long time, a person's mentality will change."

Lin Fanyue's heart froze when she heard it.

She remembered how she looked when she saw Song Rong a few times before, and she became more and more selfish and unfamiliar.

Recalling the time when he and Song Rong had the best relationship in the past, it seemed that they were getting farther and farther away.

She sighed, "I really don't know how he became like this."

"Those who are close to the vermilion are red and those who are close to the ink are black, and he is surrounded by a woman like Ning Lexia. What is the best routine that White Lotus is good at, brainwashing, it is

obviously his fault that Ning Lexia has a way to wash him. Cheng is someone else's fault, and over time, the three views have naturally changed, after all, Song Rongshi has been well protected by his family in this life."

In the evening, after Lin Fanyue, Jiang Qingxin and Ruan Yan had a dinner outside, they strolled around for a while, and did not return to the Presidential Palace until after eight o'clock in the evening.

When she glanced at the building where Song Qingrui lived was pitch-dark, she took a picture of the building and sent it to Song Qingrui a little disappointed.

It was not until she coaxed Yueyue to sleep that she received a WeChat message from Song Qingrui. It was also a photo, but it was a pile of thick documents in the office.

Song Qingrui: [I've been approving documents just now. This is today's work. I just finished it. Sorry, it's too late.]

Lin Fanyue: [Hug, hard work.]

Song Qingrui: [I'm hungry, is Yueyue asleep, do you want to go out for supper?]

Lin Fanyue: [She fell asleep. now?]

Song Qingrui: [Let Aunt Liu watch for a while, come with me, I miss you.]

A sentence "I miss you" seems to be impossible for a person in love to refuse.

After Lin Fanyue agreed, she immediately went to the dressing room to change her clothes. She didn't want to wear too complicated clothes when she went out at night. She simply took a pair of jeans and a sweater, but hesitated for a few seconds

when changing her underwear and wore something more sexy.