

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2272-2284

Lin Fanyue drove out in a car, and Song Qingrui was waiting for her at the gate of the Presidential Palace.

Under the street light, the young man was chatting and laughing with the police officers. He was wearing the suit he bought last time. Looking at the profile, he was also very handsome.

Seeing her coming, Song Qingrui got into the car generously in front of the police officers.

For the first time, when the two went out on a date at 11 o'clock at night, Lin Fanyue was still quite nervous, "Will we be too high-profile, others will doubt it."

"What's suspicious about family members who live together to eat supper at night." Song Qingrui said while wearing his seat

belt, "Outsiders will only say that our sister and brother have a good relationship. If we hide and hide, it will make people more suspicious."

"That's true." Before Lin Fanyue started the car, he glanced at the man beside him. He hadn't seen him for several days. "You've been working overtime until late at night, and you're going out for supper tonight, aren't you tired?"

Song Qingrui held her little hand and laughed softly, "This is the advantage of finding a young man, staying up all night and having enough energy."

"Don't rely on your youth to be able to do whatever you want." Lin Fanyue couldn't stand his sullen appearance, "Be careful of the sequelae, if you have a lot of problems, I will abandon you at any time."

"Well, since you said so, then I have to pay attention to my body at all times." Song Qingrui said quickly and earnestly, "Tomorrow, the wolfberry and red dates health tea is ready to start walking."

Lin Fanyue chuckled, then started the car and asked, "Where are we going to have supper."

Every time she and Song Qingrui go out to eat, he chooses the place. He knows the capital better than he does, and he also knows a lot of delicious places.

So later on a date for dinner, Lin Fanyue basically followed his arrangement.

Song Qingrui thought for a while, and said, "There is a late-night snack street behind Yue Mansion, and there is a shop that makes good late-night snacks."

"Then go over there."

Lin Fanyue nodded without thinking.

After the car drove a distance, she suddenly realized that the places recommended by Song Qingrui were usually hidden in those rare courtyard houses or private restaurants. Why did she directly recommend the night snack street today.

And the place so coincidentally is in the backstreet of his house outside.

What does he mean?

Could it be that he wanted to take him to Yuefu for supper?

Thinking of this possibility, her heart jumped wildly.

No, no, maybe her brain is too dirty and she is thinking wildly.

But if it is true.

She suddenly felt that the car was terribly hot.

He didn't even notice that the red light was on in front of him, he just ran over.

Until Song Qingrui's voice sounded, "What are you doing, didn't you see the red light just now?"

"Is it a red light?" Lin Fanyue was startled.

"There is no car coming from behind." Song Qingrui stroked his forehead, "What were you thinking just now."

"I didn't think about anything, maybe my eyes were dazzled." Lin Fanyue was desperately depressed, "I lost, I came out to eat a late night snack, and I deducted points, so I lost the deduction for a late night snack."

"Be careful next time you drive, there will be big cars driving on this road at night." Song Qingrui reminded helplessly, "When the points are deducted, take my driver's license."

"How many points do you have on your driver's license?"

"12 points, I've never deducted any points in eight years of driving."

"Grass the grass, are you still human?" Lin Fanyue blurted out in shock.

Song Qingrui looked at her silently and tolerantly with a pair of gentle black eyes.

Realizing that what he said was too dignified, elegant, and beautiful, Lin Fanyue quickly coughed, "I'm so excited, I'm sorry."

Song Qingrui sighed softly, "You are a woman, who do you want to take care of."

Lin Fanyue: ""

Her little face blushed silently for a while, and finally glared at him, "You take care of me."

"Of course I have to take care of it, I can't let you mess around outside."

Song Qingrui smiled and put her hand on the steering wheel, rubbing it lightly.

After the night snack street.

Song Qingrui hesitated, then took off his suit and tie, revealing the blue shirt inside.

"What are you doing?" Lin Fanyue was puzzled.

Song Qingrui pointed to the guests who were drinking and eating supper in the open air, "I want to go out in a neat suit, I can definitely become an outlier."

"If anyone asks, you can say that you sell insurance." Lin Fanyue said with a smile.

"Do I look like an insurance seller?" Song Qingrui squeezed her little face lightly and kissed her on the lips again.

"Aren't you cold?" Lin Fanyue put her hands around his neck.

"It won't be cold after a drink."

Song Qingrui got out of the car with her arms around her and took her to the small shop.

There were a lot of people sitting outside, the business was good, and a scent wafted over, and with the pictures of late night snacks on the wall, Lin Fanyue was immediately hungry.

When ordering, she looked at the supper on the menu and hesitated, "What should I do, I

want to eat lobster, hairy crab, grilled fish, and barbecue, but the two of us will definitely not be able to finish it."

Her inquiring gaze fell on Song Qingrui who was pouring hot tea.

"The lobster here tastes pretty good. You can order lobster and grilled fish, and then order a few more barbecues." Song Qingrui calmly raised his opinion, "It's better not to eat lobster and hairy crab together, it's too cold, and the stomach may not be affected. It's okay to live, and it's not good to waste it if you can't finish it. If you really want to eat, you can come back next time."

"Okay, then do as you say."

Lin Fanyue nodded obediently, she just liked how Song Qingrui could give her comfortable advice at any time.

Although, he is not short of this money, but in some respects, this man will not condone her unconditionally.

"Add two more beers." Song Qingrui added.

After the supper was served slowly, Lin Fanyue peeled off a lobster, which tasted really good.

It's just that she has always been used to having a little beer with her good sister for supper.

Her eyes fell on the can of beer in Song Qingrui's hand, "Is it delicious?"

"Want to drink?" Song Qingrui raised her eyebrows and poured her a glass.

"But we both drank and drove back." Lin Fanyue was a little worried.

"You can ask the driver to pick us up, or you can ask for a price."

Lin Fanyue was successfully persuaded by him, anyway, this wine won't get you drunk.

It's just that two cans of wine are not enough when there are more supper.

Lin Fanyue thought that she had already drunk it anyway, so she simply brought two more bottles.

Song Qingrui helped her peel the shrimp while helping her pick the fishbone.

It was a pleasure to eat this supper.

After the end, Lin Fanyue was not drunk, this beer was not enough to make her drunk, but her brain was a little excited, and her dark eyes were burning brightly.

Song Qingrui sat under the lamp, looking at her blushing cheeks and her lips that were red and full and moist with peppers, a taut string in her heart was a little broken.

He paid the money and took her into the car, just as the door closed, he covered his body and kissed her hard.

Inside the cramped car was the sound of the two panting.

Lin Fanyue hugged him more enthusiastically than ever before. Although she was shy, she felt more exciting.

"Where's the driver, when will the driver come?" she asked hoarsely.

"I haven't notified the driver yet." Song Qingrui and her nose pointed to each other with a deep understanding of their eyes,

"Would you like to go back to Yue Mansion for a rest first."

" "

Lin Fanyue blushed and could drip blood.

She is no longer an ignorant girl who has not been deeply involved in the world.

Not going home in the early morning and going to a man's house to rest is definitely not as simple as lying in bed and closing your eyes.

In fact, on the way here, she also wondered why she chose the place near Yuefu for supper.

But when this moment really came, she was still caught off guard.

She wondered if it would be too soon.

But Song Qingrui was so kind to her and paid so much for her.

She didn't have the heart to reject him.

More importantly, he doesn't seem to be disgusted.

"Okay?" Seeing that she didn't speak, Song Qingrui kissed her again and again, bewitching her with a gentle voice, "I drank too much, go back later."

"okay."

Lin Fanyue was messed up by his kiss, and as soon as her lips moved, she agreed.

The hands on the waist tightened.

Song Qingrui quickly took her out of the car again.

He circled in from the parking lot at the back of the community and arrived at the door of the apartment shortly after.

Along the way, he was well behaved.

It was not until after entering the house, the door was closed and the light was still on, that Lin Fanyue was hit by him against the wall, and the overwhelming kiss fell violently.

"Don't, don't." After realizing it, Lin Fanyue remembered one thing, "I don't want to get pregnant."

"You said this."

Song Qingrui lowered his head and took out a small packaging bag from his pocket.

Her heart was beating wildly, maybe she was drinking, and she blurted out, "Is there only one?"

Song Qingrui was stunned for a while, but when he came to his senses, he picked her up and laughed softly, "It was my mistake, so there was one less."

"That was not what I meant."

Lin Fanyue can't wait to bite off her tongue, ah, I'm going crazy, look at what she said in her mouth.

Shouldn't he think he's hungry?

Her image of nobility and grace was completely ruined.

"Don't worry, I still have a few boxes on my bedside table."

Song Qingrui picked her up and walked towards the bedroom.

When she was thrown on the bed, Lin Fanyue saw that he had opened the drawer, and the

corner of her mouth twitched hard, "Song Qingrui, why do you buy so much at home."

Song Qingrui smiled lightly, "We already have girlfriends, don't you want to be a little bit sarcastic? You don't understand why I brought you to my house before. This will be the love nest of the two of us."

"You are so scheming." Lin Fanyue scolded softly with a blushing face.

"From now on, this is the home of the two of us."

Song Qingrui gently held up her little face, "Do you want to turn on the light?"

"do not want."

She blurted out and whispered, "I'll be shy."

Simple four words, like sparks thrown into the firewood.

Song Qingrui kissed her, "Okay, I won't turn on the lights, Miss Lin, this is the first time, please give me more advice."

late at night.

It was raining spring rain in the capital.

The rain outside hit the windows.

Lin Fanyue's brain had been mushy.

When it was over, the wine also woke up, and when she saw the rain marks on the window, she vaguely realized that it seemed like it was raining just now.

"Would you like to take a shower together?"

Song Qingrui hugged her from behind, and the man's voice was even more hoarse and hoarse after he was satisfied.

"do not want."

Lin Fanyue was taken aback. She was tired and wanted to be sleepy at first, but now she was woken up by his words and was no longer sleepy.

Song Qingrui laughed lowly, her chest vibrating, "Do you still want to be like this?"

"I'm not used to it."

Lin Fanyue dodged and got out of his arms, picked up a piece of clothing on the ground, and found that it was his shirt.

She put it on herself and ducked into the bathroom.

When the gentle water fell on his body, Lin Fanyue came back to his senses in a trance.

She and Song Qingrui really happened.

The cousin of his ex-husband, the nominal brother.

People outside will find it ridiculous.

But looking back on everything just now, she doesn't regret it.

After dating Jiang Peiyuan for several years, because of the existence of Xinling, she and Jiang Peiyuan never had any room for further progress.

Later, when I was with Song Rong, I felt that I had a child anyway and got married again. If the two of them had a lifetime, some things were inevitable.

Only with Song Qingrui, is the kind of love that comes naturally.

Because I love this person, I am willing to give myself away.

And just now, she could really feel that Song Qingrui was the first time. Although he was very smart, he was still very young.

She felt sorry for him.

In such a quiet night, she just regretted not meeting him at her best time.

He gave her the most important thing.

She didn't.

"Fan Yue, I have put your clothes by the door, and there is a pink bath towel in the cabinet, which I prepared for you."

Song Qingrui's voice came from outside.

She opened the cabinet and saw the towel.

Feeling his deliberate care, but also feeling his careful warmth.

After changing his clothes and going out, Song Qingrui was already dressed neatly, and his elegant appearance was completely unimaginable just over an hour ago.

Lin Fanyue's face was slightly red, and she couldn't think of it anymore, "Aren't you taking a bath?"

"Forget it, I'll go back to wash, it's three o'clock in the morning now." Song Qingrui stared at her, "Are you okay, if you're tired and sleepy, just go tonight."

"Go back, if we don't come back all night for supper, it will definitely be passed on to your parents' ears."

Lin Fanyue shook her head. Although she was very tired, she had regained her senses now.

When he was about to go out, Lin Fanyue put his hand on the doorknob, and Song Qingrui suddenly hugged her from behind.

"Fan Yue, I love you, thank you, I will definitely cherish you."

Just a few words made her eyes red.

She turned around and hugged him, "I'm only allowed to not want you in the future, and you are not allowed to want me."

"Okay, I promise you, in front of you, I will never be the one who goes first." Song Qingrui stroked her hair on the temples, "Of course, I hope that neither of us will leave, I falling in love with you, I never wanted to have fun, I've wanted to be with you all my life, but I know you don't have this idea at the moment, and you're not ready, but I'll be waiting for you behind your back."

"Qing Rui, Qing Rui, thank you."

Lin Fanyue didn't know what to say, so she could only hug him tightly.

He clearly understands that she is insecure, understands her fears, and understands everything about her.

This night, the relationship between the two has undergone earth-shaking changes.

In the past, the relationship between two people was only based on spirituality, but now, it is also physical.

early morning.

The two separated in the parking lot of the Presidential Palace.

When Lin Fanyue returned to the bedroom, Aunt Liu slept with Yueyue there. When she saw her coming back, she said softly, "I just got up and drank half a jug of milk."

"Aren't you crying?" Lin Fanyue asked.

"no."

"Aunt Liu, thank you." Lin Fanyue was very embarrassed. She was hanging out with Song Qingrui at night. Aunt Liu is now from Song Qingrui, and she must have known about the two of them.

Aunt Liu said with a smile, "Young master is very good to me, that's what I should do."

Lin Fanyue was embarrassed, "Qing Rui is very good, in fact, I also know that the two of us should not be sorry, Aunt Liu, I can only ask you to help us cover for now."

Aunt Liu sighed, "A few days ago, I often saw the young master come to accompany you and Yueyue. It really looks like a family of three. In fact, the two of you are a good match in age and appearance. Miss, you are so kind, the president and the president's wife like you very much, and I believe they will accept it as long as you use snacks."

Lin Fanyue also knew that Aunt Liu was comforting herself, and she also understood that some things were not that easy, but she still nodded, thanking Aunt Liu for her kindness.

After Aunt Liu left, Lin Fanyue just changed into her pajamas when she received a WeChat message from Song Qingrui: [I saw you walking slowly, does it hurt?]

""

Lin Fanyue's body suddenly turned into a fossil.

I really don't want to deal with this stinky man.

Lin Fanyue: [Go to sleep, it's really annoying.]

Song Qingrui: [You didn't say that in bed before, women are really fickle.]

Lin Fanyue: [I ignore you.]

She was covered with a quilt, but she was so excited that she almost fell asleep until dawn.

She slept and felt like someone was touching her head.

She disliked the food, turned around and slept with the quilt.

When I woke up again, I looked at the time, it was already eleven o'clock.

She was startled and hurried downstairs to find that Aunt Liu was playing with Yueyue.

She scratched her hair in annoyance, "Aunt Liu, did Yueyue wake up in the morning, didn't she make a noise, why didn't I hear anything at all?"

"It was the young master who came over in the morning. He was afraid that Yueyue would disturb you to sleep, so he hugged Yueyue." Aunt Liu said with a smile, "Yueyue also played with the young master for a while."

Lin Fanyue was stunned, "What time did he come here in the morning?"

"Seven o'clock, it's time to go to work now." Aunt Liu said distressedly, "Oh, I can't rest on weekends."

Lin Fanyue also felt distressed when she heard it. She didn't come back until nearly four o'clock last night. She could sleep for a few hours this night.

After going upstairs, when she was washing, she picked up her mobile phone, and Song Qingrui sent her a WeChat message at ten

o'clock in the morning: [Baby, are you up yet?]

Lin Fanyue: [You just woke up, you didn't sleep much last night, are you alright.]

Song Qingrui: [Well, I didn't sleep at all.]

Lin Fanyue: [Didn't sleep at all? why?]

Song Qingrui: [After I went back, I was too happy at first, too excited and couldn't sleep, then I was uneasy and couldn't sleep.]

Lin Fanyue: [? ? ?]

She was happy and excited that she could understand, but she was uneasy later, she didn't understand.

Song Qingrui: [I'm worried because I didn't perform well last night. After all, I don't have much experience.]

Lin Fanyue was embarrassed and didn't want to speak.

Song Qingrui: [Why don't you call me back, is it because I behaved badly and disappointed you.]

Lin Fanyue: [You are so annoying, aren't you at work, why are you so free.]

Song Qingrui: [Well, I'm at work, but I can't work hard today, my mind is full of you and you.]

Lin Fanyue smiled secretly and replied:
[Now, I order you, don't miss me, work hard, and get home from work early to rest.]

Song Qingrui: [I really want to promise you, but I'm afraid I won't be able to do it today. As long as I calm down, I can only remember what you were like last night, very beautiful and charming.]

Lin Fanyue: [Okay, don't talk about what happened last night.]

After a while, she hesitated for a moment, and then replied: [I thought you were fine last night, and I liked it very much.]

After the hair was done, my face was hot.

But it didn't withdraw.

Soon, Song Qingrui replied: [Thank you, baby, I will make persistent efforts.]

make persistent efforts.

Damn it again.

Lin Fanyue shyly burrowed her face into the quilt

In the evening, Song Nian and Song Qingrui did not come back, only Lin Fanyue and Lin Wei ate together.

"Tomorrow Sunday, are you free?"

While waiting for the dishes to arrive, Lin Wei suddenly asked with a smile.

"I usually accompany Yueyue on weekends." Lin Fanyue thought about it and said.

"Then give Yueyue to Aunt Liu tomorrow morning, and you will accompany me to a charity event." Lin Wei said, "In the past two days, the couple from country n have visited, and the first lady of country n will hold a fund to thank them at noon tomorrow. Charity activities, Qing Rui has no time, you can go with me."

Lin Fanyue was stunned. She accompanied Lin Wei to several banquets, but it was only for some wealthy nobles. It was the first time for her to have such an event with the first ladies of other countries. The nature of the activity is completely different.

"Why, don't want to go?" Lin Wei picked up the chopsticks gracefully and asked with a smile.

"I've never participated in such an occasion, I'm afraid I'll be very nervous." Lin Fanyue asked nervously, "Godmother, why don't you ask Lin Nan to accompany you."

Lin Nan is the daughter of Lin Wei's brother and currently holds an important position in the Huaguo Music Association. Lin Fanyue has also met several times.

Lin Wei sighed, "I asked Lin Nan to accompany me to attend such events a few times before, but she was too nervous and too eager to show, which made me a little disappointed."

Lin Fanyue can understand that at this kind of party where the two countries entertain, the hostess are all distinguished, and those

who accompany Lin Wei should be low-key when they should be low-key, and smooth when they should be smooth, and they must advance and retreat calmly.

But she also understands Lin Nan's mood. Who doesn't want to brush their face on such an occasion. If they can get familiar with these ladies, their future prospects are limitless.

Of course, regardless of the future, being on the news can be envied by others.

"But I'm afraid I will do worse than Lin Nan." Lin Fanyue's scalp was numb.

"No, your ambitions are different from Lin Nan's." Lin Wei said with a light smile, "Actually, I didn't plan to ask you to go at first, I know your thoughts are not in this regard, but the lady of N country I don't know where I heard that I have something to

do with my daughter, so I asked me to call you. You don't have to be too nervous. Go out and meet these people a few times, and you will learn a lot. I'm not talking about connections, but Vision and attitude towards people."

Lin Fanyue was ashamed.

Can that not change? She has dealt with important ladies in the world. She estimates that when she goes out and sees everyone, she can be calm.

"Okay, then I'll make soy sauce. If it's not good, don't be angry."

"What about you, just like me and your godfather, didn't you feel nervous when you first saw us?" Lin Wei smiled when she saw her nervous appearance, "Look at how natural you are now. , and will be joking with us."

"Isn't that living together and seeing each other often?"

Lin Wei smiled and said: "If you think about it this way, your daily life is to share breakfast with the president of China and the president's wife, so is it necessary to be nervous to meet the wife of a mere n country? N country is in every way. It is far inferior to China."

Lin Fanyue nodded blankly, as if that was the case.

"As long as you are dignified and generous."

Lin Wei said gently, "When I first met those ladies, I was nervous and didn't sleep all night, but when I think about it, people are probably nervous when they see me.

Everyone's identities are similar, no one is better than anyone else, we don't have to

rely on our identities to embarrass anyone, just do what we should do."

"Godmother, I finally know who Qing Rui looks like, like you." Lin Fanyue said with a smile.

Song Qingrui has the gentle and elegant temperament of Lin Wei, even in the face of anything.

What Lin Fanyue admires even more is that Lin Wei has reached the position she is today. She is neither arrogant nor impetuous, nor does she have the superiority of a superior person, and she can even treat the people equally. She is really lucky to be able to sit on the table. Talk to Lin Wei here.

"He, he is more like me."

Lin Wei thought deeply for a few seconds, then nodded with a smile, "I actually don't want Qing Rui to be like his dad, the Song family's style is too stubborn."

This was the first time that Lin Wei raised her evaluation of the Song family in front of Lin Fanyue, and Lin Fanyue was nervous.

"You don't have to be nervous, at this table, your godfather is just my husband, and the Song family is just my husband's family," Lin Wei sighed softly, "The old man just hopes that the Song family is prosperous, and a little more patriarchal. Female, but there is no long-lasting family in this world, your godfather has been taught by the old man since you were a child, and sometimes it is inevitable to be a bit tricky."

Lin Fanyue said softly: "I can understand, who would want to sit in a high position,

godmother, don't you want Qing Rui to be like his father?"

"My idea is to let nature take its course." Lin Wei's graceful face was stained with a positive color, "The higher you sit, the heavier the burden will be, and some positions are reserved for those who are capable. understand what the people need."

Hearing these words, Lin Fanyue was immediately awe-inspiring, "Godmother, I have decided to make you an idol in the future."

"You, little sycophant."

Lin Wei smiled and took a mouthful of porridge, "By the way, I heard that you and Qing Rui went out for supper last night?"

"Yeah." Lin Fanyue froze in her heart, and she didn't dare to look at him, "I've been

out for a few months, and it's been a long time since I ate supper."

"The two of you have a good relationship, but don't go out so late next time, it's not safe."

Lin Wei smiled and bowed her head to eat dinner.

Lin Fanyue raised her head slightly, seeing that Lin Wei didn't continue talking, she was relieved, but also a little guilty.

Lin Wei was so kind to her, but she deceived her.

If Lin Wei finds out the truth one day in the future, will she be very angry?

She suddenly found that she was reluctant to make Lin Wei sad and angry.

She really likes this godmother

After going back, Lin Wei sent someone to bring over some procedures for tomorrow's charity event and a list of attendees.

The above information is very detailed, not only the identities of the people attending the event, but even their hobbies.

Lin Fanyue licked her tongue when she saw it, the identities of these people are not simple.

"By the way, Secretary Zeng, since I am participating in a charity event tomorrow, you can see if I need to prepare something for donation, and the price is probably appropriate."

Secretary Zeng smiled secretly, laughing at Lin Fanyue's innocence and cuteness, "Miss Lin, of course you don't need to prepare these, the President's wife will let us all prepare, you just need to accompany you."

"Oh alright."

Lin Fanyue didn't understand anyway, just listen to Lin Wei.

After Secretary Zeng left, Lin Fanyue studied the materials in the room after taking a shower.

Aunt Liu knew that she had business affairs, so she concentrated on playing with Yueyue.

When Song Qingrui went upstairs, he walked to the door of the bedroom and saw Lin Fanyue lounging on the chaise longue by the floor-to-ceiling window to read the documents. , revealing a pair of small feet as white as suet.

She looked very seriously.

Song Qingrui deliberately slowed down and walked over, staring at the swan neckline that was exposed when she lowered her

head. Below is her white cotton pajamas. Of course, if it was not white, it was slightly transparent, so that he could clearly see what was inside her. If she didn't wear it, then this pajamas would definitely be called fresh on her body.

As for now.

Song Qingrui's eyes darkened slightly, he clenched his fist and coughed lightly.

Lin Fanyue raised her head blankly, and when she suddenly saw the slender figure standing beside her, she screamed in fright, and all the documents in her hand fell to the ground.

"Scared you." Song Qingrui quickly touched between her eyebrows, "What are you looking at, so serious."

Lin Fanyue was stunned. When her grandmother was still there when she was a child, every time she was frightened, her grandmother would touch her forehead like this.

"Are you really scared?" Song Qingrui held up her little face, "I didn't expect you to take it so seriously."

"I'm looking at the information given by my godmother, okay? I'm going to accompany her to a charity event tomorrow." Lin Fanyue beat his chest angrily, "Let you scare me."

"My fault." Song Qingrui grabbed her little hand, put it on the lips and kissed it.

Lin Fanyue glanced at the door subconsciously, but found that the door was closed by him at some point.

She felt nervous. After all, the two had had a relationship, and being alone with a man and a woman would inevitably make people even more nervous. "You didn't sleep last night. It's rare to get off work early, and you don't go back to sleep. I really want to die suddenly."

"I rested for a while in the office at noon, don't worry, it's not that easy to die suddenly."

Song Qingrui squeezed into the chaise longue and sat down.

However, the two of them were too crowded to sit, so he simply picked up Lin Fanyue, sat on his lap, and then pressed the button on the wall, and the curtains in the room closed automatically.

"What are you doing?" Lin Fanyue was startled instinctively, he wouldn't want it.

Her face flushed red, and her heart was full of resistance.

This is her room, she can't do it with him in the presidential palace anyway.

"You don't want people outside to see me holding you, right? Although few people come here at night, it's better to be careful." Song Qingrui asked with a smile, "otherwise, what do you think I'm going to do?"

" "

Lin Fanyue shrank her neck in embarrassment, firmly unable to admit her sullen thoughts just now, "It's still your thoughtful thinking, I didn't react."

"Oh, oh, I thought you thought I wanted to treat you." Song Qingrui's eyes with a deep smile moved down slightly.

Lin Fanyue instinctively hurriedly covered her chest. After this, she realized that she was wearing nothing inside, while Song Qingrui's head was on top of her, and her clothes were not all buttoned up neatly, so she would definitely be able to see a little bit of scenery. .

She blushed, and immediately wanted to go down to find a coat to put on, "You sit down for a while, I have something to do."

"Don't look for the clothes, I've read them all." Song Qingrui grabbed her arm and wouldn't let her leave.

Lin Fanyue lost face completely, and angrily beat him on his chest, "Stinky rascal, how do you know what I'm going to do?"

"Your face is so red and your behavior is so obvious, can I not guess?" Song Qingrui smiled and hugged her, "Fan Yue, you are

sometimes like a blank piece of paper in front of me."

"You're too smart, and sometimes annoying." Lin Fanyue snorted.

"No, you are too innocent in this regard, and you are too shy." Song Qingrui kissed the end of her hair, "Sometimes you are pure and innocent like a woman who has never married and never had children."

Lin Fanyue was embarrassed, "Don't you have to be unrestrained in that regard after getting married and having children? I'm a woman, and it's normal to be embarrassed in front of the opposite sex."

"I don't know what other women look like. I only know you and see you alone."

Song Qingrui hugged her tightly, her chin resting on top of her head, "I got off work

early today, I wanted to go home, but I thought about you for a day today, and I couldn't help coming over to see you. Do you miss me?"

"Hmph, I'm very busy." Lin Fanyue said duplicitously, "I'm going to see the lady of country n tomorrow, so I don't have time to miss you."

"My mom told me."

Song Qingrui picked up the information on the ground, "Are you remembering this?"

"Well." Lin Fanyue's face wrinkled, "These foreigners' names are so hard to remember."

"If you don't want to remember this kind of banquet next time, don't go there." Song Qingrui said.

"It's not good, the godmother kindly took me to see," Lin Fanyue became distressed,

"getting to know more people, maybe the promotion of our company in the world will be smoother in the future, after all, it is my own company, and I can't Everything depends on leaning."

"But didn't you say it's hard to remember?"

"It's difficult, but when I was studying in the past, the names of those complicated creatures were even more difficult to remember." Lin Fanyue said, "Besides, I'm still young, and there are infinite possibilities in the future. It's okay to work hard, and my godmother told me tonight. I admire her a lot, not to mention that I can become a person like her, I can learn a point or two from her and I will benefit endlessly."

Hearing this, Song Qingrui turned her head and looked down at her, her beautiful and charming little face was filled with

admiration and longing that she didn't even notice.

He moved in his heart, and the corner of his lips hooked, "Alright, learn more from my mother, maybe I will be my wife in the future, and I will be able to handle it with ease."

"Smelly, who wants to be your wife." Lin Fanyue rolled her eyes at him.

"But I just want you to be my wife."

After Song Qingrui finished speaking, he pressed her into his arms and kissed her.

Lin Fanyue only thought that he would kiss for a while, but after a while, he realized that the kiss had changed.

"Don't make trouble, I still need to read the information, don't disturb me." She pushed him pantingly.

"Those documents are too rigid, you might as well ask me, I know more details than the documents." Song Qingrui said, kissing the woman he had been thinking about for a day.

"Then you have to tell me too, what are you doing now?" Lin Fanyue bit him angrily.

"Bite it, it's bleeding, be careful my parents will ask you tomorrow." Song Qingrui chuckled, "I just got my mouth out of your house."

" "

Lin Fanyue stared at him with tears in her eyes, "I don't want to talk to you anymore."

"I'll take care of you."

After Song Qingrui finished speaking, he picked her up and put her on the bed.

Lin Fanyue was really frightened, "No, not really."

"Why not?" Song Qingrui said while taking off his tie, Jun's face blushing, "Baby, I miss you, I've been thinking of you all day, thinking about it terribly."

Lin Fanyue's legs were softened by his stare, and he said: "What do you want to think about, I'm already yours, if you think about it, make an appointment next time to go to your apartment, this is the presidential palace, in case anyone Come here, Yueyue is still downstairs."

"I went to see my parents before I came here. They are ready to rest and won't send anyone over. Yueyue is watched by Aunt Liu. Aunt Liu already knows about the two of us, so she won't come up."

Song Qingrui pressed her lips and kissed her repeatedly, "Don't delay, the more delay, the later I will go."

Lin Fanyue scolded him for being a scheming man in his heart. It turned out that he was fully prepared before coming in.

She is now meat on the chopping board, and there is no escape.

But in the face of the domineering kiss from the person she likes, she is also a little distracted.

After half push and half, he unknowingly ate it again and wiped it clean.

afterwards.

Lin Fanyue lay on the bed tiredly, trying to calm down the violent turmoil in her little heart.

The whole process, because of this awkward location, made her nervous all the time.

Also because of the tension, it seems inexplicably more exciting.

This feeling made her and Song Qingrui both end faster. Of course, although the process was short, they were satisfied with each other.

She covered her face, feeling more and more depraved.

Immerse yourself in beauty.

"Baby, you are so beautiful."

Song Qingrui hugged her, and the nostalgic kiss fell.

"Qing Rui." Lin Fanyue wrapped his neck around him, and when he was dazed by the kiss, he gently kissed her forehead and said,

"Fanyue, you know, I've been staring at your bed for a long time. , every time I come to see you, I tell myself that one day, I will just fall asleep."

"Oh, it turns out that you have had a dirty mind for a long time." Lin Fanyue pinched his cheek deliberately.

"No, I've liked you for a long time."

Song Qingrui said and hugged her tightly.

In this rare and beautiful time, Lin Fanyue did not push him away in a hurry.

That's all there is to it anyway, just wait.

A minute later, Song Qingrui sat up, "Come on, let me tell you about the people you want to see tomorrow."

"Are you familiar?"

"When I was working in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, I knew about it." Song Qingrui smiled, "I even met the president and his wife of country n with my dad yesterday."

"So you have already met Mrs. N, what kind of person is she." Lin Fanyue asked curiously.

Song Qingrui slowly expressed some of his impressions and opinions, and then chatted about the interesting stories of N country, some of which were quite funny.

It didn't take much time for the people on the list to have a general impression in her mind.

At half past ten in the evening, Song Qingrui left the building where Lin Fanyue lived.

The next day, when Song Nian got up, the attendant of the Presidential Palace informed him of this.

"It should be talking to Fanyue about entertaining Mrs. N country today." Lin Wei stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling mirror and casually said while trying on clothes, "I gave Fanyue a lot of information about today's banquet last night. Qing Rui came to visit me, I said casually, when he left, he said he was going to see how Fan Yue remembered."

"The two of them have a very good relationship." Song Nian hesitated, "But after all, they are not brothers and sisters. They stayed alone until so late. I heard that they had a late night snack together and didn't come back until late."

"Yeah, Qing Rui did play well with her. After all, they are the same age and have a common topic." Lin Wei smiled, "If only Fan Yue married Qing Rui, they are a good match. ."

"This is the end of the matter, don't say these words." Song Nian said seriously, "If you talk too much, it will inevitably make young people have some thoughts that they shouldn't have. They are now siblings, so that's good. "

"I know." Lin Wei nodded.

"Also, I will remind Qing Rui in private, don't always run to find Fanyue at night. Although the presidential palace is clean, there are many people."

"Go ahead, I won't tell Fan Yue, the girl's family is thin-skinned, and it's easy to think wildly."

Lin Wei put on a cheongsam and a very dignified coat before coming down.

After breakfast, she took Lin Fanyue to the banquet hall by car.

After arriving at the scene, Lin Fanyue found that in addition to the wife of country n, there were also the chairman of the foundation, the wife of the vice president of country n, and senior officials of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. Not only that, there were several reporters in the banquet hall, including reporters from China and others. The country's.

This is Lin Fanyue's official attendance at this kind of occasion, and she is still with Lin Wei. The reporter from Huaguo gave her a close-up, and a reporter from country M asked the reporter from Huaguo in English, "The one next to you, the wife of the

president, is close to her. Who is that, very beautiful, is it a secretary or a family member?"

"That should be the president's wife who recognizes the goddaughter."

"The goddaughter who can become the president's wife must have a very unusual status. I think she has a good temperament and is very calm to participate in such occasions."

"Is her net worth in the wealthy circle of China, she is considered middle-low, but she is quite capable. She created her own brand at a young age, and has developed a lot of skin care cosmetics. Currently, she is well-known in the foreign beauty market. "

" "

At the luncheon, Lin Fanyue personally introduced the names of the dishes on the table in Mandarin.

Her actions not only surprised and surprised the visitors of N country, but even Lin Wei was also very surprised.

n Mandarin is no better than English and the languages of other countries. It is very convoluted. In addition to being remote and not rich, many countries do not bother to learn their language, let alone introduce the names of dishes. It is even more difficult. More difficult.

Madam N turned to whisper to the translator, and the translator said to Lin Wei, "Madam said that your daughter speaks N Mandarin very well. She understood it very well, and she is looking forward to this lunch even more."

"Thank you." Lin Wei nodded with a smile.

The reporter next to him quietly recorded the scene.

At the end of the charity event, Lin Fanyue and Lin Wei rode back in the same car.

After being tired for a long time, Lin Fanyue only felt very tired. She was not so tired after spending a day in the laboratory.

"Tired?" Lin Wei patted the back of her hand lightly, her tone softer than usual.

"A bit."

"You surprise me."

Lin Wei said with praise, "I just gave you the information last night, I thought you might not remember it, but I didn't expect that you not only remembered it, but also translated the name of the dish into the language of n

countries, which is very difficult, The names of dishes in our country are too complicated, even if you translate them into English, you will have to rack your brains, and you have also learned a few everyday phrases in country n, which is better than mine."

It was rare to be praised by Lin Wei so much, and Lin Fanyue blushed a little.

In fact, the translations of these dish names were given to her by Song Qingrui, she just had to remember them.

However, when Song Qingrui left yesterday, he told her not to tell Lin Wei that he was to blame.

Song Qingrui hoped that she could perform well in front of Lin Wei, she knew it.

"Translation is very difficult. Fortunately, I found Qing Rui to help me last night, but I slept very late last night."

"No wonder Qing Rui stayed with you so late last night." Lin Wei was stunned.

" "

Lin Fanyue lowered her head, can she say that she stayed so late because she was with Song Qingrui.

"Okay, in short, you have to work hard. When you left just now, Mrs. N country told me to let me take you to N country next time."

Lin Fanyue was stunned for a moment. Her hard work was rewarded with the satisfaction of the other party, which also made her quite satisfied. "Actually, I was a little nervous today."

"It's normal to be nervous. After all, it's your first time, but you didn't make a mistake."

Lin Wei continued with a smile: "Actually, country n is poorer than country China, and they are not very confident in their visit this time. Your words and deeds make Mrs. I feel valued and respected, and I believe the two countries will soon reach an important agreement."

Lin Fanyue nodded.

As a member of China, it seems good to be able to make a little contribution to China.

That night, when Lin Fanyue was bringing her baby at home, someone in her group of best friends suddenly Aite her.

Jiang Qingxin: [Wow, wow, Huo Xu was watching the news just now, and suddenly found out that you were on a news at 7:30, awesome, big guy.]

After speaking, Jiang Qingxin sent a lot of screenshots.

Ruan Yan was not to be outdone, and dumped several screenshots of foreign TV channels.

Ruan Yan: [I attended fashion week in country f and was watching TV in the hotel when I had nothing to do. I happened to see you on an international channel, you are awesome, powerful, and big guy.]

Jiang Qingxin: [Fuck, even abroad, I can't think of it, I'm still the president, someone has already stepped into the international political arena first, ehhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.]

Ruan Yan: [I debuted for n years, only on New Year's Eve last year I went to a TV show once. Someone, being on TV is the pinnacle. I'm ashamed.]

Lin Fanyue: [Excited, I didn't expect it, I thought it was just an ordinary charity fund banquet.]

Jiang Qingxin: [The meeting between the two wives is just an ordinary banquet? Just blow it quietly.]

Ruan Yan: [I feel that Fan Yue is different, and has a different aura.]

Jiang Qingxin: [Yes, it has the smell of the President's wife.]

Ruan Yan: [Hold your legs.]

Lin Fanyue: [Let me hold you, don't worry, don't forget about wealth and honor.]

Ruan Yan: [With my years of experience, you may be on the hot search tomorrow.]

Lin Fanyue: [No, I don't want to.]

As it turns out, some things aren't a matter of whether she wants to or not.

But now the network is too developed.
