

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South
Chapter 2335-2340

Lin Fanyue frowned.

She didn't want to meet Song Rongshi.

But when she was hesitating whether to go upstairs to take a shower or to greet Yueyue first, Song Rongshi walked out of the toy room with Yueyue in her arms.

When Yueyue saw her, her eyes lit up and she stretched out her arms to hug her.

Song Rongshi came over quickly, and Yueyue immediately threw herself on Lin Fanyue.

In order to prevent her daughter from falling, Lin Fanyue also took two steps closer and hugged her daughter quickly.

Because of this, she and Song Rong were getting closer.

A familiar feminine fragrance floated into the tip of his nose. Song Rongshi looked at the charming smile on her pink and white face. He realized that he hadn't seen her up close for a long time.

Once upon a time, she slept beside her.

But he didn't appreciate it.

Originally, they should be the happiest family of three in the world.

Song Rongshi's heart had never been so painful before. It was so dense that he could not wait to drink a bottle of poison, and his intestines would rot and die.

Lin Fanyue kissed Yueyue's little face, the mother and daughter quarreled for a while, and found that Song Rong was still standing by the side, motionless, bloodshot eyes staring at her motionless, hiding pain, annoyance, remorse.

The smile on her face gradually froze, "It's very late, you can go back."

"good."

Song Rongshi nodded, and after saying goodbye to Yueyue, he left.

The next day, just after Lin Fanyue went downstairs with Yueyue in her arms, she found Song Rongshi sitting on the sofa in the living room again, and seeing the two of them came down, he quickly waved to Yueyue: "Yueyue, Baba is here, miss me. Yet?"

Yueyue blinked her eyes, her eyes were a little dazed, she seemed to think for a long time with her small head, before she remembered that this was familiar, and she seemed to be here yesterday.

Lin Fanyue handed Yueyue to Aunt Liu, "Go and feed her some milk first."

Aunt Liu hugged Yueyue and walked away. Song Rongshi's arm that was hanging in the air froze. He said sadly, "I can also feed Yueyue with milk. I fed it yesterday."

"Song Rongshi, aren't you busy?" Lin Fanyue turned to him coldly, "As far as I know, Ou Lansheng's condition is very bad. Do you still have leisure time to accompany Yueyue here every day?"

"I know, does your company want to acquire Ou Lansheng?"

Song Rongshi's dark pupils were full of sluggishness, "I have completely stinked Ou Lansheng's brand. It's too difficult to restore word of mouth. If you buy it to make you feel better, then let it go."

"What makes me happy."

Lin Fanyue was stunned and speechless, "Do you think I bought Ou Lansheng simply to get revenge on you? You think too much, Ou Lansheng used to be the largest local brand in China, not only Yue Xinyan wanted to buy it, but other domestic companies also wanted to buy it. Our acquisition is to

integrate domestic and foreign resources, so that Yue Xinyan can go longer, and I am no longer the president of Yue Xinyan, and the company's decision-making is not made by me."

"Fan Yue, do you really...don't hate me at all," Song Rongshi asked in a daze, "I hurt you so much..."

"I'm not as narrow-minded as you think. It's a very unhappy thing to hate someone all the time."

Song Rong was suddenly miserable.

The saddest thing in this world is that the person she once cared about, now she doesn't even hate you anymore.

If she hates herself, he will be happier.

At least hate it, it means you still care.

After a while, he said in a low voice, "Yue Xinyan is your own brand. You want to make it bigger. Since that's the case, I don't want to resist anymore, so let Ou Lansheng become Yue Xinyan's stepping stone."

"Don't say it as if you voluntarily sacrificed Ou Lansheng to fulfill me." Lin Fanyue didn't like what he said, "Even if it wasn't Yue Xinyan, being acquired would be Ou Lansheng's end, and we Yue Xinyan can still offer a better price. ."

"Okay, I was wrong." Song Rongshi smiled bitterly, "My reputation is bad. If I continue to take charge of Ou Lansheng, no one will be willing to pay for it."

"It's fine if you understand."

After Lin Fanyue finished speaking, she found that there seemed to be nothing else to say between the two of them.

"I...I'm going to see Yueyue." Song Rongshi suddenly said.

"Are you planning to stay here all day today?" Lin Fanyue asked coldly.

Song Rongshi froze, "I'm the child's biological father, I didn't fulfill my father's responsibilities before, you are all right, I want to spend more time with her now, you won't... want to stop me from taking care of me. daughter."

"You can take care of your daughter, but I'm afraid you have other thoughts." Lin Fanyue bluntly looked into his eyes, "Song Rongshi, I hope you can understand that I have no interest in turning back."

Song Rong Shijun's face suddenly turned pale, and in her indifferent eyes, his pain could not be hidden gradually, "Fan Yue, you don't have to rush to overthrow everything, I have done a lot of wrong things in the past, and the mistakes are very outrageous, you hate it. I am normal, but we are still young, there are countless possibilities in the future, you can also observe and see, I will get better, really..."

"I'm sorry, I'm still young, but you're a man of four." Lin Fanyue interrupted him lightly, "You're still a man who has experienced two failed marriages. Every time you divorce, you take your The two wives were hospitalized..."

"Ning Lexia deserves it, she has lied to me too much, as for you, I.. . I misunderstood..."

Song Rongshi explained with guilt, "Fan Yue, otherwise , you also kicked my ribs off, so that I can taste that too."

"Sorry, I have no interest in violence."

Lin Fanyue shook her head, "You are here with me, all the guarantees have no credibility, and I don't want to give you any chance. It doesn't matter to me what you do in the future. Besides, you should find out, Song Rongshi, what do you think you are? Are you worthy of me now?"

Song Rongshi was stunned.

Lin Fanyue said rudely: "Your company is facing delisting, your investment has failed, and you have been completely abandoned by the Song family, you are older than me, and you have a past history of domestic violence and derailment. As for me, the president. The goddaughter of her, owns a company with a thriving business performance, and I am also the youngest formulator with a promising future in the world. Our family's Lin Group is developing rapidly. You and I are already the difference between cloud and mud, if it weren't for your daughter, I won't stand here talking to you for a long time."

Song Rongshi's face gradually turned from white to blue and then red again.

He really never thought about these things, but after thinking about it, she didn't seem to be wrong at all.

In the past, he felt that he was aloof, and she was just a daughter of a small place in Tongcheng, and it was her honor to be able to climb the Song family.

Now in a blink of an eye, the identities are reversed, and it is herself who is not worthy of her.

"I didn't mean to humiliate you." Lin Fanyue said lightly, "In your current status, ask the wealthy family in China, who would marry a serious daughter to you, even if it is a daughter of a second marriage, People will also consider it, why do you want to climb up on me in a delusional way?"

Song Rong was so beaten that he could not wait to disappear in place.

His pale thin lips trembled slightly, but he was unable to refute it.

"Fan Yue, no matter... Anyway, I'm Yue Yue's biological father. Think about it for Yue Yue,

it will always be better for children to live with their biological parents..."

He thought about it for a long time, and this seemed to be his only advantage.

He didn't know that, saying these words made Lin Fanyue even more disgusted. She didn't want to talk nonsense with him a word, but this person was always here.

"Brother Rongshi, don't you think it's too late to say these words now?"

Suddenly, Song Qingrui's voice came from the door.

He changed his shoes and walked in. The two of them were talking just now, but they didn't notice him coming.

Song Qingrui wore a black suit with a silk tie, exuding the meticulous and noble aura of a professional elite.

He naturally walked to Lin Fanyue's side, "When you cheated, did you think about Yueyue? You even wanted to grab Yueyue's custody and hand it over to Ning Lexia to take care of the children."

Song Qingrui's words reminded Lin Fanyue of the darkest memory.

The originally calm eyes immediately filled with disgust.

If Qing Rui hadn't helped him, with Ning Lexia's animal cruelty personality, he would definitely have abused his own daughter.

Song Rongshi also realized it immediately, and he couldn't help shivering, "I... I was..."

"Of course you didn't know then."

Song Qingrui interrupted him rudely, "But there are not so many regret medicines in this world, it's not that you can recover the past if you want to regret it, some mistakes can't be made up, you are in your thirties, can you? Be more mature, always do whatever you want. If you want to be any

woman, she won't let you touch the child at all based on what you have done. Fanyue has not deprived you of your responsibility as a father, so please don't. Harassing Fanyue in the name of being close to the child."

Lin Fanyue nodded subconsciously.

She felt that Song Qingrui had simply spoken her heart.

Song Rongshi seemed to be slapped, especially when he saw his ex-wife standing with his cousin, he was almost mad, "Song Qingrui, this is between me and her."

"He said what I wanted to say,"

Lin Fanyue thought about it and said, "You stay in my place for a whole day, it's really not good, it will affect my future love, so let's go, Ning Lexia is already in jail anyway, if you want to Yueyue, you can take her back to the Song family's old house, and bring her back in the afternoon, Yueyue is still young, I don't mind if you take her to those messy places, children have poor resistance and are easy to get sick."

Song Rongshi couldn't help it anymore, "Yueyue is still so young, you can't wait to fall in love, Lin Fanyue, can't you be so lonely?"

"Then Yueyue hasn't had a hundred days, and you can't wait to get married." Lin Fanyue was speechless, "I can't stand loneliness, what's the matter? Whoever rules that women can't fall in love after divorce is none of your business."

"you....."

Song Rongshi's throat was choked, so he could only stare at her with red eyes.

"Anyway, please don't harass me again. It's really annoying. That kind of taste is like someone pressing your head to eat garbage that others don't want. OK, you understand."

Lin Fanyue walked away without looking back.

Song Qingrui also followed.

The two took Yueyue to the front yard for breakfast.

Yueyue was held by Song Qingrui, her big black eyes looked around.

Song Rongshi followed up cheekily, "Yueyue, can Baba take you to grandma's house?"

Yueyue simply turned her head and hugged Song Qingrui's neck, as if he was his own father.

Song Rongshi was jealous and jealous, "Qing Rui, give me my daughter, I want to take her back to the old house, Fan Yue agreed just now."

"You can take her there after I go to work."

Song Qingrui said seriously, "Yueyue doesn't want to leave me now, I force her to you, she will cry, she is no longer a little baby who doesn't understand anything, she will Turn over and you will have your own thoughts, understand?"

"It's because I understand that I want to develop more relationships with her," Song Rongshi said impatiently, "Song Qingrui, do you want to be a father to my child? I tell you, this is a dream."

Lin Fanyue's expression changed slightly, she hurriedly looked at Song Qingrui, he was still as calm as always, his expression didn't change, he didn't seem to want to pay attention to Song Rongshi at all.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

This approach seems to be the best.

"Song Qingrui, do you have the guts to think about it, but don't you have the guts to admit it?"

Song Rongshi sneered, "If you want to like children, don't you know how to find a

woman to have one yourself? What's the matter with holding someone else's child." The Song Nian couple, who were walking in the garden, frowned when they heard these words.

Especially Lin Wei, who was particularly displeased, "Qing Rui from our family has done his due diligence towards Yue Yue and is much better than you. What right do you have to make irresponsible remarks here."

The majestic voice that suddenly appeared, startled the three of them.

Especially when Song Rong was looking at the cold faces of Lin Wei and Song Nian, he instinctively flashed a trace of respect and fear.

Since these two became the president and the president's wife, the authority of the superior has become more and more serious, and he has become worse and worse. Now he is embarrassed to look directly into the eyes of his uncle and aunt.

"Auntie, that's not what I meant..." Song Rongshi explained in a low voice.

Song Nian asked indifferently, "Didn't your father say he wants to send you abroad?"

"I...I don't want to go abroad." Song Rongshi lowered his head, "I can't bear to bear Yueyue."

Lin Wei sneered, "I haven't seen you before, but now I'm reluctant."

"Uncle and auntie, scold me, anyway, I already knew I was wrong." Song Rongshi broke the jar, "I will stay in China in the future and will take good care of Yueyue."

"Rong Shi, taking care of the child is not enough to let her eat and drink well. Her behavior and thoughts are taught by her parents by words and deeds. What about you, you have problems with your own

words and deeds, why do you educate her? What a child." Lin Wei bluntly accused, "Let her grow up like you?"

"I...I will change." Song Rongshi blushed and said.

Lin Wei sneered, "What do you want to change? You want a career without a career, or a reputation without a reputation. Your father let you go abroad because he hoped you would start anew in a different environment, but now you only know that you are pestering your ex -wife and children, and you still have How much is it, do you want to eat it for the rest of your life?"

Song Rong gritted his teeth and couldn't listen any more, why was he reprimanded by Song Qingrui just now, and now he's being reprimanded by Lin Wei, "Auntie, you have no right to speak of me like that, I know my own business, and... ..Yueyue, it's also a matter of our family."

Meaning, it's not her turn to take care of it. Lin Wei had not been slapped like this for a long time, and was furious on the spot, "Yes, it's your family's business, but Fanyue is our goddaughter. Now, please leave our house immediately."

As soon as she finished speaking, several entourages behind her immediately dragged Song Rongshi out of the presidential palace. Lin Wei said, "Remember, don't let this person enter the presidential palace in the future."

Song Rong was extremely annoyed, "Auntie, don't be too snobbish."

"Am I snobbish?" Lin Wei felt extremely chilled.

Fortunately, Song Rongshi was quick ly taken away.

Lin Fanyue and Song Qingrui were a little

confused, they didn't expect things to develop to this point.

Song Nian was the most embarrassed to be caught in the middle. "You, why are you so aggressive with a junior."

"Didn't you hear him being sarcastic just now?" Lin Wei said angrily, "I have endured him long enough, what trouble he has caused us, it's not that we are wiping his ass, and There are problems with his behavior and character. It's okay for him to play with Yueyue occasionally, but if they get along for a long time, it won't work at all. Of course, he may have other children in the future. I can't control it, but Yueyue is in my eyelids. She grew up under the child, I can't let her be influenced by Song Rongshi."

Lin Fanyue on the side was very moved, Lin Wei really thought about Yueyue.

Song Nian sighed.

Lin Wei added: "Also, don't think that I don't know what he's thinking, it's just that I know Ning Lexia's true face, now I feel that Fan Yue is better, and I want to eat back grass , but he doesn't think about it, he still deserves it Well, anyone outside is better than him, if it wasn't for your nephew's face, I wouldn't let him enter the presidential palace at all."

"Okay, okay, don't be angry." Song Nian coaxed, "Don't know him in general."

"Yeah, godmother, don't be angry." Lin Fanyue also coaxed softly, "Why is he worthy of our president's wife being angry, he doesn't deserve it."

"You are good at coaxing people." Lin Wei's face finally showed a smile, "Fan Yue, if Song Rongshi pesters you again, just tell me, I'll find someone to teach him a lesson."

After a pause, he urged Song Nian, "Say hello to your brother and sister -in-law, and persuade him to go abroad as soon as possible."

"I'll call my eldest brother later." Song Nian responded in a hurry. In fact, he didn't even think about sending Rongshi out of the country.

After breakfast, Song Qingrui followed Lin Fanyue out of the restaurant and said, "I'll ask the driver to send Aunt Liu and Yueyue to the old house for a day."

Lin Fanyue was stunned.

He explained: "You promised Brother Rong Shi before, if you suddenly backtrack, he will definitely call or go to your company to pester you."

Lin Fanyue was very upset, "It was the first time that I was so annoying when I had a child with Song Rong, but Yueyue was so cute, it's not fair for her to say such things..."

"As an adult, don't involve the child." Song Qingrui's face was very serious, "I will communicate with the uncle later, let Yueyue play two days a week during the day, and Rong Shi doesn't need to come here. By the way, how about you, you can also avoid not having to meet."

Lin Fanyue only felt relieved, "Qing Rui, it's the best arrangement for you, thank you." She gave him a sweet smile when she finished.

If it wasn't in the presidential palace, she would definitely hug him.

"I am also for myself." Song Qingrui gave her a deep look, "I don't want the person I like to meet my ex-husband every day."

Lin Fanyue "puchi" chuckled, "Didn't you say that I gave you enough security."

"I have a sense of security, but I will be reluctant to respond. The most important thing is that I am afraid that you will be unhappy." Song Qingrui said softly.

Lin Fanyue pursed her lips, lowered her head and said nothing, but her little ears hidden in her black hair were a little red.

Seeing this, Song Qingrui's eyes were slightly deep. After a while, he clenched his fists and coughed softly, "Didn't you say yesterday that you want to borrow my earphones to use, in my room, I'll give it to you."

Ah?

Lin Fanyue didn't react at first until she could see his straight eyes.

The brain slammed, and then the sound was hard.

Originally going to the parking lot, she turned around and followed Song Qingrui into the house.

There was a servant on the first floor who was mopping the floor and greeted them when they saw them.

"The headphones are upstairs, come with me." Song Qingrui led her into the bedroom.

As soon as he entered the door, Lin Fanyue was pressed against the wall by him, and the hot kiss fell.

She was so frightened that her heart trembled, and she squinted at the bedroom door, only to breathe a sigh of relief when she found that the door was half closed.

But not all relaxed, still very tense.

What if the servant suddenly goes upstairs. just in case.....

"Concentrate."

Song Qingrui's lowered voice vaguely overflowed from the thin lips of the two of them.

Lin Fanyue wanted to cry but had no tears, how could she concentrate.

It's sneaky, making her look like a thief.

"Honey, I miss you." Song Qingrui held her little face while kissing deeply, the man's voice was hoarse as if electric current ran through the hot kiss, numb from his feet, "Did you miss me? "

".....Hurry up"

Lin Fanyue urged nervously.

"I asked you if you miss me." Song Qingrui bit her gently, "I won't let you go if you don't tell the truth."

"I thought about it." Lin Fanyue had to admit defeat, blushing with a charming little face, "But...I don't really think about it, I didn't just meet you yesterday..."

"But didn't you just tell Song Rong that you were hungry?" Song Qingrui laughed coldly.

Lin Fanyue was embarrassed, "I'm joking."

"I'm serious."

Song Qingrui's tall and straight body squeezed her, and her lips pressed down with domineering nostalgia.

Her hands were also hooked by him forcibly around her neck.

Lin Fanyue raised her head, her whole body trembling when she was kissed by him.

She thought of Jiang Qingxin's words vaguely in her mind.

It's okay for two people to do this once or twice, if it happens frequently...

The relationship between the two must not be hidden for long.

She remembered Lin Wei's maintenance this morning, and she really regarded herself as a daughter.

If she knew that her son was seduced by her, would Lin Wei be disappointed.

She was apprehensive and uneasy.

At this moment, footsteps suddenly came from the stairs.

Her body was tense to the extreme.

Song Qingrui's hands were not idle, but her lips left her and said, "This earphone is connected to Bluetooth, you can try it."

Lin Wei's eyes widened, admiring his shamelessness, "I...I can't connect..."

"Fool."

A minute later, as the mopping sound got closer.

Song Qingrui finally let go of her.

He was well-dressed, but Lin Fanyue's clothes were messy.

Seeing this, Song Qingrui helped her sort things out, and Lin Fanyue kicked him angrily.

"Master, do you want to drag the room?"

The servant's voice sounded.

"Well, let's drag it." Song Qingrui said and leaned into Lin Fanyue's ear, "You go down first, I have to go to the bathroom."

Lin Fanyue understood in seconds, she gave him a "deserving" look, and turned around and went out.

Daily more New chapters update on