

Let Me Go Mr Hill

Chapter 2471 - 2475

Chapter 2471

“Because I’m your legal wife now.”

Song Junyue shook her marriage certificate and raised her delicate brows, “Besides, from today onwards, we will live together. Think for yourself, will you move to my place or I will move to yours.”

Lin Fansen was startled.

He really hadn’t thought of living in a piece of it.

After all, he has always lived with his parents, but he had invested in an apartment in the capital before. It was not very big, only about a hundred square meters. Before the Lin family bought a villa in the capital, he always lived there. .

But the problem is that both of his parents are in the capital, and he suddenly moved out by himself. . . .

Besides, his apartment was probably very small compared to where Song Junyue lived.

After a while, he asked lightly, “I live with my parents, do you want to be with me?”

“Okay, as long as you don’t mind.” Song Junyue suddenly smiled and looked at him with a hint of provocation.

She usually seldom smiles in the shopping mall, but suddenly her delicate lips are bent, and the whole small and beautiful face is like melting ice and snow.

Lin Fansen’s heart felt like it was being pulled hard.

He subconsciously avoided his eyes, and when he realized his gaffe, he gave her another stern look.

Song Junyue: "..."

Can this piss people off?

Is she so annoying to him?

She felt a little heavy in her heart, but after this step, she has no turning back.

"I don't mind." After Lin Fansen calmed down, he said coldly, "But I have an apartment outside myself. It's not that big. It's only about a hundred square meters. I'm afraid it's very small for you."

"I don't like living in a house that is too big, it looks empty." Song Junyue asked, "The password tells me that I will move there at night."

Lin Fansen's mood flashed and complicated, "I'll send you a message later, but you, call the Xuelan Group first, the Lin family can't drag it on."

"Okay." Song Junyue nodded.

"I still have something to do, I'll go first." Seeing her consent, Lin Fansen pursed his thin lips, stretched his long legs and left.

If he stayed any longer, he didn't even know how to get along with her.

Seeing his figure without looking back, Song Junyue helplessly raised a self-deprecating smile.

After waiting to get in the car, Song Qingrui called her, and the man's voice was filled with light pleasure, "How is it, has the forced marriage succeeded?"

"Just got the marriage certificate." Song Junyue smiled bitterly, "But if we force him like this, he probably hates me very much. Fansen is a proud person."

"Not really."

“What do you mean?” Song Junyue was curious.

“I talked to Tasha. I didn’t encourage Tasha to ask her to ask her brother if she could go to Lisa to help with Lin’s business, but Lin Fansen didn’t agree.”

Song Junyue was stunned, “He doesn’t like to owe people’s favor, that’s normal.”

“Oh, people are pushed to the extreme, and they can manage such things as not owe favors. You see which company doesn’t rely on favors now, not to mention his sister and Lisa have such a good friendship, let Lisa do me a favor, both If he can solve the company’s problems without sacrificing his own marriage, no matter how arrogant people will agree, in my opinion, maybe he is willing to jump into this marriage.”

Song Junyue’s heartbeat accelerated unsatisfactorily, but she quickly calmed down, “Impossible, he has always had great opinions on me.”

“Maybe they are duplicitous.” Song Qingrui said with a smile.

Song Junyue was a little confused by what he said, “Then you said... Now that they are married, what should I do next?”

“It’s very simple, live together and use your beauty plan.” Song Qingrui smiled hehely, “But since I’m married, I can’t dress as cold and dark as I used to in the Song family, and the colors are too few. It’s faded, usually at home, wearing a little s3xy and charming, few men can control it.”

“ ... ”

Chapter 2472

Song Junyue touched the outlet of the air conditioner. She didn’t turn on the air conditioner, but suddenly felt a little hot, and her cheeks were slightly flushed, “You think everyone is like you and Tasha.”

“Haha, anyway, men are almost the same. You can’t be cold, and he is also cold. Someone has to take the initiative.”

Song Junyue did not speak.

For the time being, I'm afraid she can only take the initiative.

In fact, that person is none other than Lin Fansen, take the initiative...
Actually it doesn't matter.

After she had a phone call with the chairman of the Xuelan Group, Lin Fansen also quickly received a call from President Smith. The company can continue to cooperate.

The translation group also resumed cooperation, and even the cooperative shipping company returned to normal in the morning.

Lin Fansen's mood is very complicated.

He already knew that Song Junyue was very powerful. Not only did he control the Song Group, but even Song Tang was firmly in her hands.

But I didn't expect it to be so powerful.

She was also indirectly telling him that it was easy to let go of Lin, but it would be easy to embarrass Lin next time.

He resignedly sent her the address and password of his apartment.

...

On the other hand, Song Junyue rarely worked overtime. After dismissing the entertainment, she left work early.

Instead of going to Lin Fansen's apartment in a hurry, she went to a nearby shopping mall and picked out several sets of pajamas and loungewear.

She was wearing a mask. When buying pajamas, the waiter also recommended several suspender skirts to her, "Beauty, would you like to try this nightdress, it's made of ice silk fabric, it's almost summer now, and it's very comfortable to wear. Comfortable."

Song Junyue glanced at it and saw that it was black, but it had a deep V-neck, and the skirt was very short.

There is also a champagne color, which is pretty s3xy anyway.

Her cheeks were hot, and she nodded half-soundingly.

Seeing that she was so generous, the waiter recommended several sets of intimate clothing.

When she came out with the bag, her whole face was hot, but fortunately she was wearing a mask.

Since she broke up with Lin Fansen at the age of twenty-two, her life has long since lived a pure and sparse life. At this moment, it seems that her whole person is alive.

It's like going back to the time when I was in love.

Although a little nervous and overwhelmed, but also really looking forward to it.

After arriving at Lin Fansen's apartment, she entered the password and went in. It seemed that no one lived there for a while, the room was stuffy, and a layer of ash fell on the ground.

After she opened the window and mopped the floor, it was dark outside.

I looked at the time, it was half past six.

She called Lin Fansen, "When are you coming back?"

It was quite noisy over there, but after Lin Fansen heard her voice, he was stunned for a few seconds, "Are you there?"

"otherwise?"

Lin Fansen frowned, she was a workaholic, and thought she would not go back until midnight, "I'm socializing outside."

"When will you be back?" Song Junyue asked directly.

Lin Fansen snorted, "I didn't say I was going over tonight."

"No." Song Junyue bit her lip, disagreeing at all, "Tonight is our... wedding night, you must come back."

Chapter 2473

Wedding night...

Lin Fansen, who was holding a wine glass, choked, "cough cough".

"Mr. Lin, are you alright?"

A partner next to him looked at him in surprise. He didn't drink much alcohol, so why is Mr. Lin's ears so red.

"fine."

Lin Fansen quickly got up and walked outside, gritted his teeth and said, "Song Junyue, why are you so shameless."

Song Junyue replied: "Maybe because of the thickness, it doesn't matter if you don't want it at all."

"..."

Lin Fansen was choked again.

"If you don't come back, I'll have to go to the Lin family villa tonight to find you. When your parents ask, I'll just say I'm looking for my husband."

Song Junyue hung up after speaking.

The word "husband" fell on the lake like raindrops, causing ripples.

Lin Fansen felt a little irritable.

Originally, he didn't like to drink very much when he was socializing outside, but today he was in a complicated mood and drank a lot.

When he came out, a ghost appeared in front of him.

After the driver helped him into the car, he drove to the Lin family villa.

When it was about to arrive, Lin Fansen glanced at the villas outside and said fiercely, "Send me back to Yuexiu Garden."

The driver was stunned for a moment. He didn't quite understand why he was going back to the apartment over Yuexiu Garden tonight. He clearly remembered that Lin Fansen hadn't been there for a long time, so he must have been quite grey.

But maybe it was because he was afraid that Director Lin would not be good to see him drunk.

The driver thought for a while and turned his head again.

Half an hour later, the driver drove into Yuexiu Mansion, but Lin Fansen didn't let him take him off, and staggered up on the elevator.

After fingerprints opened the door, the room was bright and the floor was clean. It didn't look like it had been empty for a while.

This is his house, where he had lived for several months.

But never came back a moment, like now, feeling annoyed, contradictory, complicated, annoyed.

"came back."

A slender figure suddenly came out of the study. Song Junyue was wearing a champagne-colored ice silk nightdress, with a nightgown of the same fabric on the outside, a large white collarbone on the V-neck chest, and a short skirt below. With two straight legs exposed in the light, and with the exquisite figure under the nightgown, Lin Fansen only felt that his brain had exploded.

He had been drinking, and his body was very hot. At this moment, the heat seemed to be rushing to the top of his head, and even his breathing became rapid.

The two were separated by a certain distance. Song Junyue looked at his gradually darkened pupils, and the tender body couldn't help but heat up slightly. In addition to the heat, there was also a trace of tension and embarrassment.

Don't look at her appearance as a strong woman outside, but it was the first time she dressed like this when facing a man.

However, the next moment, the man's mocking voice slashed at her heart like an axe.

"Is this your wedding night attire?" Lin Fansen's cold voice showed no warmth, "I can see that you are very hungry, no wonder you are threatening to let me come back."

"..."

Song Junyue's beautiful lips stiffened slightly.

Yes, she forgot that sometimes taking the initiative will also appear frivolous.

It's just that she wanted to leave an unforgettable memory tonight.

"Since you want it so much, then I can only fulfill you." Lin Fansen tore off his tie, threw it on the ground, walked up to her with his long legs, and then hugged her horizontally.

Chapter 2474

When Song Junyue was rudely thrown on the bed by him, it hurt a little, and her brain even seemed to be shaken.

But before he could react, Lin Fansen had already tore off his shirt and pressed it up.

"Fan Sen, take it easy."

But Lin Fansen drank, and was stimulated by the beautiful scenery in front of him, so she couldn't hear her voice at all.

He just kept asking in an angry voice: "I ask you, you are so hungry, have you ever had another man?"

"You tried your best to threaten me and let me marry you, don't you just want me to play with you, now you are playing with you, are you satisfied?"

"I warn you, don't show this in front of other men in the future, or I won't let you go if I'm a ghost."

“ ... ”

His cruel voice rang in his ears for a long time, Song Junyue was sad at first, but gradually became numb later.

The whole night, I don't know how long it took, until she was tired and lost consciousness.

...

the next day.

When Lin Fansen woke up, his brain and stomach were a little uncomfortable.

He sat up and found that he was sleeping on the big bed in the master bedroom, which was different from every time he woke up before. The bed was messy, and there was a scent familiar to women in the quilt.

But the clothes and tissues that were thrown on the ground in a mess last night are gone now.

He held his head, his mind was quite confused.

It seems that every time he encounters Song Junyue, he will lose control and become nothing like himself.

Annoyed, he got up and walked to the bathroom.

On the vanity cabinet, there was a pink toothbrush beside his toothbrush cup, and two towels, a bath towel, a face towel, and some skin care products on the towel rack.

He frowned. After taking a shower, he walked to the locker room and opened the cabinet door. It was no longer all men's clothes, and there were some women's clothes hanging next to it.

When the men's clothes and the women's clothes were placed side by side, he was stunned for a few seconds. At this moment, he deeply realized that he was really married.

Song Junyue became his wife.

He stood in front of the cabinet door for a while before changing his clothes and walking out of the bedroom.

In the kitchen, the sound of the range hood came over.

When he walked into the restaurant, he saw Song Junyue wearing an apron frying something. It seemed that the oil was splashed, and the spatula in his hand fell to the ground.

That picture awakened some memories in Lin Fansen's mind.

That year, when the two were studying in country M, he fell ill and saw her cooking for him.

However, Song Junyue was not good at this at all, and was clumsy.

Later, he forbade her to touch the spatula again.

After all these years, she is still the same as before.

"Your ex-husband can stand you with your clumsy appearance?" Lin Fansen walked over, turned off the fire, glanced at her, and saw that her slender, white hands were splattered red with oil.

Song Junyue lowered her eyes, her thin lips moved slightly, but she did not speak.

Lin Fansen snorted again, "I forgot, although your ex-husband is a sick child, but the family is so rich, there must be a nanny, where does Miss Song need to cook for him."

Facing his ridicule, Song Junyue felt a sense of powerlessness. She knew that some things were the hurdles in the hearts of the two of them, "Fansen, I was raised by the Song family, and I have responsibilities that I can't escape."

"I didn't stop you from escaping your responsibilities. When you said you wanted to break up, I didn't shame you, but you, after so long, still forced me to marry you."

Lin Fansen looked at her coldly, "Since you've made a choice, you shouldn't look back to me as a weed. From the beginning to the end, you won't care about and respect my feelings at all. Are you tired of

me in the future? It's up to you if you want to break up, anyway, I don't have any autonomy in this marriage at all."

Chapter 2475

"You don't have autonomy?"

Song Junyue pulled the corners of her lips, "When you were in bed last night, you had absolute autonomy, you can do whatever you want, even no matter how you humiliated me, I never said a word, Fan Sen, I Song Junyue has never lowered her posture in front of others, only you, if I don't love you, do I need to endure your humiliation here?"

Lin Fansen was startled for a moment, then his face was cold, "So I should be grateful to Dade for your love? Don't forget, if you hadn't forced me, I wouldn't have done this to you."

Song Junyue was silent for a while, and then said, "Whatever you think, you are my husband now, and you say that I don't respect and care about your feelings. I didn't do well in the past, and I will change it in the future. Will do what a wife is supposed to do, like make you breakfast."

After she finished speaking, she picked up the spatula on the ground, washed it, stepped forward to turn on the fire, and was about to flip the dumplings inside when Lin Fansen grabbed her hand violently.

"Do you have common sense? If the shovel touches hot oil with water, the oil will splatter more after a while. Do you want to lose your face?"

Lin Fansen snatched the shovel in her hand angrily.

Song Junyue was stunned for a while, and after reacting, her beautiful black eyes were slightly happy, "You care about me."

"Who cares about you, I was forced to marry you, I'm already helpless, I don't want to face an ugly monster ruined by oil again," Lin Fansen pushed her away angrily, "Go away, don't stand in front of me ."

"Oh." Song Junyue wasn't angry, she blinked, "Then I'll go make milk."

"Milk cannot be soaked in hot water." Lin Fansen blurted out.

“I know, you told me before.” Song Junyue smiled at him.

“...”

Lin Fansen wanted to bite off his tongue when she laughed.

When the two were in love before, she really didn't understand any common sense. She used hot water to soak milk. He had told her many times.

Fifteen minutes later, when Lin Fansen brought out the breakfast, two glasses of milk had already been soaked on the dining table, and they were placed in white porcelain cups. The porcelain cups were something he had never seen before, and Song Junyue should have bought them.

On the balcony, Song Junyue was on the phone, “Got it... put the report on my desk, I'll go to the company to read it later...”

The woman's cold voice came from there, almost without a trace of emotion.

Lin Fansen frowned. When she faced herself, she was completely different from her work.

After a while, Song Junyue came over and saw the fried dumplings, tortillas, and boiled eggs on the plate. She had not eaten such a simple breakfast for a long time, but she was extremely satisfied.

“Fansen, the tortillas you made are delicious.” She took a bite and said with a smile.

Lin Fansen's face was cold, and he was very depressed.

He clearly hated this woman and hated this marriage.

But damn it, on the first morning of the wedding, he cooked breakfast for this woman himself.

He must have had water in his head.

“Your milk is too weak.” He said indifferently.

“Really, I’ll try it.” Song Junyue took a sip of the milk beside him, “It seems to be a little bit, I’ll make it thicker tomorrow.”

“...”

Lin Fansen glanced at the milk that was touched by her lips on the side, Jun’s face darkened, “You have touched it, how do you want me to drink it.”

“Do you think it’s dirty?” Song Junyue raised her eyes.

“It’s good if you know.” Lin Fansen sneered.

“That’s it,” Song Junyue nodded calmly, “then you kissed me for so long last night and ate so much saliva, don’t you want your mouth too?”

“...”

The restaurant was eerily quiet for a while, and Lin Fansen’s frosty face stiffened.

After a while, he kicked off the stool coldly and entered the locker room, put on his coat and left.