

Let Me Go Mr Hill

Chapter 2476

Song Junyue looked at him picking up his phone and walking towards the door, the corners of his mouth curved helplessly.

Such Lin Fansen... is quite naive.

Just because of her words, she was so embarrassed that she left without breakfast?

Lin Fansen didn't look at her at all, and lowered his head to change his shoes at the door.

As soon as he put one on, a sexy body suddenly hugged him from behind, and two slender hands pressed against his chest.

"Husband, I'm joking." The woman's soft voice came from behind, "Are you sure you don't even eat breakfast? That's what you worked so hard to do. If you don't eat it, it will be cheaper for me."

Lin Fansen's cold body suddenly became tense.

In particular, the woman's exquisite body was close to him, and her "husband" even stimulated his emotions.

"Have some breakfast, you drank so much last night, your stomach will feel uncomfortable if you don't eat." Song Junyue continued to coax and persuade.

"...don't eat."

Lin Fansen pulled her hand away and walked away.

The moment the door closed, a feeling of emptiness struck behind him, and he kicked the wall out of control.

Damn, isn't she a woman.

Isn't it just a husband.

That woman was just as poisonous.

He must always be vigilant and not fall into her trap.

However, he didn't eat the breakfast that he had worked so hard to make, and instead, it was cheaper for the woman.

Lin Fansen was in a bad mood.

After getting in the car, recalling his previous behavior, he suddenly felt that he was in his thirties for nothing.

As soon as the car drove out of the community, he saw the pharmacy at the door and suddenly remembered something.

Last night, the two did nothing at all.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he stopped the car and walked into the pharmacy.

Soon, he returned in his car.

After the door opened, Song Junyue was just finishing her breakfast and was collecting the bowls. When she saw him coming back, her eyes lit up in surprise, "Husband, you're back again, but I thought you went to the company, and the rest just took out the garbage. in the bucket."

Lin Fansen glanced at the dumplings dumped in the trash can, inexplicably felt his hungry stomach pumping, and his cold face was even colder than before.

He took out a box of medicine from his pocket and threw it, "Take it."

Song Junyue's heart was stabbed when she saw the name of the medicine box.

Soon, she threw the medicine into the trash, "I won't take it."

Lin Fansen's pupils widened angrily, "Song Junyue..."

It is impossible for Song Junyue to be afraid of him. After all, others are usually afraid of him. "Fansen, you and I are not too young. If you are pregnant, I will give birth."

People outside said that she was a cold-blooded, ruthless, desireless devil.

But no one knew that when she was attending the class reunion, she was envious when she saw the former classmates brought their babies over.

It's actually easy for her to get pregnant. With a little money, any excellent sperm can be bought, but it's not the child of the man she loves.

Lin Fansen was shocked, "You..."

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"We're already married, it's normal to have children next, I don't care how you resist me now, anyway, I don't plan to divorce you," Song Junyue looked at him very resolutely, "Of course, unless you have the ability. The day I divorced."

"You are simply incomprehensible."

Lin Fansen left again.

But this time, I was very flustered and shocked.

He really didn't expect that Song Junyue would want to give birth to his child, and the idea was so strong.

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Lin's Group.

In the huge and spacious office, a small executive meeting is being held.

Lin Fansen was sitting on the sofa on the far right, his handsome face with sharp edges and corners was as alienated and indifferent as ever,

but today he stared at the information in his hand for a long time, as if he was out of state.

“Boss Lin..., Boss Lin.”

After someone called several times, Lin Fansen suddenly returned to his senses, looked up, and found that several executives around were looking at him.

The person who called him just now was the general manager of the sales department, Chen Yu, who was sitting next to him. Chen Yu coughed, leaned slightly to his side, lowered his voice and said, “Director Lin mentioned the final payment of 50 million yuan from Hi-tech Construction. Ask if you have any ideas.”

Lin Fansen quickly realized that Gaoxin Construction had been in arrears with the company for nearly half a year, and it still hadn't been settled, “I asked someone to inquire, but Gaoxin Construction received wrong news before, and bought a piece of land at an exorbitant price, which led to the chain of funds. If it is broken, even if we pursue it through the court, the result will probably be to pay off the debt with the house, but as far as I know, several properties under the name of Gaoxin Construction have high house prices and cannot be sold due to local policy reasons.”

“So, even if we get back a bunch of houses, it's useless.” Manager Huang of the Finance Department said very annoyed.

Lin Fansen said: “Actually, there is another way. We can use the debt to invest in shares. I have asked someone to analyze it. The land they bought cost 200 million yuan, which is not worth the price. A hundred million can definitely be earned back, but at present, there is no capital to start high-tech construction.”

Manager Huang has two big heads, “Mr. Lin, what do you mean, not only can we not get the 50 million back, but we have to invest money to help high-tech construction? Let me remind you that we are not familiar with real estate, and The company is currently expanding rapidly, and there is not that much money.”

“Isn't the balance of more than 80 million due in a few days?”

Lin Fansen raised his eyebrows, “We only need to invest 50 million. After two years, we can earn at least 150 million. We can reach an

agreement with Hi-Tech Construction. After the project is over, we will withdraw the investment. The problem, they have to get land compensation, in this case, they will agree, I suggest to find a team to visit.”

“Not only inspection, but also budget analysis.”

Lin Zhen nodded, “Fan Sen, I’ll leave these matters to you.”

After the end, the executives left one after another.

Lin Fansen packed his things, and after getting up, Lin Zhen said earnestly: “Fansen, I won’t come to the company every day in the future. The company’s affairs are mainly handed over to you, so you must control the general direction, not too much. Go ahead and play steadily.”

“Dad, don’t worry, the company is almost done building now, and we have also signed dozens of large companies, all of which are in the stage of capital return, no problem.”

“Well, why didn’t you go back last night, I heard that you drank too much when you were socializing?”

“Well, I slept in the apartment.” Lin Fansen had a headache, how would he tell his parents that he was going to move out.

“You have been working hard recently. Go back in the evening and let your mother make a good soup.”

Lin Zhen patted him on the shoulder, “Don’t just focus on work, it’s time to find a girlfriend, your mother is really anxious.”

Lin Fansen: “...”

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Song Group.

After a video exchange with Singapore, the secretary quickly took a document for Song Junyue to sign, "Mr. Song, the Ministry of Commerce and Commerce invites you to attend a forum at 7pm."

"...Let Song Xingchen go." Song Junyue said while signing, "If it's not a very urgent matter recently, I will quit my evening work."

The secretary was shocked and didn't react for a while.

She has followed Song Junyue for five years. She must know that Song Junyue is a workaholic.

"Okay... okay."

The secretary responded dumbly.

Half an hour later, Song Xingchen pushed open the door and came in, "Sister, you're the one who invited me at the forum. Why should I go? I even had a dinner with my girlfriend at night."

"Didn't we break up?" Song Junyue asked.

"We talked about a new one again." Song Xingchen said without changing his face.

"..."

Song Junyue was very speechless. She was a bull and a horse in front of her, but her younger brother and girlfriend had changed a lot. "Let's meet less, you are still young, and you should devote more time to your work. Now your parents have to take care of Rong Shi. , It is impossible for me to carry the entire company up by myself, and I can't trust anyone else."

Song Xingchen felt a little guilty, it seemed that the whole family was the easiest for him, but he also wanted to cry without tears, "Don't you usually have a full night's work schedule? You don't want to date anyway, look, let me have more Go on a date, maybe I can find you a younger brother and sister soon."

Song Junyue closed the pen and smiled, "Maybe that day I won't be able to see my younger siblings."

Song Xingchen was taken aback, “Sister, you won’t be uncomfortable, right?”

“Working overtime until eleven or twelve o’clock every day, you may not be able to eat hard.” Song Junyue said lightly, “Besides, you are my subordinate, so it is natural for me to arrange your work.”

“Okay.” Song Xingchen’s handsome face was full of sadness and helplessness, “Sure enough, if you want to wear a crown, you must bear its weight.”

Song Junyue: “...”

I really don’t understand why her younger brother looks like this, one has a bad mind and the other just wants to be lazy.

She did something wrong in her previous life and became their sister.

“By the way, sister, I don’t think you are too young. If you leave work early in the evening, just find a boyfriend.” Song Xingchen began to instigate, “Brother Ling Ye is not bad, I have always had a soft spot for you, you see. , brother-in-law has been gone for so long, you can’t be single all the time, not to mention... brother-in-law’s body, I’m afraid you haven’t been with him...”

“Song Xingchen...” Song Junyue’s beautiful face sank.

“Oh, am I telling the truth?” Song Xingchen pouted, “Isn’t that for your happiness? No matter how good you are, you must have a man to accompany you.”

“Don’t talk nonsense any more, and I have nothing to do with Ling Ye, we are just partners,” Song Junyue warned, “Go out and don’t disturb my work.”

“I know, I know, I’m leaving.”

Song Xingchen quickly slipped away. After going out, he quietly took out his mobile phone and sent Ling Ye a WeChat message.

Chapter 2479

Five thirty in the afternoon.

Song Junyue got off work half an hour earlier and drove to the nearby big supermarket.

When she walked to the aquatic area, she took a photo, and when she was about to send it to Lin Fansen, she remembered that she didn't add her WeChat.

She had to make a phone call, "What do you want to eat at night, I'm in the supermarket, here are fish and shrimp..."

"You don't need to cook me, I'll go back to my parents for dinner." Lin Fansen's indifferent voice came over, "I won't go to sleep at night. Today is not the wedding night, and I don't have to wait for you."

"..."

The bright light in Song Junyue's eyes dimmed slightly, "It doesn't matter if you don't come back for dinner, but you have to come back to sleep, otherwise I'll have to go to find you. By the way, ask your mother, why is my husband married to me, but he always thinks about no. Come back to my place for the night."

"Song Junyue..."

Lin Fansen's voice immediately lit up like a cannonball, "Is it interesting that you are doing this again?"

"It's interesting, as long as it's useful."

Lin Fansen hung up the phone angrily.

Song Junyue put away her phone and glanced at the dishes in the cart. Just now she was thinking about dinner with great interest, but now it's not interesting anymore.

She took a deep breath, turned around, and took a bag of instant noodles.

...

night.

In Lin's villa, as soon as Lin Fansen came home from get off work, he saw Tasha nesting in Song Qingrui's arms, showing her affection, with a smile as sweet as honey.

"This walnut is so hard to peel, my hands are tired and I don't want to peel it."

"Okay, I'll come."

How did Song Qingrui dote on him, and when he saw Lin Fansen coming back, he raised his eyebrows, "Hello, brother-in-law."

"..."

Lin Fansen had a black line on his forehead, "You're not married yet, don't yell."

"Isn't this coming sooner or later?" Song Qingrui smiled.

"Fan Yue, Qing Rui, it's time to eat." Mother Lin shouted.

Song Qingrui hurriedly peeled the walnuts and rushed over to take a bowl and put rice on it diligently.

"Don't pretend, you two eat first, and go to the movie after eating, so as not to be late." Mother Lin urged.

"It's alright, we have time." Song Qingrui packed her meal and saw Tasha still lying motionless, so he slapped her and hugged her.

Lin Zhen snorted and glared at Tasha, "Aren't you feetless, Qing Rui, don't spoil her."

"It's okay, she's very tired after working all day, and she's been very busy with new products coming out recently." Song Qingrui seemed to be pampered and tolerant anyway.

"Husband, thank you for your understanding." Tasha blew a kiss to someone.

In the past, the two of them would be more reserved, but their parents knew that they had been dating, and after a long time, the two of them were no longer secretive.

Lin Fansen's hand holding the chopsticks trembled, Jun's face darkened, "Girls, can you be more reserved."

It's true that, before getting married, just one husband's mouth, it's more shameless than a certain woman...

"Brother, you're really old-fashioned, that's what young people call them now." Tasha rolled his eyes at him.

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"Okay, when your brother meets his future sister-in-law, he will do the same." Song Qingrui hugged Yueyue, but now Yueyue is getting older, and occasionally she will feed her some small vegetables, which the little guy eats. Relish.

Lin Fansen looked at Xiao Yueyue with a complicated mood.

After Tasha and Song Qingrui finished breakfast, they left to go to the movies.

Lin Zhen and Mother Lin put down the bowls and chopsticks, Mother Lin went upstairs to change clothes, pushed Yueyue in the stroller, and the couple went out for a walk together.

Suddenly, Lin Fansen was the only one left in the huge family.

I didn't think that before, but now I suddenly realize that...everyone is in pairs...

He put down the bowl with a cold face, went upstairs to take a shower, and went out.

When the car drove to the gate of Yuexiu Garden, I looked at my phone and realized that it was only eight o'clock.

If she went up now, would Song Junyue think that she would rush over after eating, and she would appear to be despising her at that time.

Lin Fansen thought for a while, then stopped the car and took a walk in the park near the community.

The weather is getting warmer and the park is very lively. There are a family of three who come to play the amusement facilities, many middle-aged and elderly people are dancing square dance, and there are even couples rowing boats in the small lake.

Lin Fansen walked across the arched bridge in the lake with her trouser pockets in her hand, and facing the face, Song Junyue came up from the other end running, her hair was high up into a ball head, she wore sports headphones around her neck, and her lower body was covered with sneakers and tights. The pants, with a black sports BRA on them, and a blue sunscreen jacket, the zipper is not closed, and the waist that is not full is exposed in the air. Although it is refreshing, it also looks very good after the body is unobstructed at a glance. s3xy.

After the two bumped into each other, Song Junyue was stunned for a moment.

Lin Fansen's eyes fell on her waist, and then Jun's face suddenly turned cold.

"Didn't you go back to Lin's house for dinner?"

"Who let you run out dressed like this."

The two spoke in unison.

Lin Fansen's expression became even worse, "Song Junyue, don't forget, you are already married. You want to attract bees and butterflies when you come out dressed like this at night, right? Is it because I am not at home to satisfy you and you are lonely?"

"..."

Song Junyue was speechless by the insults he slapped her head over her face, "Believe it or not, if you say something like this in the gym, you will be scolded to death by many women."

"I don't care about other women, I only care about you." Lin Fansen said coldly, "Since you are married, please be careful."

"Why am I being rude, just because I show my waist?" Song Junyue took off her earphones, "I don't care if you humiliate me alone, but you can't generalize. Many professional girls run like this. Besides, you

have been abroad before, and there are people running with bare waists everywhere in the park. If you think what I said is wrong, you can post what you said on the Internet, and you can see if others support it. You, still support me.”

“As I said, I only care about you.” Lin Fansen was not stupid enough to argue with her on the Internet, he would definitely be sprayed to death.

In fact, he also knew that he was unreasonable.

He didn’t want to care what other women wore, but he just couldn’t stand her waist being seen by other men.

Besides, can’t she have a little self-knowledge?

With such a good figure, such a thin waist, and her beautiful appearance, many men passing by will set their sights on her figure, not to mention that the crime rate against women has remained high in recent years.

“You can take care of me.”

Song Junyue nodded, zipped the jacket on her chest, and explained in a soft tone, “If you don’t like me wearing it like this, you can tell me, and I won’t be angry, because you care about my clothes, which proves that you have accepted it. I’m your wife.”

“...Who accepted you.”

Lin Fansen retorted angrily.

“If you don’t accept it, why are you interfering with my clothes?” Song Junyue asked curiously, “You don’t want me to wear whatever you want.”

“...”