

# Let Me Go Mr Hill

## Chapter 2481

“...”

Lin Fansen's temples jumped, and suddenly he felt the illusion of shooting himself in the foot, “Even if I don't accept you, I don't have the habit of wearing a cuckold, and I feel dirty, understand.”

Although Song Junyue was used to his cold words, she was hurt again. She lowered her eyes and did not speak.

The moonlight fell on the top of his head, and his slender body looked a little thin.

Lin Fansen untied a few shirts at the neckline in annoyance, “Anyway, you are not allowed to go out for a run in this way in the future.”

“Don't worry, I won't let you wear a cuckold.” Song Junyue suddenly pursed her lips, “If one day you are really in danger, I would rather commit suicide than shame your husband.”

“Song Junyue...”

Lin Fansen was a little embarrassed by her stubborn words.

Song Junyue put on her headphones again and ran past him with her head down.

Lin Fansen grabbed her arm and ordered, “Follow me home.”

The man's strength is strong and powerful, Song Junyue is not his opponent at all, his body is pulled by him domineeringly, and he walks towards Yuexiu Garden.

Along the way, the two remained silent.

When entering the elevator, a middle-aged aunt who lived upstairs also caught up.

Auntie looked at Lin Fansen, then at Song Junyue, and suddenly smiled, "Are you looking for a girlfriend?"

Lin Fansen turned his head to look, only to remember that this aunt lived upstairs. I used to meet this aunt at work in the morning, and occasionally chat a few words. My aunt also said that there is a niece at home who is also single, so I can introduce it to myself... .

He glanced at the woman beside him, and when he was hesitating about what to say, Song Junyue smiled slightly, "We are married."

"Yo, it's so fast, congratulations and congratulations." After the aunt was startled, she said with a smile, "The relationship between the young couple is quite good, and they will hold hands when they come back."

"..."

Lin Fansen looked down at his hand, only to realize that he had been holding her on the way back from the park.

His handsome face flashed with embarrassment, and subconsciously retracted his hand immediately.

Auntie smiled and said, "The young man is still shy, it's nothing, auntie is all over here."

"Ding."

As soon as the elevator arrived, Lin Fansen hurriedly walked out with his long legs.

Song Junyue smiled politely at her aunt before following up.

After entering the house, she stopped smiling and walked straight to the bedroom.

Lin Fansen looked at her indifferent attitude, subconsciously unhappy, and blurted out, "Who asked you to tell others that we got married."

Song Junyue turned her head, and under the light, the man's paralyzed face was deliberately trying to find fault.

The clay figurine also has a three-point temper.

Song Junyue may feel that she has been too accommodating to him recently, "I don't want to quarrel with you now, so it's not Song Junyue who is standing in front of you, but President Song of the Song Group."

Lin Fansen was shocked and suddenly understood everything.

It means that she is Song Junyue now, be polite to her, otherwise it will be easy to kill Lin Shi.

His handsome face turned black inch by inch.

Song Junyue had run a few laps in the park, and she was quite tired now, "Fansen, when you face me, you always look like a hedgehog, with thorns all over your body, you have worked all day, aren't you tired? ."

After she finished speaking, she turned around, took two steps, and then turned back, "Let me remind you, if a man is always angry, it is easy to grow old quickly."

This time, she went straight into the bedroom.

The corners of Lin Fansen's mouth twitched, feeling pissed.

## **Chapter 2482**

I just got married, and I started to suspect that I was getting old soon.

Could it be that he is old and doesn't want it anymore?

Annoyed, he kicked the trash can in front of him.

A instant noodle box rolled out from inside.

He was startled.

Did she eat instant noodles tonight?

Lin Fansen pressed his eyebrows, he was really the same as before, how old he was, and he couldn't even cook a meal.

He bent over to pick up the trash and went into the bedroom.

In the bathroom, there was the sound of "crashing" water, and the looming figure behind the frosted glass made his blood suddenly rush somewhere.

Last night, her enchanting appearance flashed through her mind, and Lin Fansen suddenly had the urge to open the door and go in.

Anyway, they are already married.

It's all done anyway.

Doesn't she really want it anyway?

When all kinds of thoughts were intertwined, the phone suddenly rang.

The crisp bell, like a basin of cold water poured down.

He regained his composure and walked to the balcony with his phone, "Mom..."

"Where did you go?" Mother Lin asked.

"A friend of mine has come to the capital. I won't be going back tonight. I'm sleeping in the apartment." Lin Fansen whispered.

"Okay, it's fine if you don't come back tonight. Just now, your dad and I were halfway through our walk. We received a call from Qiu's family. Qiu Yuxin's parents came to our house." Mother Lin whispered, "It made me talk to you. Your dad has to come back sooner."

Lin Fansen frowned, "Why are they still here?"

"I said that I care about the situation of our Lin Group, but I heard Qiu's mother say that Qiu Yuxin has been making trouble at home these days, it should be that the Qiu family still wants to marry our family, by the way, why I don't know you still pay You are such a good son that you have given people two facades, that facade is worth

hundreds of millions, you give it as you say it, and the money from the family is blown by the wind.”

Lin Fansen said lightly: “I was afraid that the Lin family would carry it over and the Qiu family would bring up the marriage again. Now that the storefront has been transferred, I don’t owe Qiu Yuxin any more, and the marriage cannot continue.”

“Anyway, I just feel that the facade is such a pity. If I knew it earlier, it would be better to let her not save you. Anyway, if you are pressed down, you will lose arms, legs, and disfigurement at most. You don’t need to lose so much money.”

Lin Fansen: “...”

Therefore, in his own mother’s eyes, his legs and arms are not as good as money.

Mother Lin sighed: “But there’s nothing I can do if I give them. I don’t want to marry them anymore. Hurry up and find a girlfriend, I...”

“Mom, I’m busy, I’m hanging up.”

The topic of urging marriage started again, and Lin Fansen hurriedly hung up the phone.

More than ten minutes later, Song Junyue came out of the shower, but instead of the black suspender pajamas she was wearing yesterday, she was wearing cotton trousers and long-sleeved pajamas.

Lin Fansen’s eyes darkened, and he also put on his clothes and went to take a bath.

Just after entering, there was a scent of feminine shower gel inside, and the BRA and panties she had worn before were still in the basket next to it.

When his eyes stayed for a few more seconds, Song Junyue came in and took out the change of clothes. During the whole process, he didn’t even shake his eyes.

“and many more...”

Inexplicably, Lin Fansen quickly took off his clothes and threw them into her arms, "Wash off one piece, I can only hand wash my clothes."

Song Junyue put the shirt in the basket, and then put it on his feet, "Then you can help me wash one piece later, mine should also be washed by hand."

"Song Junyue." Lin Fansen changed his face instantly, "That's how you treat me as my wife."

## Chapter 2483

"You know, I'm not very good at rubbing clothes. What if I rub your clothes torn." Song Junyue ignored his anger. Anyway, she didn't have the ability to be a good wife and mother. It's better not to do it at the beginning, "By the way, when you were abroad, didn't you help me wash it, just right, help me wash it together."

Lin Fan's angry eyes were round and round, "It used to be the past, I was willing to spoil you, but now why do you let me wash it for you."

"I didn't wash for you before, so why should you let me wash it for you now, or just throw it in the washing machine, anyway, I'm not used to you." Song Junyue raised her bright eyes and looked at him.

"..."

Lin Fansen looked at her blankly for a while, originally wanting to embarrass her, but wanted to make trouble for her on purpose.

It turned out that I didn't find her in trouble, but I was pissed off.

"Then I'll just throw the washing machine." Seeing that he didn't speak, Song Junyue picked up the basket again, "By the way, do you want to take off your pants?"

Lin Fansen was irritated by her stare, so he took off his trousers and threw them over.

Song Junyue didn't leave, her eyes fell on his waist, "There is one more."

"..."

It was the only one left on him.

No matter how paralyzed Lin Fansen is, Jun's face is slightly reddened by her stare at this moment, "I wash my hands by myself."

"Fine."

Song Junyue glanced at his handsome face that suddenly turned red, turned around and walked out of the bathroom with the corner of his mouth pressed.

She just didn't expect that a thirty-year-old man is still as shy as before.

After Lin Fansen came out of the shower, Song Junyue went to work in the study. He hung the washed trousers on the balcony of the second bedroom. On the side, there was also a row of sexy women's underwear, some black and some yellow.

The goose-yellow one he pulled off with his own hands last night.

Lin Fansen suddenly had the thought of taking another shower.

"Ding".

The automatic washing machine stopped.

Lin Fansen glanced at the closed study outside, and shouted, "Song Junyue, the clothes are finished, hurry up and dry them."

Soon, the study door opened, but Song Junyue didn't come over, but stood at the door and said, "You can dry it yourself, it's full of your clothes."

Lin Fansen was stunned for a moment, opened the washing machine, and there was only what he wore today, "What about yours?"

"My clothes can't be rolled, they will be dry-cleaned tomorrow." Song Junyue explained lightly.

Lin Fansen felt his blood pressure soar on the spot, "Why didn't you say just now that my clothes are also very expensive. Yours needs to be dry cleaned, so why don't I need mine?"

“You didn’t say dry cleaning.” Song Junyue smiled, “And you agreed to throw it in the washing machine yourself.”

Lin Fansen laughed angrily, “Song Junyue, you are very competent as my wife, and you can do whatever you want with your dry cleaning. Is this what you say you like?”

Song Junyue leaned on the threshold and raised her eyebrows calmly, “Of course I am very willing to be a good wife, but after we got married, you didn’t give me living expenses, if I dry-clean your clothes, I’ll have to do it. If you pay, a few suits and shirts should be a few hundred bigger, are you planning to ask me to support you?”

Lin Fansen narrowed his eyes, knowing that he was scolded by her again this time, but as a man, he had nothing to do, “Of course I don’t need you to support me.”

“That’s not it.” Song Junyue stretched out her hand, “I want me to send your clothes to dry cleaning in the future, okay, hand in the salary card, I am usually responsible for grocery shopping at home, and hiring a cleaner will cost money, Hey, I know you eat less at home, so you won’t even care about the money.”

“...”

Lin Fansen stared at her aggrieved and annoyed for a while, and finally took out a card from his wallet with a handsome face and handed it to her.

## **Chapter 2484**

“Thank you, husband.” Song Junyue smiled at him, “How much money is there?”

Lin Fansen looked at her smiling face and snorted coldly, “It’s enough for you to spend a while anyway.”

“Well, I will work hard to splurge, then you have to work hard to earn money, I will spend money quickly.” Song Junyue finished and put away the card, “Husband, you hang your clothes first, I still have a little work to do. “



The study door was closed again, Lin Fansen glanced at the clothes in the washing machine and held his forehead with a headache.

Did he originally want to order her to dry the clothes?

As a result, the clothes did not dry, but instead put their bank card in.

After getting in, you still have to dry your clothes in the end.

Not only that, the woman also occupied his study.

The more I think about it, the more annoyed it becomes.

No, he will have to make it up on the bed later.

In the end, he waited and waited on the bed, until eleven o'clock, Song Junyue came out of the study, and tossed in the bathroom outside for a while before entering the bedroom.

"You haven't slept yet?" Seeing him still sitting on the bed, Song Junyue's eyes flashed with surprise.

"If you don't sleep, how can I sleep? I am a light sleeper, and I will wake up if someone comes in." Lin Fansen said coldly, "Song Junyue, you are already a wife, can you be a little self-aware, if you sleep so late every day, you You can go to sleep next door by yourself."

"So you're waiting for me?" Song Junyue was always targeted by him, and he could automatically extract the essence from his words.

"Who is waiting for you, don't be sentimental, I said, I don't want to be disturbed by you when I fall asleep." Lin Fansen's tone became even colder.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I was just communicating with the person in charge of the overseas branch. There is a time difference between the foreign country and our side, and sometimes there is no way to do it." Song Junyue said as she lifted the quilt and lay on the other side of the bed.

Lin Fansen turned off the light expressionlessly.

This is the first time after the two broke up that they lied so peacefully without drinking.

There were two times before, when the two of them were tired and exhausted, they slept on the pillow.

Lin Fansen and Song Junyue suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

Moonlight came in from the floor-to-ceiling windows. The bed was very wide, and the two of them slept on one side, just like the Chuhe Hanjie.

Song Junyue was a little nervous at first, but then she was really tired. She was tossed by him until late last night. In order to get off work early during the day, she didn't rest for a while at noon, and soon fell asleep.

Just when she was about to fall asleep, the man beside her suddenly moved and pressed towards her.

She exclaimed, her lips were blocked, and the dense kiss fell.

"Fan Sen..." She opened her hazy eyes and saw the man's thick hair, "Fan Sen, I'm so sleepy..."

She's really out of strength, and she doesn't really want it today.

And he had always been mean and indifferent to her before, but now he is passionate.

Has this man developed a double-sided personality in recent years?

"Stop pretending, you marry me, don't you want this?"

Lin Fansen didn't want to endure it at all. He held it back all night, waiting for her to return to the room.

He knew he was spineless.

## **Chapter 2485**

She said mean things, but she was defeated again and again by her actions and body.

That night, Lin Fansen asked for it again.

The second time, when Song Junyue was exhausted, he was carried to the bathroom by him, and he tossed for a long time under the shower.

The next day, when Song Junyue woke up, it was in his chest.

The two are like conjoined twins.

Song Junyue raised her head and glanced at the man's sharp outline. When was the last time you looked at him so carefully?

It's when you graduate from college.

In the blink of an eye, he was also thirty.

Compared with the past, this face has faded away from the youthful youthfulness and immaturity. Today, his once extremely handsome face also has a mature and stable atmosphere.

She believes that even if such a face is placed in the capital, many wealthy daughters will like it.

Just like Qiu Yuxin, isn't it love at first sight.

She gently brushed his dark eyebrows with her hand.

The man's thick eyelashes trembled, Lin Fansen opened his eyes, and after seeing the woman in his arms clearly, the two were too tight, and he could feel the curve of her body.

In the morning, it is a time when a man is in high demand.

At this time, with a woman like her by his side, Lin Fansen instinctively turned over and overwhelmed her again.

Song Junyue exclaimed in disbelief, "Why are you... um..."

She was completely speechless with his lips blocked.

I wanted to cry without tears.

At this time, I regret a little that I shouldn't force the marriage so quickly.

I used to know that his physical strength in this area is exceptionally strong, and now, it is even more powerful.

After it was over, Song Junyue's legs were sore, and her whole body was as weak as if she had been squeezed dry.

However, Lin Fansen got up and put on clothes in high spirits, as if he was full.

"I'm hungry." A beautiful little hand grabbed the hem of his clothes, Song Junyue looked up at her, her jet-black hair was slightly messy, her lips were slightly red and swollen, and her beautiful face was glowing with seductive pink.

This scene made Lin Fansen's deep eyebrows jump up slightly, "Are you really greedy enough to feed you yet?"

"...I said I'm hungry." Song Junyue glared at her angrily.

It's just that her current appearance is too coquettish, and she doesn't have the shocking power she used to be in the mall.

"It's none of my business if you're hungry. I didn't give you the money, you buy food yourself." Lin Fansen snorted lightly, he wouldn't be stupid enough to make breakfast for her, and he didn't see her eat it all. He also poured several dumplings that he fried by himself.

I didn't expect him to be so cruel.

Song Junyue bit her lip angrily.

Seeing how she looked like she was clueless, Lin Fansen seemed to have finally won a game.

So after washing up, I went to work refreshed.

Song Junyue lay on the bed exhausted, thinking of the past, when the two of them tasted this kind of thing for the first time, and after each incident, he would take care of himself gently.

now what...

