

Let Me Go Mr Hill

Chapter 2486

It is impossible to say that there is no loss, but if it goes on like this every day, she will definitely be unable to bear it.

Song Junyue sat up with difficulty, found her mobile phone and called the secretary, "The meeting at nine in the morning has been postponed to eleven."

The secretary was stunned, "Why?"

"I'll be at the company later."

The secretary was shocked. In her heart, Song Junyue was a person who devoted all her time in her life to working hard. Whether it was wind and rain, blizzard, hail, or a cold and fever, Song Junyue would never be late, and today, unexpectedly Postponing the meeting? This is definitely an unprecedented first time.

"Mr. Song, you... is something wrong?" the secretary asked nervously.

"nothing."

Song Junyue hung up the phone.

It took her almost an hour to adjust to such a little state, but when she went out, she found that her heels were too high, which made her legs very uncomfortable.

...

After driving to the company, the secretary, Zeng Ai, immediately made coffee for her according to the old rules.

While grinding, she secretly looked at Song Junyue, who was looking at the documents. As a close secretary, she always felt that there was something different about Mr. Song today. First of all, today's dress was a fresh workplace turtleneck shirt, and there was a self-contained shirt around the neck of the shirt. A small green silk scarf tied into a bow, and a burgundy lipstick on her lips. I don't know if it was because of the lipstick or something else. Today's Mr. Song's appearance was charming with a hint of coquettishness. There is a hint of style in the charming.

Zeng Ai was so distracted that she didn't notice that the cup was overflowing with coffee, until she reached out to hold it, and her fingers were scalded by the overflowing coffee, and she suddenly "hiss".

Song Junyue looked up and frowned, "What's going on?"

"Sorry, it was my mistake." Zeng Ai apologized in a hurry. She knew that Song Junyue was a strict person, so she said without concealment, "I just think that Song Zongmei is different today. ."

"..."

Song Junyue was speechless, the secretary was so flattering, what else could she say.

But she also knew that Zeng Ai was not a flatterer, she should be telling the truth.

Is it just that she is different?

Inexplicably, she couldn't help but think of how moist and charming her little face was when she looked in the mirror in the morning.

She herself was not used to being like that.

"Clean it up, go to the nearby shopping mall and buy me a pair of low-heeled shoes." Song Junyue said in a low voice.

Zeng Ai was surprised again, "You... Didn't you wear low heels very often before?"

“Maybe I’m old, I just want to wear something more comfortable.”
Song Junyue said casually.

“Mr. Song, stop joking, you look like you’re only in your twenties, but low-heeled shoes are really comfortable.”

Zeng Ai didn’t dare to stay any longer, and soon went to a nearby shopping mall to buy a pair of white low-heeled shoes.

Seeing the moment Song Junyue put on her feet, Zeng Ai sighed with emotion, clearly placed on the counter, it was just a pair of ordinary small shoes, and the price was not expensive. The noble and elegant taste made her even want to go back and buy a pair.

This morning’s meeting is a weekly meeting.

When Song Junyue entered, she glanced at the elegant man in a gray suit on the left. The man wore a pair of borderless myopia glasses, combed his back, and looked like an elite in the workplace.

“When did you come back?” Song Junyue asked in surprise after taking her seat, “Is the project in country F completed?”

“This morning, the progress of the project will be discussed at the meeting later.” Ling Ye smiled at her, and his eyes paused on her face, “It’s been a while, and it seems that she has become beautiful.”

“Mr. Ling, what you said is wrong, when will our President Song not be beautiful.” Next to him, the general manager of a subsidiary company joked.

“I don’t think what Mr. Ling said is unreasonable. Mr. Song is usually beautiful, but it seems to be even more beautiful today.”

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Because they were all senior executives of subsidiaries and branches, and these senior executives were also the sons and daughters of Song’s directors carefully selected, so before the meeting started, everyone was relatively relaxed.

“It’s very late, let’s go to the meeting.”

Song Junyue ignored everyone's eyes and turned on the computer with a cold expression.

The meeting lasted until half past twelve.

When Song Junyue got up, Song Xingchen on the side immediately said: "Sister, it's noon, let's go to the cafeteria to eat together, Brother Ling Ye, let's go together."

"Okay." Ling Ye got up with a smile and said to Song Junyue, "It just so happens that there are some things in country F that were not mentioned at the meeting just now."

Song Junyue originally planned to go back to the office directly, but it's hard to say anything at this moment.

In the cafeteria, Song Xingchen asked for a private room, but when he was about to go in, he suddenly answered the phone, "Oh, sister, my girlfriend went downstairs and she asked me to go out to eat, so I won't be with you, you and Brother Ling Ye, let's eat."

After saying that, he ran away quickly.

Ling Ye looked at her back with a smile and said, "Young people just have energy. Girlfriends have changed one after another."

"If he spends more time on work, the project in his hand will not remain unfinished all the time." Song Junyue rubbed his eyebrows helplessly.

"The project is not in a hurry anyway. You just focus on work, and occasionally you should relax properly and fall in love."

Ling Ye took out a long box from his trouser pocket and handed it over, and said in a playful tone, "I brought you a necklace brought back by country F, Mr. Song, please take care of me in the future."

Song Junyue saw that the box didn't move, and didn't speak.

"It's worthless, just a small gift." Ling Ye said with a smile.

"This brand of necklace is not cheap." Song Junyue glanced at the brand on the long box.

“It’s not expensive for me. We’ve known each other for so many years, so we still need to be so polite.” Ling Ye poured her a cup of tea with a teapot, “Is there time in the evening, my dad said that you haven’t come to my house for a long time? After dinner, he misses you.”

“...Okay, I’ll go over at night.”

Song Junyue was silent for a while and nodded. After all, she was able to successfully win the Song Group at the beginning, and it had a lot to do with Ling’s support. “But I really can’t accept your chain. I’ll give it to your girlfriend in the future.”

Ling Ye heard it and sighed softly, “Jun Yue, Zhao Yan has passed away for many years. You can’t be so single forever. Now that the Song family is developing steadily, don’t you think about your own lifelong events?”

“How do you know I’ve been single all the time?” Song Junyue said suddenly.

Ling Ye was stunned, the eyes behind the glasses suddenly fell on her face, probably because it was too unexpected, or something else, she didn’t move it for a long time.

He stared at Song Junyue for a while.

Song Junyue accepted his gaze calmly, but the calmness in her eyes was completely incomprehensible.

After a long while, Ling Ye forced his lips together, “Don’t make fun of me, I don’t know you yet, I just moved my home to the company.”

He doesn’t know her yet.

“What I said is true.” Song Junyue picked up the chopsticks and said lightly, “It’s just that the time is not yet ripe.”

Ling Ye’s face couldn’t hold back, “Who is that?”

He sifted through the talents of the Chinese age in his mind, and he couldn’t seem to find anyone who was enough to match her, unless it was abroad.

But in the Song family's situation, Song Junyue was absolutely not allowed to find foreign men.

"Jun Yue, I admit that you are very good at work, but you still have too little emotional experience. There are too many rhetoric people in this world, especially in your capacity, there are countless people who want to climb up. , don't be deceived." Ling Ye couldn't sit still, he waited for so many years, what he wanted was not this result.

"Do I look like someone who is easily tricked." Song Junyue frowned, she didn't like being questioned very much.

"I know, but..."

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"Aren't you going to tell me about the F country project this time?" Song Junyue interrupted him.

Ling Ye pursed his lips in a bad mood. He didn't feel in the mood to talk about the project at this time, but he also understood that the more urgent it was at this time, the more resentment it would arouse in Song Junyue.

She was never an ordinary woman.

...

After lunch, Song Junyue sent a message to Lin Fansen: [I have an entertainment tonight, so I didn't go to sleep].

In fact, socializing is second, and most importantly, she wants to have a good rest tonight.

After being tossed by her a few more times, she might not even be able to come to the company tomorrow.

Soon, Lin Fansen called with a cold voice, "Song Junyue, what do you mean, I'm not allowed to go back to Lin's house to sleep at night, you're better off yourself, if you don't want to come back, you won't come back, what do you think of this house, and me What's the matter, I warn you, if you don't come back tonight, I won't go to sleep tomorrow."

“...”

Song Junyue had a headache.

She thought that after the two got married, Lin Fansen might disdain to touch her at all.

Never thought that she would be tossed by him to the point where she was afraid of such a thing.

“It’s not that I didn’t come back on purpose, it’s just that I’ll be busy late tonight, and the place to socialize is quite far away from your side. It’s too troublesome to go to your side after I’m busy, so I plan to go tonight. Just rest at the place where I live.” Song Junyue did not dare to tell the truth and lied.

Lin Fansen snorted coldly, “That’s alright, I’ll be entertaining until late tomorrow, and I won’t go back to the apartment to sleep.”

He hung up the phone without saying a word.

Song Junyue looked at the phone she hung up, and fell into a state of sadness for the first time ever.

In the end, she compromised and sent another message: [Okay, I’ll go home and sleep at night.]

Lin Fansen glanced at the information on his phone, his thin lips curled up.

Sample, he still can’t cure her.

The secretary who happened to come in to deliver the documents looked like he had seen a ghost when he saw Lin Fansen’s curved lips and snickering.

He must have been dazzled just now, how could he see an air of arrogance from the president.

The secretary put the document away and hurried back to the secretary room to share the gossip with his colleagues, “Oh my God, I just saw the president smiling at the phone in the office.”

After speaking, the secretary also learned to make an expression.

Another female secretary was also frightened, “No way, isn’t the president facial paralysis?”

“Who said he was paralyzed, Mr. Lin just doesn’t like to laugh?”

“Ah, I always thought Lin was always paralyzed. When I saw him angry before, his face was paralyzed.”

“Do you think the president is in a relationship?”

“I haven’t heard of it, which woman can make President Lin laugh.”

“It won’t be Assistant Qiu, I heard before that they are going to get married.”

“Put it down, Assistant Qiu stayed in front of President Lin for so long before, and President Lin treated her almost as much as he did to a man like me.”

“I don’t know who it is. In short, it made me admire the person before. Of course, I don’t know whether President Lin’s crush is a man or a woman, a person or something else.”

other people:”...”

Could it be that President Lin’s crush is still possible...not a person?

Chapter 2489

“Assistant Qiu.”

In the secretary room, someone suddenly shouted in horror.

Everyone looked back, only to find that Qiu Yuxin was standing at the door with a cane, his face pale.

“President Lin...has a girlfriend?” Qiu Yuxin asked with difficulty.

She couldn’t believe it, she had only rested for a few days, and there was a woman beside Lin Fansen?

“No, we’re talking nonsense.” The chief secretary quickly shook his head, “Assistant Qiu, aren’t you resting at home??

Qiu Yuxin just wanted to find Lin Fansen for something.

When I heard everyone’s words, I had other thoughts in my mind, “Lin always gave me a few days off, but I have nothing to do at home these few days, so I plan to go back to work, I can do something. Clerk’s work.”

Everyone looked at the cast on her feet and didn’t know what to say.

“This...you go and ask the president.” The secretary sneered and smiled, feeling a little speechless. He was hurt like this. He didn’t rest at home, and even ran out to work, in case something happened. , With the character of the Qiu family, what if the president needs to pay for another appearance.

No matter how rich the president is, he can’t be so frustrating.

...

Qiu Yuxin nodded and went to Lin Fansen’s office on crutches.

“Come in”.

The man’s cold voice came out.

Qiu Yuxin took a deep breath, opened the door, and limped in.

Lin Fansen raised his head, and when he saw the person who came in, his dark eyes flashed for a short while, then he got up, took a chair and put it in front of Qiu Yuxin.

“Thank you.” Qiu Yuxin glanced nervously at the handsome face of the man in front of her, she really hated her parents to death.

If they hadn’t made their own decisions, she and Lin Fansen would have entered the mode of talking about marriage.

Not as it is now...

“Feel better?”

Lin Fansen asked casually.

This time, Qiu Yuxin was stopped. She said whether it was good or not. Well, it seemed that her injury was not serious. What if Lin Fansen didn't let her come to the company?

After thinking about it, Qiu Yuxin didn't answer the question, "Mr. Lin, I'm here for this..."

Qiu Yuxin handed over the document bag in his hand, "It's too expensive, I can't ask for it, I didn't know about accepting compensation from you before, it's my mother's own decision, and I've been arguing with my parents at home these two days. After a while, if I accept this thing, what will others think of me, it's me who saves you, my parents are not qualified to make decisions for me."

Chapter 2490

She knew very well that if she took this thing, she and Lin Fansen would have no chance at all.

Lin Fansen looked down at the document, which was a transfer contract, "As your mother said, if you hadn't rescued me that day, I might have lost my life, and my life is still worthy of these two facades. Take it, this matter will be evened out, and I don't like to owe favors."

He was very direct.

Qiu Yuxin was pretty and pale, she bit her lip, "My mother's words are too exaggerated, even if I don't save you that day, it is unlikely that you will die. Instinct, I don't want to spread it out, others say that it is too valuable for me to save you, and there are even some rumors that they knew that I would lose so much money to save you, it is better not to let me save."

She raised her head, her eyes were red with stubbornness, "If this kind of reputation spreads, I will marry someone. Who would dare to marry me in the future, I'm afraid it's too late for everyone to hide from me."

Lin Fansen frowned.

These words, his assistant and Lin mother also said.

But he also knew very well that if this facade was taken back, it would mean that he would always owe Qiu Yuxin the favor.

“Things that can be solved with money are nothing to me.”

Now, Lin Fansen doesn't want to beat around the bush, “On your side, Assistant Qiu, maybe your consideration is justified, but have you ever thought about standing on my side, if I take back the facade, or compensate you for ordinary work-related injuries? , but your Qiu family is also a wealthy family in Beijing. In the words of your parents, you are their baby and worth a thousand dollars. Your leg is broken, your skin is scratched, and you have scars. That little money is not enough to make up for you. “

Qiu Yuxin's lips trembled, “My dad and the others...”

“Listen to me.” Lin Fansen raised his hand and interrupted her, “That's why I promised to marry you before, anyway, whoever you marry is not a marriage, you've worked by my side for so long, I know your ability, and frankly, I'm right You don't like it or hate it, but a few days ago, after the news of our Lin's accident spread, what did your parents do? My dad called your dad and wanted to ask him if he had any acquaintances in the country of M. You Dad couldn't avoid it, and no one answered the phone later.”

Qiu Yuxin's cheeks were flushed with shame, obviously he didn't expect Lin Fansen to say it so bluntly, “You misunderstood, my dad was really busy during that time, and he also thought of a way, but the phone didn't answer because he had a problem. Personal and business calls...”

She didn't know that if she admitted it frankly, Lin Fansen would still appreciate her somewhat.

But she chose to cover up for her father, and Lin Fansen felt that she might be thinking of herself as a fool.

It was not intentional to avoid it, but after the Lin family resolved the crisis, Qiu's father and Qiu's mother came to apologize to the Lin family.

But Lin Fansen didn't bother to argue with her.

If it wasn't for a complete break, he wouldn't have said so much to Qiu Yuxin at all.

"Tell me about your mother."

Lin Fansen said lightly, "I called you the other day, and your mother picked it up. I asked about canceling the engagement. She happily agreed. Assistant Qiu, if nothing happened to the Lin family, would your parents agree to cancel the engagement?"

He asked too sharply, and Qiu Yuxin blushed suddenly, "That day..."

"Assistant Qiu, you are an excellent girl, but getting married is not a matter of two people, but a matter of two families."

Lin Fansen said bluntly: "When I first came to the capital, your parents didn't even look at me directly. I'll be honest, if it wasn't for my sister and Song Qingrui's relationship, or for the Lin family to improve, your parents would not agree with us at all. Engagement, no business can always be smooth sailing."

"Today, Lin has passed this hurdle. There may be new crises tomorrow. I, Lin Fansen, may have nothing one day, but my only standard for my future wife is, even if I There is nothing left, my wife, my wife will be here."

Qiu Yuxin said with difficulty: "Mr. Lin, actually, I fell in love with you when I first saw you. At that time, the Lin family didn't have a firm foothold in the capital. My parents were my parents, and I was me."

"Sorry, I don't want my other half in the future. Because I am estranged from her parents, I can't give her everything I have. Besides, your parents are not simple people."