

# Let Me Go Mr Hill

## Chapter 2491

Lin Fansen declined lightly, "There is a more important point, Assistant Qiu, I don't like you, so do I have any interest in accommodating your parents for you, since the compensation is also given to you, I no longer have any interest in you. I owe it."

What he said was very rude, and he hoped that Qiu Yuxin would have self-knowledge.

"Assistant Qiu, it is a virtue that you save me, and I am very grateful, but please don't use this kindness to force me to regret letting you save me. At first, when you were hospitalized, your parents said that I had to marry you. To repay the grace of saving life, you said that you don't want to have a face, what if your parents come to me with this kind of grace after a while?"

Qiu Yuxin's embarrassed tears were about to flow out, "No, I didn't mean that..."

"I'm sorry, I just don't want any accidents, and I don't want to have any entanglement with the Qiu family. One day in the future, I will also get married and have children. I don't want my wife to be unhappy."

After Lin Fansen said it decisively, he sat down on the leather seat. He believed that he had said it clearly enough.

And he is already married to Song Junyue.

Although he still hates Song Junyue, he has his own principles and bottom line. Now that he is married, he can't do things that are sorry for the other half.

"I...I see."

Qiu Yuxin's eyes trembled lightly, she knew very well that if she continued speaking, it would only make Lin Fansen annoyed.

“Then...then Mr. Lin, I...my injury is actually much better, can I go back to work in the company? With my ability, I can do some simple clerical work now. It's so boring to be at home.”

Lin Fansen's eyes fell deeply on her crutches, “No, you can't go to work now.”

“I...”

“What if you fall, who will be in charge? The company? Your colleague?”

Lin Fansen threw a series of sharp questions, “If someone who is interested in taking pictures and posting it online, others will say that our Lin family treats injured employees harshly, sorry, I can't take that risk, you rest well, yours Salary will be kept.”

At this moment, he was a little displeased with Qiu Yuxin.

Why is the previously stable assistant so unwilling now.

“Yes... I'm sorry, Mr. Lin, I was negligent.” Qiu Yuxin was told that she wanted to dig a hole in the ground, and she didn't want to come to work, but just heard what her colleagues said, she was afraid that Lin Fansen would be robbed.

“Miss Qiu...”

Lin Fansen slowed down his tone and changed his name, “I heard your mother say that you came to the company for me, but it's not necessary, you have a prominent status and you are very capable, there is no need to come to the Lin family to condescend to be an assistant. , go back to your parents' company, don't waste time with me.”

Qiu Yuxin was hit hard, but he could only grit his teeth and reluctantly said: “Mr. Lin, I'm not just for you, in fact, I really like the working atmosphere of Lin's, and I have also paid a lot here. friend.”

Tasha said indifferently: “You have been doing a good job at work, and I can't fire you, but in order to avoid some unnecessary trouble, if you come back to work later, I can't let you be my assistant, you can Go downstairs and be a supervisor.”

Qiu Yuxin was stunned and anxious, "Mr. Lin, you don't think I'm going to pester you, I..."

"Miss Qiu, please don't make me embarrassed. Since you like the Lin family, you can work everywhere." Lin Fansen became impatient, "I'll ask the secretary to send you back to rest first. I still have a lot of work to do."

After he finished speaking, he pressed the inside line and asked the secretary to come in and send someone off.

## Chapter 2492

Qiu Yuxin was annoyed and angry when she saw his ruthless appearance.

She is so active, but he is still indifferent. Does he just dislike him so much?

After a while, the secretary came in and said politely, "Miss Qiu, I'll take you back."

Qiu Yuxin lowered her eyes sadly, holding the cane in one hand and the secretary in the other, and then left slowly.

After going downstairs, Mother Qiu couldn't wait to ask, "How is it?"

"Didn't you see people send me out?" At this moment, Qiu Yuxin cried out unbearably, "Mom, you know what people say about me up there, but you just missed your snobbish reputation. I beg you not to be like this next time, I was really hurt by you."

"Who knew that Mrs. Lin could carry it over." Mother Qiu said with a guilty conscience, "Besides, I didn't intend to cancel the engagement in a hurry. It was Lin Fansen who seduced me with a facade. I doubt that he did it on purpose, was it that day? I know that Lin can get through this hurdle, he didn't tell us, he just doesn't look down on you, it's too much, does he think that his sister has climbed the presidential palace and looks down on our Qiu family."

"If you weren't so snobbish, it wouldn't be like this." Qiu Yuxin was really pissed off, "I knew from the beginning that he didn't like me. I just wanted to have a long-term relationship after marriage."

“Forget it, Lin Fansen is not the only man in the world.” Qiu’s mother became impatient, “Our Qiu family is not bad. Besides, he compensated you for two appearances, and you will be worth more in the future. The standard for choosing a mate is can also improve.”

“You don’t understand the feeling of liking someone at all. I like Lin Fansen, and it has nothing to do with his identity.”

Qiu Yuxin was very tired, why was she born in such a family, why did she have such parents.

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At nine o’clock in the evening, Lin Fansen returned to the apartment after attending the dinner outside.

The room was pitch-dark, and Song Junyue had not returned.

Inexplicably, suddenly a little not used to it.

He directly took out his mobile phone and dialed Song Junyue’s number.

Song Junyue, who was chatting with Ling Dongzi at Ling’s house, saw the call, smiled politely at Ling Dong, got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window to answer the call. “Song Junyue, when are you coming back, what time is it, you won’t fool around with men outside, right?”

“...I’m chatting with an elder.” Song Junyue frowned in dissatisfaction, and when there is a chance in the future, she must teach him a good lesson.

“I warn you, you must be back before ten-thirty.”

Song Junyue opened her mouth, but before she had time to speak, the phone had already hung up with a beep.

She looked at the call helplessly, and when she turned around, she found that Ling Ye was standing at the door a meter away.

“Why, isn’t there a man urging you to go back?” Ling Ye said jokingly.

Song Junyue didn't answer his question, but looked at her watch, "It's late, I have to go home."

"It's raining a bit hard outside, I'll take it off for you." Ling Ye looked at the sound of water rushing outside, the summer rain was always urgent and heavy, "It just so happens that I'm going back there to sleep, it's far from the company. It's too far to go to work."

He and Song Junyue bought the flat floor in the same community, not far from the Song Group, where an inch of land is worth every inch of land.

## Chapter 2493

Song Junyue glanced at him, "I don't live there now."

The curvature of Ling Ye's lips froze, "You live in the old house?"

"no."

Song Junyue replied to him without saying more, but turned around and entered the room to say goodbye to Dong Ling, "Uncle Ling, I'm going back, I'll come back later next time."

"It's raining heavily, let Ling Ye send you off." Ling Dong said with a smile, standing up.

"No, we are going in different directions," Song Jun Yue politely nodded before accepting the umbrella handed over by the maid and leaving.

After Dong Ling watched Song Junyue get into the car with a smile, he turned to look at his calm-faced son, "I haven't told Junyue yet? Song Ji's tone, they also support you together, after all, we have known each other for so long, and we know the bottom line."

"Jun Yue... She seems to have a boyfriend."

Ling Ye clenched his fists and said with a complicated expression.

"Who?" Ling Dong was surprised, "I haven't heard Song Ji mention it, is it a misunderstanding?"

Ling Ye darkened his eyes, "I don't know, but there's something about her words."

Dong Ling thought thoughtfully, "Impossible, the children and grandchildren of other old directors can't compare to you, and Junyue can't be attracted to her, and she participates in social events on weekdays, and those little fresh meat from the entertainment circle take the initiative to go to her side. Danm, she doesn't care."

"Yeah, she has never seen those handsome little fresh meat, and she has turned a deaf ear to my many hints." Ling Ye suddenly said, "Dad, do you think she still has Zhao Yan in her heart? Don't Said that, although Zhao Yan was a sick child back then, he really had nothing to say about his appearance. You see, how many years has he been dead? Put Zhao Yan's sister to work in the Song family."

Dong Ling gave him a deep look, "It's hard to say, but Zhao Yan has been dead for how many years, how about you, work hard, if you can marry Song Junyue, it will be of great benefit to our Ling family, you are her husband, she will inevitably be in the future. I will rely on you, especially when pregnant, women will always have a lot of inconvenience, you can help her manage the Song family by the way, and, in the future, if you have a son and a half daughter, the Song family will be inherited by my grandson."

Ling Ye's eyes flickered slightly, "Dad, didn't the old man arrange a will, the Song family will be handed over to Song Xingchen's son in the future."

"Song Xingchen's straw bag?"

Dong Ling shook his head, "He only thinks about love, it's not a threat at all, not to mention that Song Junyue will have children in the future, she is really willing to return the Song family to Song Xingchen's son? Don't dream, if she is so kind and soft-hearted, she can't take Song Junyue back. Rong Shi took that position in his hands, and Old Master Song knew that, just by making such a will, at least his direct descendants would not be too bad in the future, but no matter how good Song Junyue did, he was still a woman... ."

He glanced at his son meaningfully, "Why was I the first person to help her, one is that the situation is over, and the other is for you, no matter what, she always owes our Ling family a favor. Sora often calls her over for dinner."

“Dad, I have to ask you for this. You have enough face.”

Ling Ye looked flattered.

“Don’t worry, you said that there is a man beside her, so first check to see if there is such a person.”

...

in the apartment.

The pointer on the wall pointed to exactly ten o’clock.

Lin Fansen came out of the shower and received a call from Song Junyue again, “My car collided with someone, I will be back later.”

“A car can collide, how do you drive.” Lin Fansen’s face was very difficult to look at.

## **Chapter 2494**

“Okay, I haven’t finished the matter on my side, so I’ll hang up first.”

Song Junyue was also in a bad mood.

“Which section are you on?” Lin Fansen said suddenly.

“This side of the west exit...”

“I’ll come over.”

The indifferent voice of the man came, and Song Junyue, who was standing on the side of the road holding an umbrella, was stunned, but after a while, she was woken up by the shouting man beside her.

“You said that you are a woman who already drives a Bentley. Why bother with someone who drives a Santana like me? Look at what happened to my car when you hit me. It’s raining so hard, and you accompany me for 20,000 yuan. Forget it, don’t waste time blocking everyone’s way here.”

It was the young man who had collided with her car tonight, with a tattoo on his neck, a pinch of yellow hair dyed, and chewing betel nut.

“I’ve already called the traffic police.” It was raining heavily outside, and Song Junyue didn’t want to entangle with him, so she opened the door and had to get into her car.

“Hey, are you interesting?” The young man held her impatiently, “It’s so late, I don’t know how long it will take for the traffic police to arrive, I’m rushing to eat supper, and you don’t lack that money, besides, originally It’s just that you’re wrong, who made you drive so fast, if you don’t see it, you’re tailgating.”

“I’m driving fine. You suddenly drive so fast and run in front of me. I’m also innocent.”

Song Junyue said lightly, “Let’s not argue with anyone, and wait for the traffic police to come and deal with it.”

“Made, you rich people are as stingy as grandsons.”

The young man cursed. It happened that many cars were blocked there. Many drivers came out, and the man shouted, “Look, everyone, Bentley has hit someone, and he still refuses to compensate.”

“I said that the one who drives a Bentley, can you lose some money? You drive millions of cars, but it’s not that you don’t have money. If you block it at night, the whole road is blocked by you.” The driver shouted.

Others took their mobile phones and started recording videos, rubbing traffic, “Look at the west entrance, a Bentley hit a Santana, and they refused to compensate.”

Song Junyue grabbed the man’s phone and warned, “Before the results of the traffic police investigation come out, if you spread rumors on the Internet, I can sue you for smearing my reputation.”

“Ouch, I’m so scared, can you rich people still gag everyone’s mouth?” The man began to shout.

“Before you make these decisions, take a good look at my car. Since I can afford a multi-million-dollar car, I can also afford a lawyer.”

Song Junyue had no intention of arguing with these people, so she got into the car and locked the door.



Five minutes later, the driver called a group of friends over.

Song Junyue didn't go out, she wouldn't be stupid enough to go out and confront her head-on.

Soon, the traffic police and the insurance company came, and Tasha put on the mask and got out of the car again.

The driver who caused the accident was very aggrieved by the traffic police. "I turned on the turn signal early in the morning. She was driving too fast. Let's see what happened to my car."

"My brother's car can't be repaired for tens of thousands of dollars. He didn't buy full insurance. If this woman doesn't pay compensation, my brother said that he can only lie on the road tonight and let the car flatten."

## **Chapter 2495**

The traffic police had a headache when they saw these young ruffians. In fact, he also understood that Song Junyue's car was too expensive, and it cost more than 100,000 yuan for a random bump.

Looking at the scene of the accident, it should be a collision caused by a young driver overtaking and changing lanes.

But this matter has to be handled well, it is estimated that it is not so easy, after all, the other party has called so many people, and there are too many hot searches on luxury car accidents these days.

The traffic police was hesitant to talk to the female Bentley driver, but she didn't seem to be wearing ordinary clothes.

"According to what you said, traffic accidents now have to be judged by the price of the car?"

Suddenly, a tall and straight man walked up to Song Junyue with a brown umbrella and spoke coldly.

Lin Fansen came out in a hurry. He only wore a pair of casual black home pants and a T-shirt, but when he was 1.9 meters tall and walked over, coupled with the indifferent temperament on his body, he

immediately brought a lot of attention to the people around him. great pressure.

Song Junyue turned her head and glanced at him in surprise, not expecting him to come so quickly.

Lin Fansen didn't look at him, just stared blankly at a few young rascals across from him, "Not buying full insurance or getting a crashed car is not a reason to shirk responsibility, just look at the rear of the car and see, it's obvious that the driver is overtaking. The accident caused, let me ask, if my wife is not driving a Bentley today, the driver's head is very easy to be hit when the front impact is encountered."

The young driver originally called a lot of brothers to support him, but seeing Lin Fansen's tall body and ice-like face, he felt a little underwhelmed.

"Instead... Anyway, my car was damaged. If I don't lose money, I'll stay here and leave today." The young driver simply sat on the ground with shame.

Seeing this, his group of friends simply sat in the rain.

Lin Fansen didn't look at them at all, but turned around and took the dash cam from the car and handed it to the traffic police, "Look, according to the traffic law, it's our fault, we pay, it's not our fault, and we don't like being caught. force."

The traffic police took over the recorder and looked at it, then turned to the Santana driver and said, "It's clearly recorded above, her speed is only thirty-five, you were driving so fast that you were overtaking and squeezed in front of you before being hit. Look at the scene yourself, you Half of the car is still in the middle lane and this accident is your fault."

The older driver suddenly wailed, "Even the traffic police have to look at the faces of luxury car drivers these days. It's amazing to see how they drive a Bentley. Anyway, as long as it collides with a luxury car, it's the fault of a low-end car like ours."

The traffic policeman's face was ugly.

Song Junyue was also in a bad mood. After all, a traffic accident is a very troublesome thing, and it is even more troublesome to meet some entangled people.

“You make trouble.”

Lin Fansen has always had such an indifferent face, “To tell the truth, our car is insured, and if we apply for insurance, we will pay for the compensation, but if you are making such a fuss, we don’t need to bear your maintenance costs. You drive fast. It’s our responsibility, we don’t have to pay you the bill. If you like to make trouble here at night, you can make enough trouble, and don’t expect to make some video to win everyone’s sympathy.

After saying that, he threw his car key to Song Junyue, “You drive my car back, I’ll drive yours.”

His car was still parked on the side, and Song Junyue was stuck inside, so it wasn’t that difficult to get out.

Song Junyue was stunned and looked up at him, “Then...I’m going back.”

“Ok.”

Lin Fansen nodded expressionlessly.

Song Junyue drove away in his Porsche unceremoniously. It was rare for him to come here. Her husband doesn’t need to use it now. No matter how powerful she is, she still knows the functions that her husband uses correctly.