

Let Me Go Mr Hill

Chapter 2496

The Santana driver and his younger brother also saw Lin Fansen's Porsche and sighed in their hearts. The couple have a Bentley and a Porsche. They are so fucking rich.

"Brother, you are so rich..." The driver smirked.

"This is my assistant's business card. You can contact him directly about the car accident."

Lin Fansen threw a business card into his hand and warned, "Don't play tricks with me."

The driver looked down at the business card in his hand, and came to the door and wrote: Zhang Chengyu, general manager of Li Tao Law Firm.

Being able to easily give out a business card of the general manager of a law firm, it can be seen that this person's identity is definitely not small, and then looking at Lin Fansen's ice cube face and his body shape, the driver is a little scared subconsciously, "That...you don't need a lawyer for this private matter."

"Because I found that I can't make sense with people like you."

Lin Fansen turned around and got into the car. After turning on the accelerator, he saw that the young ruffians were still lying on the ground. .

Lin Fansen opened the window and said lightly, "Lie down, you can lie down as you like, at most a few people will be crushed to death, one million per person, is that enough?"

In the face of his unfathomable appearance, the group of people suddenly had no choice.

Lin Fansen quickly turned the steering wheel and left the scene.

After driving for a few minutes, he saw the white mobile phone on the front passenger seat. After frowning slightly, Lin Fansen took out his mobile phone and called the assistant secretary, "Half an hour ago, there was a Bentley collision on the west side. Traffic accident, all the related videos above were blocked by someone."

"Mr. Lin, did you have a traffic accident?" the secretary said in surprise, "No, you're not driving a Bentley."

"It's not me, don't spread the word about this."

After Lin Fansen finished speaking, he hung up.

Not long after, the sound of "dudu" suddenly came from the car. He glanced at it and found that Song Junyue's mobile phone was connected to the Bluetooth on the screen. The car screen showed that a person named "Ling Ye" was calling. .

He frowned for a few seconds, then he pressed the answer, and a gentle voice of a man sounded in the car, "Jun Yue, when I was watching the video just now, I saw that your car seemed to have had a traffic accident. I don't need to come here."

"..."

Seeing that there was no movement here, Ling Ye continued, "I'm sorry, I knew it would rain so heavily tonight, I shouldn't have asked you to come to my house for dinner tonight, in fact, I should have brought you back..." "

Lin Fansen couldn't listen any longer, so he just pressed the hang up button.

After a while, the man named Ling Ye called again. Lin Fansen directly grabbed Song Junyue's phone and threw it into the back seat. After that, there was no sound.

It's just that he was in a bad mood.

He was also crazy, so he came to her in the rain at night.

She was in a car accident, it's none of her business, whoever asked her to go to other men's house at night, any entertainment or anything, is all fake.

If she hadn't urged her to come back, she would have rested at that man's house tonight.

Chapter 2497

After Lin Fansen parked the car, he returned to the apartment angrily.

There was no sound in the room, and when he walked to the bedroom, he heard the sound of water splashing from the bathroom.

Song Junyue was taking a shower inside. When she came back, she found that her coat was soaked by the rain, and she also heard footsteps outside the door. It must be Lin Fansen coming back.

She quickened her speed to take a shower, but she didn't expect the next moment, the bathroom door was kicked open with a kick, Lin Fansen broke in, and an ice sculptured face blew in like the cold winter wind, making her embarrassed. At the same time, he couldn't help shivering.

"Lin Fansen, you go out, I..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was pushed against the cold wall by Lin Fansen, and the man smashed it down with a frantic kiss.

She was stunned, but she regained her senses and pushed him hard, "What are you doing, I'm still taking a shower."

"I want to check you." Lin Fansen squeezed her chin, and flames spewed from his eyes.

"what?"

Song Junyue's eyes widened, she didn't understand what he was talking about.

But Lin Fansen never gave her any chance again.

He was rude the night he first got married, but compared to now, he could be considered gentle that night.

Song Junyue was already very tired, but she didn't feel tired afterward, but felt very painful.

This kind of pain is like Ling Chi, no matter how she pleads, it is useless.

At the end of the night, when she moved her body in pain, the sheets were stained with blood.

She was in so much pain, not only physically but also in her heart.

Is it because she forced him to marry her that he didn't treat himself like a human being?

Song Junyue raised her head and slapped him unbearably.

Lin Fansen also saw the blood, and was caught off guard, unable to escape, and was incited.

The pain on his face made him narrow his black eyes, raised his head quickly, the cold air overflowed, and grabbed her wrist forcefully, "You dare to hit me."

"Did I make a mistake?" Song Junyue stared at him angrily, "Lin Fansen, I admit that I am very despicable, I should not force you to marry me, but everything is because I like you, but now I find myself If you do something wrong, some feelings may just make you hate me more endlessly. I also learned a lesson tonight. I don't want to risk my life for you. If you really hate me so much, I don't either. Forcing you, I will move out tomorrow."

"Move away?"

Lin Fansen felt an inexplicable sting in his heart, and roared out of control, "Song Junyue, what do you think of me, if you say you get married, you get married, if you want to move in, then move in, now if you want to move out, then move out, I'm you Can you do whatever you want with a plaything, or you Miss Song have found a new plaything, and you don't care about me anymore, eh?"

The strength in his hand increased, and the outline of Song Junyue's chin was pinched by him for a while.

"You let go."

She pushed him hard, "I never regarded you as a plaything, it was you, you were too much for me, didn't you see the blood on the sheets, Lin Fansen, you didn't treat me like a human at all."

"Why did I treat you too much, don't you have any force in your heart?"

Lin Fansen's eyes were cold as if suddenly poisoned, "I really didn't expect you to be so simple, we've only been arguing for a few days, and you can't wait to go to another man's house, and you lied to me, saying that you have entertainment and a job. , Am I the only one who can't satisfy you Miss Song?"

"..."

Song Junyue's pale thin lips trembled slightly.

She really had absolutely no idea what he was talking about.

Chapter 2498

She didn't even understand why he felt that he had gone to another man's house.

She admitted that she deceived him, but it was because she was too tired to toss, not to mention, didn't she come back too.

"You're talking, have you been caught up in my mind and can't refute it?"

Lin Fansen said aggressively.

"Lin Fansen, you ba5tard." Song Junyue didn't want to quarrel with him anymore, she was too tired.

She slid off the bed with difficulty, and wrapped her body in a sheet, but her legs trembled with pain, as if she would faint in the next moment.

“Where are you going?”

Lin Fansen grabbed her wrist, “I’m asking you, where do you want to go so late, maybe you want to find that man?”

“You are sick.”

Song Junyue couldn’t take it anymore, and every word he said stuck in her chest like a knife, “Lin Fansen, in your eyes, I am a shameless and degrading woman with no moral bottom line, just because I forced you. Are you getting married, please think about it, if I just want to play with you and sleep with you, do I need to bet on my marriage? What’s in it for me? If you think about me badly, you will feel more at ease, I don’t understand why the former Lin Fansen has become like this.”

Her eyes turned red unbearably.

Once, although the man she loved was a little colder and didn’t like to laugh a little, he had the purest heart.

He was cold to other girls, but gave her the best.

At all times, he will be by his side.

But what about now?

Song Junyue really doubted herself.

Why did she want to get married so deliberately and painstakingly?

Maybe life has changed both of them beyond recognition, she is not the former Song Junyue, where is he the former Lin Fansen.

Feelings are like sand, she tried desperately to hold it in her hand, but it kept flowing away from her hand.

Lin Fansen was startled, his throat moved with difficulty, “Do you think I want to be like this, who made me like this, I once gave you trust, what did you repay me, what do you want me to trust you with now? Besides, it’s a fact that you stayed with other men tonight, Song Junyue, if you can’t be loyal, don’t pull me into the water.”

It is always like this over and over again, really, he is also a person, he will be aware, will be in pain, and will be angry.

“I’ll say it again, I didn’t do anything to be sorry to you, and I never even flirted with any man. I just ate at a director’s tonight and chatted with him about the company. Believe me, I can’t either.”

Song Junyue pulled her hand back, “Now, I’m going to the hospital, please don’t stop me.”

Lin Fansen was stunned for a few seconds, and when he turned around, he saw her staggering into the locker room.

His fists clenched tightly, and his eyes fell on the dazzling red on the bed.

An irritability surged up, and he slammed his fist against the wall.

A few minutes later, Song Junyue dragged the suitcase and came out of it with trembling legs.

“What are you doing?” Lin Fansen’s pupils shrank fiercely.

“Go to the hospital, then move out.” Song Junyue has calmed down, but her face is extremely pale, “I’m afraid I’ll risk my own life if I stay here any longer.”

Lin Fansen’s body was shaken, and then he slammed her box on the ground like crazy, “You are dreaming, since you live here, you can only die here if you die.”

Chapter 2499

Song Junyue looked at the box that fell to the ground.

Unspeakably tired.

She had a day’s shift tonight, and after socializing with Dong Ling, she came back in addition to a car accident and a bit of rain. She didn’t get a rest after coming back, and she was tossed for so long.

Not only was she tired, she was even physically uncomfortable.

In fact, her physique has always been good, but she has not had a good rest these days, and she feels that she will definitely be sick tomorrow.

“OK, I won’t take the luggage. Can I go to the hospital?”

Song Junyue raised her head and asked him, “I still have to continue to serve you with a bloody body, sorry, I’m afraid I’ll be exhausted in bed, and I’ll die if I die, you probably won’t feel heartache, but considering that if I die, In your bed, I’m afraid you have to go to jail, not for yourself, but for your parents and sister.”

She just looked at him so calmly, as if a cold-blooded and ruthless devil was reflected in her jet-black eyes.

Lin Fansen’s heart was cold.

In her eyes, is he that sgumbag?

She is bleeding, can he continue to torture her, even torture her to death?

A deep sarcasm flooded into his mind.

Lin Fansen’s icy thin lips moved slightly, “Go away.”

Song Junyue rolled away staggeringly.

She drove to the private hospital, but during the examination, the female doctor gave her a silent look, “You... do you need to call the police?”

She had only seen such a serious injury when a woman was violated.

“...No.” Song Junyue saw pity in the doctor’s eyes. She knew that the doctor thought she might have encountered a bad person.

Also, usually whose husband would do such a thing to his wife.

She just felt very sad.

Is a forced marriage really not happy?

Is she wrong?

That night, Song Junyue was infusion in the hospital until five in the morning.

She was so tired that she overslept once and ran out of saline, and the patient's husband on the next hospital bed rang the bell for her.

"Thank you." Song Junyue thanked the couple gratefully. The young couple looked like they were in their thirties. The woman lying on the bed was actually not very beautiful. Her husband also looked ordinary, but the two of them had a good relationship. .

Especially when the woman is infusion, the man is very sleepy, but he has been sitting on the side and insisted not to sleep.

Hearing her voice, the man raised his head and smiled honestly, "It's okay, it's all right."

After the infusion, after Song Junyue left, she suddenly remembered that she forgot to take her medicine. When she returned to the door of the ward, she heard a woman's voice from inside, "The beautiful woman who slept next to me just now is very beautiful."

"No matter how beautiful I am, I only have you in my heart." The man said with a smile.

"Okay, I'm not jealous, I just think she's very pitiful. In the big night, the infusion is all alone. I don't see her face very well."

"Yeah, probably not married yet."

"A person as beautiful as her must have high requirements for finding a partner," the woman said, "so people who are average-looking like us are also good for us, women, you don't need a lot of money to get married, just enough to live and eat. Now, the most important thing is that the husband should be considerate, like my husband is the best."

"Wife, you are fine too."

Song Junyue narrowed her eyes and stood at the door for a few minutes before walking in to get the medicine and leave.

Chapter 2500

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After returning to the house she used to live in, Song Junyue sent a message to the secretary about her rest today, so that she could come to her house to find her if there was anything important.

After taking a shower, she went back to bed and slept again.

This time, I don't know how long I slept, and I was woken up by the doorbell ringing outside.

She sat up with difficulty, only to find that her legs were aching every time she bent, and it even hurt as if they were cracked somewhere.

After finally getting dressed and walking to the door to open the door, the secretary Zeng Ai and Ling Ye appeared in the field of vision.

Ling Ye held something to eat in one hand and flowers in the other, and said with concern, "I heard Zeng Ai said that you are sick, come to see you, how are you?"

He said, reaching for her forehead.

"It's okay." Song Junyue frowned and avoided.

Ling Ye's hand froze in the air and was a little embarrassed. Seeing this, Zeng Ai hurriedly said, "Mr. Song, these are some documents that need to be signed urgently today."

"come in."

Song Junyue closed the home clothes and sat on the sofa.

"You didn't eat breakfast, right? I brought you something to eat." Ling Ye put the breakfast he brought on the table, it was very light.

Song Junyue glanced at her. She had an infusion on an empty stomach in the early morning, her stomach was not feeling well, and she was no longer hypocritical, so she drank a little bit of porridge.

“What’s wrong with you, do you want me to call the doctor over here?” Ling Ye looked around secretly, and there seemed to be no trace of a man’s life here. He suspected that Song Junyue might be lying to himself last night.

“No.” Song Junyue picked up the document and read it, and said with a hoarse throat: “I went to the hospital to see it and prescribed the medicine. You can go back after you read it. Don’t delay your work.”

“I just came back, I don’t have a lot of work, but you, you have to be taken care of.” Ling Ye said warmly, “By the way, did you catch a cold while dealing with a traffic accident outside last night? I called you yesterday, and you answered for a long time. I didn’t say anything, and it made me very worried.”

Song Junyue was startled, looked up and asked, “When?”

“You didn’t answer?” Ling Ye looked strange, “It’s about 10:40, didn’t you answer the phone?”

Song Junyue understood. No wonder Lin Fansen came back like a lunatic last night. She probably understood what Ling Ye said.

Then Lin Fansen also misunderstood.

However, she was still quite disappointed. Just because of a phone call, he questioned himself like that, and even decided that he had done something wrong to him.

Is it because Lin Fansen hates himself too much, or he doesn’t believe her at all.

In any way, this is a very sad thing.

“Last night, the phone was tied to the car’s bluetooth, and I didn’t hear any sound.” Song Junyue turned to look at Zeng Ai, “Last night, it seems that someone took a video to access the Internet. You have to find someone to delete those videos.”

“I’ll take a look.” Zeng Ai said, quickly took out his mobile phone and looked for it, “There is no video, Mr. Song, are you mistaken?”

Song Junyue was stunned for a moment and glanced at it, but she remembered that someone took it, maybe it was Lin Fansen...

She was in a complicated mood, no matter what, the two of them should calm down for a while recently.

After signing, Song Junyue said directly: "You two go to work, I need to rest."

"I'll stay, I don't feel at ease at home alone if you catch a cold. My cooking skills are actually pretty good." Ling Ye smiled.

"No, I like quietness, and there are hourly workers at noon."

Song Junyue said it very directly, and did not hide the tiredness on her face.