

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters: 2092

Chapter 2092

Jiang Qingxin""

She really wants to say that there is a big sister and you don't think that your appetite has changed because of Song Qingrui's support.

Half an hour later, Lin Fanyue called Song Qingrui, and she heard Song Qingrui pretending to be there and saying, "Well, it's good, I'll go over and see what's going on. You are waiting for Miss Chen to have my friend out there." I'll leave if there is something urgent."

Lin Fanyue silently sympathized with that Miss Chen.

After eating the hot pot, there is Lin Fanyue, ready to go back to the presidential palace.

There is "You two, go shopping and I won't accompany you."

"I'm afraid that I will pay something back later, so I can't go shopping." Ruan Yan said apologetically to Jiang Qingxin.

Jiang Qingxin was depressed. She pushed Huo Xu to accompany her friends. As a result, these two friends were very busy.

At 7:30 in the evening, Lin Fanyue returned to the Presidential Palace. It was not long before Lin Wei came over. She took a look at Yueyue and complained about her son.

"That stinky boy only ate with other girls for forty minutes, but he slipped away when he talked about his friends."

Lin Wei's source of anger when he didn't call said "I'm so angry when I call him and won't answer."

Lin Fanyue has a guilty conscience. After all, she still called in the past to help Song Qingrui find excuses to slip away. "Could it be, I'm mistaken. He actually doesn't like sensuality that much. Or maybe she will change to a beautiful temperament tomorrow, right?" "

"Try it," Lin Wei looked at Yueyue and couldn't help feeling "The bastard doesn't know when he will be able to marry a wife and give birth to me such a cute grandson."

"Godmother is worried about you, Xingchen and Qingrui are about the same age, are they not married?"

Lin Fanyue and Lin Wei chatted for a while. After Lin Wei left, she sent Song Qingrui to WeChat With me, my godmother is looking for you on your phone.

In the bar, Song Qingrui saw that she wanted to laugh and was bitter after smiling.

The most painful thing in this world is, what is there, I obviously like you but I can't say that there is, he is really afraid of terrifying her.

After watching the screen for a few minutes, he replied. I like the man to have my mother's phone.

"puff"

While drinking water, Lin Fanyue was so scared that the water spurted out.

She wiped her mouth quickly and choked again.

After coughing and blushing, she hurried back to stop joking.

Song Qingrui

Lin Fanyue imagined Song Qingrui's expression at this moment and the whole person is not good. If you said, really don't scare me.

Song Qingrui, I have never told anyone that there is such a thing. I can't say that there are my parents because I hope you know it all in me.

Lin Fanyue ""

She can't understand, but she doesn't want to understand.

In this world, men don't like women anymore.

Women, how come you guys don't like it anymore.

Lin Fanyue has been roaring for a long time and had to reply to today, April Fool's Day, Song Qingrui, don't you joke, OK, how

sweet, sweet, and beautiful women are.
There is nothing wrong with what you don't like.

"Ah"

Song Qingrui couldn't help being too handsome.

The colorful colors are the corners of the mouth under the lamp.

On the side, the brother Tian Yufei kicked him with his feet, "Laughing is really fucking."

Song Qingrui grabbed his shoulders and said, "Brothers have my happiness and depend on you."

"I don't care. Anyway, I like men." Tian Yufei smirked and kissed him on the face.

"Get off." Song Qingrui quickly pushed away his face and said, "I'm not interested in you."

Tian Yufei was happy and started drinking with the bottle.

Song Qingrui looked down and looked at the phone. Lin Fanyue sent a message Qingrui. Yes, I heard my sister and looked back. If I have you, go and try women. If you try, you will know that women are much cooler than men. Yes, and they have no children when playing with men. Besides, if you want to run for president in the future, there are Chinese, and you will not tolerate your own president like men.

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Chapter 2093

Song Qingrui, I know there are so I am very painful. Don't tell others.

Lin Fanyue, I will definitely not tell others, but you can't continue.

Then Song Qingrui didn't return to her.

Lin Fanyue was at a loss. Looking at the ceiling, she suddenly wanted to share the news with Jiang Qingxin. It was not about Song Qingrui, and she couldn't talk nonsense about the secret.

She told herself over and over again that Song Qingrui definitely lied to her.

But what if it's true.

And Lin Wei said that Song Qingrui has basically never contacted any girls since returning to China. She only heard that she was short abroad before, and she met a girl

and then she didn't hear him talk about feelings. .

She has lived and worked abroad. There are indeed many foreigners who have sexual orientation problems. Some people don't care too much about the possibility that Song Qingrui's sexual orientation has changed because of the influence of foreign countries.

Lin Fanyue suffered from insomnia this night.

She didn't fall asleep until 12 o'clock. Later, she woke up and looked at Song Qingrui's residence not far away. The building was always dark and never came back.

It might be sad somewhere in silence.

There was breakfast the next day, and Song Qingrui did not come.

She asked the housekeeper before she knew that Song Qingrui only came back early last night and hasn't been awake yet.

Lin Wei snorted coldly, "I guess I don't want me to talk about yesterday's blind date, because everything avoids me."

Song Nian smiled and said, "Don't be so anxious. He is only twenty-six."

Lin Fanyue lowered his head and pretended to look at the phone for half a minute, and then suddenly "Ah" said, "I just watched the news, there is a country, and the prince is a male."

Lin Wei scooped up a bowl of porridge. "Same-sex marriage is legal in many foreign countries, and it's okay to have it."

Lin Fanyue blinked, "Godmother, can you accept homosexuality?"

"Homosexuality is also a kind of true love that we should not discriminate." Lin Wei said, "But it doesn't matter if others have homosexuality, but I want my child to have homosexuality. I might die of anger."

Lin Fanyue ""

So your double standard.

But Yueyue who wants to say that she likes women, and she might vomit blood.

After all, she is a mother, and Lin Fanyue has been worried about Lin Wei with experience.

After breakfast, Lin Fanyue went back to the backyard and went to live in Song Qingrui. There was a place there. The door was open and a servant was mopping the floor in the living room.

Seeing her coming, a servant pointed to the upstairs "Master just got up."

As soon as Lin Fanyue heard that Song Qingrui woke up, she felt relieved and walked upstairs.

In the bedroom on the second floor, the door was slit.

She knocked on the door and said, "Qingrui has you in there, and I have come in."

"Wait."

Inside, before the voice finished, Lin Fanyue had already opened the door.

In the bedroom, Song Qingrui only wears a pair of pajamas, has no clothes on her upper body, has messy hair, and has a toothbrush in her mouth.

Lin Fanyue was dumbfounded.

She was dumbfounded, but she couldn't see Song Qingrui's thin, thin waist, under his pajamas, and the small tent.

She hadn't seen Song Rong before, but now Song Qingrui.

Song Qingrui.

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Chapter 2094

There is Song Qingrui who is like a friend and a relative.

It's embarrassing, it's embarrassing to die.

She felt her eyes burnt by fire.

The brain is buzzing, what should she do at this time.

She pretended that she hadn't noticed anything at all, and then walked in calmly,

"Did you just wake up and still brushing your teeth? You should put your toothbrush on first."

Song Qingrui ""

He wanted to say, Miss Lin, you want to pretend to be calm, pretending not to see it, but can you keep that face from being so red.

He will be embarrassed too.

"Well, then I will go brush my teeth first, you will wait a moment."

Song Qingrui hurriedly walked into the bathroom and slammed the door shut.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Lin Fanyue also woke up.

Then I want to die.

Holding the grass, why did she come in? She should go. The person who made it, Song Qingrui, hid in the bathroom.

After the heavens and humans fought for a while, Lin Fanyue walked to the bathroom door, "Qingrui, I still have something to think of, I'm leaving now."

"Oh."

Song Qingrui didn't keep her.

Because he didn't know how long it would take him to slow down.

In the morning, in the laboratory.

Lin Fanyue took a graduated cylinder to study the liquid in her hand.

Staring staring, suddenly remembering the scene in the morning, it was a little lost.

She stretched out her thumb and index finger, and compared a horoscope to the length of the measuring cylinder.

"Ms. Lin, what are you doing?" a researcher in the laboratory asked casually when she passed by her.

Lin Fanyue shook her hand, and then her whole face burst into red.

She is crazy.

What I was doing just now, I was thinking about Song Qingrui's size.

What's wrong with her?

Is there a divorce, lonely and cold?

No way.

Lin Fanyue's whole person is not well.

"Teacher Lin, your face is so red, you won't have a cold." Colleagues looked at her worriedly. Don't ask for leave again, Teacher Lin. Recently, the company is waiting for the development of a good new product. Teacher Lin can have a laboratory. backbone.

"No, maybe it's too hot inside."

Lin Fanyue was able to instigate it twice, and then quickly cheered up and continued to work.

But after a while, Song Qingrui sent her WeChat and didn't scare you.

Lin Fanyue, what are you talking about, I don't understand.

Song Qingrui, I know you saw it this morning.

The temperature on the face that had finally eased came up again.

Enough is enough, can't you pretend not to find it?

Lin Fanyue? ? ?

Do not admit it anyway.

Song Qingrui don't pretend. You blushed like an apple in the morning. As for the kids, I'm much simpler than you.

Lin Fanyue is enough. You still discuss these things with me in a simple way. Besides, who knows that you are innocent in the first place, and I don't know if you are innocent in the back.

Song Qingrui is "strong", my sister, you know so much.

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Chapter 2095

Song Qingrui's "wrong" I haven't experienced, okay?

Lin Fanyue understood it in seconds and wanted to experience it.

She will reply to you right away. There is also a need, so she still needs a girlfriend, sleeps with a woman in her arms at night, and wakes up with a beautiful woman with her arms around in the morning, how cool it is.

Song Qingrui had no idea, anyway, he had never slept with a woman in his arms.

Lin Fanyue, you can try.

Who is Song Qingrui looking for? Ask my mother to introduce those girls? Stop teasing, if you just meet, you put your arms on the bed and go to sleep, you will definitely be beaten to death by my mother.

Lin Fanyue

Song Qingrui invited me to dinner tonight. You still owe me several meals. I don't want to go back to eat. My mother always mentions blind dates with me. It's annoying.

Lin Fanyue, I have to accompany Yueyue

Song Qingrui, please bring Yueyue out. I can handle it. Just after eating, you can take Yueyue for a stroll. It's boring to always let her stay in the presidential palace.

Lin Fanyue thought for a while, and readily agreed.

In the evening, Aunt Chen sent Yueyue to the company downstairs. Not long after she picked up the people, Song Qingrui drove over.

A black Audi a7, very low-key, but stylish.

Lin Fanyue was about to hug Yueyue up there, Song Qingrui got out of the car first and took Yueyue, "It's okay for you to be hurt, don't hug anyone, I'll hug you, and you drive."

"good."

Lin Fanyue took the car key, and when he approached, he lowered his head, and subconsciously glanced at his pants.

"Look at it?" Song Qingrui laughed and sounded from the top of his head.

" "

"Look at your pants. They look pretty. They look very long." Lin Fanyue exhaled in annoyance. Some things are instinctive. She may be imaginative in her bones. Although for so many years, she has no guts.

"I have worn these trousers many times in front of you, have you only discovered that they look good until now?" Song Qingrui quipped.

Lin Fanyue knew that he was clear in his heart, so she gritted his teeth and looked up, staring at him, sulky, "You care about me."

The sunset fell on her face, orange and shiny, with delicate and lovely skin.

Song Qingrui smiled softly, "Don't dare to control, get in the car, and take you to eat delicious and private food."

As soon as Lin Fanyue heard it was delicious, she followed the car.

After eating hot pot last time, Song Qingrui gave chocolates and cakes last time. She

feels that Song Qingrui knows a lot of delicious food.

Under the navigation of the car, Lin Fanyue drove for forty minutes before arriving in an old house in the style of the Republic of China.

The exterior is old, but the interior decoration is exquisite and elegant.

Lin Fanyue didn't know what was delicious, so she asked Song Qingrui to order. She took a table with a hand-made almond biscuit on the table. It was very thin and crisp. The waiter poured another cup of sweet-scented osmanthus tea. Greasy feeling, in short, the match is very good.

After ordering the food, Yueyue cried when she was hungry.

Just as Lin Fanyue moved, Song Qingrui was faster than her, "Sit down and I will come."

He opened the bag proficiently, took out the milk powder box, hot water bottle, and milk bottle. Soon half a cup of milk was made. Yueyue lay in his arms and drank with cheeks bulging.

Not long after drinking, Yueyue stinks again.

Song Qingrui hugged Yueyue to the private room where there is a bathroom, and quickly helped Yueyue wipe her butt, and she also changed her diaper clean and wet, and she was very familiar with her actions.

When Lin Fanyue wanted to help, she found that she couldn't get in at all.

She quietly looked at Song Qingrui, and something in her heart was filled with disappointment.

Song Qingrui is more skilled than her mother.

Even getting along with Song Qingrui is her most comfortable time.

In fact, she didn't have much contact with the opposite sex in her life.

The only close ones are Jiang Peiyuan and Song Rongshi.

Sometimes when I get along with Jiang Peiyuan, because I like it, she follows him a little more, and in retrospect it is exhausted.

When I was with Song Rong, it was noisy at first. Where did Song Rongshi let her? After he said that he liked her, he treated her very well, but now in retrospect, Lin Fanyue thinks that Song Rong would do it well at that time. On the surface, he did not really like him. Maybe it was just because he was

married to himself, maybe because he simply wanted to sleep with himself.

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