

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2126

Chapter 2126

"Hello, do you have a mobile phone owner, do you have a friend? It's because he drank too much in the bar, I have it here, waiter."

"I have." Lin Fanyue quickly stood up and said, "Which bar is I'll come over right away."

After reporting the address over there, she confessed to the nanny and then quickly rushed to the bar with the car key.

It was quiet at night and there were few cars on the road.

She drove and arrived in half an hour.

The bar was dim. In one corner, Song Qingrui was leaning on the sofa with one hand on his eyes and the other hand holding

a wine bottle. He seemed to be drunk and motionless.

She walked over, glanced at several empty wine bottles on the table, and pushed Song Qingrui hard.

He moved his arms and his eyes were full of drunkenness. He was drunk because he looked at her. It was filled with confusion and depression. She was smashed in the morning, and the scars on her forehead are still clearly visible.

The root string in Lin Fanyue's heart was slightly torn.

She had known Song Qingrui for so long and had seen him too much. On the one hand, she had never seen him so decadent and helpless.

How sad and depressed can I drink so much wine.

He has helped her so many times, but at this moment she also wanted to help him.

"Don't drink it, I will help you go home." Lin Fanyue removed the wine bottle in his hand.

"Don't worry about me." Song Qingrui pushed her hand away, leaned forward and continued to grab the wine bottle.

Lin Fanyue simply grabbed his arm to force him to "go home."

Song Qingrui staggered and was torn by her, but he couldn't stand still, his body was shaking, and he fell on her body for a while.

Lin Fanyue stretched out his hand to hug his waist and took two steps back before she could barely stand still. After she took a sigh

of relief, Song Qingrui suddenly stretched out her hand and hugged her.

After she was startled, she was instinctive. She raised her hand and patted him on the back because she had to say loudly, "I know you feel uncomfortable, but drinking can't solve the problem."

In the bar, the music is so noisy that Song Qingrui didn't know whether he could hear it clearly or not because he only buried his face deep in his neck.

"Let's go out first and say that it's too noisy here because you want to drink, so I can drink with you in another place."

Lin Fanyue helped him out while coaxing.

Song Qingrui has been leaning on her like a helpless, child.

It's just that Song Qingrui raised his hand and pushed her away not long after walking out of the bar, and he stumbled and walked aside.

"Qingrui is that you can tell me what's hidden in your heart." Lin Fanyue is stubborn to catch up with him, and grabbing his arm is "I am the saddest. It is also okay for you to treat you as a trash can."

Song Qingrui swayed, leaning against the tree, the moonlight fell on him, and Qingjun's cheeks were full, and he was drunk. "What does it mean to say that I am in love with someone who shouldn't love?"

After he finished mocking, he burped alcohol and his eyes were full of pain.

"Love?"

Lin Fanyue was dumbfounded for a long time.

She remembered that the man in the photo holding hands with Song Qingrui had only been in a trance until now, and she realized that Song Qingrui fell in love with a man.

If you don't like it, you have love.

If Song Qingrui had only one very ordinary person, she would definitely not hesitate to persuade him to pursue true love.

But he, the identity here is destined to not act arbitrarily.

And godfather godmother asked her to persuade him.

"You just care about that." Lin Fanyue's scalp tingling is the first time she has encountered this kind of thing. "You think clearly that once you pursue what true love

is you, the future will stop here.

Homosexuality is becoming more and more common, but in China, people generally think that you are more conservative because you are also engaged in politician work."

"What do you want me to do?" Song Qingrui interrupted her suddenly drunk and dim.

Lin Fanyue' s mind is the same as stuck.

"Then it depends on which one you like better. If you really like men, it' s a big deal. You can be in business in the future. You' re so smart. Anyway, you' re sure to go wherever you go. It' s better to have a woman. Have you ever been in contact with a woman? It' s a woman."

Before she could finish her words, a shadow suddenly fell from above.

She was dumbfounded.

Because because she was kissed by Song Qingrui.

His lips are thick, and the aroma of wine is very cold on both lips.

She widened her eyes just to see the man intoxicated, her dark pupils seemed to be frozen in an instant, she even forgot to react.

"You told me last time that women are very fragrant and soft, so I want to try."

Song Qingrui's voice was hoarse, and when he spoke, he gently sucked her lips.

Lin Fanyue felt like it exploded in an instant.

So I kissed myself if I wanted to try it?

Does she know who she has.

Knowing that there is a relationship between her and him, she must never kiss.

Maybe she can make one want to come out,
and the man will have a shore back.

Maybe she can save Song Qingrui.

It's a pity that he is so beautiful and so
gentle to come out.

Especially with him now, it is not known how
many people will scold him outside the field.

She didn't want him to be scolded.

So how about she sacrifice?

In just a few seconds, countless thoughts
flashed through her mind.

But these thoughts were completely invaded
by Song Qingrui's prying open her lips
during the battle between heaven and man.

Lin Fanyue's thoughts were all disrupted in
an instant.

This is really a deep, deep kiss.

She was embarrassed and stiffened her body, but Song Qingrui seemed very natural, domineering, and passionate. He was constantly hooking her and kissing her. The temperature was hot and her legs were soft.

Obviously there is winter and night.

But Lin Fanyue felt that his whole body was on fire, especially if he had the skin, he might be hot enough to sprinkle a little water.

"Coco."

Lin Fanyue tried to push him but also made a vague sound in his mouth.

"Don't move, your lips are so soft."

Song Qingrui let go of her shoulders and directly lifted her small face to kiss, even more hot and presumptuous.

Lin Fanyue's legs were really soft. Song Qingrui hugged her and turned around to let her lean back on the tree.

She was kissed by him, her head was blank, her ears were all in her, and the sound of her breathing made her heart plop.

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In the end, the kiss came when the two of them were almost unable to breathe.

Song Qingrui left her, but his lips were always next to hers. He closed his eyes and smiled, "Is this how it feels to kiss a woman?"

His ambiguous breath enveloped her, and his handsome face was like a child eating candy.

Lin Fanyue was speechless for a moment, and she didn't even dare to look in his eyes.

Nervousness, embarrassment, shyness, and embarrassment are all entangled densely, making her like a puppet.

There was only one thought in her mind. She and Song Qingrui kissed.

"Me us."

After a long time, her nervous teeth stumbling and stumbling, but before she finished speaking, Song Qingrui's body suddenly fell on her, completely unaware of her drunkenness.

" "

Lin Fanyue stood like a sculpture, leaning against the tree, can't believe it, he fell asleep after kissing?

How does this get him in the car.

"Miss, do you need my help to lift your boyfriend into the car." Fortunately, the security guard at the door came over.

"He is not my boyfriend." Lin Fanyue explained dryly.

But the security guard didn't say anything, just gave her a meaningful look.

Lin Fanyue understood everything in an instant. The security guards must have seen all of the scene just now.

Well, she is now completely explaining that there is no silver three hundred taels.

After helping him to the back seat, Song Qingrui fell asleep in the back seat.

Lin Fanyue drove him back to the Presidential Palace. On the road, when she encountered a red street light, she glanced back. The neon light projected from the window and fell on Qingjun's face. After drinking too much, Song Qingrui frowned in pain, her thin lips pressed together tightly.

Her gaze paused on his lips for a few seconds, and her heart missed a beat. She quickly opened the mirror above her head and took a photo of her lips. They were not swollen, but very red.

And she also had the smell of wine in her mouth. She didn't drink tonight, and the smell of wine was passed on from Song Qingrui's lips.

How much she wished she was drunk too, but she was not drunk, and even clearly remembered the feeling of entanglement with each other, it was very intense.

Going crazy.

She covered her hot little face.

I can't think about it anymore, I must forget about tonight.

She didn't notice, the man in the back seat quietly opened his eyes, glanced at her, and the corners of his mouth hooked quietly in the dark.

After arriving at the Presidential Palace, she asked the security to send people back to the building where Song Qingrui slept, and then she returned to the bedroom to sleep.

When she was sad, she suffered from insomnia again and didn't fall asleep until three o'clock in the morning.

When I woke up the next day, I felt dizzy and my throat hurt.

She guessed that she had worn too thin clothes when she went out early in the morning last night, and she caught a cold breeze outside the bar.

In order to avoid contagion Yueyue, she gave the baby to the nanny, took some medicine and went to the company.

She didn't even go to the front yard for breakfast. She was afraid that Song Qingrui would be embarrassed. Although she thought Song Qingrui was so drunk, she probably couldn't remember what happened last night.

At nine o'clock in the morning, when the phone rang, she saw three words jumping on the phone screen, and her hand holding the test tube shook, wishing to get into the crack in the floor.

"Ms. Lin, your phone rang."

A passing intern reminded, "Is it difficult to pick up? Do you need me to help you get your phone."

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"No need to."

Lin Fanyue had to put down the test tube, took off his gloves, took the phone and went to the open-air garden outside, "Is it a problem?"

"I heard that I was drunk last night, so you took me back." Song Qingrui came over with a beautiful voice.

Lin Fanyue breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that he really didn't remember, but it was still a little bit of sorrow. There was such a fierce kiss last night, and if she didn't sleep all night, he forgot to be clean, no, he kissed him personally. Do you say she has soft lips?

It's so soft and easy to forget, he really deserves to come out of the closet.

"Yes."

She responded vaguely, "Don't you remember it at all?"

"I drank too much yesterday." Song Qingrui paused, then suddenly said, "I didn't do anything to you."

"Huh?" She didn't turn her mind for a moment.

"I don't know if I drank too much and became confused, and what I was dreaming about. I seemed to kiss you."

"Hahaha, how could it be possible," Lin Fanyue buzzed in his brain and couldn't wait to interrupt him, "You are dreaming."

Please don't think about it, think about how she will face him.

"Is it, okay, maybe I think too much." Song Qingrui's voice was very helpless, "Maybe there was a dream, but the kiss in the dream felt very good."

"Then what do you think of the woman you kissed by a man in your dream?" Lin Fanyue asked cautiously.

"It looks like a woman." Song Qingrui smiled, "Although I don't remember much after waking up, it seems very beautiful."

"That's right." Through the microphone, Lin Fanyue was embarrassed to have hot cheeks. Anyway, the kiss was also kissed. The other person who wanted to remember that it was a bad kiss to her, it was also a blow to her, "I Let me tell you, kissing a woman means more than kissing a man. We women have so much fragrance and soft lips. Don't like men anymore, and don't drink like you did yesterday."

" "

Song Qingrui didn't answer this question, "You sound strange, don't you catch a cold?"

"Yeah, I didn't have to pick you up last night. I blamed you for being frozen." She snorted and blamed softly.

"Sorry, is it serious, have you taken the medicine?"

"I took the medicine in the morning, but it didn't help me. Forget it, let's watch it in the afternoon." Lin Fanyue said depressed.

"What are the symptoms?"

"It's just a pain in my throat, I won't tell you, I'm going to work."

After hanging up, she returned to continue working.

At noon, she and Jiang Qingxin went to the cafeteria to have a meal. Not long after sitting down, the secretary brought a takeaway and said, "Manager Lin, someone brought you a lunch."

She opened it when she was curious, and it contained lily white fungus and snow pear soup, broccoli fried fungus and curry

potatoes, as well as a sore throat medicine and anti-inflammatory tablet.

Jiang Qingxin leaned over and took a look, "Wow, which kind of warm man has it for you."

Lin Fanyue's mind subconsciously flashed Song Qingrui's appearance, as if he only knew that he had a cold, and it seemed that he was the only one beside her who would do such a thing.

Ruo would feel very heartwarming on weekdays.

However, thinking of the hot kiss last night, she felt a strange emotion in her heart, subconsciously there is no way to regard this as a family concern.

"It's too considerate, I know that you have a cold and will bring light and vegetables."

Jiang Qingxin smiled and joked, "In fact, our cafeteria is also light and vegetables, just this lily, white fungus and snow pear soup is suitable for you to drink now."

"Song Qingrui should be it." Lin Fanyue halted.

" "

Jiang Qingxin's teeth suddenly became sore.

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Well, she thought it was a blind date with Lin Fanyue.

But those blind date men are too weak, but Song Qingrui, so pervasive, how can Lin Fanyue look at other men in the future.

Although the news yesterday said that Song Qingrui had come out, Jiang Qingxin didn't believe it at all.

After thinking about it carefully, if someone in the Song family knows that Song Qingrui likes men, he must be anxious. Then he would rather find a second marriage with Lin Fanyue than he would be better than finding a man with no children for a lifetime.

Gee, it's really a scheming.

Forget it, if she really has an idea, it means that Song Qingrui doesn't even lose her reputation for the sake of fanny, so it can be seen that she really likes it.

She is not good at hitting mandarin ducks.

"Then you drink Sydney soup, didn't you complain about a sore throat just now?"

Drinking some may make your throat more comfortable."

"Ok."

Lin Fanyue couldn't finish drinking alone, and she also served Jiang Qingxin a bowl.

"This soup has definitely been boiled for a long time," Jiang Qing said with emotion, "It's probably not cheap."

Lin Fanyue nodded. Don't think the cauliflower fried fungus is a common dish, but this dish is exceptionally refreshing, and even the curry is delicious. She didn't have any appetite at first, so she even ate a bowl of rice.

After eating, Song Qingrui sent a WeChat message. Is it delicious?

Lin Fanyue returned it to you as a gift. It was delicious, and I ate it all.

Song Qingrui remembered to take the medicine. If it doesn't get better this afternoon, I will take you to the hospital.

Lin Fanyue needn't be so troublesome.

Song Qingrui, don't make jokes about your body. If you pass a cold to Yueyue, it will be troublesome. She is still young and has poor body resistance.

Lin Fanyue pouted, no wonder you are so eager to give me medicine, it turned out to be for Yueyue.

Song Qingrui, why did I smell a sour smell? Isn't it for Yueyue also for you? Who doesn't know that Yueyue is your beloved baby. If she is sick, you must cry in a hurry. I don't want you to cry.

I don't want you to cry.

Lin Fanyue shook her hand, and her unwillingness rippled.

"After eating, go up."

Opposite Jiang Qingxin suddenly stood up.

"Oh."

Lin Fanyue absently followed her out of the canteen.

In the afternoon, my throat seemed to hurt more and more, and my head was even groggy.

When it finally got off work, a colleague in the laboratory came in and said, "Mr. Lin, I just saw your boyfriend waiting for you outside."

Boy friend?

She later realized that after someone in the laboratory saw Song Qingrui the last time, they regarded him as her boyfriend.

She happened to be uncomfortable, and she planned to leave work early, so she simply took off her white coat and left the laboratory.

Seeing her come out, Song Qingrui walked up immediately, "Is it better?"

"No, it's getting sicker and dizzy." Lin Fanyue didn't expect to start complaining, "I feel like I'm going to have a fever."

When the voice fell, Song Qingrui touched her forehead with a hand.

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She is instinctive and instinctive to people who are not moving or avoiding people who are ill and easily become irritable.

"It seems to be a little bit hot" Song Qingrui was not so sure, but she was not energetic, and she looked soft in her heart, just like a sponge.

"I will accompany you to the hospital."

He took her shoulder away, and put a hand of the bag on her shoulder as if politely, and held it.

Lin Fanyue didn't pay too much attention to his side. When the man was a lot taller than himself, it seemed that he didn't have to think about anything by his side.

Song Qingrui took her to a nearby hospital.

In the evening, when there were not too many people in the emergency room, Lin

Fanyue went in and sat in the corridor chair. Song Qingrui had a card and paid the fee, and took her to the doctor and then had a routine blood test.

When the blood was drawn, her coat was taken off and her sleeves were rolled up high.

After the needle came out, Song Qingrui helped her press the cotton swab with the other hand and put her overcoat for fear that she would catch a cold.

At first, Lin Fanyue thought it was nothing until she glanced at her and took blood. Among several women, one of them was accompanied by her husband, but the husband was sitting while playing with her mobile phone.

Then she looked at her and hugged him tightly. After Song Qingrui realized that

something was unnatural for Yu You, she gently pushed his "Why are you hugging me, so tight."

"The clothes you don't move are going to fall off." Song Qingrui slid down and took up the coat again, "Be careful of getting a worse cold."

"The heater is turned on inside."

"When the heater is turned on, it is not very hot and the air-conditioning from an outlet on the side ran in."

Song Qingrui said while helping her to check her wrist, only when the wound was bleeding, she pulled off the sleeves and put her arms into the coat. The ones that were bent and helped her button the buttons. good.

Lin Fanyue, with a small face inadvertently, rubbed his chest, his sweater was full of disinfectant, his clothes in the hospital were light, mint smell mixed with young men, and his breath was exceptionally clear.

She was at a loss, thinking of herself as if she had become a child.

In fact, she has never had a cold and fever, but she was spoiled like this. It feels like her parents had given her such meticulous and proper care by an adult male when she was a child. It was the first time that she took care of her.

"It will take you more than ten minutes to watch TV for a while."

Song Qingrui found her mobile phone and handed it to her.

"I don't want to have a headache." Lin Fanyue was weak and shook her head.

"Let me take a rest for a while."

Song Qingrui held her shoulders and pressed her chest, and suddenly she leaned into his arms.

Lin Fanyue's dazed little face was hot next to him, and the whole person in her chest was like Liting, "That's not good."

"I will rely on you when you are sick. I don't necessarily want you to rely on the privileged ones you usually want to rely on." Song Qingrui pressed her two people to keep her from moving, as if they were in love, a couple.

Lin Fanyue is really weak and unable to break away from him. The whole person who is so nestled in his arms is holding his

breath, but I have to admit that she is very comfortable, especially the whole body is soft, when she seems to have found it.

Support point.

I only wanted to rely on it for a while, but I didn't sleep well last night. Suddenly, my sleepiness was hit by a daze, and I almost fell asleep.

I don't know how much time has passed since the body was gently shaken by the man. The man is nice and mellow, and the voice is soft in her ears, and it sounds "I will take you to the doctor if I will come back to sleep later."

"Um, are you going to get the result." She was confused, opening her eyes.

"The result is the result on the phone that you don't need to take. Let's go directly to the doctor."

Song Qingrui stood up with her arms around her.

Only then did she realize that not only was she still asleep leaning on his arms like boneless, her hands when she was confused encircled him, waist.

