

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapter 2122

Chapter 2122

Song Qingrui almost didn't control it.

I can only turn my face away and say "Get in the car and go home."

On the way back, there was Lin Fanyue who opened the necklace. There was a star and moon necklace inside. There were small diamonds on the top, and the little moon was very bright.

"It's beautiful." She admired her eyes brightly, "but it should be quite expensive."

"If it's not expensive, there are only a few thousand and there are not many diamonds on top." Song Qingrui didn't want her too much to be a burden.

Thousands are really not expensive for them to be a family like this.

However, as the person involved, Lin Fanyue was embarrassed to have "You gave me such a good gift but I did not give it anything."

"No, did you give me a scarf last time." Song Qingrui didn't care too much but said with a smile.

"That one is only a hundred dollars."

"Then you have to feel embarrassed that I don't mind if you send a small item." Song Qingrui is no longer polite. "But there is no need to have me give you one like a gift, but you have to pay me the same price. It's boring if there is one."

Lin Fanyue originally thought that after listening to what he said, she dismissed the

idea of "Then what do you want me to give away?"

When the car passed a crossroad, Song Qingrui seemed to think of "My belt is not very easy to use. You send me a new one, right? Don't send it too expensive. I don't want to be photographed by someone who wants me to be corrupted."

Lin Fanyue nodded quickly.

Only, after nodding, he fell into deep thought again.

Why, send the belt.

She has been married, in love, and knows that a girl gives a man a belt and scarf, and she will be a little ambiguous.

But when she saw Song Qingrui's face being open-minded, and she had given him a scarf a while ago, it might be possible that he,

really wanted to change his belt to have himself, so she thought about it.

After thinking about it, she put the necklace on her neck, and then she looked in the mirror, and she felt that she had white skin and some people were beautiful, and she looked good on everything.

The next day.

She wears a necklace to go to work.

After the morning meeting, Jiang Qingxin glanced at the necklace on her neck, jokingly saying, "This necklace is meant to match your name well or not, right? Zhou Xuming gave it to me for dinner last night."

"No,."

Mentioning that this person has Lin Fanyue, he curled his lips and said, "I had a meal last night and I felt it was not suitable for me. I

told him this morning and I will be friends in the future."

"Why is it not suitable?" Jiang Qing was curious and opened a packet of biscuits.

"When you were eating, I sent a WeChat message to you. If you have you, is it okay."

"That one, it seems that when I ran into Song Rong after eating, there was Song Rong and pointed at me when I was scolded. It was time to have him on the side and he didn't help me. After investigating, he had been in love with students before, and many girls at school had a crush on Zhou Xuming. It was too complicated and there were a lot of temptations around him."

Lin Fanyue shook his head and said, "His own daughter is basically a good dad, whether he has it or not."

" "

Jiang Qingxin raised her eyebrows in surprise.

Well, Song Qingrui is behind the original influence.

It's not easy as expected, and an enemy has been wiped out in two or three strokes.

There was even Lin Fanyue who said to Song Qingrui that he was absolutely convinced.

"Then your necklace."

"Qingrui gave it a Christmas gift. It looks good." Lin Fanyue touched her neck. There was a necklace and she was smiling, but her eyes were crooked. I' m sorry to have accompanied me to the nearby shopping mall at noon to buy him a belt.

"Leather belt?" Jiang Qingxin's mouth twitched and couldn't help it. "Fanyue has you, no, I like Song Qingrui."

Lin Fanyue was taken aback, "Don't talk nonsense. I treat him as a relative."

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"You don't know if a woman giving a man a belt means that she wants to tie him with a belt." Jiang Qingxin said very helplessly.

"Can you be more pure in your mind? His belt is not so good, so I can give it away." Lin Fanyue gave her a blank look.

Jiang Qingxin frowned. She knew that she didn't believe Lin Fanyue didn't notice it at all. "Then, no, what is he suggesting to you."

"You really think too much. There is nothing pure between us, not to mention him."

Lin Fanyue's voice is stagnant, I can't say that Song Qingrui likes men, right? "He just

treats me like a younger sister. Then I gave him a scarf a few days ago."

Jiang Qingxin""

She didn't know what to say.

The behaviors of these two parties were too ambiguous, but Lin Fanyue himself didn't seem to notice it at all.

I don't know, Song Qingrui was too scheming to pay, and Lin Fanyue was too slow.

"Fortunately, I will go shopping with you at noon."

The man's belt was still very good. Lin Fanyue went to the place where Song Qingrui lived when he pushed Yueyue for a walk in the garden at night after checking out.

He also just came back and stood in front of the French window to talk about business affairs.

Seeing her coming, I quickly hung up.

"You have to see the belt you gave you." Lin Fanyue passed the bag.

Song Qingrui's eyes brightened and opened immediately after taking it, a brown leather belt full of retro feel.

"Let me try."

He immediately unbuttoned his jacket, revealing the shirt underneath, and with his hands, he pulled the old belt very quickly and replaced it with a new one.

After tying it up neatly, Lin Fanyue noticed that there was no excess fat on his thin waistline.

Obviously, a thousand-dollar belt was tied up, matched with his figure and pants, but it was a big brand.

"Thank you, I like it very much."

Song Qingrui smiled.

"Of course I have always had a good vision." Lin Fanyue was also happy that after all, giving gifts to others is something that others like. Of course, it's a very satisfying thing.

Besides, she noticed that Song Qingrui was still wearing the scarf he gave last time around her neck, and now she is wearing the belt he gave.

A feeling of strangeness struck my heart inexplicably, and Jiang Qingxin's words flashed through her mind during the day.

Her red lips moved with difficulty, "You."

Song Qingrui's phone rang again. He picked up the phone and looked at her very helplessly. "There is too much trouble at work."

"You are so busy that I took Yueyue for a walk." Lin Fanyue realized that he had almost asked a ridiculous question just now and quickly pushed Yueyue away.

Song Qingrui didn't hold back either.

When leaving, Lin Fanyue looked back and saw that he was rigorously explaining his work.

The belt buckle he gave on his waist is particularly eye-catching.

When I went to the front hall for breakfast the next day, she also noticed that Song Qingrui was wearing the belt she sent.

Although the clothes blocked a bit, it was looming.

She secretly glanced at him but saw him talking to Lin Wei with a smile on his face.

Seeing that the New Year's Eve is about to have the presidential palace, Song Qingrui and Song Nian, father and son, are busy all day long, and even Lin Fanyue has to follow Lin Wei out to attend the party to socialize.

At the end of the year, a scandal suddenly broke out in the presidential palace.

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That morning, Lin Fanyue woke up earlier than usual when she heard two cleaning servants discussing in a low voice.

"Do you say that is true?"

"I don't know, but maybe it's really possible. I haven't seen the young master with anyone in the past."

" "

"What are you talking about?" Lin Fanyue suddenly said, and the two servants' broomsticks fell to the ground in fright.

"It's nothing." The servant was ashamed.

Lin Fanyue looked at the nervousness of the two, with a solemn face, "You tell me the truth, I personally heard you talking about the young master, is there Song Qingrui?"

"Miss Lin, don't get me wrong." The servant was startled, even her body was trembling, "We didn't mean it, we only read the news to be curious, and we discussed a few more words, we don't dare anymore. "

"What news?" She didn't even have time to read the phone when she first got up.

"This morning's news, there is a young master." A servant whispered.

Lin Fanyue didn't even bother to talk to them. She went upstairs and took her mobile phone and directly checked Song Qingrui. After checking, there was a lot of news about Song Qingrui this morning, but there were some scandals about his private life. There was a man in the bar. In addition, he and a man came out from the restaurant holding hands after having dinner. The photos were very faint, although the lights were dim and there were backs, but they were all ambiguous.

Even the reporter picked up the identity of the man who was with Song Qingrui, and there was a very famous homosexual.

She glanced at the comments under the news, as many as tens of thousands.

Hold the grass, shocked, the president's sons have come out these days

Hey, two men holding hands, I was disgusted, and I didn't believe that they were okay if they were killed.

What disgusting, people also have love, we should not discriminate.

Ok, it doesn't matter if others come out, but the president's son does the same, okay, let the Chinese people think, doesn't this make more and more men come out more unscrupulously, then what will we women do in the future? , Haven't you seen the serious imbalance between men and women now?

Yes, the handsome men are coming out these days. No wonder there are more and more single women.

Oh, let's not say so surely, maybe there is a misunderstanding.

Haha, the presidential palace will definitely deny it, after all, it is too embarrassing to spread it out.

.

Lin Fanyue couldn't read those comments anymore, yes, it was okay, yes, some of them were ugly, and even someone who spoke very fiercely insulting Song Qingrui.

How could such a clean man with a breeze and a bright moon be scolded and disgusting.

Lin Fanyue was very uncomfortable, but seeing those photos gave her a strange feeling in her heart.

A few days ago, she was still wondering if Song Qingrui liked her.

Well, she really thinks too much.

Song Qingrui was kind to her only because he regarded himself as a relative.

He likes men.

But this is a big mess, I am afraid it will have a great impact on his future career.

Lin Fanyue cleaned up quickly and went to Song Qingrui, only to hear that he had been called by the president.

She hurried to the front hall again.

As soon as I entered, I heard the sound of smashing objects and Song Nian's anger

from the study room upstairs inside, and the sound could not be stopped through the door.

She had never seen Song Nian make such a big fire, and it made her feel terrified.

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After staying for more than ten minutes, I saw Song Qingrui's gray-headed face coming down from upstairs. A handsome face was slightly whitish on his forehead. The wound should have been smashed by something.

"You are all right."

Lin Fanyue looked at him nervously, "Do you want me?"

"No." Song Qingrui lowered his head and walked out.

"You stand still." Song Nian's stern voice came from behind, "I don't care if you use any method, you must clarify this matter to me or pay it back. You will find one for me within half a month." My girlfriend is my shame."

"Shame?" Song Qingrui looked back and laughed ironically, "As your son, I don't even have the right to like someone."

"You shut up to me because you have to figure out whether homosexuality is legal abroad, but there is a Chinese country here, Song Qingrui, so don't ruin yourself for the rest of your life." Song Nian stared at him fiercely as "talk to that person right away." Disconnected."

Song Qingrui pursed her thin lips and turned away.

The silence in the whole hall was extremely strange.

Lin Fanyue also had a tingling scalp. Song Nian made her a little scared.

"Fan Yue usually has a good relationship with him, so you should persuade him more." Song Nian reluctantly said, "There are too many people staring at the presidential palace outside, and Qing Rui is in a high position at a young age. People are jealous of him and jealous because he wants to continue like this will delay his own future. It doesn't matter if I am not re-elected, but he is still young."

After that, Song Nian took a step forward and left.

Lin Wei also frowned and walked down preoccupiedly.

"Godmother, do you want some breakfast?"
Lin Fanyue supported her.

"Where can I eat it?" Lin Wei sighed, "No wonder I introduced Qingrui to girls because he was not interested at all, and because of my responsibility. I didn't even notice it at all. I just didn't understand why. how about this."

Lin Fanyue also wondered how good women are, and why men like men.

But there is still a saying, "Godmother is those photos, who dare to publish them, right?"

"There are too many people who want to be right with the Presidential Palace." Lin Wei smiled bitterly. "It's only a while ago, but the world has never lacked ambitious people. Even if this matter is clarified, Qingrui and that People only have friends,

but others don' t necessarily believe it. He has to find a girlfriend as soon as possible, even if he gets engaged."

" "

"Fanyue is that you persuade Qingrui more."
Lin Wei said.

Lin Fanyue " "

Didn't she persuade me? She did.

But Song Qingrui didn't listen to her.

Less than an hour later, the news that Song Qingrui came out was quickly suppressed. At the same time, the Presidential Palace also personally clarified that Song Qingrui and the man had only friends. It was Song Qingrui who had too much drink on the day the photo was taken. The friends around him helped.

But many people don't believe it.

However, after the public relations, the comments left by those who did not believe were all deleted. Within a day, this matter was slowly suppressed.

After Lin Fanyue breathed a sigh of relief, he called Song Qingrui, but he didn't answer it or sent a text message.

She thought Song Qingrui must be in pain now.

She has also liked the feeling of being alone but unable to be together, which is very uncomfortable.

But how could she help Song Qingrui? Song Qingrui helped her so many times and she wanted to help him too.

After returning to the Presidential Palace from get off work, Song Qingrui never came

back. She coaxed Yueyue to sleep and then dialed Song Qingrui again. It was finally this time, but there was an unfamiliar voice.