

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2181

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Song Qingrui said, "Don't worry, I won't take the liberty to come and find you, I will wait for you near your house, and I will accompany you to spend the New Year's Eve in the evening."

"Who wants you to accompany me on the New Year's Eve? I came back from Beijing specially, just wanting to join my parents on the New Year's Eve."

Lin Fanyue is annoying to curse.

There was silence on the phone for a while before Song Qingrui reluctantly said again, "Then I will find a hotel to spend the night first, and see you tomorrow."

He suddenly gave in, and Lin Fanyue was not used to it, "Then you spend the night alone?"

"It's okay. It's because I thought about it. It's the most important thing to be with my parents."

"Since you know, why don't you accompany your parents to celebrate the New Year." Lin Fanyue wanted to persuade him to go back, because he had come all the way to find himself, but he had left him alone, so she would feel sorry for her. "You Go back, I'll give you the money for the plane ticket."

"I can buy a ticket back to the capital at this point. I can admire you." Song Qingrui laughed and comforted her. It's nothing more than to say that I have a marriage, which is quite annoying."

"No matter how annoying it is, I have a family."

"Well, you go with your family, I will look for a hotel on my phone." Song Qingrui said.

After finishing the call, Lin Fanyue heard a cry from her aunt downstairs.

"Fan Yue, come down quickly and have dinner."

After she went down, there were two tables in the dining room. The tables were full of sumptuous New Year's Eve dinners and wine. Even if Yueyue crawled like this, she couldn't crawl with a baby. Feeling the atmosphere, she was happy from ear to ear.

But when there was a night like this, Song Qingrui came to Tongcheng to see herself alone, eating and celebrating the New Year alone.

Should she go and see him tonight?

No, no, how could she run over, as if she cared about him.

But it doesn't really matter, it's just that it's pitiful to see him alone.

The heavens and humans fought for a while, and she sent a WeChat message to find the hotel.

Song Qingrui sent a hotel address to come and take a taxi to Youlu.

Lin Fanyue checked the address. There was a hotel near her home, and she drove two to three kilometers.

After eating, Lin Fanyue helped a piece to bring the leftovers to the kitchen. He hesitated for a long time before walking to Mother Lin, "Mom, you can show me Yueyue.

I' m back, and if I meet you, I' ll be back in about an hour."

Mother Lin checked the time, and it was only eight o'clock, "It's okay to play a little longer. As long as you come back eleven minutes ago, Yueyue is too young and I can't take her to sleep."

"There are a lot of those leftovers, I'll bring you some too." Lin Fanyue was nervous, afraid that Lin Mu would think wildly, "Anyway, we can't finish eating."

Mother Lin glared at her, "Why didn't you tell me earlier, this is because we have leftovers, I knew we could keep some before eating."

"I didn't expect it at first," Lin Fanyue explained weakly.

Mother Lin took out a few packing boxes and made some meatballs, trotters, sweet and sour pork ribs, and pork.

At the end, Lin Fanyue seriously suspected that even four people could eat these even if they had the appetite.

Before leaving, she sent Song Qingrui a message and asked him which room he was in. She was pitiful, and she kindly came to see him.

Song Qingrui will come back soon and I will wait for you at the door.

Farewell, Lin Fanyue, wait in the room. Tongcheng people are very mixed. If someone sees it in my parents' mouths, they will think that I have made a boyfriend.

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Song Qingrui is good, then I will wait for you obediently.

Then sent a kiss.

Lin Fanyue, if you send it again, I won't come.

Song Qingrui hurriedly sent another well-behaved over.

More than ten minutes later, she appeared at the door of the hotel room. As soon as she rang the bell, the door opened.

The heater inside rushed towards him, Lin Fanyue became nervous inexplicably, she and Song Qingrui hadn't seen each other for seven or eight days, but at this moment, they met again on New Year's Eve in Tongcheng.

Inside the door is Song Qingrui wearing a khaki sweater, and a plaid shirt is exposed at

the neckline. The neckline is a collar. There is a very leg-shaped casual trousers underneath. The temperament is graceful and elegant, like a piece of warm, clean and warm jade, but he looks at it. It's very tired, but there are bloodshot eyes.

Have you been very tired recently?

"Hi, Happy New Year's Eve." Song Qingrui looked down at her, with a vivid smile on her eyebrows, "Is this for you to bring me to eat?"

Lin Fanyue was nervous and bit her lip and stared at him, "This is only my leftovers. My mother had to throw it away. I thought it was too wasteful, so I brought it to you."

"Oh, don't throw it away, just give it to me. It just so happens that I haven't eaten the southern Chinese New Year's Eve dinner."

Song Qingrui gently took her arm, pulled in, and closed the door smoothly.

The suite is not big, only forty or fifty square meters, but a man and a woman staying one at night like this is too depressing.

Lin Fanyue was actually quite nervous. Since Song Qingrui told her clearly the last time, she had been flustered and at a loss. She was even scared to be alone with Song Qingrui.

I came back from the capital in a hurry, and mainly wanted to avoid him.

There are too few things about him. There is a backpack on the sofa, and a down jacket and scarf on the hanger. The scarf was also given by her last time.

There is only one ordinary scarf, but he wears it most frequently this winter.

Realizing this, Lin Fanyue's heart was pounding wildly.

Song Qingrui came over and opened the lunch box, Qing Zhan's eyes were bright, "Well, it smells so good, do you have balls?"

"We have meatballs and egg dumplings here. There are quite a lot of meat." Lin Fanyue opened another box with a smile, "This is meat, we will eat it every New Year's Day, and I will give it to you. A lot."

She knew that Song Qingrui didn't like to eat greasy meat, but she deliberately did it tonight.

"Since you have brought it, I must eat it all." Song Qingrui took out a bowl of rice and began to eat.

The dishes taste good, although the meat is a bit greasy, but it is spicy, salty and salty, which is very good for dinner.

Lin Fanyue held her chin in her hand to see how delicious he was eating. It was much more delicious than those of her relatives tonight. She knew that her mother and several aunts were very good at cooking, but in recent years everyone's living standards have improved. The better, the food is not as much as before, so there are a lot of leftovers.

But Song Qingrui's appetite is too good.

"You don't really want to eat it all."

Seeing that he had eaten another ball, Lin Fanyue couldn't help but make a sound.

"Otherwise, this is the first time I have eaten my future mother-in-law's cooking. I have to

eat all of it to be worthy of this cooking skill."

Song Qingrui's joking was just as soon as he finished speaking, he was stepped on by Lin Fanyue.

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The latter glared at him with a pretty red face.

"Who, your mother-in-law in the future has you to speak carefully."

"I pay attention to proportions." Song Qingrui raised her eyebrows and had a curved mouth. "I originally wanted to marry you for five points. After tasting this cooking skill, it is very good. There is such a delicious meal. Will you marry you? I will be able to taste it every year from now on."

Lin Fanyue knew that half of his words were serious and half jokes, and suddenly there was a deep sense of powerlessness. "Maybe if you try a few more cooking skills, you will feel that my mother's cooking is normal, and I am lazy and have no inheritance. As far as my mother's virtuous person is to cook me, there is no such thing as a lazy person who always talks about me."

"I want you to be virtuous and industrious. Why don't you have me? Find a nanny." Song Qingrui chuckled and said, "Do you think my mom did housework before she entered the presidential palace? She was at home before she entered the presidential palace. Ten fingers don't touch Yang Chunshui."

"I can't tell you anyway." Lin Fanyue curled her lips and said, "You men have everything when they want a woman, and you will say something nice."

"You are wrong, I don't have me, I just want you to have me, I like you and want to be with you."

Song Qingrui looked at her with a graceful smile.

Lin Fanyue couldn't bear him looking at him like this, blushing and lowering his head, took out his mobile phone and read WeChat. Many colleagues and friends sent her blessings tonight, and she just responded one by one at this time.

Song Qingrui smiled and ate seriously.

Although Lin Fanyue kept responding to messages, he was thinking about it when he was eating. When he saw that he ate two-thirds of the vegetables, he couldn't help but move the bowl away. "Don't eat anymore and have you eat it alone. For three

people, these things are too greasy, and it will be uncomfortable to eat too much."

Song Qingrui wiped the corners of her mouth with a tissue and blinked her thick eyelashes. "It's really a bit swollen. But I'm worried that after this meal, there will be such a delicious meal. You will not send it to me next year. There is your mother." It's very delicious, but I think it's the reason why I don't want to stop. You sent it to me."

Lin Fanyue's hand holding the phone tightened, and the air became thinner and thinner under the pressure of his eyes.

She admitted that she was too useless. Under Song Qingrui's love words, she couldn't resist even two rounds.

"I'm going home to accompany Yueyue."

She got up, but just after two steps, a big palm at the back grabbed her and pulled hard.

She turned around and fell into Song Qingrui's arms. There were two people sitting under her on his legs in an intimate position.

Lin Fanyue's brain was hot on the spot, she was struggling quickly and wanted to get up, but Song Qingrui held her waist and didn't let her leave.

The two competed silently for a while until Lin Fanyue noticed the changes in his body, her heart beat fiercely and a blushing blood dripped.

"Perverted," she scolded.

There was a dim light flashing in Song Qingrui's eyes, with a wry smile, "You are

constantly moving around in my body, and there is no response at all. You have to suspect that your charm is two, I may be the problem."

"Or, do you hold me and I will move around." Lin Fanyue is no longer a woman who doesn't understand anything, even if she is dull, she knows she can't move anymore and she sits honestly. Yes, it was so obvious that he made her body a little strange.

She suddenly regretted that she shouldn't have come tonight.

Song Qingrui, someone who pretends to be a pig and eats a tiger has himself, his opponent.

Obviously the age is opposite, but she is like a little rabbit in front of him.

"I don't want to leave you if I don't hold you." Song Qingrui put his head on her shoulder and suddenly hugged her tightly. , My father' s first year as president had a lot of things to help deal with. I have been added to the class for a week, but it' s vacant."

Lin Fanyue said "Ah" and said, "Don't lie to me."

"I lied to you?" Song Qingrui turned her face to make her look at herself. "Look at how many bloodshot eyes and dark circles are in my eyes. I have squinted for less than five hours from the day before yesterday to today."

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From entering the door to now, it was Lin Fanyue who actually didn't take a close look at him due to various reasons.

Close up at this time, the observation is that she knows that he is not lying.

To say that there is no feeling that it is impossible.

"I'm not asking you to work overtime," she whispered to avoid him, looking away.

"Yes, it is because I want to do this myself, because I want to celebrate the New Year. When I come to see if you have to do it even if you don't see your determination, I don't have to talk about it, but I'm just giving and sincere. "

Song Qingrui again and again, stroking her jet-black, her hair is strange, serious.

Lin Fanyue lowered her head and didn't know how to respond. She shrank in her shell like a tortoise.

After a while, she whispered, "Do you want to go to the bathroom."

Really, it's been enough. It's been so long and it hasn't stopped at all, signs.

Song Qingrui was stunned, but suddenly he laughed.

"What a smile?" Lin Fanyue glared at him with red face and ears.

"I don't dare to go in, but I can't get out for a while." He urged narrowly and said.

Lin Fanyue even knew it was a shame, "Hooligan."

Song Qingrui actually pushed her away, but she got up and picked up the big bag.

Lin Fanyue finally breathed a sigh of relief because only his eyes were always

involuntary. Sweeping his pants was a bit curious or a bit instinctive.

Until Song Qingrui handed a small exquisite box over with a smile, he said, "Miss Lin is where you have been looking."

"Do you dare to shake in front of me because I dare not look at it?" Lin Fanyue looked up with a dead pig, not afraid of boiling water.

"Well," Song Qingrui convinced her. "This is a New Year photo album for Yueyue from me."

Lin Fanyue focused her attention on the gift. She opened it and saw that there are Yueyue in it. From birth to a few months old now, her life photos are happy, laughing, crying, or even yawning, all kinds of Photo.

As a mother, she was pleasantly surprised, "When did you take so many shots?"

Although Yueyue also took artistic photos, those are not real enough after all. These are indeed the bits and pieces in Yueyue's life.

"When you didn't notice it." Song Qingrui smiled and said, "You see, this one was taken in the hospital when she was just born."

Lin Fanyue also saw that she remembered that after giving birth to Yueyue it was Song Qingrui's first day.

She remembered that he was standing by the cradle silently at that time because she thought he could only pat casually, but pat, so attentively and carefully.

Some even have a full moon, time.

It turns out that some of the feelings have been there for a long time, but he was the only one who was useful and alternative, guarding them in a way.

She was not divorced because he would protect her from the back. The family was that she was bullied by Song Rongshi. He stood up to protect herself and helped her get justice. She was divorced. He made her happy. He helped her from the past and misfortune. walk out.

She blamed him, scheming is, but if he didn't have her, how would she be as free as now.

