

**Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South chapters
2104**

Chapter 2104

What is the mentality of a man?

Lin Fanyue really didn't understand.

But it does not prevent her from being praised as beautiful and cute.

Although she knew that Song Qingrui's comforting her was something, she still felt much better.

Of course, the WeChat reply is a different story. Forget it, you like men, but how do you understand those men's ideas?

Song Qingrui is "angry" Isn't I a man anymore?

Lin Fanyue smiled when he thought of his appearance that morning.

At this moment, the office door knocked, and the secretary came in with a takeaway, "Miss Lin, you ordered lamb noodles."

"When did I order mutton noodles?" Just after Lin Fanyue finished speaking, Song Qingrui sent another message yesterday, agreeing that you are mutton noodles, and it has arrived.

Her pupils widened slightly.

Yesterday, she thought he was only joking, but she didn't expect it.

The secretary was surprised and said, "Did you not order, but the takeaway guy said you are."

After a pause, I was suddenly ambiguous and joking, "I don't know which of your secret crushes are sent by Gao Fushuai, right? I have heard of sending flowers and jewelry before. The first time I heard about sending mutton noodles, it's so heartwarming."

Lin Fanyue was embarrassed by her gorgeous beauty, but her self-esteem was bruised by Song Rong. At this time, she still felt a little bit of pride.

Well, although she has just been divorced, people outside will not talk about it, but there must be no less discussion in private. She can imagine that those people must say that she is beautiful and has money at home. No one was abandoned by men.

Most people on the Internet scold Song Rongshi, but a small number of people are also mocking her.

She actually saw it all, but could only pretend to ignore it.

A bowl of mutton noodles is not expensive, but it gives her face.

"Come here," Lin Fanyue asked her to put it on the table.

After the secretary left, she opened the mutton noodles. It was very fragrant. There was a layer of spicy oil and mutton slices on it. Although I had breakfast in the morning, I did not eat it at the Presidential Palace. eat.

She took a bite, but the powder didn't soak at all.

She was so surprised, she sent Song Qingrui a WeChat account. Your unit canteen is so far away from me.

Song Qingrui, haha, stupid, of course not. Our canteen is a mutton noodle restaurant near your company. I booked a takeaway and paid twice as much money so that the takeaway can be delivered as soon as possible.

Is Song Qingrui feeling better?

Lin Fanyue, thank you.

It feels so good to have someone caring meticulously.

It's five thirty in the afternoon.

One set of materials is that after the data results came out, Lin Fanyue took off her white lab coat and walked out of the laboratory with her colleagues.

As soon as I entered the password, after the door opened, I saw the elegant and elegant figure outside.

Song Qingrui is dressed in a dark coat, with a gentle temperament standing in the warm winter sun, showing a bit of indifferent and clean temperament.

Seeing her coming out, he showed her a bright smile.

The colleagues around me are around 30 years old, and I can't help being surprised.

Even interns joked, "Mr. Lin, did your boyfriend come to pick you up from get off work?"

"All I want is such a handsome boyfriend." Lin Fanyue smiled and blinked, "My brother."

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South chapters
2105

Chapter 2105

Hearing that, Song Qingrui squinted at her with a smile, "I'm sorry, your mother may not be able to frequently give birth to a younger brother who is a few months younger than you."

This is tantamount to denial.

A female colleague who was in her 30s smiled and said, "I said, you look about the same age, how do you look like your younger brother, but they don't look like them."

Lin Fanyue was afraid of their misunderstanding, and quickly explained, "He is actually."

"Let's go, let's go for dinner."

Song Qingrui didn't wait for her to finish, so he took Lin Fanyue's shoulder and left.

The colleague behind him said with emotion, "Sure enough, money is beautiful and it is a woman. Even if you are divorced, there is no shortage of excellence that a man pursues."

"Isn't that good? Are you still waiting for the ex-husband to change his mind? Forget it, it's better to talk about a handsome young man who lives in a chic life and is angry with his ex-husband."

"So we don't need to sympathize with Teacher Lin, women, some men don't know how to cherish, so naturally they will not be hurt by men."

" "

On the other side, Lin Fanyue was embraced by Song Qingrui and walked to the parking lot before she broke away from his arm. "Why didn't you explain? My colleague must have

misunderstood that you have my boyfriend. I just got divorced. Where is my boyfriend? Ugh."

"How can I explain?" Song Qingrui asked with a smile, "Tell them that I have you as a godfather, and no one in the whole country knows that your godfather has the president and the son. Naturally, I'm afraid that all of them are so nervous that they are trembling."

"There are."

Lin Fanyue also suddenly realized that she was too impulsive just now.

"Don't think too much, I look like you, can you take it out to see you?" Song Qingrui touched her head, looked down at her with a smile instead of a smile, "You just got divorced, and suddenly a handsome guy came to pick you up, you If everyone still sympathizes with you, you must be envious of your life."

" "

Lin Fanyue was said by him that her cheeks were slightly hot.

When she came to the company recently, she could feel that her colleagues in the laboratory looked at her cautiously, and she didn't even dare to talk about her husband and family in the usual chat.

When she wanted to tell them, she really didn't need to.

She didn't care so much.

Think about it not long ago, she still wanted to show off Song Rongshi, giving her an expensive gift every day, now she is all slapped.

Nowadays, just thinking about it makes me feel ashamed.

"I think the last thing you need is to have others sympathize." Song Qingrui said

suddenly, "For some things, if others don't sympathize and pity, the wound won't hurt so much."

"Yes."

Lin Fanyue agreed very much, "Isn't there a divorce? Why should you sympathize with me, as if divorce is very pitiful."

"Divorce is not pitiful. Having a new life is the beginning, which means that there are countless ways to choose from in your future."

Song Qingrui opened the car door and said, "Let's go, today I won't take Yueyue, I'll take you to a place to play, we will go back at 7 o'clock."

"Where?" Lin Fanyue didn't react.

"Go to a place that can make you happy," Song Qingrui winked playfully at her.

Lin Fanyue was stunned.

Until the car drove out of the parking lot, her heart was still filled with warmth, "You don't think I am still having a wedding banquet because of Song Rong, right?"

Song Qingrui didn't speak, only when he was driving, he gave her a sharp look.

Lin Fanyue shrank herself in the chair, "I have some in the morning, but I feel much better after eating the mutton noodles you gave me."

"There are days during the day, and when I go back at night, it is quiet at night, and crying when facing the child, it is easy to think about it," Song Qingrui simply turned the steering wheel and spoke sharply.

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South chapters

2106

Chapter 2106

"Is it?" Lin Fanyue put her cheek in her hand and looked at him curiously, "Then tell me that yours is above or below?"

"I haven't experienced it."

For a long time, Song Qingrui gritted his teeth and squeezed out words from his teeth.

He secretly glared at the woman next to him, so that sooner or later, she would let her personally feel the top and bottom of him.

"Oh so." Lin Fanyue seemed to understand and nodded, "I don't think you can go through it. It will definitely hurt there."

Song Qingrui ""

Lin Fanyue saw that he had a dull complexion, but he paid it back, and then continued to instill in him, "It's true that I don't lie to you to be my woman. This is the kind of thing I am the most. The experience is that the first time I have pain and death, I want to die. If

you replace it with your men, who can bear it that will definitely die in pain."

" "

Song Qingrui took a breath, but the whole person was very bad.

Why is it why he wants to listen to her here for the first time.

He is about to be killed.

Lin Fanyue flickered and said courageously, "Don't look at me and say it sounds bad, but there are people who come here."

"To shut up."

Before the words were finished, Song Qingrui vacated a hand and covered her mouth.

His hands are big and warm, but the palms are still warm, and there is a slight smell of plum, which smells nice.

I was curious about what a man had in his hand. When talking about Meiwei, that hand suddenly pressed her with small flesh on both sides of her cheek.

In the traffic jam in front, Song Qingrui turned her head to look at her and found that she had a small face that was squeezed pink by his big hands, her lips were puffed and bulging, and she looked very cute.

Moreover, q bombs and q bombs have a feel good and terrible.

He didn't control it and pressed a few more times.

"What are you doing?" Lin Fanyue pulled away his hands, Wu Liang had big eyes, flashing, and staring at him, saying, "Take advantage of me."

"Your little face is soft and fun to touch," Song Qingrui said with a generous smile.

Lin Fanyue struck the iron while it was hot and began to hurriedly persuade, "Yes, we women have faces and are always soft and soft. They are not like you men. Unless you find a big fat man, but the fat man doesn't look good. It's not the same if you find a woman. Regardless of the above, the middle, and the bottom are always soft and soft."

Song Qingrui's speechless and supportive question is, "You can speak as you speak, can you not wear paint."

"I said some words of conscience," Lin Fanyue snorted but not at all, sorry.

Song Qingrui silently gave her a meaningful look.

Hehe, she said that there are softness and that he is down. It's a pity that she wants to see from her, ah, it's that someone won't give him a chance now.

At six o'clock in the evening, the lights are on.

When the car parked at the gate of Happy World and there was a parking lot, it was Lin Fanyue who reacted, "This makes me happy to have a place?"

"Have you been here?" Song Qingrui got out of the car to open the passenger door for her.

Lin Fanyue shook his head and shrank in a chair. It was said that "it is very popular here because there are many punch-ins on the Internet, but I am timid and can't stand some stimuli and projects."

"It doesn't matter, we can go to play some non-exciting projects." Song Qingrui showed her slender, fingers are bright, and under the light, she is delicate and handsome, and she has a face as if gentle and drenched in water.

It was Lin Fanyue who reached out and held his hand.

Until he was dragged out of the car, he was dragged towards the gate.

**Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South chapters
2107**

Chapter 2107

Although it was night, many people came to pay for it. There were friends in groups and young couples. The weather was cool. Everyone was wearing thick clothes and squeezing each other's arms together.

Lin Fanyue was in a daze because of the lively surroundings.

In college, sometimes she used to hang out with friends like this, but then she rarely participated in work.

Obviously she is also quite young. It is best to have an age, but something happened over

the years has made her mentality vicissitudes a lot.

Now I' m standing here as if I' m back to adolescence and have some time.

Beautiful and impulsive are the future, unlimited possibilities.

She even forgot that she had been held by Song Qingrui all the time.

"Hold on, I am too crowded, so don't lose it."
Song Qingrui turned back to remind.

"Oh."

After Lin Fanyue realized that she nodded a little, she lowered her head to see that the two were holding each other tightly. There was a small heart beating inexplicably.

After all, she and Song Qingrui are not, whether the blood relationship is too close like this.

But there are indeed many people around.

"careful."

Suddenly on the side, a very fat man squeezed over. Song Qingrui grabbed her and pulled to his side. She didn't stand still and slammed into his chest.

The man has a strong chest and her nose hurts slightly. It is only at this time that she realizes that Song Qingrui is really tall and protects her sometimes, which is indescribable for peace of mind.

"I didn't hit it." Song Qingrui suddenly lowered his head and touched her nose.

"no no,."

In embarrassment, Lin Fanyue hid to the side and then quietly glanced at Song Qingrui to see that his face was calm as if he had only done something very ordinary.

She couldn't help but muttered in her heart that it was estimated that Song Qingrui had

regarded her as a sister. She might have been too cautious.

"Go in." Song Qingrui continued to lead her inside.

It wasn't until after checking the ticket that Lin Fanyue could thoroughly see that there was a night scene in the scenic spot. It was like a fairy tale world, and she couldn't help but say, "I should bring Yueyue there."

"Yueyue is too young because she still doesn't understand that we can wait for her to walk and sometimes bring her back." Song Qingrui said.

Lin Fanyue nodded. At that moment, she had never thought about why she brought Yueyue over with him again. Some things were used to it, as if it were taken for granted.

"There, an ice cream shop wants to eat or not, but I read the guide online and it seems

to be delicious." Song Qingrui suddenly pointed to a long line somewhere and said.

Lin Fanyue moved slightly in her heart, but frowned again, "It's too difficult to line up."

"It doesn't matter if I go in line, you can go to the small shops over there, yes, there are many beautiful and delicate things." Song Qingrui pointed to the window on the left and said.

Lin Fanyue nodded. After parting with Song Qingrui, she walked in and found that there was something pretty in it.

She chose two small toys for Yueyue, she picked another scarf for herself, and took a last look at the queue outside. Song Qingrui also chose him a scarf for men.

After the purchase, Song Qingrui brought two ice creams.

She took a bite of Xiao Xiao, but some ice was delicious.

"You can eat half of it, but don't eat all of it. Because it's cold now, I have a stomachache after eating too much." Song Qingrui reminded.

She deserves it, but after eating it, she doesn't care whether it's right or wrong and has to eat it all.

"No, you just finished giving birth. It didn't take long to eat too much cold, which is bad for your health." Seeing that she didn't listen, Song Qingrui simply grabbed her leftovers and stuffed her own mouth.

"Song Qingrui is too much for you." Lin Fanyue jumped up and beat him upset.

Daily More New Chapters PDF Download Here:

<https://ebookscat.com/let-me-go-mr-hill-by-shallow-south-pdf-full-download/>