

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2231-2232

Chapter 2231

The two of them were just acting, and with a few words, Lin Wei and his wife automatically jumped into the pit.

That's not ordinary people, it's the president and the president's wife. Who in the entire Chinese country dares to play with them like this, and they can be fooled.

After breakfast, Lin Fanyue and Song Qingrui left together.

Song Nian wiped the corners of his mouth with a tissue, and said to his wife in a bad mood: "How can I let Qing Rui take care of him? He is a man who has never been married and has no children. How can he know how to take care of children? I think it is better to let me take care of him. Sister-

in-law and the others temporarily brought Yueyue back to the old house for two months, after all, she is their grandson, and my sister-in-law talks about it all day long."

Lin Wei smiled and disagreed, "Take care of you, maybe you won't be able to come back."

Hearing this, Song Nian frowned, "Wife, what you said."

"You also said that my sister-in-law misses Yueyue very much. If I get used to it in the past two months, I can't bear to return Yueyue to Fanyue."

Lin Wei took a sip of warm water slowly, "Fan Yue is our goddaughter, since she lives in the Presidential Palace, she is willing to keep Yue Yue here, which is your trust in us, the child is a piece of meat that fell from the mother, you guys Men don't understand, if

one day Yueyue's custody is taken away, it will kill a woman."

"It's not that exaggerated. My eldest brother and sister-in-law are not like that." Song Nian was not very happy, but after all, he was his wife who had been receiving hair extensions for decades. Regardless of their relationship, there are many benefits for the two to reach where they are today. The presence.

"They chose not to intervene in Yueyue's custody before because of their guilt towards Fanyue. It's been a long time, and human nature can't stand the test the most. Don't talk about eldest brother and sister-in-law, let's talk about Rong Shi."

Lin Wei's dignified face turned cold slightly, "If he knows that his daughter has returned to the Song family, he will not have to run

to the Song family's old house often. By then, will Ning Lexia have no idea? She can't give birth, she has been hit by Yue before. Yue's idea, just throw it at you, Song Rongshi might really take Yueyue back, Fanyue was on a business trip for a few months and didn't have time to take her child, if Song Rongshi really started a lawsuit, the judge might sentence the child to the past. ."

Song Nian was speechless.

Lin Wei patted the back of his hand lightly, "To be honest, if Rong Shi's new wife was a gentle, generous and kind woman, I wouldn't be so hard on Fan Yue, I think Fan Yue would agree with Yue Yue. She often gets together with her father, grandparents, but you and I both know that Ning Lexia is a fuel-efficient lamp, even if the child lives in the Song family's old house, it is very likely that the

meat buns beat the dogs, and there is no return."

Song Nianchang sighed, "Perhaps you're right, after all, Rong Shi is my brother's biological son, although they are very disappointed, but no matter how many people in the world can do it, look at us. That's not the case with Qing Rui."

"Don't compare Qing Rui with Rong Shi." Lin Wei said coldly, "Qing Rui has a problem with her sexual orientation at most, and she can't pick out the slightest fault in dealing with others. Rong Shi's three views and morality have appeared. The problem is, it is impossible for him to teach a good child, if it were me, I would not let Song Rongshi come into contact with Yueyue, and Fanyue has a good personality."

Song Nian knew his wife's temper, so he coughed dryly, "It seems that you really like Yueyue, but it's a pity that it wasn't born by Qing Rui, and that guy doesn't know that it takes the Year of the Monkey to give birth to a grandson for us."

"So I asked him to bring Yueyue with him. Yueyue is so cute, maybe he spends more time with the child and wants to be a father."

Lin Wei sighed, "I don't even expect him to correct his sexual orientation. It's enough to have a grandson for me."

"You are too unreasonable." Song Nian said angrily, "How can the president's son."

"Take it down." Lin Wei rolled her eyes at him, "You are not an ancient emperor, you can sit until you die, and it is uncertain whether you can be re-elected after three

years. The group of people below are all staring at each other, who doesn't stare at your position, and when you step down, few people will pay attention to your son."

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Chapter 2232

"I'm just looking forward to giving Qing Rui more power when I'm still in power. Can he also run for president then?" Song Nian said helplessly.

"I think you are really brainwashed by the old man." Lin Wei shook his head, "There has never been a precedent for both father and son in China to become presidents. It's hard to be strong and wishful thinking, everything goes with the flow, we are all in

our fifties, why should we be so tired, if Qing Rui really likes your position, he will fight for it."

"You can think about it." Song Nian smiled bitterly.

"I think your Song family is too greedy." Lin Wei glanced at him, "Don't look at how white your hair is after sitting in this position, you are thinking about things even when you sleep, and your feet don't touch the ground every day. "

Song Nian stroked his hair and sighed, "Perhaps you are right, recently, I transferred Qing Rui to the grassroots level. None of those assistants and advisors can compare to him."

Lin Wei hummed, "I guess he expected it, so he didn't have any fear."

"Then what to do, don't you still want to hug your grandson?" Song Nian said, rubbing his eyebrows.

"Let's take one step at a time, our son is not an easy one." Lin Wei sighed with emotion.

In the next two days, Lin Fanyue handed over the work at hand. After completing the procedures for going abroad, the rest of the time was either to pack at home or to accompany Yueyue.

The little guy didn't know that his mother was going to go out for a while, and he smiled happily every day.

On the contrary, Lin Fanyue was more and more reluctant day by day, and on the day she was about to leave, she fell asleep all night.

In the morning, Song Qingrui put her suitcase into the trunk, Lin Fanyue took a deep look at the smiling Yueyue, and cried sadly when she got into the car.

"Don't worry, I will definitely take good care of Yueyue, and it will make her feel that there is no difference between your mother's presence and absence." Song Qingrui took a tissue and handed it to her.

"What do you mean."

Lin Fanyue glared at him with red eyes, "I'm gone, Yueyue will definitely miss me, she usually sticks to me the most."

"Oh, so you mean that you want Yueyue to miss you every day at home and wash her face with tears?" Song Qingrui asked leisurely.

"of course not."

After Lin Fanyue denied it, Song Qingrui freed up a hand and touched her face, "You study hard over there, you miss Yueyue, make a video with Aunt Liu and I, I promise to go home after get off work, anywhere on weekends. If you don't go, I will return you a chubby little baby when you come back."

"What if I lose weight?" Lin Fanyue deliberately found fault.