

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South 2341-2342

When she got into the car, her heart was still very empty.

This kind of secret feeling in the presidential palace will torture her crazy sooner or later.

Not long after, Song Qingrui sent a WeChat message: I miss you....

That WeChat message was so hot that Lin Fanyue almost threw the phone out, it was too terrifying.

After arriving at the company, not long after, an assistant brought her a bunch of flowers, "Manager Lin, someone gave you a bunch of flowers."

Lin Fanyue put down the test tube in her hand, took off her gloves, and held a flower wrapped in pink paper. It was not a fixed one. There were many beautiful flowers such

as hydrangea, bellflower, tulip, etc. It was very beautiful. Also very fragrant.

There was a small card on it, she opened it and took a look: I miss you, my little princess....

Such sweet words seem to think of no one but one person.

She picked up her phone and took a picture of the flower and sent it to Song Qingrui:
[You sent it?]

Song Qingrui: [Do you like it, my little princess.]

Lin Fanyue: [I like it.]

Then he sent a kissing emoji over there.

She herself put the flowers into the vase.

Colleagues envy: "Wow, these flowers are so beautiful. Your boyfriend gave them."

"Manager Lin, when will your boyfriend invite us to dinner?"

Lin Fanyue's fingers froze slightly, feeling a little guilty.

Colleagues in the laboratory have met Song Qingrui, but no one knows his identity. If they invite him to dinner, if they ask about his work, they may be exposed. "There will be a chance in the future. He is very busy at work now."

"Indeed, it seems that I haven't seen him pick you up recently. Then again, Manager Lin, what does your boyfriend do?"

"Just... ordinary white-collar workers, I hope everyone keeps it a secret, we are just in love at the moment."

"Understood, you are still young, there is no need to rush into another marriage."

This group of colleagues are all studying abroad and are open-minded, and they are not urging women to get married early.

"Manager Lin, someone has brought you flowers again." The assistant who had just left had returned, this time holding a large bouquet of pink roses.

"Wow, Manager Lin, I've been very attractive recently." The colleagues joked.

Lin Fanyue forced a smile. After she took the flowers, she saw the card that read: If there is a time machine in this world, I will definitely go back to the past and cherish the old you.

A throbbing should come out from the bottom of my heart.

She returned the flower to the assistant without hesitation, "Take it out and throw it away for me."

The assistant was stunned for a moment, and hesitantly said, "It's a pity to throw away such a beautiful flower. Can I use it to decorate the office outside?"

"As you like."

Lin Fanyue didn't insist, the flower giver was very annoying, but it had nothing to do with the flower, as long as she didn't put it in front of her to be disgusting.

For the next few days, Song Rongshi sent flowers every day.

Lin Fanyue really didn't want to pay attention to him, and was not even interested in calling him to scold him.

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However, during the meeting on Wednesday, Jiang Qingxin announced at the meeting:

"Ou Lansheng has agreed to our acquisition, and the contract will be signed this Friday."

"Very good."

The whole room cheered.

The manager of the marketing department said: "We thought this acquisition would take several months, but we didn't expect it to be completed in a week, which surprised us."

"Ou Lansheng is already at the end of his streak, and continuing to hold on is nothing more than wasting more money." Jiang Qingxin smiled lightly, "Okay, after Ou Lansheng's acquisition is successful, there will also be major changes in the company's internal staff. Of course, our Yue Xinyan The status in China will also be improved to a

higher level. The people in the marketing department will make arrangements to let the outside world know about this acquisition and let the outside world know that Ou Lansheng's boss will no longer be Song Rongshi, but our Yue Xinyan. "

"After the acquisition, will Ou Lansheng withdraw from the store in the mall?"

"There is no need to withdraw the counter, but the recruitment will be changed to Yue Xinyan."

"..."

After the meeting, after the senior management left one after another, Lin Fanyue said, "Can I not go to sign the contract this time? You are the person in charge of the company. You can go. I don't want to see Song Rongshi."

"But you are the founder and legal person of the company. If you don't go, Ou Lansheng has a reason to refuse the visa." Jiang Qingxin put her hands on the desk and leaned over to look at her, "Do you know why the acquisition was so fast, because Song With the cooperation of Rong Shi, otherwise there are other companies that want to acquire, and the competition will drag on for at least a few months."

Lin Fanyue said bitterly: "I used to want to buy Ou Lansheng's face when he beat Song Rong, but now I don't seem to think it is necessary, he has always wanted to get back with me, to be honest, I'm disgusting, does he just Don't you have any self-awareness?"

"Don't think about this, in short, the acquisition of Ou Lansheng will save us a lot of financial and material resources, and it will also allow us to quickly expand the scale

of our business." Jiang Qingxin said, "Don't forget, I was talking about making Yue Xinyan bigger and going international. "

Lin Fanyue was silent for a while.

She can't just because she resents someone and doesn't face what she should do.

Soon it will be Friday.

She and Jiang Qingxin took the lawyers and assistants from the company's legal department to Ou Lansheng.

Probably knowing that Ou Lansheng was about to change hands, most of the employees stood at the door and waited anxiously.

Many employees are familiar with Lin Fanyue. She used to work here and even served as the hostess of Ou Lansheng.

Lin Fanyue and others arrived at the conference room all the way, and Song Rongshi and several high-level executives also waited there for a while.

"Fan Yue, sit down..." Song Rongshi walked over quickly, dragging a chair aside, her beautiful peach blossom eyes were as gentle as water.

"Mr. Song, please call me President Lin. I'm here to sign the contract on behalf of the company today." Lin Fanyue dragged away another chair and sat down.

Song Rongshijun's face stiffened slightly.

The assistant beside him quickly said: "We have already drawn up a contract with a lawyer, let's take a look."

Lin Fanyue didn't move, but Jiang Qingxin took over the contract and studied it carefully with the two lawyers he brought.

An employee brought tea over, Song Rongshi got up and put a cup in front of Lin Fanyue, "The price has been discussed before, and the rest is just the question of whether the company's employees will stay."

"General Manager Jiang of our company will handle these." Lin Fanyue said lightly, "I'm only in charge of the R&D department."

Song Rongshi looked at her indifferent appearance and couldn't help but pursed her thin lips, "Yueyue had a great time with me the day before yesterday, I'll..."

"Mr. Song, now we only talk about the company, not personal affairs." Lin Fanyue interrupted him impatiently.

Song Rong clenched his glass tightly, "Then let's talk about business affairs, then how do you plan to develop Ou Lansheng."

"It's about our company's future plans, I'm sorry I can't tell you."

Lin Fanyue got up after speaking, "I'll go to the bathroom."

Song Rongshi looked at her back, full of annoyance.

Why is he like this, she can't give her a good face.

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