

## **Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapter 2064**

Lin Wei was also helpless, "It's just because your dad is, so I rarely expressed opinions before. I can also open the skylight with you today to speak bright words. That's the thing. Qing Rui threaded the needle through it. But I think he has something to do. Yes, if Rongshi assists him, Ning Lexia will be a stumbling block sooner or later."

"Okay, I didn't have anything to say." Song Nian waved his hand and quickly turned away from the topic. "By the way, I will be in country D in a few days. A summit is where your mother and I will go over tomorrow. It will probably be five days to meet. There are presidents in six or seven countries, but you are at home taking care of each other. Fanyue is you. If there is any inconvenience, please ask Qingrui for help."

Lin Fanyue was stunned and nodded quickly.

After a bite of the meal, she hesitated for a while. She felt that something required her to apologize solemnly. It was "Godfather is a godmother. I'm sorry. Ning Lexia kidnapped something. I was too impulsive. I caused you trouble." I promise."

"You stupid girl treats us as stupid if you don't."

Lin Wei put down her chopsticks and sighed, "Although we haven't investigated it, we all know what you are like. Someone is usually dog meat. You don't eat or kill chickens. You don't dare to see if you can still do kidnapping?"

Lin Fanyue's heart sighed. Although she was very happy that everyone believed she was, she didn't want the news to leak out because she suspected that Ruan Yan was "really."

Lin Wei continued to interrupt her, "I asked the doorman that Ji Ziyuan suddenly came to you that day, and then you followed her. If I guess it' s because you want to protect someone, is it true that someone should be kidnapped? Your friend of yours is Ning Lexia's character. The problem is that she has an enemy and you are definitely not the only one."

Lin Fanyue's face turned red when he glanced at Song Nian and Song Qingrui as father and son. Both were quite calm. It seemed that they had known it a long time ago.

Song Qingrui took a mouthful of the meal and smiled, "Because we all eat together every day and stay under the eaves, so we understand that you have something to do with someone in the old house. It's very clear that we didn't say it out so that Song

Rongshi would know. After the truth, I feel guilty for you, I am confused, I refuse to divorce, and since you want to protect someone, we are also willing to help you."

An inexplicable warm current suddenly surged from my heart.

Lin Fanyue tightened his chopsticks because his eyes were wet.

She has always been in awe of the Presidential Palace, and if she is not afraid of Song Rong's taking Yueyue away, she will not move in.

She always feels that Song Rongshi's relatives and uncles of the Song Nian couple took care of her because Song Rongshi and Song Qingrui had face.

Now she really realized the difference between Song Nian and his wife.

"Godfather and godmother thank you."

Lin Fanyue wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes, saying, "I actually wanted to protect my friend because my friend had a family member killed by Ning Lexia. But no, the evidence is that she wanted to be with Ning Lexia. I stunned her and took her away in the past. I hope you don't tell me about it, don't go after it, let alone tell anyone that I didn't think about Song Rong when I was guilty because he didn't feel guilty because of my friend's guilt. Safety is trivial compared to it."

Song Nian nodded and felt helpless. At the same time, there was a little girl sitting in front of him, which made him completely admired.

"Your friend's family has something to do. I apologize that this is the only thing in this society. Any murderer can be sent to jail. It is also true that people are impunity because of insufficient evidence. Many people are forced to use extremes because they are forced The way is, but you can persuade you to have friends to use your own life to avenge it. It is irrational, whether it is wrong or not, or you will die to yourself. It may be cruel to have your parents humiliated, but this is the reality."

Lin Wei also said, "People do not give up hope as long as they are alive. Psychologists have analyzed that they are criminals, and 70% of them are likely to commit a crime again."

"But Fanyue is like this. Don' t do anything in the future. That' s because you can get away smoothly this time. Because Junyue

helped at a critical time, otherwise it' s really upset. As the president, I was stared at by countless eyes. It is even more impossible to make a move." Song Nian cautiously warned.

Lin Fanyue nodded seriously.

After dinner, Song Nian called Song Qingrui to the study.

The servant pushed Lin Fanyue back to the living building.

At eleven o'clock in the night, Yueyue was full of milk and it was Aunt Chen who wanted to put her to sleep. But after a while, Yueyue cried. It was too much to coax her for a long time.

Lin Fanyue can't move but can only be anxious. "What's wrong with her?"

"Probably I'm used to the young master."

Aunt Chen had no choice but to tell the truth. "During this period, the young master at night put Yueyue to sleep."

" "

So she has a young daughter who is infatuated with Song Qingrui?

As a mother, Lin Fanyue wanted to vomit blood.

"Boom boom"

There was a knock on the door of the bedroom, and then Song Qingrui's voice came in, "Aunt Chen, I heard Yueyue crying."

Aunt Chen looked at Lin Fanyue and nodded a little when she saw her unrequited love before opening the door.



Song Qingrui wore a set of moon-white pajamas and stood at the door. He stretched out his hand and hugged Yue Yue expertly. After being coaxed by him, Yue Yue stopped crying, and smiled sweetly.

Lin Fanyue was extremely speechless. She seriously suspected that her daughter looked like herself. Seeing a handsome boy would not be resistant.

Aunt Chen also sighed, "Hey, Yueyue likes the young master, this little uncle. After all, she is a relative, and it's different."

Lin Fanyue pouted her lips and thought, "Where is it the same? Ming and Ming Song Xingchen's relatives, but Yueyue didn't like to let Song Xingchen hug him."

"You seem to disagree." Song Qingrui raised her eyebrows at her.

"Little traitor, she doesn't need my mother anymore." Lin Fanyue sighed in frustration.

"You have to be jealous even here." Song Qingrui was funny, "you can't hold her, okay, you will definitely not cry until you can hold her."

"If you don't cry, give it to Aunt Chen, you go back early and rest." Lin Fanyue said.

Song Qingrui nodded, but as soon as she turned her head and handed it to Aunt Chen, Yueyue cried again. There was no way, so he had to hug it.

Men are slender and physique walking around in the bedroom.

Aunt Chen stood there for a while, then took the baby downstairs to wash the baby with the bottle and clothes.

Only two adults and a little baby were left in the room.

Lin Fanyue lazily leaned on the pillow, looking at Song Qingrui's back. He was about the same height as Song Rongshi, and his body shape was similar. I remember that Song Rongshi did these things before.

Before you know it, it seems that a long time has passed.

She stayed for a while, until Song Qingrui hugged Yueyue over and said, "Yueyue sleeps with you and Aunt Chen."

"Of course with me, I have to stay with her."

Lin Fanyue said, "Aunt Chen has a small bed next to her bed."

Song Qingrui nodded, "Put the left side to the right side."

"left."

Lin Fanyue had a place to sleep on the right, but after she finished speaking, she realized that there was a small bed on the left, and Song Qingrui couldn't make it through.

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She had just thought of this idea in her mind. Song Qingrui's knees were already kneeling on the edge of her bed. He was bent over and bowed, and she gently put Yueyue to the left.

This posture caused most of his body to arch over her.

The scent of mint after the young man took a bath came oncoming, it was very fresh and elegant, Lin Fanyue, and then he looked up, his skin was very white, his hair was lazily covered on his forehead, his facial features,

lips were red, and his teeth looked like at first glance. A college student who is still studying has a different dress from the veteran cadre in the daytime. He is now handsome and cute.

Obviously he is about the same age as himself but full of youthful breath.

Down his pink lips, there is an angular chin and delicate collarbone.

She even saw his chest because he bowed his body and had the collar of his pajamas down.

Inexplicably, her heartbeat "pounded" faster.

I obviously don't want to see it as a divorced young woman who loves to appreciate beauty, and I can't help but look at it more.

When I wanted to see the third eye, Song Qingrui had already placed it. Yue Yue had

straightened up and looked at her with dark eyes.

Lin Fanyue "Thanks for your hard work."

"I think Yueyue seems to have a diaper to change after pulling a pee."

Song Qingrui quickly took a diaper from the chair and bowed to Yueyue carefully to change the diaper.

Lin Fanyue wondered if she would wake her up.

"I won't have experience."

Song Qingrui blocked her with a word.

Lin Fanyue watched his movements with a man's hands, how could he be more careful and meticulous than himself.

That little bastard Yueyue didn't even make any noise.

But Song Qingrui's posture.

Cough.

Lin Fanyue's face was a little hot.

The silk pajamas he wore had a man's buttocks curled up when he bowed.

She admits that she shouldn't be able to see something, there is a good-looking and meaty man lying on her bed like this in the big evening, who wouldn't appreciate it.

I didn't appreciate how long it took Song Qingrui to get it right. He moved out of the bed and asked Lin Fanyue, "What did you call me when I went back."

Lin Fanyue nodded.

After Song Qingrui left, she slowly moved her body down.

She suddenly found a problem. She didn't seem to be wearing underwear at all, and she didn't use the quilt to block the key parts. Song Qingrui was so close to him just now. He must have seen it all.

Ahhhhh.

She suddenly wanted to die in embarrassment.

She silently covered her face with the quilt so that she would be killed by tofu.

When she went downstairs in a wheelchair the next day, she found that the main building had brought breakfast to her side.

Song Qingrui sat at the dining table in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows. He was bathed in sunshine. He explained, "My parents left by private jet at 6 o'clock this morning. There is the presidential palace,



but the two of us are inconvenient for your health. So let people move breakfast to you. Eat it here."

"In fact, you can eat on your side, and running around is also very troublesome." When Lin Fanyue saw him, she remembered the embarrassment last night, very embarrassed, and her embarrassed face became hot again.

"It's boring to eat breakfast alone." Song Qingrui naturally took Yueyue from the nanny. You Yueyue lay in his arms and he was skillfully holding a bottle in one hand to feed milk.

During the period, he raised his eyes and said, "Why are you so red."

"Uh, it's hot." Lin Fanyue hurriedly bowed his head to eat breakfast.

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"Oh."

A very faint smile flashed under Song Qingrui's eyes.

After feeding the cows, he ate breakfast with one hand.

Then Yueyue's face is full of enjoyment after eating and drinking.

Lin Fanyue blinked, it was his daughter, it was true, the princess fate.

"You give Yueyue to Aunt Chen to have breakfast first." She couldn't stand it anymore.

"It doesn't matter how cute Yueyue is, or let her recognize me as a godfather." Song Qingrui said with a smile.

"Ahem."

Lin Fanyue was choked, "Don't be kidding me."

"I'm like, are you kidding me? Forget it, wait until my parents come back." Song Qingrui changed the subject and said, "Do you want to eat hot pot at night."

Lin Fanyue's eyes lit up because she has eaten very lightly every day, and her mouth is almost fading out of the taste of birds.

"But, the doctor said I can't eat too spicy food."

"Don't be too spicy. Just wait for me to come back to eat hot pot at night. I buy the ingredients after get off work. It's what you want to eat."

"Lamb rolls, hairy belly, duck intestines, duck blood, beef rolls, enoki mushrooms, ham, potatoes, I don't, I ordered a lot."

After speaking, Lin Fanyue was a little nervous and blinked with her big black eyes.

"No, this is a must for hot pot." Song Qingrui smiled.

He went to work after breakfast.

Lin Fanyue was looking forward to the hot pot at night.

Although the breakfast in her stomach hasn't been digested yet, she has decided to eat less at noon.

During the day when she is idle and bored, she will look at her phone.

Today, the discussion on the Internet is still the matter of Song Rongshi.

At 8 o' clock this morning, the official WeChat account of the Song Group publicly announced the change of the company' s

shareholders. Song Ji transferred 50% of his shares to Song Junyue. Song Xingchen inherited 30%. Song Ji personally appointed Song Junyue. Becoming her successor is that the current position of Song Ji's chairman remains unchanged. However, Song Junyue and Song Xingchen will officially become new members of the board of directors.

When this news was thrown out, the whole outside world exploded, and even the stock market fluctuated.

Wow, that' s why the richest woman in China will transcend Song Junyue. She is so beautiful. She is full of aura. I support the beautiful lady.

Everyone, why is the difference between a woman and a person so big? Not only is she more beautiful than me, she is also richer than me.

I was curious. Song Rongshi didn't inherit the shares of the Song family because I heard about him. The eldest son was talking about him a few days ago, the successor of the Song family.

What qualifications does Song Rong's kind of scum who spoils his wife and inherits the Song family? It is a wise decision of the Song family. I decided to continue to support the Song family.

What the Song Group did beautifully is that I will turn to the Song Group Road in the future because I hope other companies will study hard.

At this moment, Song Rongshi would regret whether he wanted to vomit blood because he deserved it for being abandoned by the Song family.

Well, my impression of the Song family is getting better and better. It' s because of bad conduct that you should pay the price.

" "

Lin Fanyue was in a good mood while eating snacks with relish while looking at her mobile phone.

After eating half of it, she suddenly looked down at the imported chocolate in her hand. She looked up at Aunt Chen again and was shocked, "Where did I get the chocolate?"

"Just for you." Aunt Chen smiled and said, "There are a lot of homes."

"Where did it come from?"

"The young master's friends brought back from studying abroad, but if you don't eat, you just throw them all at you. It's delicious, right?"

Lin Fanyue "

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It's delicious, and she can't stop her mouth when she eats it, but if she eats like this, will she lose weight?

She was so angry that she took out her mobile phone and called Song Qingrui, "Can you get me so many sweets? I recently got fat when I was in the hospital. You want to be fat to death."

"That's it, then I will let the chocolate be taken away." Song Qingrui said in a faint voice, "It's a pity that there is, after all, my classmate said that a box of eight thousand, the royal family of country b can eat chocolate."

Eight thousand.



Lin Fanyue's throat is itchy, "Wait, uh, I got all of it, even if it's fine, I'll help you solve it this time. You can't do this next time."

"There are good things, sister Lin." Song Qingrui respectfully accepted.

Lin Fanyue blushed, "Sister Lin, Sister Lin, call me old, I'm just a few months older than you, alright."

"It's a few months old, so I'm still young."

"roll."

Lin Fanyue put the phone on the phone and couldn't listen anymore.

In the hospital.

Song Rongshi also saw from the phone that the Song Group had made a statement.

At that moment, there was a buzz in his mind.

In the past, Song Ji also publicly stated that he would sever the father-son relationship with him, but the father-son relationship is different from shares. Once the shares are transferred, it is impossible to take them back.

Even Song Xingchen has 30% inheritance rights, and he has nothing.

Not only did he lose his inheritance qualifications, he didn't even have shares.

what does this mean.

He buried his head in his knees, completely at a loss.

Until the phone rang suddenly, he saw that Wu Renfeng called.

He looked at the phone and didn't want to answer it.

Sitting on the bed, Ning Lexia looked at him strangely, "What's wrong, the phone won't answer, no, Lin Fanyue called you?"

She felt that Lin Fanyue was definitely not so willing to leave Song Rongshi's blue-chip stock, but no matter how much Lin Fanyue did, Song Rongshi couldn't forgive Lin Fanyue.

"No, Wu Renfeng, I'll go out to answer the phone."

Song Rongshi walked out with his mobile phone.

After leaving the ward some distance, he answered the phone, "Is it a problem?"

"Of course it is a matter, a major matter, Song Shao, you are not loyal enough, you don't even tell me such a major matter." Wu Renfeng said excitedly, "Your dad actually

handed over the company to your sister to inherit, and the Song family is about to change. Rhythm, Song Junyue can't use any conspiracy or tricks."

" "

Wu Renfeng continued, "Tell me honestly, you won't really lose your inheritance right, and you don't even have the right to inherit equity, right."

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#### Chapter 2069

"Song did not send a notice." When Song Rong heard his voice, he was irritated and had temples jumping, and the whole person seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

"What the hell did you do?" Wu Renfeng incredibly raised his voice, "The new energy company has always been in control of you,

but the old guys are willing to kick you out?"

"Well, my sister has already planted someone by my side. I just learned about it." Song Rongshi smiled bitterly, "I have left my family again."

Wu Renfeng was speechless and said, "Then you can ask Huo Xu and Ji Ziyuan to help you, so they both have the ability to work together and are afraid that they can't deal with Song Junyue."

"Okay, don't mention them to me anymore."

Song Rongshi felt his heart stabbed severely.

He's not a fool because he went to Huo's Mountain Villa that day to make a big fuss. He has completely fallen out with Huo Xu. As for whether Ji Ziyuan is down, the quarrel is

only a contradiction. Even he has been in the hospital these days. With Ning Lexia here, Ji Ziyuan came to the hospital to work every day and never came up to say hello to him once.

Also, a few days ago, he desperately wanted to ask Ji Ziyuan out for a drink after coming out of the Song family group.

Ji Ziyuan told him directly, "No time."

He understood that he and Ji Ziyuan couldn't go back either.

"You won't have conflicts with them." Wu Renfeng was shocked and shocked because he was extremely speechless at Song Rongshi. "Are you crazy? Huo Xu has a mother-in-law. The oil tycoon is Ji Jiayou and his family. Song, there is a fight, do you know how many people outside want to know them? But people are arrogant and

ordinary people don't look down on you, just relying on these two friends, you can walk sideways in China for the rest of your life. It's you He even fell out with them."

"You quickly apologize to them and let them help you."

Song Rongshi was already on the verge of the limit. It was Wu Renfeng who had a voice but was chattering in his ear like a machine gun. Finally, he couldn't bear the anger. "It's enough if you close your mouth. I'm inferior to them. Why do you want me? I just apologized to them because I have something to do, and you don't need to care if you want to fawn on them."

Wu Renfeng was also angry and said, "Song Rongshi was you fucking, it was you who was sick? What kind of status is it? You know what is being discussed in the wealthy

circle? Everyone can see clearly that it is you. If you didn't get the shares of the Song family, you were given up by the Song family a long time ago. Even your daughter is better than you. In the future, your dad will have shares in her hands. She might even get rid of the relationship with you at the Presidential Palace. "

"What I saw was that I met you and called me to give you a good opinion, but I figured it out clearly that mine deserves to be a waste like you. Great resources are used in vain and a good hand is rotten. It's an idiot."

Song Rongshi was irritated with blushing, thick neck, peachy eyes, angry, staring, big, "hehe, Wu Renfeng, you are really realistic, when I went back to Song's house, sometimes it was you when I came up with a bite." A Song Shao Song Shao you really have a dog."



"I'm even better than you, even if the damn wall is overwhelming."

Wu Renfeng smirked, "Playing as a small three is nothing but a mental retardation in your mind."

Song Rongshi couldn't bear it, he lowered his voice and yelled, "Others, I am qualified to say that I am you, the least qualified to be the one who was wrong in the beginning. You brought Ning Lexia to my side. Will I become what I am today."

He wouldn't have it. It would be that he would still be in love with Lin Fanyue as before. It would be cute and naughty with a little daughter. He was full of expectation that even Ning Lexia would not become disabled even if he had parents.

"Hah, or else, you can't let Ning Lexia go. I will bring her to you. Is that yes I force you

to raise her? Yes, I let you go to her. Things moved out of my house."

"Wu Renfeng is this time that Lao Tzu can see you thoroughly if you want it in the future, and don't look for me again if you ask me for it."

"It's because you are the only thing that everyone can't avoid."

Song Rongshi couldn't listen anymore and just hung up the phone.

After hanging up, he still smashed the phone on the wall.

After a few kicks with his feet, he grabbed his short hair and squatted to the ground.

People to thirty.

Take a look at the friends around you.

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