

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapter 2038

Until Jiang Qingxin comes back, "Why do you have red eyes? I won't go out and cry secretly."

Lin Fanyue said Song Qingrui's words briefly.

Jiang Qingxin's face was solemn, "It's really possible. Now let's see what Ning Lexia would tell Song Rongshi when she woke up."

...

Ning Lexia woke up the next day after undergoing surgery.

She was frightened awake, and she was still in fright after waking up.

It wasn't until I saw Song Rong that I wailed loudly, "Rongshi, Rongshi, why are you here now..."

Ning Lexia moved her body and suddenly found that her hands and feet could not be used at all. Shangli, thinking of what she had experienced that night, she was desperate.

She is disabled.

She was scrapped.

Her face was still disfigured.

"Le Xia, I'm sorry." Song Rongshi saw her pale face, heartache was like a knife, and she was very embarrassed, "I blame me, I'm going to be late, I really didn't expect Lin Fanyue to be so cruel, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry, I will be responsible..."

He held her hand, his eyes were red.

Ning Lexia was stunned, "Lin...Lin Fanyue?"

"Don't you know it was her." Song Rong was surprised for a moment.

Ning Lexia is disabled, but there is no problem in his mind.

She thought of the woman wearing a mask, and the words in her mouth made her think it was Ning Xiaoxiao.

But she didn't think it was Ning Xiaoxiao, Ning Xiaoxiao was absolutely dead.

As for Jiang Qingxin and Lin Fanyue, it is also unlikely, especially Lin Fanyue, who can't do such a cruel thing.

I don't know how Song Rongshi thought it was Lin Fanyue, but it was a good thing for her, she was all this way, and now she can only live well by using Song Rongshi's guilt.

When she didn't dare to leave Song Rong at all, the woman hiding behind was really terrifying.

She had a hunch that she was not dead, and that person would definitely not give up.

"It turned out to be Lin Fanyue, no wonder..." Ning Lexia cried out in fear, "I didn't see

it very clearly at the time. The place was very dark, and the woman was wearing a block all the time. The mask is very scary. She threw me into a very smelly and dirty bucket. After I went in, she fainted. After waking up, she kept torturing me. She said that I was a vixen and destroyed other people's families. She ruined my face, and also broke my hamstrings and hand muscles. She said that I became like this, and men would be disgusted when I saw it... Rongshi, I was so scared, you let me die. It's too painful to live like this."

"Le Xia, don't be afraid, I'm here."

Song Rongshi's heart trembled when he heard it, but he was more certain that Lin Fanyue did it.

"Le Xia, it's all because of me," Song Rongshi hugged her, heartbroken.

"I shouldn't show up, I don't blame you, I don't blame you." Ning Lexia cried and hugged his neck, "Rongshi, is it really Lin Fanyue? I can't believe it."

"It should be her." "Song Rongshi's eyes filled with deep hatred, "When I went, the mask you mentioned fell on her side, and she did not deny it."

"Why, why did she treat me like this, I never thought about it." To destroy her marriage." Ning Lexia cried out desperately.

Song Rongshi was in a mixed mood, "Le Xia, the doctor...When he rescued you yesterday, he said that you had a one-and-a-half-month-old child out of your stomach..."

"I'm pregnant." Ning Lexia stayed in a daze, looking unbelievable.

"Yeah." Song Rongshi nodded painfully, "but it's gone, Le Xia, tell me, who... who belongs to that child? I was drunk that day, wasn't it... .. we happened."

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapter 2039

Ning Lexia gently caressed her belly. She no longer cried, but her tears fell more fiercely, "Rongshi, I didn't want to tell you that, that night, When a dream of mine was fulfilled, I thought, after going abroad, I am satisfied with the memories of that night, and I know you can't bear Lin Fanyue, I just want to see you happy, ah, my Child, my poor child..."

She was really heartbroken.

After all, that child is an important bargaining chip for her to enter the Song family in the future.

Now that it's gone, she can only change the way.

"You are too stupid."

Song Rongshi touched her long hair.

Sure enough, it was the same as he guessed.

Le Xia sacrificed too much for him, and he couldn't pay off in this life.

He didn't even dare to tell her that she couldn't get pregnant anymore.

Don't be pregnant if you don't. It just so happens that he has a child.

"By the way, Rongshi, has Lin Fanyue been arrested?" Ning Lexia asked suddenly and timidly.

Song Rongshi's body became stiff and he didn't even dare to look into her eyes, "Sorry, Le Xia, I wanted to call the police, but my uncle, grandfather, and even my mother were all pressing on me and were not allowed to call the police. Although I have a career I did a good job, but I still don't have the ability to do it right with my uncle..."

Ning Lexia's eyes gradually dimmed. After a long time, she said miserably, "I understand, then... Don't call the police, I can't let you take care of your career for me." "Le Xia, I'm sorry." Song Rongshi firmly hugged her, he closed his eyes and made up his mind, "I owe you too much. Too much, I will divorce Lin Fanyue and marry you. In the future, I will use my whole life to make up for you." "No." Ning Lexia quickly pushed him, "I can't marry you, I am the same person now. The appearance of being inhuman or ghost is injuring you, and I will make you a joke. Rongshi, let me go and let me destroy myself."

"Why are you so stupid." The

more Song Rongshi heard it, the more heartbreaking he became, and the more regretful that he once liked Lin Fanyue. Le Xia is truly worthy of his cherishment.

She even looks like this, still thinking about herself.

"Don't tell me, I have already decided. I will go to find Lin Fanyue for a divorce in the afternoon."

Ning Lexia was lying on his chest, actually not happy at the moment. '

Song Rongshi was finally willing to marry her, but at such a price she didn't want to. She regretted it, and she shouldn't have returned to China. Unfortunately, she has no turning back.

...

That afternoon, Song Rongshi took the agreement to find Lin Fanyue at the military hospital.

After many days, the couple met again, and the two were like enemies.

"Get divorced, a vicious woman like you is not worthy of my wife."

Song Rongshi coldly threw the divorce agreement on the quilt, a pair of peach blossoms that looked like ice stained, even with hatred and hatred. "You make me sick."

Lin Fanyue's eyes widened, and if it wasn't for physical discomfort, she would jump up on the spot and slap him twice.

But now his chest was up and down with anger, and his ribs were also faintly aching.

"It's a coincidence, I also think you are so stupid to be my husband."

Lin Fanyue sneered and stretched out her hand, "Qing Qing, show me the agreement."

Jiang Qingxin handed it to her and leaned over to look at it. Glanced.

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapter 2040,

I felt extremely worthless for my good sisters.

Fanyue gave birth to children and warmed the bed for him. When he divorced, he didn't even have any alimony.

Although he didn't care about his money, Song Rongshi was so rich, and it was really tough to be able to do this.

Lin Fanyue also saw it.

She was wondering why she was blind before, and she could see the advantages from Song Rongshi.

Even if you divorce one of the poorest people, there are few women who go out alone, let alone the man cheating first and having children outside first...

Too ruthless and ruthless, there will be no more ruthless than Song Rongshi.

"Song Rongshi, it was obvious that you did something wrong, so why let Fanyue go out of the house?" Jiang Qingxin couldn't bear to raise her angry eyes, "Do you still have a face."

"Why, want money?" Song Rongshi's peachy eyes suddenly smiled gloomily, "Lin Fanyue, after you gave birth to Yueyue, all the money my parents gave was in your pocket, and the shares in Yueyue's body are worth a lot. Thousands of billions, you are her mother, you are lucky to have such a daughter in this life, even if you don't eat or drink, you can

live without worry." "The shares are given to your granddaughter by your parents. What does it have to do with you." Lin Fanyue couldn't move, but Jiang Qingxin unbearably grabbed the file and threw it over Song Rongshi's face.

"What I asked was you, she married you, except you hurt her, what did you give her."

"If it weren't for me, she could catch Song Qingrui, live in the presidential palace, be the president's goddaughter, and be a human being. Be content." Song Rongshi's sarcasm was like a knife. After he plunged in, the red knife came out.

Lin Fanyue closed her eyes, she remembered that Song Rongshi hadn't said that before.

Sure enough, when a man wanted to kidnap her to bed, he couldn't believe anything.

She just believed, believed....

Jiang Qing was half-dead, "Do you think Fanyue likes these? She has never liked pursuing rights and status. She is also rich and has been held by her parents since she was a child. If she hadn't met you, she could find a right person. To live a happy life, because of you, she became pregnant when she was unmarried, and even the child was born prematurely by you. The suffering she suffered, in your eyes, seems to be her taking advantage of you. You are so fucking funny, why don't you spread it? Soak your urine and look at your face."

"Jiang Qingxin, this is between me and Lin Fanyue. It is not your turn to take care of your business." Song Rongshi said coldly.

"What's the matter with me, do you think that if Huo Xu is not there, I dare not beat you."

Jiang Qingxin was shaking all over. She, an outsider, was irritated by Song Rong's time, not to mention Fanyue... ..

"Qingqin, forget it..."

Lin Fanyue suddenly stopped her, her voice was very soft, but it was full of fatigue and sadness, "As long as you can get a divorce, you will be treated as if you can get a divorce. You, people, you always have to suffer. My mother said that suffering is a blessing."

Song Rongshi stared at her pale and beautiful face, and added expressionlessly, "There is one more thing, child. It must be raised by me."

Lin Fanyue trembled her hands, "You raise it, it doesn't mean that Ning Lexia will be her mother."

"Isn't it because you owe Lexia to her ." Song Rongshi said angrily. You hurt her so badly."

Lin Fanyue took a strong breath, "You mean, she has a miscarriage and will not be able to have a baby in the future, right?"

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapter 2041

"..."

Song Rongshi was silent, but it was tantamount to acquiescence.

"Then why don't you blame yourself, you didn't get divorced but ran to sleep with her and let her get pregnant." Lin Fanyue laughed, sarcastically, "Song Rong, that child, you cheated in marriage. I' m sure, I don' t beg you to like me, but at least feel a little guilty for me. Is your heart so cruel."

"I was drunk that day, and I never thought of cheating." Song Rongshi said annoyedly. "In short, you kidnapped her, you deprived her of the right to be a mother, you are healthy, and you can regenerate in the future, and if you want to see Yueyue, you can see her at any time, Lin Fanyue, she has been destroyed by you.

I am paralyzed, and please be a little bit human." "Sorry, I am inhuman."

Lin Fanyue's smile turned red, "The child was born in October, and you want to take her away. Step on my corpse."

"If you don't cooperate with me so much, I can only call the police and make your kidnapping public. Even if my uncle wants to protect you, if the crime is conclusive and the trouble occurs, he can't do it for favoritism. , You weigh it yourself, and when you go to jail, the child belongs to my father."

Song Rongshi didn't have the slightest temperature in his eyes, "It's a big deal, I also broke up with the Song family, I can take Lexia to emigrate abroad."

Lin Fan Yue really couldn't control it this time.

She was so excited that she would sit up and hit him with a pillow.

Jiang Qingxin found out, and quickly suppressed her.

"Qingqing, don't stop me." Lin Fanyue cried out desperately, "Yueyue is my own flesh and blood, how can I let that vicious woman Ning Lexia be her mother, since he wants to destroy If it' s me, it' s a big deal that I will die with him."

Song Rongshi looked at the woman in front of him, crying with tears, her heart twitched, but thinking of Ning Lexia' s situation, she endured it again, "Lexia will treat the child well, and she is paralyzed. She will ask the nanny to take care of her. At most, she will look at the child every day. Besides, you are the one who is really vicious. Yueyue will follow you. I'm afraid she will learn from you." "Enough, don't talk about it." Jiang Qingxin quickly calmed down. Coming down, "Since everyone can't agree, there is no way to

sign this agreement today. Come here, let me ask Song Rongshi out." The security guard at the door immediately walked in. "Give you three days, think about it." Song Rongshi took a deep look at Lin Fanyue, then turned and left. Lin Fanyue couldn't calm down at all. The more painful her crying ribs got, the worse she had to call the doctor in the end. Soon, Song Qingrui also received the news and rushed over immediately. Lin Fanyue had calmed down, but was lying on the hospital bed, tears streaming down. "Qing Qing, didn't your Uncle Cang know a lot of killers in Niah Bay? I pay, no matter how much money I spend, when I kill Song Rong, I want him to die." At that moment, Lin Fanyue's eyes were bitter. Hate. Jiang Qingxin sighed that two people who had been in love with each other in the end turned into wanting to kill each other. She and Huo Xu never got to that point no matter how bad they were. No wonder people say that marriage is a tomb, and sometimes they are right. "Fan Yue, don't say such silly things." Song Qingrui stood in front of the hospital bed, that Junya face was always so calm, "Didn't I remind you a long time ago? Brother Rongshi came to you to raise him. Power is very possible. I thought you were mentally prepared. I said to reassure you that you should trust me."

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South

Chapter 2042

"I..." Lin Fanyue looked at his warm eyes, subconsciously as if he had found a place to shelter from the wind, "I don't want to, but he said, it's a big deal, he It was done for Ning Lexia."

"I've already expected these things, so I've been prepared long ago. You, don't do

anything, and stay quiet in the hospital." Song Qingrui picked up the bedside table. An orange on the side, slender fingers slowly peeled away.

Lin Fanyue was dumbfounded , "You really have a way, can you tell me?"

"You will know soon."

Song Qingrui smiled slightly.

Lin Fanyue was curious and wondering, but she knew Song Qingrui would not lie to herself.

Sometimes people are better than people, it's really better than dead people.

He was obviously a few months younger than himself, but he was much calmer than her when encountering things.

"If he finds you again next time, you directly make an appointment with him at the Civil Affairs Bureau. It will be good for everyone to leave early."

Song Qingrui sat for about half an hour before leaving.

Jiang Qingxin originally wanted to console something, but when he saw Lin Fanyue suddenly changed like a different person, he didn't cry or even calmed down a lot, so he couldn't help but joke in surprise, "Is Song Qingrui quite capable? Three Just two sentences comforted you."

Lin Fanyue was stunned.

She quite believes in Song Qingrui.

She didn't believe it before, maybe it was because Song Qingrui did everything she promised after she contacted it later.

Just like this time, she dared to convict Ruan Yan without hesitation, not because she felt that Song Rongshi did not dare to cruel her, but subconsciously believed that Song Qingrui would help her.

Later, Song Qingrui did it too. When she was most at a loss, he appeared and took him away from Song Tang's people.

Before she knew it, she seemed to rely on Song Qingrui a little.

...

After leaving the hospital.

Song Qingrui drove a black Audi to the Song Group.

But instead of going up, he dialed a call downstairs, "Sister Junyue, are you busy? Do you have time to have a cup of coffee? I'm downstairs in your company..."

Song Junyue was silent for ten. After a few seconds, he said, "Just go to the cafe opposite, and wait for ten minutes."

Song Qingrui parked the car first and went to the cafe.

Sitting at the bar next to the window, he could see the shuttle traffic below and the

Song Group towering into the clouds on the opposite side.

Not long after sitting, a brown Fendi bag was placed on the bar, and Song Junyue, in a beige suit, sat on the high chair next to it.

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapter 2043

"I got you some coffee." Song Qingrui pushed a cup of cappuccino over.

"Is there no box? Why did you choose here?" Song Junyue took a sip from the coffee cup, and at the same time revealed half of her white wrist and low-key but luxurious Patek Philippe watch.

"Let you take a good look at the Song Group on the opposite side." Song Qingrui looked out with a pair of clear eyes, "There are forty-two floors, sister Junyue, your office seems to be on the fortieth floor."

"Yeah."

Song Junyue Putting down the coffee, her eyes followed Song Qingrui's line of sight and looked up. After a while, she whispered: "Qingrui, just say anything if you have any. Although you are a few years younger than me, I know you are better than Xingchen. Rongshi and they are much more stable."

"Sister

Junyue, you will always be so smart and calm." Song Qingrui smiled faintly, "The reason why I asked you to take a closer look at the Song Group here is to ask you, you really Are you willing to make wedding dresses for

others? Yes, although you are a girl, if it weren't for you, the Song Group would not expand rapidly and stably in the past few years, and even double the market value. Although the uncle is the chairman of the board, many things are done. It's you who make the choice. Even if you didn't choose to sacrifice your happy marriage back then, the Song Group would never have today, and even my dad wouldn't be able to become president smoothly."

Song Junyue looked down, with long eyelashes. The shadow fell under the greasy and creamy eyelids,

"

Qingrui, are you trying to persuade me, grandpa, and my dad to do the right thing." "That's not true, I just don't want the Song Group to be taken over by Rong Shi." Song Qingrui was very surprised. She shrugged calmly, "First of all, I have to admit that Brother Rongshi has a talent for doing business. He is smart, but a man is too stupid emotionally, and can even be easily controlled by a woman, completely irrational. I don't want to be a member of the Song family who will assist me in the future is such a person, and I cannot give him my back."

"Do you really think so, or is it because of Lin Fanyue?" Song Junyue's faint voice is very casual, but it is extremely sharp.

"Both, my parents and I meant to protect Lin Fanyue, but he threatened with the child. Ning Lexia could not have a child. He wanted to take care of Ning Lexia. If Ning Lexia is a good woman, we There is nothing to say, but you and I know that childhood misfortune will ruin the child's life."

Song Qingrui took another sip of coffee, which was bitter but also mellow. " Since Lin Fanyue has become a member of the presidential palace, the president The reputation of the mansion cannot be provoked by anyone, not to mention that if Ning Lexia marries into the Song family in the future, it will not be a peaceful lord."

"It seems that you look at Rongshi very uncomfortable now. In fact, your relationship was pretty good in the past." Song Junyue smiled bitterly.

"People grow up and they will change.

Sister Junyue , haven't you changed." Song Qingrui's lips overflowed with a smile. "You are the president of the Song family in name, but for a big project like New Energy, grandpa personally let Rong Brother Shi and Xingchen are in charge. To put it bluntly, they always think that you are a woman. The future of the Song family is their two brothers. Once they are firmly established in the new energy project, it is time for Uncle Song to abdicate, and you will still be there. It is the president, but they are members of the board of directors."

Song Junyue didn't speak, but the slender fingers holding the coffee cup tightened tightly.

Song Qingrui said in a low voice: "You see, Song Tang is the sharpest knife in the entire Song family, but it has never been handed over to you. Even the entire Song family group understands sister Junyue, but Other people's stepping stones, is there a lot of people in the company that haven't put you too much in

their

eyes recently." "Qing Rui..." Song Junyue narrowed her eyes and warned.

"Sister

Junyue should be familiar with this person." Song Qingrui took out a photo and put it on the table.

In the photo is a man in a straight suit. The man has clean short hair, sharp and rigorous eyebrows, three-dimensional features and sharp edges and corners. The crystal lamp falls on his broad shoulders and superior long legs, and the whole person exudes a chill. Temperament.

The coffee cup in Song Junyue's hand flicked without a trace. After a long time, she asked, "How much do you know?"

"I know he is sister Junyue, your boyfriend studying abroad. You have been in love for two years. Originally planned to return to China to get married after graduation. But when you came back, the Song family was not in good condition, and everyone in the family made it for you. Thought work, and at that time, he was just the insignificant young master of the Lin family in Tongcheng. He couldn't help you at all. For the future of the Song family, you had to choose to break up with him and marry a brother-in-law who was not in good health. After three years of marriage, the brother-in-law is gone..."

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapter 2044

In a

quiet cafe.

Song Junyue took a sip of coffee without saying a word.

Very bitter, her heart seemed to be pulled into a ball.

For the first time in these years, someone dug out the past that she had carefully buried.

No one knows that it was the deepest sorrow she suffered when she was young.

"No one pays more than you." Song Qingrui looked at her gently, "Are you really willing to give all this to others." "Qingrui

, where do you know all this." Song Junyue asked suddenly.

"I knew it a long time ago."

Song Junyue looked at him for a while and smiled . " Qingrui, has anyone ever said that you are actually more terrible than your dad. How young you were at that time, and many things were affected. You are in control."

"Sister Junyue, I'm the same as you. Grandpa told me since I was a child that my dad is the one who wants to be president. I am his only son and must be more enlightened than anyone else. Otherwise, Will hold him back." Song Qingrui smiled bitterly, but his eyes were very sincere, "I never thought about threatening you with this. This is your secret, but I

really felt sorry for you, but I also understand. You are not a person who regrets easily." "You are right, even if I have never chosen it once before." Song Junyue said mockingly, "Maybe like I broke up with Lin Fansen, I am a cold-blooded demon. , Even, when I threatened Lin Fanyue to become pregnant, he even came to scold me severely. He said that I was despicable and shameless. The last thing I regret in this life is to have fallen in love with me." "Sister Junyue, this can't be blamed ." You, everyone wants to be a good person, so everyone is forcing you to be a bad person. Even if you didn't do it, others will do it."

Song Qingrui comforted softly, "And you have taken care of our younger brothers since you were young. Because of you, our childhood is happy. In my eyes, you have never been a tool to be used. I also respect you from the bottom of my heart. "

Song Junyue didn't speak, but stared at the Song Family Mansion outside without blinking.

"Sister Junyue, I know you still care about Lin Fansen," Song Qingrui said, "The

Lin family was able to develop so smoothly in just a few years. You took care of it in secret, even before Lin Fanyue had come to the capital. At the time, you were quietly taking care of the Lin family."

"Qingrui, I am like a person without clothes in front of you." Song Junyue mocked, "What else do you know, let's say it all at once."

"I also know that the Lin family recently introduced a girl to Lin

Fansen . The two got along very happily. If this continues, I should get married next year." Song Qingrui took out another photo of Lin Fansen and a beautiful girl. The child drinks milk tea together.

Song Junyue stared at the photo blankly, her eyes stabbing and painful.

"Sister Junyue, your life has been manipulated by your family in the front, don't you want to seize the opportunity to live for yourself in the back? People like us can only do what they want to do if they are absolutely stable. I hope that I will have neither love nor career in the future."

Song Qingrui slowly got up and put on a windbreaker, "Besides, are you sure that Brother Rongshi and Xingchen's wife can tolerate you? What is the end of the stepping stone? You are the one who is left aside."

"Uncle, you are the smartest. What I hope is that when I stand on a high platform in the future, it will be your sister, not someone else, who will help me behind. Waiting for your news."

He finished and left.

Song Junyue was left alone in the coffee for a long time.

Song Qingrui's car only drove for more than 20 minutes, and he received a message from Song Junyue: [I'm cooperating with you.]

He smiled.

A person, the more you give, the more you sacrifice, it is impossible to be unwilling in your heart.

Chapter 2045 is

especially Song Junyue who has been in a high position for a long time.

It's just that Song Junyue respected her elders since she was a child, and listened to what her parents and grandpa said. She needed a force to help her.

That power is Lin Fansen, Ning Lexia, and Song Rongshi.

Others don't understand, but he knows best that the three sons and daughters of Song Ji are not Song Rongshi the most powerful, but Song Junyue.

He can only sigh.

He didn't want to get to this point with Song Rongshi.

Just for Lin Fanyue...he didn't want to see her suffering for the rest of her life.

If you care about a person, you want to protect her and be happy.

...

Two days later.

Song Rongshi contacted Lin Fanyue again.

This time, Lin Fanyue directly invited him to meet at the door of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

She couldn't be discharged from the hospital, but Jiang Qingxin pushed her over in a wheelchair after taking a leave of absence.

By then, Song Rongshi had been waiting at the door for a while, matching a white cashmere coat, blue jeans, and a pair of khaki Martin boots at his feet.

He was as handsome and beautiful as ever, and even many of the girls who walked in and out of the Civil Affairs Bureau were secretly looking back at him.

Once, Lin Fanyue also thought he was good-looking.

When he confessed, the joy in my heart was even liked by such a good-looking man.

It's just that things have passed.

When Lin Fanyue faced him again, she thought, if she had a knife in her hand, she might have a temper, and she would stab it in without hesitation.

Song Rongshi first saw Jiang Qingxin getting out of the car, then opened the tail compartment, took out the wheelchair, and Lin Fanyue sat in it.

He frowned and stepped up his long legs. When he wanted to help him, one of the bodyguards hugged Lin Fanyue into the chair faster.

Song Rongshi's hand froze in the air and slowly let it go.

Lin Fanyue raised indifferent eyes, "Let's go, go and sign."

"Have you signed the document I gave you?" Song Rongshi pursed his lips and asked, "Agree to give up the child?"

"I agree to cleanse. I won't agree with the child's ownership right when I leave home." Lin Fanyue shook his head, "Go through the divorce procedures first."

Song Rongshi suddenly frowned, "You asked me to come here. I thought you figured it out. If you don't give me custody of the child, I won't divorce you."

Lin Fanyue raised her head calmly and spread her hands. did not intend to want to remarry, it touches you, we drag a big deal a few years, but are you sure Ning Xia music again experienced under that kind of hit, can afford to wait? "

Song Yung when temples jump jump, summer music course afford to wait, Even knowing that he was coming to go through the divorce procedures today, Ning Lexia

didn't mention how happy he was.

"We can go to lawsuit slowly for the child." Lin Fanyue sneered, "Or you want to threaten me with my kidnapping of Ning Lexia, you can go to the police, it will ruin my reputation and take me to jail. But as long as I am not in the cell, I will not let go of Yueyue's hand for a moment."

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