

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapter 1919 By eBooksCat

" No. " Lin Fan shook his head, "But Song Rongshi didn't return all night the night before. He lied to me that he was socializing with Mr. Matt. I checked with someone, Mr. Matt. I left China a long time ago, not in the capital at all, oh, but what he lied about is the same as the truth, and that time on a business trip to Wancheng, he also lied to me."

Jiang Qingxin was silent.

Seeing Lin Fanyue's pale face, she suddenly regretted it. Why did she persuade her to try Song Rong in the first place.

However, she herself did not expect Song Rongshi to be like this.

It's been a lie for a long time.

Lin Fanyue said to herself: "I thought about it. Taking Song Rongshi as a person, it is impossible to have other women outside. Except for Ning Lexia, you just said that Ning Lexia came back recently. I've never been able to find it. That's right. Ning Lexia hurt him before, but you

also said that she was the one who played Song Rongshi, Ji Ziyuan, and Huo Xu all around. Song Rongshi was so stupid. You may be deceived by her again, it is not impossible."

"Don't say so absolutely." Jiang Qingxin sat next to her, took out an object from her pocket and handed it to her.

"What?" Lin Fanyue took it and found that the thing was very small, just like an ant.

"Tracker."

Lin Fanyue: ""

Jiang Qingxin bit his scalp and coughed dryly, "I originally wanted to use it for Huo Xu, but I feel like you need to use

it before me ." "Speak up, I'm stupid, but no Stupid." Lin Fanyue said coolly.

"Okay." Jiang Qingxin said, "Actually, the last time you told me that Song Rongshi's attitude towards Ning Lexia was a bit weird, and the time he lied to you when he went to Wancheng, I would let someone I

did this."

"So, you suspected it a long time ago?" Lin Fanyue stared at her.

Jiang Qing was embarrassed, "You suspected him first. In fact, I have always had a question that I didn't want to understand. Why did Ning Lexia come back? She fled abroad and lived a new life. We may not find her, but she still risked her. I

'm back." "A change of appearance is equivalent to a fresh start. Life is definitely not as comfortable as before." Lin Fanyue couldn't help muttering.

"Yes, she came back, but why don't you think we won't be caught when she comes back," Jiang Qingxin said, "Liang Weizhen would not accuse Ning Lexia after he was arrested and died. He knew we hated Ning Lexia, Liang Weizhen also hates us very much. Do you think he left a Ning Lexia outside on purpose? Maybe the two of them did a plan that we don't know before. Liang Weizhen kept Ning Lexia because he thought she was still paying Have the ability to contend with us?"

"Who knows." Lin Fanyue's body and mind were cold when she heard it, "I'm scared of what you said."

"Try Song Rongshi."

Jiang Qingxin said, "You and him every day. Together, when he takes a bath, plug this thing into his cell phone, and you can know where he goes every day. If he hides Ning Lexia, we will find out soon."

Lin Fanyue stared at her hands. That little thing felt extremely heavy, "If he really hides Ning Lexia, I will never forgive him in my life, I will divorce him."

Jiang Qing patted her shoulder comfortingly.

Lin Fanyue was very uncomfortable, "I don't believe that I will lose to Ning Lexia again, that woman, what is better, how am I inferior to her, if I get divorced, my old lady will never get married in this life, and I will never believe it anymore. Man."

"Don't think so absolutely, maybe he has other reasons." Jiang Qingxin tried to comfort her, "If he wants to hide Ning Lexia, don't say you get divorced, I will support it, I won't even Huo Xu will be with him."

"Well, if you don't, let him guard Ning Lexia's bitch for a lifetime. No, we won't let Ning Lexia live at all. We have to be Xiaoxiao and Cen. Aunt Jing takes revenge." In the

past, she and Song Rongshi could forgive no matter how much she quarreled. That was the bottom line that Song Rongshi didn't touch her.

Her bottom line is Ning Lexia.

No one can run into it.

She involuntarily clenched the tracker in her hand.

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[Chapter 1920

at night, nine o'clock.

After Lin Fanyue finished taking a shower, she heard the sound of a car coming back from outside.

When she put on her pajamas and went out, Song Rongshi just came in from outside and was hugging Yueyue.

"Madam." Aunt Chen called.

When Song Rong saw her, his eyes lit up, and he immediately leaned forward to hug her.

"Why did you come back so late? What are you up to?" Lin Fanyue subconsciously resisted, put his hand against his chest, and deliberately said, "You have the fragrance of a woman."

Song Rong immediately panicked, impossible. Ah, he also carried Ning Lexia to the dining table during dinner tonight. Could it be that he was on it at that time, but it wouldn't be so bad that she would touch it. Is this a dog's nose?

"How is it possible."

He quickly widened his eyes, revealing an appearance of being wronged, "I didn't even touch a woman's hand today."

"Is that right, but it does smell of a woman," Lin Fanyue Staring at him with a cold face.

In fact, she didn't smell the fragrance, she said that on purpose.

But when she questioned it, it was obvious that with her hand on Song Rongshi's chest, she noticed that his body was stiff for a short while, although it was very short-lived.

"That may be that the female secretaries in the secretarial department always come to my office and they are contaminated." Song Rongshi showed a look of being wronged, "Fan Yue, I am a man who guards me like a jade, don't you? You know."

"You go take a bath." Lin Fanyue squeezed a smile from her face with all her strength.

She actually didn't want to face him at all.

Yes, he defended himself like jade, but for whom did he defend himself before.

She really thought he was in his 30s, and for the first time, she believed that he was a rigorous man who didn't mess around with emotions.

Ah.

In the past, she thought that Ji Ziyuan was scumbag.

But now I think that the man like Ji Ziyuan is scumbag, but he is scumbag, at least not like some men, eating the bowl and looking at the pot.

He also plays the role of a good man and a good father behind his back.

It's too hypocritical.

How did Song Rongshi become like this?

She would rather Song Rongshi still talk harshly before, but have something to say or something.

"Oh, okay, then I will take a shower," Song Rongshi nodded honestly, "but my wife, I'm really not sorry for you, since the day I confessed to you, I never thought about having anything else. Woman."

Lin Fanyue nodded.

Maybe I haven't thought about it.

But who knows later.

While Song Rongshi was going to take a bath, she immediately took out the tracker from her bag and stuffed it into the phone card hole of his mobile phone to stick it.

Fortunately, the tracker is so small that it should not be noticed for the time being.

At night, after Yueyue fell asleep, Song Rongshi stuck to her and started to move her feet.

As long as Lin Fanyue thought that he hadn't been home the whole night before, he would subconsciously resist and resent.

If he hid Ning Lexia, maybe he also hugged Ning Lexia.

She doesn't have a habit of cleanliness, but she can also be nauseous.

"I'm tired, I don't want to." She pushed him away.

"My wife, we haven't had it in these two days." Song Rongshi stopped talking, "I feel very uncomfortable."

"You can solve it yourself, anyway, before me, you have been like that for more than 30 years." Lin Fanyue turned her back to him.

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Song Rongshi's face is full of chagrin, can you compare it to now?

Once a man starts to eat meat, it is different, and the taste is unforgettable.

But he could see that Lin Fanyue really didn't want to. It might be that he came back too late these few nights.

He didn't want it either. Ning Lexia caught a cold and hurt her leg. He was not at ease, so he went to see her after get off work.

Then she saw her eating alone, and she was very pitiful, so she came back after eating.

Forget it, these few days will not pass for the time being, stay with her more.

In order to make her happy, Song Rongshi ran home after get off work every day to accompany his wife and children.

Lin Fanyue sometimes looked at the surveillance address and wondered if he had thought too much the other day.

After all, Song Rongshi is indeed at home and company every day. Sometimes he has a meal with his partners and his schedule is very regular.

On Sunday, people from the wedding company came to consult the planning of the wedding scene between the two.

The next day, the two people were going to hold a wedding and they were sent to hot search, and the spread was very heated.

[The two are finally going to have a wedding, congratulations. 】

【I heard that the Song family is going to book a small island directly for the wedding, so happy and envious. 】

【Isn't it? It is said that Chen Qingqing is the designer of the wedding dress. Chen Qingqing is a well-known Chinese wedding dress designer at home and abroad. Her design is worth tens of millions. 】

【What is tens of millions? It is said that Song Shao also photographed a pink diamond worth 300 million yuan, intending to wear it to the bride on her wedding day. 】

【Song Shao, what a good man, handsome and rich, Ning Lexia didn't know how to cherish it before. 】

[Isn't it? Lin Fanyue has a good life. I think she has a high EQ. She has played all the bad cards in the first place.]

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Netizens are talking about it, in general, and now Lin Fan Yue has

become a national focus of the jealous envy.

As the focal figure, Lin Fanyue is sitting in the cinema and dating Song Rongshi.

She checked her phone occasionally before she knew she was on a hot search.

Seeing everyone admiring her.

She was actually quite nervous.

She and Song Rong were going to have a wedding. They definitely couldn't hide it, but they didn't want to spread it out now. If they didn't make it, it would be a big loss.

"Wife, do you still want to eat popcorn? You will be over if you don't finish it." Song Rongshi handed over the popcorn bucket.

Lin Fanyue took a look, and he almost finished eating.

Speechless, men love to eat sweets so much.

"I'm not eating anymore, you can eat it, I am losing weight." Lin Fanyue waved her hand. Although she wanted to eat it, she still wanted to lose more than ten catties.

"Don't reduce it, you are beautiful enough." Song Rongshi quickly flattered.

"Well, it's not as beautiful as you." Lin Fanyue said coolly.

""

Song Rong choked.

Just about to talk, the phone rang. It was the nanny he had hired for Ning Lexia to call.

His eyes flashed, "It's too noisy here, I'll go out and take a call."

He walked out quickly, and after the call was connected, the babysitter's low voice came from inside, "Song Shao, would you like to come over tonight? Ms. Ning drank a lot of wine and was drunk."

Song Rongshi's face sank, "She has a bad foot, so how can she drink? Where the wine comes from, you don't persuade you to drink."

"The wine was delivered to the door by express. I want to persuade her. But I think she is in a bad mood. She seems to be crying in the room this afternoon, and she didn't eat much for dinner. She told me not to tell you, but I see her now I 'm a bit drunk."

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"Persuade you, I'll come over later." As

soon as the voice fell, a nanny's voice suddenly came from over there, "Miss Ning, don't move around, get up and Shao Song, I won't tell you anymore, she fell down when she was drunk." The

phone beeped and hung up.

Song Rongshi was also a little worried.

But now the movie has one hour left.

He checked the time and immediately walked downstairs.

At the cinema, the phone dinged.

Lin Fanyue looked down, and Song Rongshi sent a WeChat message: [Fanyue, a company under my name has something urgent, I'll go there first, I didn't accompany you to the movie, I have already notified the driver to come and pick you up You, contact the driver after you read it.]

She looked at micro letter was silent for a long time, before deciding on such a fact.

Halfway through the movie, she was left behind.

What company is in a hurry makes him so anxious.

She turned on the phone locator.

Seeing that Song Rongshi's position moved quickly.

I'm really worried.

Only half an hour later, she confirmed that he was not going to the company, but a strange place, a new development in the previous few years.

After the movie, she got into the driver's car and stopped where she saw Song Rong.

She checked it with her mobile phone, and the place seemed to be a high-end apartment.

These years, the information is very developed, just check it, you don't need to go to the scene to find out.

When Song Rong rushed to the apartment.

Ning Lexia was already drunk and flushed on the bed. The babysitter was afraid of him to blame, and anxiously explained, "I just couldn't help her to bed easily. She kept yelling and still drinking."

"Why would she suddenly drink." "Song Rongshi asked wonderingly.

The babysitter thought for a while, "She wasn't very happy to stay at home every day. After playing with her mobile phone this afternoon, she went back to her room and asked if she accidentally saw her crying."

Mobile phone?

Song Rongshi frowned abruptly, maybe it was a hot search to see him and Lin Fanyue getting married.

He felt helpless, rubbed his eyebrows, and said, "You go out first." After the

nanny left, he walked to the bed.

Ning Lexia looked at him with flushed faces, her eyes confused, "Give me wine, let me get drunk, I am too tired to live."

"Le Xia, don't do this." Song Rongshi really didn't know what to do. How to comfort.

"Rongshi, is it you?" Ning Lexia tilted her head, "Am I dreaming, haha, how could you be here? You must be with your wife and children."

She said, tears flowed out, " I actually envy, I envy Lin Fanyue, and Jiang Qingxin. Why am I inferior to them? I also want simple happiness. When I was a child, my mother went early, and my dad married his stepmother and came back early. I know, she likes Ning Xiaoxiao better, so I try my best to be well-behaved and careful, knowing that my brother is unreliable, knowing that he has done a lot of excessive things, but I can't help it, I'm just such a brother. I have no one else."

"Woo I just want a man who loves me and a home, why is it so difficult."

"I'm like a mouse, I can only hide in a corner forever, I'm so disgusting.

Her own." She slapped herself vigorously.

Song Rongshi's throat was slightly astringent.

"Le Xia, don't do this." He quickly grabbed her hand, "Listen to me, I will protect you."

"I'm so tired, so tired, sometimes I think it's better to be alive than to die." Ning Lexia threw into his arms and started crying loudly.

In the face of Ning Lexia who was crying so hard, Song Rongshi couldn't push her away.

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Chapter 1923

is

even, it was the first time he saw Ning Lexia's appearance.

Maybe, this is what she really looks like.

late at night.

When I heard the door opening from downstairs.

Lin Fanyue looked at the phone numbly. It was already two o'clock in the morning.

He stayed in that apartment until two o'clock in the morning.

Ah.

She closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Twenty minutes later, Song Rongshi gently lay down beside him.

She seemed to have insomnia when she noticed Song Rong, and she kept turning over and over again, even if it was light, she also noticed it because she too had insomnia.

She thought a lot in her mind.

This night has never been too long.

Until dawn, she pretended to wake up.

Song Rongshi also sat up, with sour eyes, "My wife, I'm sorry, I had

something urgent yesterday. Is the movie good?" "Is the matter settled." Lin Fanyue asked calmly, "What happened to the company? ? "

Oh, it is a small company I invested before, there was a bit of fire.
"Song Yung when you want a good excuse.

"Really, where?"

"In the north of the city." He was afraid that she would continue to ask, and quickly yawned, "I'll sleep for a while."

He didn't know, when he turned sideways, Lin Fanyue watched.
How disappointed and complicated his back is.

She thought she was numb, but when Song Rongshi lied again, she still felt very ridiculous.

Can even a lie like a fire come out?

She couldn't wait to drag him up from the bed, expose his lies, shame and embarrass him, then tear her face apart and slap him apart.

But she can't do that.

There are children between them.

She couldn't be disturbed, in case Ning Lexia escaped again in advance.

When Lin Fanyue changed her clothes, she looked at herself in the mirror and remembered how impulsive she was before. She did everything with passion.

Because Congxin's parents and elder brother pampered her.

Leaving the family and coming to society, she is now really beaten again and again.

She also couldn't understand what was wrong with herself.

Maybe a person like her shouldn't take feelings too seriously.

She drove out in the car while Song Rongshi was still sleeping at home.

On the way, she called Jiang Qingxin, "Come with me to a place, I will pick you up in half an hour." After the

car arrived at Huo's Villa, Jiang Qingxin quickly got in the car and saw her eyes full of bloodshot eyes. After a while, "You didn't sleep last night? The place you want me to accompany you, shouldn't it be Song Rongshi."

"He stayed in this place until two o'clock in the morning last night. I checked it. It is an apartment. "Lin Fanyue threw the phone to her. "He told me that a company he invested in was on fire. He just threw me in the cinema and it passed. I'm not sure if Ning Lexia was hiding in it, but I can go there. Take a look."

"Also, let's go and take a look first. If it doesn't, it won't make you startled," Jiang Qingxin said and looked at her worriedly, "I'll drive you like you, and you take a rest. "

I can't sleep even if I rest. Instead, I think about it," Lin Fanyue

started the car.

Seeing this, Jiang Qingxin couldn't say anything.

It takes almost an hour for the car to pass in the morning.

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Chapter 1924 During

this hour, Jiang Qingxin contacted Qiao Yi of Long Pavilion. Qiao Yi's information was quickly checked. "The apartment you mentioned was built by Rongfeng Real Estate three years ago. There are three shareholders of Rongfeng Real Estate, He Feng, Long Yuze, and Wu Renfeng."

"Wu Renfeng?" Lin Fanyue frowned, "I seem to have heard it somewhere. By the way, Song Rongshi said a while ago that he had a friend's birthday. If you want to go to dinner, call Wu Renfeng."

After speaking, her heart became even colder, "Song Rongshi would not use his brother's house as a cover, Jinwu Cangjiao."

Jiang Qingxin did not answer her, but asked Qiao Yi. "Did you ever investigate this piece when you checked Ning Lexia before?"

Qiao Yi hesitated to say, "This is a high-end community. Many of the house owners inside were used by the capital aristocrats for investment. We checked at the time. At the time, the community property said that the residents inside complained. Later, people from Song Pavilion came over and said that they knew the lot and gave the wine to the people in Song Pavilion. Song Pavilion said that there was no trace of Ning Lexia." After a

pause, He explained, "Moreover, we didn't think Ning Lexia would live here. After all, ID card registration was required, so we focused on those old houses."

Jiang Qingxin understood.

She had asked Huo Xu before that when Song Rongshi's current person in charge was Song Rongshi, she had doubts in her heart.

Unexpectedly, today's suspicion may become more and more true.

"Qiao Yi, you bring some people over to ambush at the edge of the apartment. Don't tell Huo Xu about this matter for now, let alone the

people of Song Ge notice. By the way, you should go and check what Wu Renfeng's apartment has. "After

Jiang Qingxin hung up the phone, Lin Fanyue's face turned paler, "Ning Lexia is really inside?"

"There is a 50% chance." Jiang Qingxin nodded, "Your position yesterday can only be determined. When I got to Song Rong, I couldn't determine the specific room number in this apartment building. We had to check it."

Lin Fanyue nodded, she was still at a loss.

I just couldn't figure out why Song Rongshi wanted to hide Ning Lexia, so he loved her so much?

When he got downstairs, Qiao also found out the location of the apartment under Wu Renfeng's name, but the entire 19th and 20th floors were all owned by Wu Renfeng.

Fortunately, there was a hacker in Longge, who quickly hacked into the property system and found the residence information of the two floors.

"Ms. Jiang, the hacker found the water, electricity, and rental information of Wu Renfeng's apartment. We checked. Some apartments were rented out three years ago at the earliest, and the latest was two months ago. Only three apartments under his name are available. It was vacant a month ago, but there is an apartment number 1908 that did not show to be rented out, but it consumes water and electricity every day."

"When did this happen."

"Half a month ago."

"I see. "

Jiang Qing nodded.

She drove the amplifier, but Lin Fanyue was lost in thought.

After a while, she took out her phone and checked it, "It was two days before Song Rongshi went to Wancheng on a business trip. He cheated me when he came back from Wancheng. Even that afternoon or evening, I didn't I know where he

has been, and he changed his clothes when he came back .

Anger and irritation flashed across Jiang Qingxin's eyes.

What did this Song Rong consider Fanyue in the end?

"Should we go up like this?"

Lin Fanyue wanted to understand a lot, and calmed down. "Song Rongshi's people may be hiding near the apartment. If there is a startling snake, will he arrange for Ning Lexia to leave."

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Chapter 1925,

"I will block Joe's all the exits in the apartment, and we will get in."

Jiang Qingxin rolled her eyes, "Let's find a place to change clothes."

Half an hour later, Lin Fanyue and Jiang Qingxin changed into black

sportswear and sneakers. They also wore baseball caps and two wigs in their hats, just like two 18-year-old students, but not girls. Still like two handsome boys.

They followed a middle-aged couple who lived in an apartment building and walked in.

Inside, ginger cordial and immediately stuffed a pile of money into the hands of the woman, "Auntie, thank you, this is a small gift."

"What Xie Xie, however, I see the most is the kind of carrying his wife on the outside Kanaya Hidden stinky man." The middle-aged aunt said indignantly, "You must catch that vixen. I don't need the money."

"Well, if I get it, I will divorce him. I don't want to live it anymore." Lin Fanyue said with red eyes.

This is true, but the auntie was very sympathetic when she heard it, "Oh, my wife is so beautiful, and a man has to cheat. I'm afraid it is not blind." The

middle-aged man said, "You really don't need to give money. In the past, it was quite easy for you to come in, but I didn't know what was going on recently. The property at the door said that the apartment had

been stolen recently, so the foreign censorship was very strict."

"Recently?" Jiang Qing was stunned.

"It's about half a month or so."

After saying goodbye to the middle-aged couple, Lin Fanyue gritted her teeth and said, "In order to protect Ning Lexia, Song Rongshi really took great pains. Fortunately, we changed our clothes and came in. Maybe someone from Song Rong's time is staring at any time."

"Whether he is staring or not, Ning Lexia wants to run away tonight."

Jiang Qingxin kept an eye on it. Instead of taking the elevator directly to the 19th floor, the two of them walked up quietly after reaching the 15th floor.

In a 30-storey apartment building like this, the higher the place, the fewer people will be in the fire escape.

But as soon as the two reached the 18th floor, they heard the sound of a mobile phone coming from upstairs, as if someone was

playing a game.

Immediately afterwards, there was a voice of speaking.

"Hey, how long do you say we are going to stay in this ruined place? Every day, we have to come here in shifts to guard. I'm almost annoying."

"No way, it's arranged above."

"But I saw Song Shaolai last night. I stayed here until midnight. Who is the woman hiding inside?"

"Do you want to die, keep

your voice down , can you say anything like this, be careful to be heard." The voice upstairs pressed down. It's even lower, but Jiang Qingxin and Lin Fanyue still heard a little bit.

"No, I'm just curious. I heard that Song Shao and Mrs. Song Shao are preparing for the wedding. I saw it on the hot search yesterday. Song Shao is not so good."

"Please shut up. , This is the world of the rich. There are a few people who marry a wife willingly, but some people hide it so well that they didn't explode. You have to understand the powerful background of the Song family, and we can do things for them. It's our honor."

"But Mrs. Song Shao is also the president's goddaughter anyway ."
"Is the goddaughter

her own daughter? Besides, why do you think she is a goddaughter? Everyone knows it well. It's not for Song Shao. In terms of face, you see that Song Shao was kicked out of the Song family before. The Song family was seemingly indifferent, but to put it bluntly, it just wanted to teach him a lesson. If you don't apologize, the big new energy project will be handed over to Song Shao and the second master. ?"

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Chapter 1926

"Who doesn't know that this is the big fat for the future development of the entire China. Although Miss Song is busy and has no time to manage, but to put it bluntly, it is because Miss Song is a woman, after all, it's not Son."

"Yes, you see that our Dragon Pavilion was previously in charge of Song Da Young. Later, after Song Da Young was expelled, it was also returned to Second Young Master. Later, Song Young admitted his mistake and returned. To the second youngest, to put it bluntly, the future of the Song Group has never been the eldest lady. In fact, the eldest is the one who paid the most for this family, if not for her."

"I guess, the arrangement of Miss Song as the president is to appease Song. The eldest has contributed much to the Song family, but it is difficult for Miss Song to go further. At most, she will join the board of directors. But in the future, it is estimated that those fat projects will still be in the hands of the young and the second, and we will follow the big Don't do it well, there are some things with one eye closed."

Lin Fanyue's whole brain almost exploded.

She really just wanted to listen casually, but she didn't expect to hear so much inside information from the Song family.

It turns out that in the eyes of the people of the Song family, he has so little status. To put it bluntly, it is because of Song Rong's face that he can become the president's daughter.

It turned out that when Song Jia said that he disliked Song Rong, he was still working hard to cultivate his son.

On the contrary, Song Junyue did so much for the Song family, but he didn't even touch Song Ge.

You know, Song Pavilion is one of the real big forces of the Song family.

Just like Long Ge to Huo Xu.

She used to hate Song Junyue, but since Song Qingrui talked about Song Junyue last time, she felt that Song Junyue had sacrificed a lot for this family.

Even if President Song succeeded in ascending the throne, it was Song Junyue who had overcome obstacles in front of him.

In the past, she thought the Song family was very beautiful, and everyone treated her well.

But now, I feel cold for a while.

A family that can become the top in China, no one is simple and gentle.

"Above."

Jiang Qingxin pointed at it and made a gesture, and said with lips,
"You and me, can you kill these two people?"

" "

Lin Fanyue looked at her ignorantly.

"Now I can be sure that it must be Ning Lexia. Even if we bring people up, it will disturb Song Rongshi. It's better to kill them now, and later Qiao Yi's people will break in and open the door together. Capture Ning Lexia for the first time." Jiang Qingxin said to her in a low voice.

Lin Fanyue was at a loss for a while, and nodded after a moment.

"Go down a few floors first, don't let them know that we have eavesdropped, come up later, and knock them out by surprise."

Jiang Qingxin threw a bottle of chili spray and handed it to her.

Lin Fanyue: "

How could she carry so many messy things with her."

The two gently went down a few floors, and then walked up with their shoulders and backs.

The two men on the 19th floor heard footsteps coming from below and glanced down. They were two young young men.

"Hey, I

'm so tired, or let's take the elevator." "Sit your sister, isn't it about striving for physical fitness? Let's go, and persistence is victory."

Jiang Qingxin and Lin Fanyue pretended to go to 19 building.

The two put on makeup, and the two men looked at them and felt a little familiar.

But before they had time to react, the pepper spray sprayed over their eyes, and the two choking people couldn't open their eyes

immediately, and they happened to be on the stairs again.

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Chapter 1927

Jiang Qingxin kicked them down with both feet.

Of course, these two people are worthy of Song Ge's people.

However, Jiang Qingxin and Lin Fanyue are not ordinary people, especially Jiang Qingxin. Recently, they have been looking for Huo Xu to practice their hands and quickly fainted the two of them.

After no one was staring, the two walked to apartment No. 1908.

After knocking on the door for a while, an aunt's voice came from inside, "Who."

"Auntie, we are here to clean the range hood for you." Jiang Qingxin deliberately raised the bottle in front of her.

"We don't want you to clean it. Let's go."

"Auntie, we cleaned it. Let's come in and wash it."

Then, there was no sound inside.

Lin Fanyue cursed: "You're quite careful."

Jiang Qingxin sighed, unable to get in, so she had to let Qiao and others come in.

However, after waiting for more than ten minutes, Qiao didn't come up alone. Instead, he called, "Miss Jiang, we were stopped by the people from Longge. When they might have notified Song Rong, I just contacted Huo Shao, and Huo Shao is coming. On the way."

Jiang Qing was dying. He didn't expect Song Rongshi to protect Ning Lexia so much, he even dared to do something with the people of Long Pavilion.

Lin Fanyue stood in the corridor, feeling like a fool.

She rushed forward and knocked hard on the door, "Ning Lexia, get out for my old lady. I know you are hiding in it. I tell you, even if you can fly today, don't expect Song Rongshi to save you."

But no matter how she knocked on the door, the door inside remained motionless.

Instead, Lin Fanyue's phone rang, and it was from Song Rongshi.

After she connected, she sneered sharply, "Why, worry that something happened to your little white lotus?"

Song Rongshi was really anxious. He was sleeping at home before, and suddenly heard someone from Longge call him and said It was Qiao and the people who came to the apartment, and Ning Lexia also called and said that Lin Fanyue was scolding her at the door.

He didn't even want to understand how Lin Fanyue found it there.

Even, he was afraid of Ning Lexia's accident, so he didn't even bother to explain to Lin Fanyue.

"Fanyue, I have nothing to do with Ning Lexia."

"Nothing, do you think I am mentally retarded." Lin Fanyue wanted to use a knife to stab the bastard, "I often accompany her until midnight, and lied and cheated me to eat with her several times. Dinner, and even lost me to the cinema yesterday, came to look for her, Song Rongshi, do you think I am a

stupid , very deceitful." "I tell you, I am not a stupid, you are the stupidest in the world The pig, they brought you a green hat and used it as a spare tire. You still ran over to kneel and lick people, you want to be shameless, there are no women in the world, why are you so cheap, you just go licking It's a shame for Yueyue to have a dad like you. It's also my shame that I slept with someone like you. I really want to kill the poison all over my body. I'm afraid of infection and sickness. "

after a series of Ma Wan her, panting.

Song Rongshi over there was scolded and confused.

This woman is too vulgar and vicious.

He understood, the former Lin Fanyue scolded him for how restrained he was.

This is called ruthless.

Almost all knives are stuck in his heart.

"Fan Yue, you misunderstood me. I was hiding Ning Lexia for a reason." Song Rongshi said bitterly, "She is not as bad as you said. She has troubles with those things in the past."

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Chapter 1928

"Bitterness?"

Lin Fanyue laughed angrily, and was about to explode with anger, and even tears came out of the corners of his angry eyes.

Oh my god, what kind of idiot had she ever felt before.

"You're fucking in your mind, Ning Lexia believes everything you say, do you believe she said she grew up eating shit?"

Song Rongshi was scolded by her again and again, and she was a little angry. "Am I such a stupid person in your eyes? Don't I even know right and wrong? You're waiting there, don't hurt her, I'll come right away."

"Oh, then you come quickly," Not only will I hurt her, but I will also kill her."

Lin Fanyue was so angry that she almost smashed the phone.

Jiang Qingxin didn't hear Song Rongshi's voice, but when he saw Lin Fanyue's appearance, he could guess that Song Rongshi's pig said something nasty to stimulate Lin Fanyue.

If it had been before, the two people would have quarreled because of Ning Lexia, after all, they had no feelings.

But now it's different, everything that should have happened, Song Rongshi was so good to Lin Fanyue before.

The gap is suddenly so big that no one can accept it.

What's more, that woman is Ning Lexia.

Lin Fanyue was really irrational, she found the fire extinguisher fiercely, and then slammed it on the door lock.

Jiang Qingxin hurriedly stopped her, "Don't be impulsive, that's a fire extinguisher. If a fire extinguisher is broken, will

it explode? It's not worth it for Song Rong." "Will it explode." Lin Fanyue's eyes were tearful. Asked.

"I don't know too." Jiang Qing was ashamed, "Let's wait, Huo Xu is on his way."

Lin Fanyue was said to have given up, leaning on the wall and waiting.

She is now full of fantasies about how to kill Ning Lexia, a bitch, and let Song Rongshi die.

But after thinking about it hideously for more than ten minutes, he gradually calmed down.

It's not worth making life for these two dogs.

The door suddenly opened at this time.

Ning Lexia, who hadn't seen her for a long time, appeared in the field of vision of the two with a cane. She was wearing an expensive silk pajamas. In this cold weather, a comfortable floor warmth came to her face.

Beside, a middle-aged woman carefully supported her.

Lively like a noble young lady.

After Ning Lexia saw Lin Fanyue, she said bitterly and sadly: "I didn't expect you to find here. Now, I have nothing, why can't you let me go."

Jiang Qingxin frowned coldly.

Lin Fanyue looked at the nasty white lotus face, but couldn't help it anymore, and slapped her face without saying a word.

Ning Lexia was knocked to the ground with a "bang", her small face immediately swelled, and blood leaked from the corner of her mouth.

She gritted her teeth, clutching her leg in pain.

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nanny on the side of Chapter 1929 was terrified, and quickly reached out to help her, "Oh, Miss Ning, how are you."

"It hurts." Ning Lexia's facial features twisted tightly together.

Lin Fanyue felt that she was pretending, pointing to her and cursing: "You pretend, continue to pretend, didn't you like to pretend before, and still have the face to ask why you didn't let you go. What you did was frantic. , Liang Weizhen didn't tell you, but don't treat us as fools."

"Ning Lexia , our account should be settled together." Jiang Qingxin also said blankly, "Are you going with us, or After a while, someone will come up and drag you away."

Ning Lexia gritted her teeth, tears fell down, and she hissed, "I didn't participate in Liang Weizhen's affairs. If you don't know me well, let me go, I promise you will never be an enemy again, Lin Fanyue, I

promise you, I will stay far away from Song Rong in the future, I will not snatch her from you, please. "

She struggled to get up, kneeling on the ground and kowtow, "You already have everything, and I, losing everything, I want to stay alive."

Lin Fanyue sneered, "Don't pretend to me."

"Le Xia ." , What are you doing, get up quickly."

Song Rongshi's anxious voice suddenly came from behind him.

Her face became stiff, and before she could react, Song Rongshi quickly helped Ning Lexia from the ground like a gust of wind.

Ning Lexia immediately leaned on his chest with a helpless face, "Rongshi, you let me go."

Song Rongshi lowered her head to see the tears on her face and her swollen face, and anger flashed under her eyes, "You Face."

"I made it." Lin Fanyue said loudly. In her pupils, her husband held

the woman she hated the most.

She really wanted to kill the dog and the man.

Song Rongshi looked at her, his eyes filled with irritability, "Why is your temper always so irritable? I have already said. She has troubles. Some things are not as simple as you think. Above, she is also a victim, okay."

"Victim?" Lin Fanyue's eyes burst out with sneer fire, "Song Rongshi, I won't talk nonsense with you, do you have to protect her today?"

"Fanyue, I can't let you hurt her." Song Rongshi said without thinking, "I already owe her enough, and you, you are already the president's goddaughter, and my family likes you very much. What do you want? What, Ms. Song Shao also your position, do you know how many people outside envy you, and happy summer, nothing, you do not think I said these words and what she was, I was with her innocence. "

he I think I have said it euphemistically.

But after Jiang Qingxin listened, he worriedly grabbed Lin Fanyue's shoulder.

Facts have proved that Lin Fanren was almost mad when he was stimulated by a few words.

"I already have so much in your heart." Lin Fanyue laughed, tears streaming out of laughter, "Do you think I'm scared of your Madam Song's position? What kind of shit? Be careful of being pregnant, and being forced by your sister again, you kneel down and beg me to marry, I can't marry, you are too disgusting, you know, I have never seen a disgusting man like you, a person like you, You just don't deserve to be loved by others. If you are worthy of others' love, you are just rubbish."

She abused her completely irrationally.

It seems that I can finally understand why so many couples will tear their faces and become enemies when they divorce.

Obviously, he used to do the most intimate thing on a bed, but in the end he attacked the other party with the most vicious words.

Song Rongshi's face changed fiercely, and his eyes became more embarrassed and embarrassed.

Ning Lexia wanted to laugh in her heart, but her mouth hurriedly said to her calf: "Lin Fanyue, you talked too much. Rongshi cares about you. Why do you use such ugly words to hurt him? Anyway, you are a husband and wife. field."

"Who is a husband and wife with him? I want to divorce. I don't want to stay with him for a second and a minute." Lin Fanyue didn't know that Ning Lexia was deliberately separating her from Song Rongshi.

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Chapter 1930

One is that she really can't help it anymore, she doesn't want to make false claims anymore.

Second, she didn't want to pass Song Rong.

From the moment when Song Rongshi stood here and accused her, she completely gave up.

"I told her, we are nothing, why do you always disbelieve it." Song

Rongshi yelled angrily, "I left her for a reason."

"Then you can tell us what the reason is. Is it?" In the

corridor, Huo Xu and Ji Ziyuan in black suits walked over together, and the handsome faces of the two men were gloomy.

Probably no one thought that the three friends who had reconciled before would end up at war again.

Huo Xu said coldly, "Can you tell me what caused you to hide from our group of friends, even your wife, you know, these days, we are looking for this woman everywhere, you keep saying that you are willing to send Song The people from Ge helped me, but they were behind, helping Ning Lexia play hide-and-seek with us, huh?"

His last word extended his intonation, which contained an extremely crippling temperament.

Ji Ziyuan's deep pupils were also a little bit unbelievable and disappointed, and he obviously didn't understand why Song Rongshi was so confused.

Faced with the questions of everyone.

Song Rongshi frowned and gritted his teeth, "No matter how much I tell you now, it's useless, Lao Huo, give me half a month. After half a month, you will only know the answer."

Ning Lexia said in a low voice. "In the past half month, I am willing to stay here forever, not going anywhere. If you don't believe me, you can send someone to guard at the door." After

Ji Ziyuan raised his eyebrows, he lit a cigarette, "You want to play What trick?"

Song Rongshi said: "Because Lao Huo Du remembers that he will recover in half a month, including everything. Before Lao Huo fell down the stairs, Le Xia was actually treating him."

"Ha." Lin Fanyue took the lead in mocking. She laughed out loud, her eyes seemed to be looking at a hopeless fool, "Do you really believe her?"

"I believe." Song Rongshi nodded without hesitation, "If she is a lie, We will not let us guard her at the door, and if she lied to me, I would be the first to let her go. Besides, what she said is true and will not lie."

"Rongshi, thank you Believe me so." Ning Lexia said moved.

Song Rongshi patted her shoulder comfortably, his eyes gentle.

That scene completely lowered Lin Fanyue's eyes.

Huo Xu, Ji Ziyuan and Jiang Qingxin frowned.

"In fact, it only takes half a month." Song Rongshi said, "It's not very long."

"If I refuse," Huo Xupi asked with a smile.

Song Rongshi was helpless, "Lao Huo, I remind you that Liang Weizhen's confession did not say that Le Xia had committed a crime. What she has done up to now is just your imagination. You have no evidence to arrest her. The police I won't open a case either. Although my uncle likes you very much, you can't arrest people unscrupulously in front of our Song family."

"Understood."

Huo Xu smiled, but there was no slight smile in his eyes.

He took Jiang Qingxin's shoulder, "Let's go, the people of Long Pavilion will look at this place, Ning Lexia can hardly fly with wings."

Jiang Qing was annoyed, "But."

Huo Xu glanced at Lin Fanyue, "I think there is something. Miss Lin should know it in her heart, at least the two of you didn't come in vain today."

"Huo Shao was right." Lin Fanyue snorted, no longer wanting to look at Song Rongshi again, and turned and left.

Jiang Qingxin hurried to catch up.

Huo Xu followed.

Ji Ziyuan spit out a mouthful of cigarettes and gave Ning Lexia a meaningful look, "Le Xia, I didn't expect it, I am quite capable."

He smiled, and walked away with his long legs.

When he turned around, he noticed that Song Rongshi had been holding Ning Lexia.

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Chapter 1931

is holding another woman in front of his wife.

Oh, he knew that Song Rongshi's EQ was not high enough, but he wouldn't be so stupid.

It is a pity that Song Rongshi may not even realize what he has lost today.

Lin Fanyue was helped by Jiang Qingxin all the way out of the elevator.

In fact, it only takes a few minutes to go from top to bottom.

But Song Rongshi was stunned that he had never chased him down.

She didn't know what she was looking forward to in the end, maybe she was not so hopeless when she was looking forward to hope that Song Rong was not so hopeless.

I hope that Song Rongshi's recent liking to her is at least a little bit true.

When she waited downstairs, a cold wind blew on her, and she awakened completely.

Where did she fancy Song Rong in the first place, fancy that he is kind to Ning Lexia, and how happy is the woman he fell in love with?

Oh, but she forgot.

She is not Ning Lexia.

Song Rongshi could shelter Ning Lexia unconditionally, embrace her, listen to her, and hold her in the palm of his hand.

That's because that person is Ning Lexia.

Whether she was bad or bad, it was the white moonlight that he couldn't erase in his heart.

Why did she confidently think that being liked by Song Rongshi would replace the things he had used to Ning Lexia.

She lost, and the most ridiculous thing was that she lost to Ning Lexia.

Jiang Qingxin had lost to her, Ning Xiaoxiao had lost a mess, and she had also lost.

How come the three of them are all planted on the same woman.

"Fan Yue." Jiang Qing worriedly supported her, "It's okay, isn't it just rubbish? You see, you are so rich and handsome, you can't find any kind of man in the future, but the man is boring, I think you can try I tried Xiaoxianrou. A few days ago, I read the news. There was a beautiful female president who changed Xiaoxianrou like changing clothes.

She lived arbitrarily and envied everyone." Even now, she has not comforted Lin Fanyue. It was said that Song Rong would turn his head back, and he was confused for a while.

She has no face to be so comforted.

No need, to change to her may kill Song Rongshi directly.

How miserable was Ning Lexia deceived before? Didn't you learn a lesson?

It's really hopeless.

Huo Xu's mouth twitched when he listened, "Qinqin, do you envy the rich woman who is changing small meat like changing clothes?"

"Ah," Jiang Qing gave him a white look, didn't you hear that she was comforting? Can you shut up, "Women would be envious."

Huo Xu shut up aggrieved after receiving her warning eyes.

"Huo Shao, Ji Shao, do you think what Song Rongshi said just now is true?" Lin Fanyue asked suddenly.

Season Ziyuan Meijiao fretting, Huo Xu thought for a moment, and said:. "Estimate is true, I recently dreaming, always remembered the feeling of some of the previous things, I also have a feeling, like a fast recovery,"

a few people Silent, they actually believed it too.

Ning Lexia dared to ask Huo Xu's people to stare at her. It was obvious that she had no plans to run and was well prepared.

"This woman is too scheming." Jiang Qingxin frowned. "She must have moved something in Huo Xu's mind before. Huo Xu fell down the stairs that day. She was definitely on the scene. She and Liang Weizhen were also hooked up. I'm pretty sure about the point."

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Chapter 1932

"She was a rainy day." Ji Ziyuan suddenly said quietly, "At that

time, she might have been working with Liang Weizheng, but at the same time she was also prepared in case Liang Weizheng failed, Liang Wei Zhen failed, and Song Nian's presidential power was all in his own hands. The Song family became the most prosperous family in China, and one of the important heirs of this family, or her former boyfriend, is important for her return. Breakthrough."

Jiang Qingxin and Lin Fanyue were shocked at the same time, and Lin Fanyue stammered and asked: "You mean she planned it early, in case Liang Weizhen fails."

"If Liang Weizhen succeeds, The first thing Liang Weizhen did was to kill Huo Xu and Jiang Qingxin. When Huo Xu fell from the stairs, he was a fool. At that time Liang Weizhen would not doubt it. When Huo Xu died, it wouldn't matter. With Liang Weizheng, you can also run wild in China."

Ji Ziyuan said lightly: "But what she defended against Liang Weizhen's failure, Huo Xu is not dead, then she can use this thing in front of Song Rongshi when she comes back. After washing her grievances, she can say that she was wronged, or that she was persecuted by Liang Weizhen."

Jiang Qingxin and Lin Fanyue had nothing to understand at first, but after listening to Ji Ziyuan's analysis, they suddenly realized that. .

Sure enough, it was the person with the deepest and most terrifying mind to guess what Ning Lexia kind of person thought.

No wonder Song Rongshi would protect Ning Lexia.

"It's a fact that Ning Lexia wore a green hat for Song Rongshi. Didn't you also see Ning Lexia making out with other men in front of Song Rong." Jiang Qing asked Ji Ziyuan curiously, "You all It's a man, who can easily forgive?"

Ji Ziyuan's lips curled up with a sarcasm, "If Ning Lexia can prepare for Lao Huo's condition, why can't she do it when she broke up with Song Rong. Second-hand preparation. At that time, Song Rongshi left the Song family. It was really worthless in her eyes. She wanted to get rid of it.

But if Song Nian ascends the presidency and becomes a figure on the Pyramid of China, his identity will naturally rise when Song Rongshi returns to the Song family. Moreover, to put it bluntly, when the Song family drove out Song Rong, in fact, It's not that I really want to give up this son, I just want to teach him a lesson. "

Huo Xu nodded and slowly said, "Just like the analysis before, if

Liang Weizhen falls down, she can look back to Song Rongshi, so at that time she must have made preparations that would let Song Rongshi forgive her, such as She didn't leave Song Rong on purpose, but wanted him to return to the Song family,

hoping that he would live a better life and walk higher instead of becoming a stumbling block in his life. In short, she didn't intentionally hurt him. She was just for his good. "

Yes, only this reason is the most likely." "

Ji Ziyuan agrees, "If the question is correct, Song Rongshi and I ran into her and the President Yuan was making love. It shouldn't be true. It was just the person invited by Ning Lexia temporarily. Song Rongshi heard her at first. He would definitely doubt it, but he would inquire.

The result of the inquiry is likely to be that Ning Lexia and Yuan are always innocent. At this time, Song Rongshi will owe Ning Lexia even more, and he may think that Ning Lexia has been innocent. Sacrificing for him, so he would be very guilty of Ning Lexia. "

Lin Fanyue was stunned.

She had to say that these two people are worthy of Song Rongshi's

best friends,

and they can touch his character very thoroughly. Of course, it can only be said that Ning Lexia also knows Song Rongshi very well.

Otherwise, her plan would not be successful. For

a long time, she murmured: "Ning Lexia may be designed to be linked together, but in the end, Song Rongshi still has love for Ning Lexia. Ning Lexia is probably He couldn't let go of the white moonlight in his heart. "

Ji Ziyuan was silent. [

Chapter 1933

In fact, he can also plead for Song Rongshi and say a good thing, but Song Rongshi's protection of Ning Lexia cannot be over overnight. This is also a part of Lin Fanyue. Kind of injury.

He also didn't want to intercede.

Moreover, he felt that Song Rongshi was a little confused.

As for Huo Xu, let alone.

He has lost his memory, and he didn't have much friendship with Song Rongshi. Now Song Rongshi protects Ning Lexia against him, and even his friends don't want to do it with Song Rongshi.

Jiang Qing asked unwillingly: "Then let's wait for half a month and do nothing. Is there a way to expose Ning Lexia's true face."

"How to expose?" Ji Ziyuan asked back, "Go to Ning Lexia. Acting President Yuan? I don't think President Yuan can guess Ning Lexia's thoughts. I probably think that Ning Lexia really wanted to become Song Rongshi and acted in this play."

Huo Xu snorted, "Speaking of this. Quite simple, Ning Lexia did too many bad things, you all know, but Song Rongshi had hope for Ning Lexia, so he would believe what Ning Lexia said. He always wanted to have a crush on him for more than ten years. That girl is kind, even if she turns bad once or twice, she is compelled."

Jiang Qingxin was silent.

Although it hurts Lin Fanyue's self-esteem to say that, it may be true.

Those things that Ning Lexia did, don't matter if others don't believe it, but Song Rong believes it.

So he will protect her.

Lin Fanyue also laughed, laughing incomparably mocking, "Huo Shao is right, Song Rongshi can't see clearly, he doesn't want to see clearly, but no matter how he protects, I don't want to let Ning Lexia go."
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"Yes, Ning Lexia is too bad." Jiang Qingxin said, "Huo Xu, she used to hurt me and you. It is not enough to die a hundred times. Besides, Aunt Cen Jing's ashes were thrown by her without knowing it. Where did she go? Uncle Ning was the one who instigated Ning Ze to die. The Ning family was ruined by her, so I can't just let it go." When

she mentioned the Ning family, Ji Ziyuan's eyes flashed, and the bottom of her eyes flashed. Wipe the faint light.

Huo Xu hugged Jiang Qingxin's shoulders, "I will talk to Uncle Song Nian about this, and I will also contact Uncle Cang. Don't forget, if it

wasn't for the medicine Ning Lexia gave, your mother He won't get sick. He is still stubborn about this, and he can put pressure on him at that time." After a

pause, he said coldly, "In addition, I promised Song Rongshi to wait for half a month, but I didn't tell him that even if I recovered after half a month, there was only one dead word waiting for Ning Lexia."

Next, Jiang Qingxin asked the two men to leave first.

She stayed to accompany Lin Fanyue, "Would you like me to accompany you to have a couple of drinks."

"In broad daylight, the bar is not open." Lin Fanyue also wanted to find a place to have a drink, but thought of Yueyue. , She could only tell herself desperately that drinking to escape was useless, "Qingqin, I want to consult a lawyer to discuss divorce, and at the same time I want to fight back the custody of the child." [[

Chapter 1934

"I know a very good divorce lawyer, I will accompany you."

"No, you tell me the contact information, I want to be quiet on the road."

Lin Fanyue finished Seeing Jiang Qingxin looking at her worriedly, she smiled hard, "Don't worry, I haven't experienced anything in the past few years. From being bruised and bruised by Jiang Peiyuan to being bullied by Ning Zetan, I have to After leaving China and coming back, she became the president's goddaughter. Senator Meng was preparing to rebel a few days ago. I was being watched every day, cautiously, and almost thought I was going to die, didn't you all come here? I was not at that time. Lin Fanyue in Tongcheng, let alone, I can't fall, I'm falling, what should you do about Yueyue."

She gritted her teeth and her throat was hoarse, "In case Song Rongshi wants to marry Ning Lexia in the future, Ning Lexia How could a woman be nice to Yueyue, I have to take Yueyue away."

"Fanyue, we will help you." Jiang Qing listened very sadly, "The big deal, I'll beg my mother, although I don't want to recognize her. , But I can beg her and uncle Cang."

"Qingqing, thank you."

Somehow, with her words, Lin Fanyue was a lot more stable.

At least, she is not alone in the capital.

She drove the car around the capital.

Her cell phone rang many times.

It was from Song Rongshi, but she didn't answer it.

Just seeing his phone number, will no longer have the strength to open it.

The whole brain seems to be exploding, and there is an urgent need to find a catharsis.

She parked the car on the side of the road.

Went to the convenience store and bought a pack of cigarettes.

She has never smoked, but wants to try it now.

But as soon as I lighted one, I sucked in my mouth, and the choking tears flowed out.

It's too uncomfortable.

She told Jiang Qingxin just now that she had gone through a lot of things and came here, but she didn't say the next thing, it was just too bitter.

She is a good Miss Lin family, how can she lead her life like this.

In the past, she wanted to find a man who was good looking, capable and loved her, and lived a small life.

It doesn't matter if you don't need too much money.

She just wanted a home as happy as her parents, how could it be so difficult.

"Lin Fanyue, you are crazy, what kind of cigarette are you smoking here?"

A man suddenly walked out behind him, pulled the cigarette from her hand, threw it on the ground, and slammed it out.

Lin Fanyue remained motionless.

Song Qingrui helplessly picked her up, and was stunned when he saw the tears on her face.

He just passed by here to do something just now. He just came in to buy some water when he was thirsty, and he saw her squatting on the side of the road, he didn't expect it.

"What's the matter with you?" He lifted her shoulders and remembered what she had asked herself to investigate the other day. "Did Song Rongshi bully you?"

"You go, I want to calm down for a while." Lin Fanyueyi Don't look at him at every turn.

She really doesn't want to see people from the Song family now.

Song Qingrui pursed her sharp thin lips. [[

Chapter 1935

In his impression, Lin Fanyue has always been an optimistic and cheerful woman. Every time she smiles, her eyes are bright.

He has always liked the light in her eyes.

But now, the light has completely disappeared.

He would also be angry, but not at her, but at Song Rongshi.

"Go, I'll take you to find him, and I'll help you out." Song Qingrui grabbed her hand.

"Let go of me."

Lin Fanyue struggled for a long time, but didn't break away. The fire broke out, and she cried and screamed, "I told you to let me go, did you hear me, why did you take me to find him, you? They are also from the Song family. On the surface, you will help me, but in fact they are protecting him one by one. , Why should I sacrifice my happiness to save him? You don't understand at all. I never thought about being the daughter of a president."

Song Qingrui stopped and looked at her deeply.

Lin Fanyue seemed to burst out suddenly, and her tears were even more fierce. "The princess sounds good, but who doesn't know. Why did your Song family give me such a title back then? It's not because Song Rong didn't want to. Marry me, do you have pity on me before you recognize me as a god-daughter? Who can think of me in private."

"I would rather not be a princess. I just want to be the ordinary me. I really

I'm fed up with that stupid pig from Song Rong's time." "I can't wait for him to die."

Her eyes filled with hatred.

Song Qingrui's throat moved slightly.

He said nothing.

Just let her cry and hugged her into his arms.

Gently patted the back of her head.

"Okay, I understand what you said. If you want to cry, just cry out loud. If you don't want to be with Song Rongshi, then divorce."

"Divorce?" Lin Fanyue was about to cry and laugh, "You Song family will agree with me easily Divorce, maybe divorce, but will you give me the child? I only want my child. The princess title is optional, and I don't want anything. I just want to go away quietly."

"Okay, I'll help you." Song Qingrui said.

Lin Fanyue suffocated, and even forgot to cry, "I don't believe it, you are lying to me."

"Why am I lying to you? Are you a princess? Of course the princess has the right to divorce her husband." Song Qingrui whispered.

At this moment, Lin Fanyue pushed Song Qingrui away and stared blankly at Song Qingrui's elegant cheeks, "I am a princess, no one can think of me, and your parents don't like me very much, so they thought I was doing the job. Daughter, it's all for Song Rongshi."

"When did my parents dislike you? They often say in private that girls like you are rare. It is his blessing that Rongshi can marry you. It's a pity that they didn't have a daughter." Song Qingrui took out the tissue and gently wiped the tears from her face.

Lin Fanyue forgot to respond when he was confused by what he said, "You are lying to me."

"I didn't lie to you, but you may always think that Song Rong would only recognize my parents as daughters, and they also told you. I'm not familiar with it, so I rarely come to the presidential palace." Song Qingrui's eyes indulged, "Can you tell me now, what happened? I remember I said before, in the capital, if you have anything to do with me, I'll help. You."

"But you

belong to Song Rongshi ." "But you 're still my goddamn sister in name." Song Qingrui teased quietly.

"It's not a dear." Lin Fanyue pouted.

Song Qingrui's eyes lingered on her slightly tilted mouth for a while, "Then I and Song Rongshi are not close, besides, I seem to be such an irreconcilable person?"

Lin Fanyue was silent for a while.

In fact, she didn't know Song Qingrui very well. She always felt that the people of the Song family hid quite deep, especially the people of the Song Nian family. Just kidding, the president's son, could that be a simple person. []

Chapter 1936

"But you are right, the Song family definitely don't want you to divorce, and the wedding ceremony has also spread. Sudden divorce will be very faceless, but you can Tell me about the knife first. Once you are really sure that you are going to get a divorce, I will do the ideological work of my parents and my grandfather." Song Qingrui said patiently.

Lin Fanyue stared blankly at the young man who was a few months younger than him.

He is very handsome, handsome, young, black jacket, low-key and

restrained.

It is not worthy of being a leader who works within the system, and the tranquil temperament exuding from his body is somewhat convincing.

Of course, she has to admit that it may also be a good-looking parent.

She was born a face dog, otherwise she would not fall in love with Jiang Peiyuan at first sight when she was in college, and she would not be moved by Song Rongshi's words.

"Didn't you ask me to help me check if Song Rong was socializing? Today I know that he was with Ning Lexia that night, and even he secretly hid Ning Lexia and often went to see her. , I stayed with her until early in the morning and came back last night."

She said with difficulty.

As a woman, telling others that her husband is with her first love is really a shame.

Song Qingrui was completely stunned, "Are you sure?"

"I just came from Ning Lexia , Song Rongshi is afraid that I will hurt his beloved baby, so he hurried over to protect people." Lin Fanyue sneered, "I am. When he left, he was still holding Ning Lexia tightly."

"My cousin, there is really no medicine to save."

Song Qingrui's always gentle eyes also showed disappointment and anger. Thinking of the two people getting married, he even deliberately used the identity of a rival to arouse Ji Song Rongshi.

Knowing this a long time ago, I should have encouraged the two to divorce.

Furthermore, his parents and Song Ji's husband and wife have been loved for a lifetime, and no one in the Song family dared to raise a little lover outside. Song Rongshi was better off. This is how long the child has just been married and how old the child is, so he and Ning Le Xia You hooked up.

What kind of woman is Ning Lexia?

He also dared to provoke.

"If this is the case, you can understand if you file for a divorce. Regardless of whether there is any rescue in the future, whether the prodigal will return in the future, he should not lock you in the cage of marriage and wait."

Song Qingrui is very Calmly said, "You are not the one who takes him astray every time. Legally, you are a husband and wife, but you are not related by blood."

He said coldly.

But after Lin Fanyue listened, her eyes became hot again inexplicably.

Song Qingrui was a bit unbelievable before, but now I really believe it.

She believed that he was on her side.

Lin Fanyue said with a sore throat, "

Qingrui , thank you. Actually, I don't need your support. I can understand it." Song Qingrui sighed quietly, "I don't understand you, you want to get a smooth divorce. Difficult, if my uncle knows that Song Rongshi and Ning Lexia are together, it may prevent you from divorcing. They probably think of you and your child. At least you can let Song Rongshi look back, but I don't approve of you. If you stay entangled, you and your child will be hurt."

"I also expected it." Lin Fanyue smiled bitterly, regardless of when they always scold Song Rong, but they still love his own son.

Song Qingrui paused, and then said, "Moreover, this time they are unlikely to drive Song Rongshi out in angrily as before."

Lin Fanyue was a little puzzled. [

Chapter 1937

Song Qingrui reached out and rubbed her hair.

This posture is kind of intimate.

Lin Fanyue suddenly remembered Song Rong's warning last time, but now it is extremely ridiculous.

Song Rongshi was able to stay with Ning Lexia all night, but he couldn't be rubbed by his nominal younger brother Song Qingrui.

I didn't really see that he was so double-standard and selfish before.

"Because now Song Rongshi has been exposed to the core business of the Song family." Song Qingrui said solemnly.

Lin Fanyue suddenly said, "Are you talking about a new energy project?"

"Yeah." Song Qingrui nodded, "In recent years, science and technology have developed rapidly and international competition is fierce. This project is the most important core project of China in the past decade. Even in the initial stage, my dad and uncle were strongly supportive. Don't look at Song Rongshi's affairs in Ning Lexia, but he still has a business mind. This project is in Song Rongshi and Song Xingchen. Under the control of Xingchen, he has been officially on track, and Song Rongshi is still the leader of the project. No one can replace him. Xingchen is young and has always been inferior to him. Moreover, my grandfather praised him many times in front of us in private for this

project. "

Lin Fanyue was stunned, she rarely asked Song Rongshi about work, and he wouldn't tell her much.

And because of Ning Lexia's affairs, she always felt that Song Rongshi was the second-generation rich man who was stupid and incapable. The success of several companies was probably related to the Song family background. It turned out that she thought too much.

If you think about it carefully, how can he be good brothers with Huo Xu and Ji Ziyuan if he is really so useless.

"Furthermore."

Song Qingrui said complicatedly: "Song Rongshi was expelled from the Song family once. He experienced the feeling of helplessness and nothingness . When he comes back this time, you think he will be as before as before. Back hand?"

For a long time, Lin Fanyue said with relief: "I don't care if the Song family will teach Song Rong or whether he will be punished. I decided to leave this marriage. Maybe he will marry Ning Lexia in the future. I am not interested in the world's top rich platform, nor will I regret or envy."

Song Qingrui smiled slightly.

The eyes flashed tenderly.

With a lot of women, they would probably be shaken by what she just said.

After all, Song Rongshi is a real potential stock, some women will choose to let him flutter outside, as long as they sit firmly in the position of their wife.

But she always does.

Neither power nor money entered her heart.

"I'll help you in this matter. You can't live outside with Yueyue alone. Song Rongshi can enter your house without going through your instructions. Then, let's take Yueyue and move to the presidential palace first. I will convince my parents." Song Qingrui said very positively.

Lin Fanyue opened her mouth and subconsciously wanted to

refuse.

But I remembered that I moved to Binjiang Garden before, and it didn't take long for Song Rongshi to also live here.

If Song Rongshi deliberately entangled, it seems that only the presidential palace is safe.

"Look and see." Lin Fan Yue hesitation, said, "He is now rather happy summer, I think if I filed for divorce, he should be very happy now, but we are the

issues between Yue Yue is still in the body."

Song Qingrui looked at her helplessly.

He sighed inwardly.

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Chapter 1938

After all, Ning Lexia, no matter her status or status, can't be on the stage.

But he didn't say anything, he would understand when Lin Fanyue personally negotiated with Song Rongshi.

Next, Lin Fanyue went to the law firm before returning to the villa.

As soon as she entered, she saw Song Rongshi's car parked in the yard.

When she came down, Song Rongshi had hurriedly walked out of the house, with anxiety on his beautiful face, "Where have you been, I haven't answered your phone call all afternoon."

Lin Fanyue did not answer. Speaking, I was afraid that if I said a few words to him, his blood would surge, so he directly chopped him with a knife.

Once, changing to Jiang Peiyuan, she was not so easily irritated.

It may be that she and Jiang Peiyuan are not married and have no children. Of course, the most important thing is that the woman is not

Ning Lexia.

In this life, who is the person she hates most? Ning Lexia and Ning Zetan both have only aversion to Jiang Ruyin.

Because she and Jiang Ruyin didn't actually have much grudges.

"You have something to say."

Song Rongshi took her arm and looked at her frosty face, moisturizing her thin lips a little unnaturally, "I didn't deliberately lie to you, I want to wait for half a month. I was sure that what Ning Lexia said was true, so I sent her abroad. I didn't like her a long time ago. I kept it from you because I was afraid that you would think too much and misunderstand me. Just like this, I said no. Qing, but you are a bit too much, you even put a tracker in my phone, forget it, I don't care about it, this matter, we will treat it as a tie, can we live well, anyway, half a month later , Ning Lexia is no longer in the capital."

Lin Fanyue sneered.

Ning Lexia came back boldly. Will she be sent abroad honestly?

It is estimated that the means have not been used yet.

Also, don't care about what it means.

Probably in his mind, this is just a trivial matter.

She is making trouble, and may still think he is careful.

But she didn't quarrel, just asked, "You believe what Ning Lexia said?"

Song Rongshi curled his lips, "I didn't intend to believe it, but I also asked Lao Huo, and Lao Huo also said that he recently I feel that the memory is about to recover. Didn't you see it yourself? He left this morning, so he believed it."

Lin Fanyue's heart was full of weakness, "So, you don't care about what she used to Are you a spare tire and a green hat for you? She is a dirty thing that countless men have ridden."

"Fanyue, shut up." Song Rongshi only felt that her words were too harsh, and her subconscious cold face stopped angrily. .

Lin Fanyue really stopped.

Because she found that in front of him, if she couldn't scold Ning Lexia, he would be angry at herself.

It wasn't like this before, he almost held himself in his palm.

The gap was too big, and she didn't slow it down.

Song Rongshi didn't notice it, and just said, "Fan Yue, you said that others are okay, but you really can't say that Le Xia is not fair to her. I was willing to be a spare tire at the beginning. Later, she I didn't cuckold me either. It was a scene between her and Mr. Yuan."

"Her purpose was to let me take the initiative to leave her and return to Song's house. During that time, my career was not going well, and there were friends around me. Going away from me, she saw that I was depressed, so

she did that." "She wanted me to live better, and didn't want to hurt me. She didn't get along with Liang Weizhen. She was caught by Liang Weizhen. To threaten and persecute."

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Chapter 1939

"The one I owe the most in my life is her."

"But don't worry, I know that you are my wife and you are married to me. I never thought of doing something sorry for you."

"So I decided to send her abroad in half a month, but you can't slander her anymore. She sacrificed too much for me." After

he finished a series of words , Lin Fanyue thought, Ji Ziyuan is really him Damn it's all right.

Ning Lexia is the top bitch among the green tea bitches.

How does she fight.

She hits the rock with the pebbles.

You see, Song Rongshi now protects her more, sympathizes with her, and feels guilty for her.

Once a man feels guilty to a woman, it will happen sooner or later.

"You believe what she said?" Lin Fanyue asked softly.

"I didn't believe it at first, but I later investigated and met President Yuan. Mr. Yuan said that Ning Lexia had asked her to act in a play at the beginning."

Song Rongshi pursed her thin lips, "Besides, I When I think about it carefully, I have known her for more than ten years and have been kind to her. She has no reason to scold me so badly. To put it bluntly, she just wants to provoke me to hate her and hate her. She has a good intentions."

Lin Fanyue said "Oh", "That was really well-intentioned, I was moved, or I would quit and fulfill you, I thought about it, she sacrificed so much for you, and I will sit on my face again. In this position, I am too inhuman. I will be tortured by guilt and feel ashamed."

Song Rongshi was stunned, he looked at her seriously.

I suspect that she is being ironic, but her face is so sincere.

After being silent for a while, he hesitated to ask, "Are you sincere or sarcastic."

"I'm sincere." Lin Fanyue was almost angrily smiled, "You are the most touching love in the world. I was damn blind and squeezed over to join in the fun. I have to go quickly. Staying for a moment will make my conscience uneasy. I wish you a hundred years of harmony, forever with one heart, and giving birth to a precious son early."

This time, Song Rongshi was slow, and she could hear her yin and yang strange.

His face flushed with anger, "Why are you ridiculing me, what I said is true, I will send her away."

Lin Fanyue cursed: "Are you still a human? She sacrificed for you so A lot, you gave her so much, and you drove her away. At this time, you have to keep her, ask for warmth, and send her to the car and house. You have to tell her, Le Xia, thank you, if it weren't for you, I can't get back to the Song family, and I can't get the big project of the Song family. I owe you too much, I am afraid I can only make up for it with my

life promise."

Song Rongshi became irritated, "You are simply unreasonable."

Lin Fanyue Smiled, "Don't you think so?"

"Of course I didn't."

"Well, I ask you, you keep saying that you will send her out, and you will never give her a dime, you should Will give her a huge sum of money, and then arrange a mansion and work abroad for her, right."

She stared at him, Song Rong stammered, "She is miserable now, there is nothing, I can only She has made arrangements so that she can accompany you and your children."

Lin Fanyue's sarcasm grew stronger and stronger, "As far as I know, we are a husband and wife, and your money is also a common property. You buy her a house and give her Money is also the common property of husband and wife."

Song Rongshi was a little annoyed by her question, "Don't worry, what I gave is pre-marital property, it's okay." "It's okay

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Lin Fanyue nodded.

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Chapter 1940

How lucky she is, she has given up her heart to this man.

Otherwise, myocardial infarction will die on the spot.

When Song Rong saw her suddenly stopped speaking, he thought she had figured it out.

He also eased his expression, grabbed her hand gently, and coaxed: "Wife, when I send Ning Lexia away, we will live a good life."

Lin Fanyue looked at his hand.

Being moved is a matter of days and nights.

She feels sick.

Because of this hand in the morning, he also hugged Ning Lexia in front of her.

That was the last chance for two people.

But in front of Ning Lexia, he didn't care at all, in other words, he didn't care about her thoughts at that time.

Without a word, she withdrew her hand and walked into the villa.

Yueyue was lying on the crib in the living room with a sweet smile.

She looked at it silently for a while, and her tears almost fell.

Song Rongshi walked behind her and said: "You see that Yueyue is carefree every day, so don't be angry, just for the sake of your child, don't you want her to have a happy home."

"So you Staying with me is mostly for the children." Lin Fanyue said nonchalantly.

Song Rong was sluggish, "Of course not. Didn't I answer you this question a long time ago."

"Yes, I answered." Lin Fanyue murmured, "I believed it at that time."

"What? At that time, you don't believe it now?" Song Rongshi was a little upset, "I explained so much to you just now, why don't you listen at all."

Lin Fanyue said nothing, but went to the bathroom to wash her hands with disinfectant.

She felt so dirty, really dirty.

After washing, she came out, opened the file bag directly, and threw the divorce agreement in front of Song Rongshi, "I have heard what you said just now. After hearing it, I am even more convinced that we should get together and get together. Sign it, the custody of the child belongs to me, but as a father, you also have the right to visit. If your parents want her, you can take her to the Song's old house, but if

you and Ning Lexia get married in the future, I will definitely not Allow my daughter to recognize Ning Lexia as a stepmother."

Song Rongshi stared at the divorce agreement on the table blankly.

He and Lin Fanyue quarreled for a divorce many times, but today is the first time that the divorce agreement has been printed out.

He buzzed his mind and tore up the agreement directly.

"You can tear it up, and I will print a few more copies tomorrow."
Lin Fanyue said calmly.

"There is something wrong with you." Song Rongshi roared, "How many times do you want me to explain, do you have to let me drive Ning Lexia out now to be reconciled?"

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Chapter 1941

"Is that all right?" Lin Fanyue asked suddenly curiously.

In fact, she shouldn't try again, but she is just curious, how serious she is in Song Rongshi's heart.

"No." Song Rongshi refused without even thinking about it. "She hurt her leg and Lao Huo also retreated, but who knows what Lao Huo would do to her if I don't protect it? I owe her, Fan Yue, you can't be so selfish. Look at your current identity, and then look at your bag, your ring, and your earrings. They are all hundreds of thousands, while Le Xia lives in dozens of squares. In her little house, all of this was bought by her sacrifice."

Lin Fanyue was funny, she took off all the watches, earrings, and diamond rings on her hand, and even poured out all the things in her bag. The contents are hers, but the bag was given by Song Rongshi.

Once he had a gift every day, how happy and sweet she was.

"Song Rongshi, all these things will be returned to you."

She threw all the things he gave over, "You can give them to Ning Lexia, so that she won't suffer so much. Also, I tell you, I The current life is not the result of her sacrifice. Yes, our Lin family is not as good as the Song family, but my parents can also afford me hundreds of thousands

of bags, rings, and earrings, let alone I don't need to ask my parents. With this money, I can afford it myself."

"I'm not bad, Lin Fanyue, and it's not your Song family and your parasite."

Lin Fanyue stood up, his body trembling irritated by him, "You are It's not that it's my honor to marry you, it's the honor of our Lin family. Just ask yourself, after getting married, what does the Lin family depend on your Song family? Do you think I want to get involved with you? I'm pregnant, and because of your Song family's reputation, I won't marry you at all."

She looked at him, full of disgust.

Song Rong suddenly remembered Lin Fanyue's words on the phone before scolding him, and his handsome face was particularly ugly, "What do you mean, Lin Fanyue, do you just look down on me like that? Or, you've been regretting that you're married. Me."

"I have no regrets since the two of us have been in love with each other without incident, but I regret it today."

Lin Fanyue took a long, deep breath, "Actually, you went to

Wancheng on a business trip a while ago, you said. You came back by a plane in the evening. Actually, I knew you had come back in the morning. During this time, I had countless thoughts. I wonder if you get me and get tired. You may have other women out there."

"I didn't lie to you on purpose that time, I." Song Rongshi's brow twitched, explaining a little embarrassingly.

Lin Fanyue interrupted him, "Of course I know that you may not have a relationship with Ning Lexia yet, but think about it. That day, Qing Rui just touched my head. You have to stop it severely. What about yourself, You stayed with Ning Lexia all night and night, didn't you have any physical contact."

"She hurt her foot, I just gave her a hug." Song Rongshi said irritably.

"If you really feel nothing, then I can't say anything." Lin Fanyue shrugged, "To put it bluntly, we two have different ideas and different ideas. You feel that you are innocent, but I feel that you are already there. I have trampled on my bottom line. What I hate most in my life is Ning Lexia and Ning Zetan. I will never forget how miserable I was and how desperate I was beaten by Ning Zetan that night."

"Oh, after it's over, I can't get justice back, because Ning Lexia, all

of you helped Ning Zetan, and finally Ning Zetan came out and said in front of the reporter that I seduce her, huh, those days, I'm like a mouse crossing the street."

He never understood. Every day on Weibo for thousands of days, he scolded her for extremely mean comments.

Unforgettable, some people even called her and scolded her as a bastard, losing the face of a woman.

I can't forget, walking on the street, being thrown rotten eggs, being watched by people who seduce her, and being splashed with stinky water.

She wanted to commit suicide at that time.

Just sighed in my heart.

She is unwilling, unwilling to ask for justice, unwilling to let those who have hurt her go unpunished.

She wanted to tell everyone that she Lin Fanyue disdain to seduce the scum of Ning Zetan.

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Chapter 1942

Later, she did it, but no one knew her hardship behind her back.

The youngest formulator in the world, is it so easy to get? It has never been.

Those memories Song Rong would not understand.

Because he would only deny it as lightly as it is now, "It was done by Ning Zetan, and it has nothing to do with Ning Lexia. Besides, Ning Zetan has been punished, he has been castrated, and people are missing."

"I don't believe this matter has nothing to do with Ning Lexia." Lin Fanyue coldly.

Song Rongshi frowned, thinking she was a little unreasonable, "Fan Yue, you have a prejudice against Ning Lexia, she is actually a very poor woman."

Lin Fanyue thought, what Song Rongshi said was refreshing time and time again. Her bottom line.

She was once his closest person.

But for her experience, Song Rongshi did not have any pity, on the contrary, he thought that Ning Lexia was pitiful.

Well, she has failed in her life.

"I don't want to discuss Ning Lexia with you anymore. I'm sick of this woman. In short, I'm divorced from this marriage," she said indifferently, "If you refuse, I will talk to your parents tomorrow. Talk to your grandfather."

"You are crazy."

Song Rongshi stood up angrily, "You can't go find them."

"Why?" Lin Fanyue stared at him, mocking, "Why, I'm afraid they will know that Ning Lexia is back."

I am still being raised by you, afraid that they will hurt Ning Lexia?" Song Rongshi did not deny, but pleaded: "Fanyue, just wait for half a month, and I will send her away for half a month before saying okay.

" I don't want to, and I don't want to."

After Lin Fanyue refused indifferently, she clearly saw the dim light flashing in Song Rongshi's eyes.

Her heart "chuckles" abruptly, and she blurted out: "You don't mean to put me under house arrest."

Song Rongshi's thin lips twitched in embarrassment, but did not deny that he had this idea just now, but he thought of the old man. Huo is likely to go to his uncle, so he dispelled the idea.

An anger surged up, and Lin Fanyue unbearably raised the water on the table and splashed his face, "Why don't you kill me, but it's useless to kill me alone, you have to kill Huo Xu, kill Jiang Qingxin and Ji Ziyuan are good."

"What are you talking about, I never thought of hurting you," Song

Rongshi wiped the water off his face depressedly.

Lin Fanyue wanted to laugh, he had been hurting her all the time.

Unfortunately, he didn't realize it, because he only cared about Ning Lexia.

"Song Rongshi, it's useless for you to put me under house arrest, because your mother will come to see Yueyue every day." Lin Fanyue took a deep breath and said coldly, "However, if you sign this agreement, we will do it. Good divorce procedures, I am willing not to tell your parents in this half month."

"No." Song Rongshi subconsciously refused, "I can't get a divorce."

Lin Fanyue became angry, "You are not ashamed of Ning Lexia. Don't you think she has paid too much for you, then you marry her and give her happiness, what are you doing with me."

"Fanyue, I like you, and I can't let Yueyue live in one In an incomplete family, I can only be sorry for Ning Lexia. Besides, Lexia doesn't want to intervene in our marriage, she will feel guilty."

Lin Fanyue almost cursed "grass."

Will Ning Lexia feel guilty? Guilty ass, what a fool.

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Chapter 1943

"If you don't want to, then we can only go through the legal process." Lin Fanyue said indifferently, "Don't blame me for stinking your reputation then, after all, during marriage and first love secretly Speak out, and see who is glorious." After

she finished speaking, she hugged Yueyue upstairs, and she didn't even want to eat dinner, lest she see him upset her appetite.

After going upstairs, she threw out Song Rongshi's clothes and daily necessities.

Song Rongshi looked at the mess in the hallway that belonged to him, and his angry brain was aching.

But before he had time to clean up, the old house called him.

"You get me back." Father Song said coldly.

Song Rongshi's heart trembled. Hearing Lin Fanyue's tone just now, he hadn't told the people in the old house, it seemed that Huo Xu had said it.

On the way to the old house, he called Huo Xu uncomfortably, "Lao Huo, why can't you wait for half a month, do you have to rush to tell my family about this."

Huo Xu said coldly: " Do I know you very well?"

Song Rongshi choked in his heart, "As for, I said you will recover your memory, only half a month away."

Huo Xu smiled coldly, "Song Rongshi, Things didn't happen to you. You said it easily. Have you ever understood the pain of my amnesia again and again? Have you ever understood that the former love was erased from my mind, and then inexplicably changed to another person's feeling, you Understand that after I realize that I have done

countless hurtful things, do you want to kill myself in despair? You don't understand anything."

Song Rongshi was a bit embarrassed to be accused, but he still couldn't help refuting, "That It was you who let down Ning Lexia first. You had such a good relationship with her before, and she regarded you as everything, but in the years when she disappeared, you fell in love with other women, and any woman would feel uncomfortable. "

"Don't you know that she approached me for a purpose?" Huo Xu asked in disbelief.

"I don't think so. At that time, Le Xia was so young, there were so many scheming, you lost your memory, many things were said from Jiang Qingxin's mouth, Jiang Qingxin hated Ning Lexia, what she said may not be true. "

Yes ." Song Rongshi said, "Le Xia's mistake is that she shouldn't hypnotize you and forget Jiang Qingxin, but a woman who loves and hates you must also understand, and she also wants to cure you in the end."

Huo Xu was almost mad, "Enough, I don't want to hear your voice anymore, Song Rongshi, starting today, we have completely broken, and I won't have you as a friend again."

He finished, angrily Hung up the phone.

Song Rongshi was also annoyed, and angrily punched the steering wheel.

He just wanted to make up, why no one can understand.

Whether it is a wife or a brother, one by one is clamoring for a break, and there is no end to it.

In the Huo's Villa.

Jiang Qingxin saw Huo Xu who had hung up the phone. After taking off his suit jacket, Jiang Qingxin slammed his jacket on the bed angrily, and Jun's face was full of anger.

She had hardly seen Huo Xu being so angry, "Are you really going to break up with Song Rongshi?"

"Yeah."

Huo Xuhan rubbed his temples with a face.

Jiang Qingxin pouted, "You used to fight with Song Rongshi for Ning Lexia. The two didn't talk for a while, and then they reconciled."

"Really." Huo Xu said lightly, and she said. There seemed to be something familiar in his mind, and he slammed his head with his hands.

Jiang Qing looked at him worriedly , "What's wrong with you?"

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Chapter 1944

Jiang

Qing looked at him worriedly , "What's wrong with you?"
"Something flashed in my mind just now." He said in a low voice, "I may really be about to recover my memory."

Jiang Qingxin She became nervous when she heard that, she almost gave up on letting Huo Xu recover her memory, and she didn't know what would happen to him after recovering her memory. Be soft-hearted."

"Don't worry, I won't make the same mistake again." Huo Xu's eyes were cold, "No matter what, after this time, the relationship between Song Rongshi and I cannot go back to the past. He is a person. Well, it's not the kind of double-faced villain. People are not bad, but when they are protecting Ning Lexia, they don't think that others have suffered too much harm, which makes people feel chilling."

Jiang Qing was stunned. For a long time: "Maybe your thoughts are the same as Fanyue now, but Fanyue is even more pitiful. She is his wife, and giving birth to him is not as important as a Ning Lexia."

"Nothing is saved. "

Huo Xu said lightly, "Although I would rather demolish ten temples and don't demolish marriages, but Lin Fanyue wants to divorce Song Rongshi. I support it. There is no need to waste your youth with this kind of person. "

Jiang Qing nodded, also very angry.

Fanyue is her good friend, yes, although sometimes she gets confused.

But he was younger than Ning Lexia, more beautiful than Ning Lexia, and kinder than Ning Lexia.

Song Rongshi has a pit in his head, "Then you say, if you stab this thing to the father's side, will the old man chase Song Rongshi out like before? If it is, it would be great."

Huo Xu glanced at her complicatedly, "Impossible, the Song family did not grow wings at all in Song Rongshi's eyes. Now it is different. They gave him the opportunity to grow wings. There may be no way to live with him."

Jiang Qing was speechless.

My heart is even more unhappy.

She admitted that she was selfish, she just wanted to see Song Rongshi's appearance of nothing for Ning Lexia again, when he waggled at Fanyue and apologized and admitted his mistake.

Well, reality is reality after all.

Song's old house.

After Song Rongshi walked in, he saw that the people in the main house were all there.

Mr. Song sits in the main seat. Next to him are President Song and his wife Song Ji and Zhong Lingwei, and Song Qingrui, Song Junyue, and Song Xingchen are next to him.

He felt heavy in his heart, and such battles reminded him of the time when they drove himself out of the Song family.

"boom".

Father Song smashed the best teacup on the spot, and the glass slipped across his trousers.

"Kneel down." The old man was angry.

Song Rongshi bit his scalp to avoid the glass on the ground and knelt on the ground.

When Mr. Song saw this scene, he went crazy on the spot and walked up to him and kicked his chest. "Dogs can't change the thing that eats shit. I thought you really changed before. Give you a chance and support you. Carrying me behind my back, Ning Lexia is secretly raised. Are you worthy of your wife and your children? Why did the Song family give birth to something like you?"

Song Ji said disappointedly: "No one in our Song family has ever raised anything outside. Woman, it's okay for you. The child was born for less than a hundred days, so I raised Ning Lexia outside. Have you ever thought about how your wife feels."

"Grandpa, Dad, I have nothing to do with Ning Lexia, I just see her pitifully. Helpless, I plan to send her out in half a month." Song Rongshi clutched her aching chest and said, "I know all the teachings you said, and I won't do things that I'm sorry for Fanyue."

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"Poor?" President Song pulled his lips indifferently, "She harmed Cang Yutian's wife and hurt your brother. Do you think he is pitiful?"

"Uncle, you have no evidence. Besides, I Listening to Le Xia, she was forced by Liang Weizhen before. She was all over Liang Weizhen's whiplash. She is already very pitiful."

Song Rongshi looked up and said, "Even if you are the president, there is no Qualified to arrest people indiscriminately without evidence."

"You." President Song pointed at him, with unfathomable anger in his eyes, "It's almost hopeless."

"So you are not willing to hand over Ning Lexia. "Is it." The old man Song looked at him, his eyes were full of pressure.

"Anyway, I said that I will send her out in half a month."

Song Rongshi bit her to death without letting go.

"Do you want to face our whole family for this woman just like before." Song Ji was sad, "Song Rongshi, you should know that we all

place great hopes on you. Is it worth it for a woman."

"Dad, it's not a question of whether it's worth it or not. I didn't do anything I'm sorry to you and your wife. I know very well why you are my family, why don't you understand me."

Song Rongshi was also disappointed, "Never mind others. , But you are my family. Besides, if it weren't for Le Xia's original accomplishment, I would never have returned to Song's

house . She accomplished us. She doesn't want you to lose my son." Zhong Lingwei smiled angrily, "Then. Do I want to thank her."

Song Rongshi pursed her lips, "That's not necessary. I will give her more money. That's all I can do for her."

"You have no cure." The old man squeezed his crutches angrily.

"Grandpa, don't worry, I will take care of my personal affairs, and I will do well at work." Song Rongshi suddenly raised his head and said, "The project you handed over to me has already made great progress. Xing Chen also told you that the Y country has already planned to cooperate with us on a big project of 300 billion yuan." The old man

Song was mute, staring at him with mixed feelings.

This grandson, he doesn't like his private life, but he still has the ability in the market.

For a long time, the old man said feebly: "I hope you can do what you say. I will give you half a month to send Ning Lexia away. Don't let Fanyue sad."

"Thank you, grandpa." Song Rong was pleased to ask. Get up.

"Kneeling." Old man Song cursed, and walked away on crutches.

The Song family also left with ugly expressions. Only Song Qingrui slowed down and stopped in front of him, "You really feel that you have done nothing wrong at all. Are you worthy of your conscience and your wife?"

"Of course ? "Song Rongshi replied without hesitation, "Song Qingrui, I know you have a heart for my wife, but give it up, it is impossible for her to be with you."

"I really feel sad for

Fanyue ." Song Qingrui gently Shaking his head, he couldn't wake up an obsessed person, so he could only walk away with his long legs.

At night, Song Qingrui and President Song returned to the Presidential Palace in a bulletproof car.

The President's wife Lin Wei rubbed her temples, "Why can't see through Rongshi? Ning Lexia is not a simple woman. Would she leave so easily? Why did she come back suddenly? She was not coveting Rongshi. Do you have your current status? You must keep an eye on Rongshi this half a month. This

lone man and widow, don't let Ning Lexia conceive a child. Le Xia is gone, as long as Ning Lexia feels uncomfortable, he will immediately run over, who can control it, his legs are on him."

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Chapter 1946

"In any case, the woman from Ning Lexia can't enter the gate of

Ning's house." Song Nian said Shen Shen.

Lin Wei nodded in agreement, "Such a person will ruin the reputation of the Song family, and maybe they will also plant a thunder for the Song

family ." "So you all mean that regardless of Song Rong's time, let Fanyue My sister is sitting as the mistress of the house. If Ning Lexia is really pregnant, let Song Rongshi raise her outside?" Song Qingrui asked suddenly.

Suddenly, Song Nian and his wife were silent.

This scene made Song Qingrui feel an inexplicable chill, "Have you never considered for Sister Fanyue."

Song Nian was silent for a long time and sighed: "Sometimes when people get something, they lose something. "

What did she get."

Song Qingrui suddenly turned to look at his father, "got your goddaughter status? But you are the president. You should understand

that in private, many people know why she was accepted as a goddaughter. , Mom, when you went to the banquet, you should have heard a lot of gossips. In fact, not many people in this big capital can value her."

"Even when Mr. Meng was about to rebel, all of us knew the truth, except We didn't tell her, because we wanted to use her as a bait to deceive Senator Meng, we let her be stared at by Senator Meng's people all the time, so that she would be frightened during pregnancy."

Song Nian was dumb, and Lin Wei sighed, "This one. It is indeed wronged her."

"More than this," Song Qingrui's face flashed with mockery, "At first, when you wanted to separate Ning Lexia and Song Rong, you thought that Lin Fanyue was good, so you let her be pregnant. The child, after being pregnant, in order to make her willing to stay, she recognized her as a goddaughter. Later, for the reputation of the Song family, she chose to marry Song Rongshi. You are now afraid that Ning Lexia will marry into the Song family. I want her to sacrifice again."

Song Nian was a little embarrassed by his son, "Qingrui, this is not only for one person, but also for the entire Song family, do you understand?"

"I understand, so I only tell you in private." Song Qingrui said.

Lin Wei was a little puzzled, "Why did you speak for Fanyue today? Did she tell you something?"

"Mom, do you think you will be Sister Fanyue instead, will you continue to be with Song Rongshi?" Song Qingrui asked suddenly.

Lin Wei was silent, of course she wouldn't.

Even more, she would slowly torture Song Rongshi and Ning Lexia.

Song Qingrui said pityingly: "Sister Fanyue can't be Ning Lexia's opponent at all. Ning Lexia probably didn't plan to leave China. After she became pregnant, she had a way to bring Song Rongshi to her. , Don't talk about it, you can see it now. When I asked, Song Rongshi obviously didn't think about Fanyue. After a long time, Fanyue's only thing left is to stay in the villa with her child. , A woman's beautiful age is ruined."

"What's worse is that Sister Fanyue will get into a dead end. She hates Lin Fanyue. No one hates Lin Fanyue more than she, and will hate Song Rong. Depression, when Song Rongshi, there is Jie Yuhua outside, and there is a woman who hates him at home, and he will never go

home."

"What you said is quite possible." Lin Wei nodded, sometimes,
Women know women better, "Could it be that

Fanyue asked you to divorce Rongshi ?" Song Qingrui nodded, "I
asked, she was very firm and desperate. She cried very much in the
afternoon, but at that time, Song Rongshi didn't care about her at all, he
just accompanies Ning Lexia."

"Rongshi." Lin Wei shook her head disappointed.

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Chapter 1947

Song Qingrui strikes while the iron is hot, "Parents, Sister Fanyue is
your goddaughter anyway, if she finally falls to that point, wouldn't she
be beating you in the face."

Song Nian tightened his brows and seemed to shake. .

Upon seeing this, Song Qingrui said complicatedly again: "Dad, you are the person I admire most in my life. Now you have the position you want. Over the years, how many people have you and my grandfather counted, and sometimes we don't. There can be a little human touch. After all, you once said that by sitting in this position, you want the people of China to become better? Isn't Fanyue not your people anymore? Can you not let power be obliterated? Your eyes."

Song Nian moved fiercely in his heart and looked at his son beside him, "I did this not only for myself, but also for you."

Song Qingrui shook his head indifferently, "You and Grandpa thought about it. It's too far. The position of the president is not hereditary. It is not that you have to sit by your son. If you have this idea, it will only make me think that you have changed. You have become the same as those of the previous kings, greedy, Selfish."

"Qingrui, how can you say that to your father." Lin Wei yelled at Song Nian's gloomy expression.

"Dad, I'm telling the truth, people? When standing at the bottom of the mountain, I always feel that the scenery on the mountain is good. I try my best to climb up, and I feel that the scenery of another mountain is better, and my ambition is a bottomless pit."

Song Qingrui watched with clean eyes. Own father, "You are now sitting in this position, do you feel dissatisfied again?"

Song Nian's heart was shocked.

Things he didn't realize himself seemed to be broken by his son.

"Dad, no family will not go downhill. If I can't sit on the position of president in the future, I can only say that I am incapable. Then someone is better than me. I am convinced, and I believe that person will do better than me. Better."

Song Qingrui smiled slightly, calm and pure, "But I will work hard, but if I fail, it doesn't matter. High is good, low is good, and low is good. Why be so persistent."

Song Nian looked at his son, he The tranquility of his eyes suddenly relieved him.

The whole person seemed to relax.

"Perhaps, what you said is right." Song Nian sighed with emotion and smiled, "I am in my forties. I should heal this country and spend

more time with your mother and family. You should be content."

"Yes. Ah, your life is destined to be recorded in the annals of history." Song Qingrui said with a sincere smile.

"You." Song Qingrui shook his head helplessly, "Since Lin Fanyue wants to get a divorce, I will try my best to persuade your grandfather."

Lin Wei nodded, "There is indeed no need to spoil the little girl for a lifetime. The trouble is this daughter. "

Mom, the child can't stay with Song Rongshi. If Song Rongshi and Ning Lexia get married in the future, Ning Lexia's vicious temper will not abuse the children?" Song Qingrui said hurriedly.

"That's true." Lin Wei looked at her son and smiled, "Then what do you think is good."

"It's very simple, let Lin Fanyue live in the presidential palace, and the child followed to Song's house, under our noses, Don't you all rest assured, if the

uncles and the others miss their granddaughter, they can pick it up

at any time when they are older, but they can't contact Ning Lexia ."
Song Qingrui said his thoughts, and Lin Wei and Song Nian also agreed.

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Chapter 1948 in the

villa.

When Lin Fanyue was playing with Yueyue absently, she received a WeChat message from Song Qingrui: I have convinced my parents, don't worry, do whatever you want.

She was shocked for a few seconds.

The cold heart seemed to be surrounded by warmth, which made her eyes feel astringent.

After a while, she replied: Thank you.

In the early morning, Song Rongshi drove home, but the master bedroom was locked up and he could only sleep in the second

bedroom.

When I woke up the next day, my knees hurt.

But he got up early in the morning and made a good breakfast.

When Lin Fanyue came downstairs, she smelled the fragrance of breakfast on the table, and then glanced at Song Rongshi at the dining table to please her, and her heart flashed with sarcasm.

In the past, she was fooled by his tricks and thought that he was a good man suitable for living.

Now think about it, is cooking a good man?

Has her request been so low by Jiang Peiyuan?

"My wife, it's been a night. Don't be angry. Look, I made your favorite corn patties and muffins." Song Rongshi looked at her pitifully.

He looks good, and when his eyes blink and blink, most people will feel relieved when he sees it.

Lin Fanyue sat down on the chair and ate breakfast.

Although she hates this person, she doesn't want to have trouble with her stomach.

After all, you have the strength to fight when you're full, isn't it?

When Song Rong saw her eating what he made, he was happy. He thought that Lin Fanyue was not angry anymore, so he sat on the chair next to her and said, "My wife, my knee hurts to death. Yesterday my grandfather I called over and kicked my stomach severely and told me to kneel until twelve o'clock before leaving."

"What then?" Lin Fanyue asked curiously.

"Then I'll be back." Song Rongshi said jokingly, "Fan Yue, I really don't know how attractive you are. Obviously I am my grandfather's grandson, but he is always looking at you, neither of you I know how angry he is. Fortunately, I promised him that he would send Ning Lexia away in half a month. He only calmed down and didn't pursue me that much. He said that I must cherish you and live my life well."

Lin Fanyue listened. With his words, the appetite for being disgusted for breakfast is completely gone.

Also extremely cold.

So he was raising Ning Lexia outside, so the old man just let him kneel for a few hours?

Heh, it is Ning Lexia who is confused, and Mr. Song is such a shrewd person, does he really think that Ning Lexia will be sent away willingly?

Song Ji and Zhong Lingwei also don't understand?

They just might have no choice but to accept it reluctantly. When that happens, she will be big, and Ning Lexia will be a kid outside.

Fortunately, Song Qingrui had already analyzed with her yesterday. Don't look at the Song family's kindness to her. She usually quarrels with Song Rongshi and always helps herself, but they are all scheming people, and the family's interests will always come first.

"My wife, I also understand that I lied to you recently. I was wrong.

I promise I won't go to Ninglexia anymore. Today I will drive you and Yueyue to a nearby mountain village for a few days." Song Rong Shi said with great interest.

"No."

Lin Fanyue put down his chopsticks, "You go to work."

"Don't do this, let's go and relax." Song Rongshi came to shake her little hand.

But Lin Fanyue pulled her hand back, and went upstairs with a cold expression.

Song Rongshi looked at her back, feeling dispirited.

Aunt Chen comforted: "It will take a few days for a woman to get angry, especially since you quarreled so badly yesterday, there is always a process to

calm down." Chapter 1949

"That's it."

Song Rongshi's anxiety disappeared a bit.

He originally planned not to go to work, but soon Song Xingchen called and said that there was a document that he needed to sign.

He thought of nothing big at home anyway, so he passed.

As a result, as soon as I arrived at the company, I received a call from Aunt Chen: "Song Shao, it's okay. Ms. Jiang came over just now and helped Madam Shao to pack things. Then Madam Shao went with Yueyue with her luggage, Shao. When the wife was leaving, she said she would not come back to live again."

Song Rongshi was stunned for a long time on the spot, and hurriedly called Jiang Qingxin's phone number, only to find that he was blacked out, and the same was true for Lin Fanyue.

He was a little flustered, but not too flustered.

Every time he quarreled with Lin Fanyue, Lin Fanyue ran away from home several times, and each time he went to live in Binjiang Garden.

Anyway, he knows the password for the gate of Binjiang Garden.

The big deal is that he will move there too, as long as his wife and children are there, it doesn't matter where he lives.

After he went back to the company to sign, and then hurried to Binjiang Garden.

But after entering, I found it was empty and there was no trace of anyone coming back.

He guessed that Lin Fanyue had moved to Huo's Villa, and drove there again.

But the guard at the door stopped him.

"Don't you know me? I used to come often. Open the door and I will come to my wife." Song Rongshi said to the doorman.

The door guard was embarrassed, "Song Shao, of course I know you, but we, Huo Shao, said that it has nothing to do with you, so I can't let you in."

Song Rong's eyes widened angrily, "Huo Xu is at fault, just because of the grievances of a few women, you open the door and I will talk to Huo Xu."

"Sorry, don't embarrass me." The guard Very helpless, "but I can tell you the truth, Miss Lin didn't come here."

"Impossible, she didn't come home. Jiang Qingxin is her good friend. Where else can she come in Beijing if she doesn't come here." Song Rongshi I don't believe it at all.

"Song Shao, what I'm telling you is the truth. If you don't believe it, you can find out by yourself." The guard closed the window and didn't want to take care of his posture.

Song Rongshi said angrily: "You tell Huo Xu that today he will not let me in, and next time he won't want to enter our Song's door."

He finished, and drove away angrily.

If Lin Fanyue hadn't come here, would he have returned to Tongcheng?

He quickly called Lin's mother, "Mom, how are you doing recently? Do you want to come to our capital to have fun? Fanyue misses you a lot."

"Forget it, my body won't bother you. "Mr Lin said lightly, "After all, Fanyue might not have anything to do with you anymore."

Song Rongshi froze. How could Lin Fanyue file a complaint with her parents so soon?"

"Mom, what are you talking about? Fanyue and I are just a little contradiction."

"Little contradiction?" Mother Lin was angry, but her good education restrained her. "It turns out that this is just a little contradiction in your eyes. I'm one to understand why the fan Yue bent on going to divorce you up. "

bent?

Song Rongshi's heart was cold.

He thought that Lin Fanyue would at least calm down after a night.

He thought that if Lin Fanyue ran away from home, he would only be able to come back just like the last time.

"Mom, it's really a misunderstanding. I like her. As you know, we have divorced several times, but every time we get divorced." Song Rong hurriedly said in a low voice, "You persuade her to

Yueyue , how can I not let this family fall apart ." Chapter 1950,

"You are raising other women outside, and you want me to persuade her?"

Mother Lin has never been so popular, "This woman is still Ning Lexia, and you dumped it for Ning Lexia What a face of my daughter, when you got engaged last year, you were her fiancé. You went to dignifiedly paired up with Ning Lexia, causing my daughter to suffer all the ridicule. Now it's even too much. You still need to raise her when you get married, don't Tell me that I have never had a relationship. I have never heard of a married man who has an ex-girlfriend who is not related by blood. The two are not at all ambiguous, they

are innocent ." "I am innocent ." Ah." Song Rongshi was innocent.

Mother Lin's cell phone was snatched away and replaced with Father Lin's. Father Lin's voice was sonorous, "You haven't realized that I'm sorry for my daughter. I do not expect, to be honest, I already do not like you, from the good, we have away from home in the forest, my daughter is not a lack of a better, since you do not dwell on her. "

he Finished talking and hung up the phone.

Song Rongshi fought again and was blocked.

He was depressed to die, and he was not sure whether Lin Fanyue had returned to Tongcheng.

They had no choice but to contact Songtang's people and dispatched to find out.

In less than half an hour, people from Song Tang brought news that Lin Fanyue went to the presidential palace.

Song Rongshi was stunned, why did she go to the presidential palace.

Although Lin Fanyue is his uncle's goddaughter, the relationship may not actually be close to his parents.

But the presidential palace is always safer than other places.

He drove quickly to the presidential palace.

The presidential palace was heavily guarded, but the guard knew him and quickly let him in.

After walking through the garden and arriving at the east yard, I saw Lin Wei in a cheongsam, but did not see Lin Fanyue.

"Auntie, Fanyue." Song Rongshi asked straightforwardly, "I heard she came here."

"I asked the servant to take her to live in the back building." Lin Wei dignifiedly let people go up. Cha, then pointed to the sofa, "Sit down."

Since childhood, in Song Rongshi's eyes, Lin Wei has always been a harmonious aunt.

However, he was extremely respected, even facing this elder, and facing his mother Zhong Lingwei was completely different.

Zhong Lingwei is his mother, and she has spoiled him since childhood. No matter how fierce the mother and son are, there is no overnight hatred, but Lin Wei is the first lady of China, and her aura is not comparable to Zhong Lingwei.

"Why did you let her live in that building?" Song Rongshi felt very uncomfortable. The building behind was very close to the Nanfang Building where Song Qingrui lived. Both buildings shared a garden.

"No?" Lin Wei smiled and said meaningfully, "My environment is much better than yours."

"Of course, can I compare with the Presidential Palace? Or auntie, I just live here too." Song Rongshi said cheeky, "Anyway, you are so big here. It would be fine if I live in the same building with Fanyue, and we won't live for too long. When her anger is gone, we will go back. "It

just so happened that the servant brought tea over.

Lin Wei took it and brushed it lightly, her eyes drooping, "In the Rongshi, you still think that

Fanyue is really just angry?"

Chapter 1951

"Who hasn't had a quarrel between husband and wife." Song Rongshi said unnaturally, "Haven't you and my uncle quarreled before."

"But your uncle did not have a quarrel. The ex was entangled, and when he was young, he had doubts. It was all about

trying to catch the wind ." Lin Wei took a sip of tea and ironed the hot tea to his stomach, then said earnestly, "Rongshi, Fanyue is sincere. She really wanted to get a divorce. She was not playing around or forcing you to do anything. It was cold and iron-hearted."

Song Rongshi's heart was cold for a while, and a panic surged up in confusion." Auntie, please help me to persuade her, I didn't do anything to be sorry for her. As for how good is it for the child after a divorce, she can't think about the child."

Lin Wei frowned, her nephew, her mouth It was anxious, but between words, it seemed that he was blaming Lin Fanyue for being ignorant.

Song Rongshi was a horny horn, he only recognized what he believed, but he didn't expect to be so horny.

"I won't persuade you."

Lin Wei shook her head, "It is true that I heard what you said yesterday to your grandfather, but women are different from men. You think you are innocent if you don't have a relationship with Ning Lexia. Yes, I'm not sorry for Fanyue, but women don't think so. This is the difference between you and Fanyue, not only on this matter, but in the future there will be quarrels on countless things. Fanyue is knowing Only at this point did you propose a divorce."

"You are not suitable, and you can barely continue. The cold war and daily quarrels in the future will bring misfortune to your children. It is better to sit quietly and arrange a better future for your children."

"A better future is that you can't get a divorce."

Song Rongshi sharply raised his voice, and the whole person was also excited, "Auntie, you are my relatives and aunts. At this time, help her to persuade me."

"Look, no matter how much I talk to you, we all seem to be on the same foot. I make sense to you. You think you are right. When Fanyue communicates with you, you also have this attitude."

Lin Wei put down her tea cup and said coldly, "Do you know what an ex is? Your ex is something you can never touch after getting married. You have to hide away when you see her on the street. What's more, your ex How many times

I have slapped Fanyue in the face." "I said I would send her away." Song Rongshi was upset, why everyone didn't understand him.

Lin Wei said a little impatiently, "Whatever you want, or if you don't, she is determined not to live with you."

"Auntie, are you trying to help her?" Song Rongshi Asked incredulously.

"She is my righteous daughter, why can't I help her." Lin Wei said, "and our surname is Lin. To be honest, I think it's quite fate."

"But you had to admit her because of me. Righteous daughter, you did not agree at the beginning."

"I didn't agree with her at the time." Lin Wei interrupted her, "After getting along, I can see that she is a very honest and capable child, I am Mrs. President, how many people want to flatter me and please me, but she never did, even when she was outside, she did not do anything in our name."

Lin Wei stood up, "Her parents are very educated Okay, let her live in a happy family. She is not greedy, self-motivated but also has her own bottom line. Therefore, your uncle and I have decided not to force her, and respect her."

Seeing Lin Weitie Song Rongshi panicked with the look of his heart.

"It's useless if you agree with my uncle. As long as I don't agree, she can't help it. And my parents and grandpa won't agree."

Song Rongshi was really in no mood to talk any longer, "I'll talk to Fanyue. ."

But there were two bodyguards in front of him blocking him.
Chapter 1952

"You go back and calm down, the presidential palace is not the place where you go crazy." Lin Wei's tone is gentle, but her eyes are sharp.

Song Rongshi watched for a while, then turned away angrily.

On the second floor, Song Qingrui walked down the stairs expensively with one hand, "Mom, you see what I said is right, he is not saved."

Lin Wei sighed very disappointed, "It's your cousin and I'm the only one. With the patience to say so much, I really don't know how Rongshi became like this. Although he was naughty when he was young, he also understood the truth."

"It's been like this since he liked Ning Lexia." Song Qingrui sighed. With a sigh of relief, "I'll go back and see Sister Fanyue to see what she lacks."

"Yeah." Lin Wei nodded and said sympathetically, "She is also very poor. You can persuade and persuade her."

Song Qingrui nodded. Nodded, and walked to the back courtyard.

The presidential palace has more than ten buildings.

The front yard is where Song Nian works, and the back yard is separated and the family lives.

The place is very wide, with three gardens and two lakes. The small building where Lin Fanyue lives is right next to the lake.

Song Qingrui walked to the door and heard the cry from Yueyue.

Lin Fanyue hugged her baby and coaxed gently, and next to her was Aunt Liu, the newly hired nanny from the Presidential Palace.

"After changing places, after Yueyue wakes up, she may be

a little uncomfortable ." Lin Fanyue said helplessly, "and she may have just contacted Aunt Liu today, and she will be fine in a few days." Song Qingrui looked at her little baby. , I met both sides when I went to the old house of the Song family. The children have changed a lot, and now they are even more like dumplings, extremely cute.

Of course, thinking of her parents going to divorce, he also felt

sympathy and affection.

In fact, it is the child who suffers.

Song Rongshi was too immature as a father.

In the early stages of pregnancy, Ning Lexia wanted to kill the child. After giving birth, she still worried about Ning Lexia.

Thinking about it, he stretched out his hand, "Come on, let me hug."

"Will you hug." Lin Fanyue expressed doubt, her black eyes filled with distrust.

Song Qingrui was funny, "What does it mean that I don't know how to hug? I also have a little nephew. I liked me very much when I was a kid. How often do I hold it?"

Lin Fanyue didn't want to hug him, who was crying and crying, but Who knew that the little bastard Yueyue saw Song Qingrui's hand stretched out, and he took the initiative to move forward.

She was ashamed.

"Look, Yueyue wants me to hug me too. Your daughter, young, has taste and knows how handsome I am."

Song Qingrui smiled triumphantly, took Yueyue into her arms, sat down, and then I took out a yo-yo from my trouser pocket and put it in front of Yue Yue to play, "Yueyue, look, do you like it."

Yueyue's eyes widened, she stopped crying and she giggled.

Lin Fanyue was dumbfounded.

That's it? Do not cry?

She usually coaxes this little ancestor at home for a long time.

Chapter 1953

Aunt Liu laughed and said: "You still have the ability to recruit children since childhood."

Seeing Lin Fanyue's doubts, Aunt Liu said, "The relatives of Mrs.

usually bring their children to the Presidential Palace. What I like most is playing with the young master. The young master is also very patient. He wants me to face those little ghosts and my scalp is numb."

Lin Fanyue is a bit complicated. This is the first time she has seen Song Qingrui.

"Do you like children very much." She couldn't help but said, "Actually, you are too young to find a girlfriend."

Song Qingrui smiled, "Why are you like my mother, I haven't gotten married yet. The age of

him ." Lin Fanyue thought for a while, too, Song Qingrui was a few months younger than himself.

She has only turned 26 this year. It is not too early for a girl to get married at the age of 26 in a place like Beijing, not to mention a man, it's okay to get married at the age of 30.

"Then you can find a girlfriend." Lin Fanyue said jokingly, "By the way, I seem to have known you for almost a year, and I haven't seen you looking for a girlfriend. You can't be a gay guy, right?"

Song Qingrui's mouth twitched fiercely, "What's your logic? If you don't find a girlfriend, you are gay? Then you women don't find a boyfriend, that's Lily?"

"Hey, kidding." Lin Fanyue looked at him extremely speechless. It looks inexplicably funny, "I think the best age is between 30 and 20 years old. This period is the most free time. You have to talk about love. Don't miss this best time."

After speaking, she sighed, "I have wasted it."

"From 30 to 20 years old, you still have a few years." Song Qingrui smiled, "Quickly divorced, grab the tail of youth, good Let's talk about it."

"Where are women like men?" Lin Fanyue shook her head and said pessimistically, "I have a rough love road, and all I met are scumbags. I don't believe in love anymore."

"That doesn't have to be so pessimistic. , Maybe the best will stay at the end." Song Qingrui said meaningfully.

"I don't believe it." Lin Fanyue looked ashamed, "In the future, I plan to take Yueyue with me to raise up, and I don't dare to marry again."

"It's not necessary, I still have to play."

Song Qingrui implied, "You see that your first love when you were young was because you were too young to be beaten by the society. How many girls fell in love at university, and some of them were able to truly cultivate fruitful results. As for when you later married Song Rong, It is also forced step by step. After you have Yueyue, you will go on like this for the sake of your children. I believe that the next relationship, you have been in touch and thought about it, I have helped you to investigate it, and it is absolutely no problem. "

Lin

Fanyue was stunned for a while, "I haven't gotten divorced yet, so have you enlightened my new love affair?" Song Qingrui showed a gentle smile, "New love affair will always make people more comfortable." Come out from the shadows."

Lin Fanyue blinked, letting the sky fall as he said, she was afraid of men anyway.

She changed the subject, "I plan to go to Song's house tomorrow to talk about divorce."

"My mother and I will accompany you." Song Qingrui interrupted her before she could speak, "My mother wants this matter. , I'm afraid it's not so easy to solve."

Lin Fanyue was startled, "Why the godmother treats me so well, me."

"After my mother gave birth to me, she accidentally conceived another child once and she said after a b-ultrasound. She was a daughter, she was very happy, but not long afterwards, she accidentally miscarried. Later, the doctor said it was difficult for her to get pregnant again." Song Qingrui said helplessly, "After I recognized you as a goddaughter, she knew that you had the same surname as her. I still think it's destined."

"Okay."

Lin Fanyue was stunned.

That night, I lived in the presidential palace.

She rarely had a good night's sleep.

Leaving that villa, it seemed that Song Rongshi was far away from him.

The next day, she went to Song's old house in the car with Lin Wei and Song Qingrui.

[

Chapter 1954 The

car just stopped.

Song Rongshi hurried over.

Last night he slept all night in a hurry, and he didn't even shave his beard. This man seemed to be a lot more decadent.

"Fanyue, you are here."

He walked in front of her and looked at Lin Fanyue who got out of the car. She was dressed in a pink sweater with jeans wrapped around her calves. She looked like a college student. It's not like a mother who has just given birth.

He hurriedly reached out to hold her, but Lin Fanyue quickly avoided.

He was anxious, and when he wanted to hug her hard, a well-formed hand stretched out and blocked him.

"Brother Rongshi, Sister Fanyue came to talk about divorce today." Song Qingrui watched him politely, but there was a warning in his eyes.

Song Rongshi heard the word "divorce", and when Song Qingrui stood in front of Lin Fanyue, the two were about the same age, one as beautiful as a flower and the other as handsome as a jade.

He only felt that it was so dazzling that the flames in his heart burst out.

"Song Qingrui, get out of the way."

He shook Song Qingrui's hand angrily, and said angrily, "Are you trying to provoke Fanyue to divorce me? Are you together? In your dreams, the Song family will not allow this kind of two brothers marrying a woman. Don't

waste your time." Song Qingrui's Qingjun's face does not show any fluctuations, as if Song Qingrui said it's not. He is the same.

But Lin Fanyue and Lin Wei who got off the car afterwards were both stunned.

Immediately, Lin Fanyue cursed angrily: "You have something wrong, I want to divorce you and Qing Rui has nothing to do with Qing Rui's half a dime."

"Fan Yue, you are too innocent, this kid likes you, he has long looked at you." Song Rongshi pointed to Song Qingrui and said angrily.

Lin Wei lowered her eyebrows, and she looked at her son.

Even Lin Fanyue's brain stagnated for a moment?

Song Qingrui likes her?

How can this be.

However, Song Qingrui's gentle face, as the client, is still very calm. "Mom, you also know that Sister Fan Yue was born prematurely by him. I couldn't make it through at that time, but I think they have Yueyue, and I can't bear it. When the child was born, his parents were divorced, so I deliberately irritated Brother Rongshi privately, saying that I like sister Fanyue. If he doesn't know how to cherish, then I'm going to grab someone. It's probably my stimulus and made him realize I also have feelings for Sister Fanyue, so it didn't take long for them to get back together."

Lin Wei was taken aback, but Song Rongshi was stunned and sneered, "Don't want to fool me."

"Brother Rongshi, I was true at the beginning. I hope you wake up and cherish the people around you." Song Qingrui helplessly spread his hands, "Look, if I hadn't stimulated you, how would you realize that you were so nervous, Fanyue sister, you are afraid that she will be taken away by others."

"He is not afraid that I will be robbed by others. He is just a nominal husband and wants face."

Lin Fanyue disapproved. "Ning Lexia hurt his face once, so he cares more than anyone else."

"Fan Yue, I care about you." Song Rongshi saw Lin Fanyue's indifferent appearance, very helpless, "I like you, can't you feel it during the recent period."

"You are lying to me and Mr. Matt socialised all night, and ended up with Ning Lexia, or halfway through the movie with me, lied to me that the company was on fire, and then left me alone to find Ning Lexia?" Lin Fanyue seemed Smile is not a smile.

Song Rongshi flushed with embarrassment, "That's because."

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Section 1955

"Well, do not explain." Lin Fan Yue looked at him, "Song Yung, you explain again, I think the more disgusting, but unfortunately, you do not have self-knowledge."

Her eyes The hatred makes no secret of it.

Song Rongshi was really hurt.

She hates him?

Why hate him.

Does it need to be like this between them.

"Let's go in." Lin Wei was bothered by their quarrel. Anyway, knowing that communicating with Song Rongshi would be useless, she went straight into the inner hall.

Fortunately, early in the morning, everyone from the Song family was there.

Lin Fanyue was already determined to divorce Song Rongshi, and she would not be as cautious as before to the elders of the Song family.

She put the divorce agreement directly on the table.

Father Song's face was extremely ugly, Zhong Lingwei got up anxiously, "Fan Yue."

"Mom," Lin Fanyue interrupted her, "This may be the last time I called your mother. Thank you Song family for taking care of me. It's a pity. I can't be your daughter-in-law anymore. I came here today to tell you formally that I have decided to divorce Song Rongshi. I hope you will persuade him and ask you not to block it."

She said decisively.

Zhong Lingwei's words suddenly got stuck in her throat.

Song Ji said uncomfortably: "Fan Yue, Rongshi did not do this right, we will teach him severely, so let's help you watch him so that he won't meet Ning Lexia again."

"Dad, I don't need you to look at me, I won't go." Song Rongshijun's face turned pale, and he didn't expect things to get to this point.

"Fan Yue, he has you in his heart, and he is also soft-hearted, but he has no substantive relationship with Ning Lexia. I have interrogated this a long time ago. If he really did something I am sorry for you, I must

say nothing. He drove him out as soon as he said." Old Song Song said earnestly.

Lin Fanyue sighed in her heart, the old man was really scheming, the words all meant to be on her side, but she knew that Song old man would not drive Song Rongshi out now.

What he said is just beautiful.

"Yeah, Fanyue, divorce is always a bad reputation for a woman, and Yueyue is also very dependent on his father. You see, you took her back to Tongcheng before, and she was crying for her parents to hold her at night." Zhong Lingwei persuaded her heartily.

"Maybe Yueyue will be uncomfortable at first, but it will be fine after a long time."

Lin Fanyue didn't waver, "You don't need to say anything. Guardianship."

"Why is it necessary to get a divorce." Song Rongshi was completely irritated, and his bloodshot eyes were full of anxiety, "Do you want to leave me that way? If you rape me in bed, I will too I recognized it, but I didn't do anything."

"Why?"

Lin Fanyue smiled coldly, "Because that person is Ning Lexia, if you take care of another woman out of guilt, maybe I will not So decisive, I don't care if Ning Lexia is a woman with a poor destiny in your heart, but in my eyes, I'm sorry, I can't wait to pump her muscles and drink her blood, if it's not permitted by law, I can't wait to stab her to death. "

Song Rongshi was shocked, he felt the undisguised hatred in her eyes, "This."

"You sympathize with him, it's your business, I hate her, it's mine, and the person who helps her in everything , I will hate it together, do you understand."

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Chapter 1956

"As for this extreme."

Song Rongshi was driven crazy by her eyes, "Just because I helped

Ning Lexia, you will hate me, please, I am your husband."

He roared, not knowing whether it was cold deep in his heart or completely unacceptable. In just a few days, the relationship between the two fell from heaven to hell.

"Don't say it anymore." Lin Fanyue's eyes were full of irony. "The day before yesterday, the time you found Ning Lexia in the apartment was your last chance, but you didn't cherish it. You just hugged Ning Lexia and accused him. I, from that moment on, we are over."

Song Rongshi was stunned.

So she decided to divorce that day.

He thought stupidly that she was only angry for a while.

"Is it necessary?" He muttered, as if he couldn't accept it at all, but what he said was extremely ear-piercing.

"You shut up." Old man Song yelled at him angrily. He was so angry that he didn't know how many stupid things he had done.

After the old man spoke, he turned his head and looked at Lin Fanyue, "Fanyue, since you want to divorce, we can't force you to stay away, but I have to remind you that after Yueyue was born, I directly gave her the Song Group 100 Ten percent of the shares, and she is the only great-grandson of our Song family, and the child must stay in our Song family."

Lin Fanyue sank, the thing she feared most happened, "Yueyue, I have to take it away. The Song family's shares can be returned to you. Grandpa, Yueyue was born in my October pregnancy. I can't leave it to Song Rong. In case he wants to marry Ning Lexia, a vicious woman like Ning Lexia. It may be good for Yueyue, but you can't guard against it. Maybe the child can be taken care of by grandparents, but the child will always be inseparable from my mother, and she needs to drink mother's milk when she is young."

Song Rong opened his mouth to say that Le Xia would not be so vicious, but he stopped thinking of the tense relationship between the two.

He is not a fool, he can see that his grandfather wants to keep Ning Lexia with his children.

Mr. Song said coldly, "I can't let Ning Lexia enter the Song's door."

Lin Fanyue laughed and retorted neither humble nor overbearing, "You also said, let Song Rongshi not be with Ning Lexia. But he heard it. "

Song hate to be the Father, an old head also sink down," fan Yue, you are sure to keep grandpa talk back to you, you can not trust me again? " "

Grandpa, my years, is Ning Lexia brothers and sisters were very miserable. They were raped, beaten, humiliated, pregnant, and forced to get engaged. After the engagement, Song Rongshi was still with Ning Lexia. Then I was ridiculed and forced to get married. , I really don't want Ning Lexia to appear in my life. I instinctively have a shadow on this person, so are you. I'm not her opponent at all."

Lin Fanyue said frankly, "I'm not the one who can continue. People who kept Song Rongshi for you, now the Song family is stable, I'm tired, I can't hold on, and you don't want one day, I can't suppress the hatred in my heart, wake up and stab Song Rongshi to death. When

she finished speaking , she laughed like a lunatic, and she even laughed until her eyes were red.

Song Rongshi was cold all over, "Lin Fanyue, don't laugh like this, you want to stab me to death, why, don't you have any feelings for me?

How sweet the two of us before, you forget. Is it?"

"Oh, that has become my last regret." Lin Fanyue said lightly.

"You." Song Rongshi's eyes were red with anger, and he rushed up to grab her by the shoulder and shake her up vigorously.

But Song Qingrui blocked him and reminded, "Do you understand? She is determined. If this is not the case, my mother and I will not come here. It is useless to persuade you. It is better to discuss the divorce."

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Chapter 1957

"I don't agree, I want a divorce, unless Lao Tzu is dead." Song Rongshi kicked the table in front of him, gave Lin Fanyue a fierce look, turned and rushed out, and left.

The people of the Song family calmed down. For a long time, Zhong Lingwei said with difficulty: "You are gone when you see Rong, and the marriage will be changed."

"I don't want to drag it anymore." Lin Fanyue said lightly, "you just give it. Let's just talk about it. I don't agree to the divorce. If I agree, I will enlighten Song Rong. I really don't want to pass it

.

Leave, what if Song Rongshi's bastard really wants to marry Ning Lexia.

Let's not leave, if Lin Fanyue is really crazy some day, it will be troublesome when she wants to kill Song Rong.

Lin Wei said at this time: "Dad, I have discussed with Song Nian, children and grandchildren have their own children and grandchildren, and the Song family is basically stable now. Fanyue has indeed paid a lot for the Song family. We can't always ignore her feelings. , You and I know that Ning Lexia is not a fuel-efficient lamp. You can't do anything with Ning Lexia. We will leave Ning Lexia to Fanyue to face it. What if we are forced to suffer from depression? . " "

and even if divorced, fan Yue is my daughter, I told her a good discussion, after the divorce, she moved into the presidential palace, you want Yue Yue, and ready to live in, you can view, saying that white is Under our Song family's eyelids."

Lin Wei's words became serious, "Furthermore, Rongshi is not here, I just said, will Ning Lexia leave honestly, I guess you won't believe it. In case Rongshi is confused and married her, this woman is carrying several lives on her back. The murder does not leave any evidence. Don't you think it is terrible? You really should stay away from Rongshi to be safe." I

have to say Lin Wei deserves to be the President's wife, and she speaks sharply.

For a long time, Mr. Song sighed, "Okay, then I won't stop, Ling Wei, Song Ji, you go and persuade Rongshi to get a divorce, since he can't let Ning Lexia go, don't mess with Fanyue. Hit it."

"Okay." Zhong Lingwei's face collapsed, she really couldn't bear Lin Fanyue, a good daughter-in-law.

At the same time, Ning Lexia would marry in.

"Fanyue, although we agreed to the divorce, you should always bring Yueyue over to play." Zhong Lingwei said while pulling Lin Fanyue, "Our relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law is destined to be too short, and Rongshi did not have this blessing. "

Auntie, don't worry, as long as you want Yueyue, you can pick her up to Song's house anytime. You are all her grandparents. I also hope that she will kiss you a little bit."

Lin Fanyue said very beautifully. Although the trouble was a bit unpleasant before, she didn't want to offend the Song family either.

Lin Fanyue only felt relieved when he left the Song family old house.

She leaned back in the chair with a relieved smile on her face.

She looked out the window, her dark eyes seemed to be bright.

Song Qingrui looked at her curiously, "Anyway, you have been with Rongshi brother for a while, so there is no sadness."

"If Ning Lexia hadn't appeared, it would be sad." Lin Fanyue shrugged, " But now, I am only angry about this marriage, and I even feel like a fool."

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Chapter 1958

Song Qingrui thought, she really hates Ning Lexia.

How many things Ning Lexia did to hurt her.

"Then do you like Brother Rongshi?" Song Qingrui asked suddenly, with a hint of expectation in Qingrun's eyes.

"He was kind to me for a while, and a little romantic, and very good to Yueyue. In addition, he was also handsome. It was impossible to say that he didn't like it. At that time, I really wanted to spend time with him. For the rest of my life, in fact, I might endure it for a while and keep him tight. Maybe this marriage can be kept, but I don't want to."

Lin Fanyue pointed to his chest, "There is a crack here, even if Ning Le Xiazhen After leaving, I will also think, this man needs me to spend my best efforts to stay in order to stay. In front of Ning Lexia, I will always be so vulnerable, so I don't want it."

Her nose suddenly astringent. Looking out the window, "I have a deep wound in my heart. I once wanted to forget about it, but every

time Ning Lexia appeared, it seemed to poke my wounds. I don't want to live in the wounds of the past in the future, Song Rong. when do not understand, I do not want to wait for him to understand, so I do not.

Do a.

that's so crisp and decisive.

Songqing Rui moist eyes silently turned away, wiping his heart appreciation and flashed a hint of pity .

he wanted to say, do not know when Song Yung, he knows.

Unfortunately, fate so he told Lin fan Yue accidentally, identity becomes a sister and brother.

but Japan, longer, since the Song Yung does not cherish the time, that he would not You're polite. At

night, in the bar. After

Song Rongshi made one call after another, Ji Ziyuan connected.

"Something is wrong, I just finished the operation. "Ji Ziyuan's faint voice came.

"Ziyuan, you come over to drink some wine with me, I'm so tired." Song Rongshi burped, his beautiful face was flushed with drunk, "Lin Fanyue wants to divorce me, she said she hates me, I I don't understand, why is she doing this? Doesn't she trust me at all."

Ji Ziyuan didn't speak, but slowly untied her white coat.

"Did you hear what I said, come here." Song Rongshi said uncomfortably again, "I'm so annoying, you come to have a drink with me."

"I have to go to the evening shift later." Ji Ziyuan hangs up. After a white coat, he tactfully refused.

"You can change shifts with people, who are you, Young Master Ji, the hospital is yours, brothers and I will be divorced," Song Rongshi said and took another big sip, "I was before us. Often stays in the bar."

Ji Ziyuan was silent for a while, then said again, "I said, no time."

Song Rongshi was stunned, no matter how much alcohol he drank, he noticed, "What do you mean, Lao Ji, it won't be Huo Xu told you something, he is your brother, and I am your brother."

Ji Ziyuan's handsome eyebrows frowned, "Rongshi, if you are a brother, don't say you can know me 100%, but at least you can know me about 20%."

Song Rongshi didn't understand, "Lao Huo doesn't like Le Xia, I can understand, but you have nothing to do with Le Xia. Le Xia always respects you and treats you

Be the eldest brother." Ji Ziyuan sighed softly, "Whether to treat me as the eldest brother or to use me, I know well, when I was in Rong, Ning Xiaoxiao was sent to prison by my own hands. She was innocent, but then she was dead. Nothing exists, because Ning Xiaoxiao, Cen Jing died, and Ning Botao also died. Do you think my heart is really a piece of cold ice and won't feel anything."

Sometimes, he didn't say it, but What made him chill was that Song Rongshi didn't understand at all.

If you don't understand, you have to be scrupulous.

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Chapter 1959

Song Rongshi froze for a moment, then said: "Cen Jing is dead, Ning Botao is dead, what happened to Guan Lexia, Cen Jing fell to death by herself, Ning Botao was killed? His own son was furious. Liang Weizhen and Chu Mingsheng caused Ning Xiaoxiao. You can't put any hat on Le Xia's head."

"Oh, that's it. , There's nothing to chat about, I'm very busy, goodbye."

Ji Ziyuan hung up the phone.

Song Rong looked at the phone blankly, unable to believe it.

He and Huo Xu had a fight before, but Ji Ziyuan was not in this attitude either.

Now, he doesn't even care about his brother at all?

The wife is about to divorce, and the best brother in the past seems to be separated.

Song Rongshi suddenly felt lonely and at a loss.

I usually go with Lao Huo and Ji Ziyuan recently, so I don't know who to contact at this moment.

No one understands him, who can understand him.

He flipped the phone number and somehow dialed Wu Renfeng's phone, "Come here and have a drink with me."

Wu Renfeng said immediately.

His eyes smiled bitterly, look, he is not without friends, Huo Xu and Ji Ziyuan are not waiting to see him, and he is not the two of them.

He drank heavily, and when Wu Renfeng came over, he was already drunk and confused.

"Brother, why did you make yourself like this?" Wu Renfeng said

with a sigh.

"They don't understand." Song Rongshi said sadly, "Lin Fanyue wanted to divorce me because she knew that I was hiding Ning Lexia, and I didn't do anything to sorry for her. She said she hated her. I."

"Is it necessary?" Wu Renfeng frowned. In his eyes, women always come and go as soon as they are called. They can change whenever they want. "Brother, you just take her too seriously."

"No. I'm so kind to her." Song Rongshi was drunk, and Wu Renfeng's words made him seem to have finally met his soulmate, who was isolated, "How good I am to her, I'll cook, give this and give it away, As an ancestor, I have never been so good to Le Xia before, and how much Le Xia has paid for me, I can make up for the guilt, can't it."

"Of course you can, the money is earned by you, and you can spend it whatever you want. What qualifications does a woman have?" Wu Renfeng said lazily, "Lin Fanyue is too insatiable. If it weren't for you, she could be accepted as a goddaughter by the president. If it weren't for you, could she run the company so smoothly? On the contrary, You see, Ning Lexia paid so much for you, but didn't get anything."

"It's not that, too greedy." Song Rongshi mumbled along with him.

I don't know how long I said it or how long I drank it. In the end, Song Rongshi drank directly on the table, feeling dizzy.

Wu Renfeng helped him get into the car, "I'll take you home."

"If you don't go back, it's boring to go back." Song Rongshi mumbled.

Wu Renfeng thought for a while. He didn't have a wife or children at home, which was really boring.

Just before, Ning Lexia sent him several WeChat messages asking about Song Rongshi's situation, and he simply sent Song Rongshi to the apartment.

Song Rong was too drunk. Wu Renfeng helped him onto the bed and looked at Ning Lexia ambiguously, "He will be taken care of by you."

"Wu Shao, why is he so drunk?" Ning Lexia revealed. Worried, "Did Lin Fanyue know me and quarreled with him? I really didn't want to ruin his marriage."

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Chapter 1960

"You think so, Lin Fanyue doesn't think so. Now it's tumultuous to get a divorce."

Wu Renfeng said disdainfully, "But I guess she was only threatening Rong, so she couldn't take it seriously."

Ning Le Xia Huarong paled, with a look of self-blame and regret, "I blame me, I shouldn't have appeared."

"Take care of him." Wu Renfeng said nothing, turned and left.

When he left, Ning Lexia limped to the bedroom with a cane.

The babysitter just came in with a pot of hot water.

"Let it go, I'll wipe it for her, you go and rest early." Ning Lexia stroked Song Rongshi's beautiful face again and again, with affection in her eyes.

The babysitter's eyes flashed.

She took care of her here for a while, and after the day before yesterday, she seemed to realize that Ning Lexia was the woman raised by Song Rong.

Specifically, she is also not sure.

However, she also sees many such things.

There are too many rich and wealthy businessmen who have little lovers outside.

After hesitating, she listened to Ning Lexia's words and turned and left. When she left, she said, "You are calling me if something is going on."

After the door was closed, Ning Lexia looked at the man on the bed, her lips curled up triumphantly.

Originally, she was still thinking about how to design Song Rongshi into her bed.

Even thinking about whether to use hypnotism as a last resort.

Unexpectedly, Wu Renfeng actually sent people to himself.

This is a good opportunity.

Just kidding, she actually returned to China, and she came for Mrs. Song Shao's position.

She slowly climbed onto the bed, unbuttoning Song Rongshi's shirt one by one, and the sound from her thin lips was indescribable.

Song Rongshi only felt that he had a dream, and Lin Fanyue kept calling him in the dream.

His whole body was boiling with enthusiasm.

When I woke up again, my headache seemed to split.

My stomach feels bad and I want to vomit.

It's really been a long time since he had drunk so much alcohol.

Only after opening his eyes, he found himself lying on an unfamiliar bed with a feminine scent permeating the bed.

No, it's not that unfamiliar.

This is Ning Lexia's bed.

And there is only a pair of pants left on him, how could this be so.

Song Rongshi's mind was like thunder, he immediately got up, but because he was too drunk, he fell directly to the ground.

"Rongshi, are you okay." Ning Lexia's voice suddenly came from one side.

He turned his head tremblingly, and saw Ning Lexia's slightly messy long hair draped over her shoulders, wearing a close-fitting silk pajamas, with the graceful curves inside.

He followed her and looked over again, she seemed to have come down from the sofa, so they didn't share the bed?

It scared him to death.

He was busy helping the bed to stand up, his clothes didn't know where he was going, he could only cover himself with the sheet in embarrassment, "Le Xia, why am I here? What happened to us last night."

[

Chapter 1961

He is very nervous, and the whole person is in a panic.

Ning Lexia glanced at him and smiled, "You were so drunk last night, what can you do."

Song Rongshi was greatly relieved.

"Don't worry, I've been sleeping on the sofa last night." Ning Lexia rubbed her tired eyes and said, "But you are vomiting and all your clothes are taken off and washed. You can ask Zeng Han to bring you a

set of clothes. . " "

good. "Song Yung when relieved to see her tired look, but also very guilty," you've worked hard last night, I drank too much last night, Wu Ren wind that neuropathy is estimated that what we have, even You sent me here."

"Don't blame him, because you said you didn't want to go home, and he didn't know where to send you, so he sent me here."

Ning Lexia said with guilt." He said that you were upset because of Lin Fanyue's divorce, so you went to drink. Rongshi, or I should explain to her."

"Forget it, she might be angry and hurt when she sees you. You." Song Rongshi smiled helplessly, "I don't understand why she hates you so much."

"It may be because of the things my brother did before." Ning Lexia was very upset, "After all, it's me. My brother coveted her at the beginning and changed her destiny. If my brother had not given her medicine, she would not have children with you. She should hate my brother."

Song Rongshi's expression was uncontrollable. A change.

Yes.

Why does Lin Fanyue hate so much.

Did she actually never want to marry herself, and do not want to conceive her baby?

Because of what Ning Zetan did, she was tightly bound to herself.

He hated it before, but he didn't regret it later.

Even after Yueyue, he was fortunate.

But Lin Fanyue may not be like that, she might not have liked herself at all.

Moreover, she never said that she liked him.

"Rongshi, are you okay?" Ning Lexia asked worriedly.

"It's nothing."

Song Rongshi tried hard to stop thinking about it. "My phone is."

"Here." After

he took it, he gave Zeng Han a call.

After breakfast, Zeng Han rushed over with his clothes. After seeing Song Rongshi and Ning Lexia sharing breakfast together, a deep sense of helplessness passed through his eyes.

It wasn't until after leaving the apartment that Zeng Han couldn't help but said, "Last night you and Miss Ning did you need me to buy medicine for her."

"Medicine?" Song Rongshi was stunned for a few seconds before reacting, and stared at Zeng Han angrily. At a glance, "Am I like such an immoral person? I was just drunk last night. Wu Renfeng sent me over and I didn't do anything."

Wu Renfeng reminded, "Song Shao, I might not be able to say

some things. Happy, but if you want to continue with your wife, you should keep a distance from Miss Ning. You are married and sleep in another woman's house all night. No one will believe that you are innocent."

Song Rongshi was very upset, "I didn't want to, I said, I was drunk last night, besides, I am innocent, and Lin Fanyue won't believe me. She doesn't like me at all. Divorce me."

"Song Shao, I think Miss Lin must be serious about living with you a few days ago." Zeng Han did not agree.

"You think, that's just what you think." Song Rongshi snorted. As he was about to speak, Grandpa Song suddenly called.

"grandfather."

After he connected, the old man's voice came from inside, "After you left yesterday, we had a good talk with Fanyue. You can go to him to get the divorce certificate some time."

Song Rongshi listened. People are like a cannon, and they ignite all at once, "Why, you let me divorce and get divorced? It's not your marriage, it's mine, I won't get divorced." The

blood pressure of the old man Song rises, and he doesn't. Knowing what sin was committed in the previous life, there is such a grandson.

[Chapter 1962,

"Since I know it's my marriage, why don't I know how to cherish it, I'm too lazy to tell you that this marriage, you can drag it, but I don't plan to live with you anymore. It can be

concluded that she is determined." Father Song said very helplessly, "Let her go, and let yourself go."

"Let go?" Song Rong's irritated whole person seemed to be out of control." Grandpa, it was you who said that she was good in every way. Let me marry her. You are the one who married, and you are the one who divorces. I am an individual."

He hung up the phone after he finished . Smashed.

Then he stepped on his long legs, and after getting into the car, he swiftly drove towards Lin Fanyue's company.

When I got there, the office was closed tightly.

When Yueqing passed by, Lin Fanyue's secretary reminded: "Miss Lin hasn't come to the company these days."

"When will she come." Song Rongshi's expression was gloomy, making Yueqing scared.

"I don't know this well." Yueqing took a step back. "But Miss Lin said, she and you are already divorcing, so I don't need to tell you about her itinerary."

"Heh, divorce, dreaming."

Song Rong Shi slammed his fist against the wall, turned and left angrily.

When he left, he irritably kicked the trash can by the wall.

In the presidential palace, after Lin Fanyue received a call from Yueqing, she was in a bad mood early in the morning, "I shouldn't be coming to the company in the last few days. If he comes again, you don't have to pay attention."

He doesn't like it much either. Own it, do you have to do it as if you are not forgetting her.

She thought she didn't have such a charm to him.

However, she really didn't want to drag Song Rongshi too long.

In the afternoon, after Yueyue took a nap, Jiang Qingxin called her, "Come out, knowing that you are upset, let's relax with you and celebrate that you are about to divorce by the way."

"You?" Lin Fanyue wondered.

"Ruan Yan just came back to rest after filming," Jiang Qingxin said.

"Oh." Lin Fanyue replied in a low voice and agreed.

After asking the nanny, she drove to the private club Jiang Qingxin said.

After entering, Jiang Qingxin has booked a private room. Jiang

Qingxin and Ruan Yan are sitting on high chairs and singing.

As a popular female artist, Ruan Yan has a shining aura and beautiful long legs, just sit there, just like a concert.

Jiang Qingxin was not bad either. They sat side by side together, and they could make a combination.

The little brother who was pouring wine looked at the two people, and his soul seemed to be sucked away, and he was absent-minded.

Seeing Lin Fanyue coming in, Jiang Qingxin said hello.

Lin Fanyue sat aside and watched them sing so quietly.

One is free and easy and cold, the other is bright and charming, and only oneself feels lifeless.

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Chapter 1963

After the end of the first song, Jiang Qingxin and Ruan Yan walked over.

"My dear, I ordered a song for you." Jiang Qingxin handed the microphone to Lin Fanyue, "Freedom."

Lin Fanyue said: ""

"What about liberation?" Ruan Yan asked suddenly.

Lin Fanyue was taken aback, "Qingqing didn't tell you yet?"

"I was a few minutes earlier than you, and as soon as I came in, she was pulled by her to sing." Ruan Yan looked at Lin Fanyue's haggard look. Raised his eyebrows, "Did you have a problem with Song Rong?"

"It's not a problem, I'm about to get a divorce." Lin Fanyue sighed, "That bitch, secretly hiding me and Qingqing outside. Ning Lexia, the hated woman, forget it, tell you that you don't know Ning Lexia, but a very bad and vicious woman. I hate the kind that she hates and wants to thwart her bones."

Ruan Yan stretched out her hand and planned to go. After serving

the wine, after hearing Lin Fanyue's words, her arm stiffened slightly, and she paused for two seconds before she held the wine glass.

After Jiang Qingxin glanced over her hand, she took a sip of red wine without saying a word.

"You are so good, Song Rongshi doesn't know how to cherish it?" Ruan Yan casually shook the glass, and deep in his eyes, a flash of icy cold light faded away.

"He used to like Ning Lexia very much." Lin Fanyue shrugged, "Ning Lexia, this woman has the means to do bad things. Song Rongshi still feels guilty for her. I'm really not Ning Lexia's opponent. Qingqing has lost to her."

"That's really amazing." Ruan Yan constricted his eyes, her thin lips curled up with a shallow smile.

Jiang Qingxin patted Lin Fanyue on the back, "Don't let Ning Lexia become the shadow of your heart. You are divorced, but it's not that bad. You see, now you are beautiful and rich. Without Song Rongshi, You can also own a large pond. The brother who poured the wine just now looks very handsome."

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Lin Fanyue's mouth twitched, "You didn't choose this place deliberately, are you not afraid that Huo Xu is jealous?"

"I explained to him, he can understand, and he won't be overpowered. Comparing myself with my good sister, that is asking for a dead end." Jiang Qingxin smiled, alive as a big sister Faner who "a man is in my control".

Lin Fanyue was flattered, "I appreciate your kindness, but I am really afraid of such things as feelings. The younger brother just now seems to be very fresh, but most of the people who can come here to work are for the sake of money. "

Jiang Qingxin laughed "Oh", "So what? Those men are looking for beautiful young women outside. Those women are also for money for profit. Do you think those men are so charming? Just say Ning Lexia. If Song Rongshi were not for the president's nephew, she would

have liked it. Let's pull it down." Ruan Yan nodded and said faintly: "I know several powerful women in the entertainment industry. Fresh meat takes what you need, and you live very freely."

Lin Fanyue was horrified, "You two, don't you want to make me such a rich woman who plays with small fresh meat."

Ruan Yan heard it. Smiled, "Rich women are usually a bit older, you're only twenty-six, young and beautiful, and wanting these men is just a matter of hooking your fingers, Qing Qing may just want to tell you, don't get discouraged because of a relationship or two. Depressed, right."

Jiang Qingxin was a little surprised, but Ruan Yan knew her well, "Yes, Fanyue, you have failed two consecutive relationships. I don't want you to leave a shadow. You may feel that you are a failure. There is no charm, but it is not. It's just that you didn't meet the right person."

Lin Fanyue was silent, his eyes were red, and some emotions burst out all at once.

Yes, she has shadows.

She even doubted herself.

She may have a personality problem, so she shouldn't be liked by men.

She didn't even want to fall in love for the rest of her life.

"You are a great girl in my eyes." Ruan Yan handed her a tissue, "It's not that you are bad, but there are too many men who can't stand the test."

[[

Chapter 1964

Lin Fanyue moved the tissue, "By the way, Ruan Yan, you are not interested in love at all, and you are not interested in men. Have you also met a scumbag."

Ruan Yan Staring down at the dark red liquid in the wine glass.

I couldn't help feeling that she met more than just scumbags.

It's scum, okay?

Whether it was Ning Xiaoxiao in her body, or Ruan Yan's soul who

was already dead.

They all gave their lives because of scum.

Seeing Ruan Yan suddenly stopped speaking, Jiang Qingxin remembered that he had heard Ji Ziyuan viciously talking about Ruan Yan's life because of men.

She didn't doubt Ruan Yan's character, but everyone had their own sad things, and quickly pushed Lin Fanyue gently.

Lin Fanyue was stunned, and quickly recovered, "It doesn't matter if you don't want to answer, I just ask casually."

"Actually , it doesn't matter ."

Ruan Yan faintly curled up her delicate lips. "It's just when I was young and ignorant. , Being deceived, that person is accustomed to sweet talk, and also romantic. Once I was not deeply involved in the world, I thought I met true love. When everyone is mocking me, I don't care. I think these people are jealous of me and jealous. I, who said that a girl with a poor family background is not worthy to meet the true love of the prince, but in fact, they just want you to be beautiful and young, and want to sleep with you."

She took a sip of red wine elegantly, and the wine stained her lips red. It was like a thorny rose, but it also smiled more calmly, "As soon as he turned around, he was engaged to another woman, and told you not to pester him. The look of entanglement is disgusting."

"Too much. Excessive," Lin Fanyue became furious when she heard it.

She knows this feeling very well, whether it is in Jiang Peiyuan or Song Rongshi, she has deeply experienced it.

Ruan Yan lightly sighed, "Is it too much? Actually, in the entertainment industry, there are a lot of them. Look at my hands."

She untied the strap, revealing a scar on her wrist.

Jiang Qingxin and Lin Fanyue were shocked by mistake.

Obviously I can't believe that Ruan Yan, who is indifferent and unsympathetic, committed suicide for that man?

Ginger cordial fundus passing wipe distressed, "Nguyen Yen, not

worth it, I was in despair, and did not think to order a man to commit suicide."

"Yes ah, not worth it, when they feel lost love seems to have lost Everything, then the man knew that I had committed suicide, and he came here too. It's just that he didn't care, but he said, can you not use these inferior tricks to make him feel soft, this is idiotic dreaming, and it's also very disgusting. He also said, If you want to commit suicide, please commit suicide farther away."

Ruan Yan smiled nonchalantly, as if it wasn't himself.

Jiang Qingxin subconsciously held her shoulders, "Tell me who it is?"

Which bitch man dared to hurt her friend, she must not let her feel better.

"It doesn't matter who it is anymore," Ruan Yan put on the watch again, without a trace of emotion in his eyes. "When I look back at the past, I just feel that there are actually many meaningful things in life. Love shouldn't be in control. Our joy, anger, sorrow, and joy are not that life is boring without love."

"That's true." Lin Fanyue felt the same, "What is a man, it is career and earning money that make us happier. Come and drink. , Sing." The

three of them kept rioting in the club until seven o'clock in the evening.

Although he didn't drink much alcohol, no one dared to drive.

Jiang Qingxin simply called and asked Huo Xu to answer.

When Huo Xu came over, he happened to hear Lin Fanyue yelling hysterically, "Happy breaking up, happy to you, you can find something worse."

He rubbed his ears.

Directly dragged Jiang Qingxin, who was eating barbecue, into his arms, "You've been so cool, you left me alone to those two little ancestors."

Jiang Qingxin snorted, twisted his body, "Go away, look. You guys hate it, a bunch of scumbags ."

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Chapter 1965

Huo Xu: "I did not mess with you now,"

Ginger cordial glanced at him, "You did not hurt me less of it before, do not touch me tonight, trouble."

Huo Xu: ""

Ma De , He was shot while lying down.

I blame Song Rongshi's bitch, Huo Shao hated Song Rongshi a little bit more.

"

Let's go , go home." Lin Fanyue came over with her bag, "I have to go home to accompany Yueyue. Yueyue and the nanny in the presidential palace are not too familiar, I'm afraid she will miss me."

Jiang Qingxin He beckoned, "Go, Huo Xu will see you off."

"No, my nanny car is downstairs." Ruan Yan said goodbye to them in the parking lot.

There was only one dark-skinned driver in the nanny's car. After getting in the car, she rubbed her temples. The eyes that were still smiling before gradually solidified like ice blades. "How about the investigation of Ning Lexia?"

The driver was stunned, and hurriedly said: "It was found that she went to a villa to work as a waiter, and later disappeared."

"Waiter?" Ruan Yan smiled coldly, "So that's it." The

driver looked confused.

"No need to check." Ruan Yan said, "She was hidden in the apartment by Song Rongshi, and it was well protected." The

driver was slightly surprised, "No wonder we couldn't find it, so what should we do now? Cover it, I'm afraid."

"Song Rongshi meant that Ning Lexia would be sent out of China in half a month, but I don't think Ning Lexia would leave so easily."

Ruan Yan thought for a while, his eyes changed. It was yin and vicious, "Ning Lexia must die, and I won't let her die too easily, staring at her, as long as she leaves the sight of Song Tang's hands, I will find a way and do it."

"But." The driver into danger, "since the Song of the stage, Song Tang forces has become increasingly deep, I'm afraid that time will involve you to."

"At that time if something went wrong, you would go first, since I Preparing for revenge, I didn't plan to take this life."

Ruan Yan looked out the window, she should have died a long time ago.

Maybe it's because God also felt that she was too grieving, and the underworld refused to accept it, so she could come back for revenge.

She was very clear about Ning Lexia's thoughts, and when she

wanted to marry Song Rong, she would marry into the Song family.

Oh, but as long as she is there, Ning Lexia will never be possible.

At the gate of the Presidential Palace, Lin Fanyue got out of the car.

Just before entering, he was hugged by someone.

"Wife, you finally showed up, I have been waiting here for a long time." Song Rongshi hugged her tightly.

He has been waiting here from the afternoon until the evening, and now he has not even eaten a bite of dinner.

But as long as he thinks that Lin Fanyue will divorce him, he has no appetite at all.

Until now, holding her soft and delicate body, the familiar scent of her body is blowing, Song Rongshi's heart is trembling, and I really want to rub her into his body.

Why is this damn woman so disobedient.

He missed her, missed the child.

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Chapter 1966

He didn't want to go back to that cold home at all.

"Let go."

Lin Fanyue smelled his body, but was full of nausea.

But Song Rongshi clung to his death tightly.

"I won't let go, Fanyue, I'm so hungry, I'm really hungry, you and Yueyue are not there, I don't even want to eat, let's go home, OK," Song Rongshi begged.

"You go to Ning Lexia when you are hungry. It's my shit, I just want to divorce you," Lin Fanyue earned for a long time, and finally couldn't get rid of it by herself.

It was Huo Xu who got out of the car and directly pulled Song Rongshi's arm away before she fled and ran into the presidential palace.

He didn't plan to continue entanglement with Song Rongshi, and he didn't even want to listen to his explanation.

"Huo Xu, what are you doing?" Song Rongshi saw Lin Fanyue escaped immediately, and walked towards Huo Xu with an angry punch. "Do you know how long I waited here to see her? It's a matter between our husband and wife, what do you care about so much."

Huo Xu grabbed his fist, his deep eyes were sneered, "I spent the night at Ning Lexia last night, and now I am coming to pester Lin Fan again. Yue, Rongshi, be a man, you have to point your face."

Song Rongshi's beautiful face twitched in embarrassment, he didn't expect Huo Xu to know about it.

Before he could speak, Jiang Qingxin, who was walking by, listened, and suddenly picked up the bag and smashed him in the face.

"Scumbag, what do you think of us Fanyue, idiot, you still have the face to appear in front of her, bitch, beast, I was very optimistic about you before I lost my eyes, get out, you give me I'm going to die." After

Jiang Qingxin's bag was smashed several times, she was still not relieved, and kicked Song Rongshi vigorously several times.

"Okay, okay." Huo Xu was so scared to see her crazy combat power, he quickly grabbed her.

"Go away, it's disgusting." Jiang Qingxin stared at Song Rong viciously, "Fanyue is right, you go to Ning Lexia for dinner, don't come to disgust our house Fanyue."

"Enough, I am. I slept on Ning Lexia's side last night, but I didn't do anything." Song Rongshi's face was hurt. He had never been so embarrassed, but he couldn't do anything with a woman.

Jiang Qingxin sneered, "Ha, it's no longer the point to do nothing. The point is that you are already married, and you have to spend the night with Ning Lexia, a lone man and a widow, and a fool will believe that you are innocent."

Song Rongshi's fist clenched. Trembling tightly, "Jiang Qingxin, Huo Xu, please don't tell Fanyue about this, I can swear to God."

"I didn't tell him." Huo Xu interrupted coldly, "But even if I Not to mention, Lin Fanyue won't live with you either." After

he finished speaking, he took Jiang Qingxin into the car.

On the way, Jiang Qingxin was still chattering and cursing, "How come there is such a person, who entangles desperately and refuses to divorce, and ran to Ning Lexia to spend the night on the other side. He still thinks he is innocent, weird? , In his heart, is it not clear what should or shouldn't be done after marriage."

Huo Xu remained silent.

Frankly speaking, Song Rongshi became like this, and he couldn't understand it either.

"I'm telling you, you are not allowed to do this in the future." Jiang Qingxin stared at him fiercely, "If you dare to spend the night with another woman, I will castrate you and break up."

Huo Xu, who was also shot while lying down, was speechless. "I won't. I don't even drink alcohol when I'm out. I know very well that I have a wife and children, and I can't be friends with women."

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Chapter 1967

Jiang Qing nodded, and was still very satisfied with Huo Xu's consciousness, "By the way, how did you know that he spent the night in Ning Lexia last night."

"I have arrangements for Ning Lexia's place to live. People stared at him. It was Song Rongshi who was drunk last night, and Wu Renfeng sent him over."

Huo Xu frowned, "Wu Renfeng is a drunk and meat friend from before Rongshi. He has a bit of skill, but it's too bothersome. Changing women is the same as changing clothes."

"I understand, it's the same as Ji Ziyuan." Jiang Qingxin's expression was clear.

Huo Xu was choked for a while before he said: "I don't have old Jishuai, and I don't have the skills, and the quality is not very high. A few years ago, I had contact with him several times, but I didn't appreciate it. Wu Renfeng is quite insidious. Humanoid, when it's useful, it's good for you, use you, when it's not useful, it's kicked away without

hesitation, women, it's common to have two or three at a time and play together. , I even accidentally discovered that he was playing with a woman with a wealthy businessman who had already married."

Jiang Qingxin was deeply disgusted, but when she remembered that she was caught on a yacht by Song Rongshi and bullied, there was a woman on the yacht. There are a lot of wretched flowers, and I don't remember whether Wu Renfeng was in it.

"How could Song Rongshi play well with this kind of person." She couldn't understand.

"The capital circle is just that big. When I was young, I played and drank bars together. Later, it naturally involved business affairs. Occasionally doing a favor or something, I naturally became acquainted with Rongshi."

Huo Xu disapproved." But I don't agree that Rongshi walks too close to this kind of person."

Jiang Qingxin snorted, "People like Wu Renfeng, I guess it's normal for a man to raise a woman outside. Song Rongshi was more or less affected. It affects a bit."

Huo Xu didn't speak, and he agreed with what she said.

The car was quiet and drove for a while. After Jiang Qingxin realized something, she suddenly looked at the man next to her, "No, you have amnesia, how do you know that you had a fight with Wu Renfeng years ago? Deal."

"Crack." The

car slammed on the side of the road and braked sharply.

Huo Xu stopped, and his dark eyes widened in astonishment, "I didn't think about that much before. When you asked me, my mind naturally flashed the memories of the previous meeting with Wu Renfeng."

This time, Even Jiang Qingxin was shocked, "You won't really be recovering your memory anymore."

Huo Xu frowned when she heard that, "Qing Qing, in fact, I long for memory, but I am also afraid, I am afraid. Remembering that you have done too many things to hurt you before."

"You did do a lot of excessive things to me before."

Jiang Qingxin's throat became astringent, "but since I agreed to reconcile with you, I decided to let go of those things. , But if you think about it, you want to understand how much you have done to me before. For those mistakes you made, slowly atone for your sins with me and your children."

Huo Xu's heart twitched slightly.

He tremblingly held her hand and gently embraced her in his arms, "I just suddenly flashed a scene in my mind, did I force you to eat cat food before."

Jiang Qingxin: "

Isn't it?" .

Because he himself ate the cat pudding she made, he forced himself to eat a bowl of cat food and was disgusted.

It's okay not to mention it, as soon as hatred comes up.

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Chapter 1968

"Qinqin, don't talk about it." Huo Xu felt her dangerous sight and said quickly, "I will buy a pack of cat food later, and eat a pack of atonement, okay."

"Hehe, you know you know it well." Jiang Qingxin hummed coldly, holding his chest and turning aside his face.

Huo Xu had a headache, how many maddening things he had done before.

At this time, he hoped that he would not restore his memory.

In the presidential palace.

Lin Fanyue hurriedly returned to the building where she lived in the backyard. She was originally worried that Aunt Liu would not be able to take Yueyue with her.

As a result, as soon as I entered the living room, I didn't find Yueyue, but heard the laughter of the child from the house on the right.

She quickly walked over looking for the voice, but was stunned.

When she left in the afternoon, it was still a very ordinary bedroom.

But now it has become a little pink playground.

The floor is covered with pink cartoon foam cushions, and there are pink tents, wooden horses, swings, and ocean balls inside.

Yueyue was lying on the floor, smiling from ear to ear.

Sitting next to him was Song Qingrui, holding a cute little bear in his hand, making Yueyue's "wow wow" smile, and even the small dimples were exposed.

Lin Fanyue was stunned for a long time, almost thinking that he had gone in the wrong place.

Until Yueyue saw her, she waved her small hand happily.

That scene caused Lin Fanyue's heart to fall to the ground.

Although she and Song Rongshi decided to divorce, the most worried thing was Yueyue. Yueyue still relied on Song Rongshi very much. She was afraid that Yueyue would be emotional, but apparently she left for an afternoon today. fine.

"You're back." Song Qingrui put down the toy. He was wearing a pure white ice silk fabric pajamas with blue pajamas underneath. His hair was not handled much, so he simply blew it clean and stuck it on his forehead. It's almost like a big boy next door.

Lin Fanyue only glanced at it, and she was a little bit milked.

Although she often met with Song Qingrui, it was the first time she wore pajamas in private.

She sometimes has to admit that the Song family's genes are indeed good, even if she faces Song Rong's enchanting face every day before, she should be immune to handsome guys, but Song Qingrui and Song Rongshi's looks are the same. Different styles.

Song Rongshi is a monster, and he likes to dress up, lest others don't know that he is handsome.

Song Qingrui usually wears restrained clothes, smiles like a spring breeze, and Qingjun is elegant, but he is a few years younger than Song Rongshi.

Lin Fanyue thought that Song Rongshi was very small and fresh, but it was compared with Song Qingrui at the moment.

She suddenly realized that there was a big difference between five and six years old when she was young, just like Song Qingrui standing in front of him, with a clean face, fair skin, and no greasy feeling at all.

Even the handsome guys I saw at the club tonight seem to be eclipsed.

"What are you looking at?" Song Qingrui asked with a smile.

"Oh, I'm just thinking about how you came here in pajamas." Lin Fanyue also secretly wondered, she was going to be divorced, how could she still be in the mood to appreciate beauty.

Could it be that Jiang Qingxin and Ruan Yan were really brainwashed tonight?

"I was going to read after taking a shower, but I came over when I heard Yueyue's cry." Song Qingrui squeezed Yueyue's little nose gently, "Fortunately, I played with her, so she stopped crying. "

Thank you, let you accompany Yueyue again." Lin Fanyue was embarrassed, "I should have arrived early, it's just that."

"It's okay. After a failed marriage, it's inevitable that you will be in a bad mood. Sometimes it's good to go out with friends and drink and drink." Song Qingrui watched her seriously, "But don't be sad for too long, Yueyue I need you."

[[

of the 1969 Chapter

Lin Fan Yue think of Yue Yue, nose inexplicable a sour, she is busy distinguished face, "ah, I'm strong, but how do you know I was out with friends drinking for Yue Yue will."

"Body I didn't block my nose because of the smell of alcohol." Song Qingrui took Yueyue away from her arms again, "Hurry up and take a bath, I will play with Yueyue for a while."

Lin Fanyue opened her mouth, very embarrassed. Yes, I wanted Aunt Liu to come, but seeing Yue Yue playing with him so happily, she didn't say anything.

"By the way, don't feed your baby after drinking alcohol. I heard that alcohol can seep into mother's milk and children can get drunk easily." Song Qingrui raised her head abruptly.

Lin Fanyue blushed when she heard that her face was "brushed". Even though Song Qingrui is her brother in name, but she has no blood relationship after all, it would still be embarrassing to hear a man mention this matter, "You have no children, how do you understand? So many."

"You can't understand without a child." Song Qingrui blinked his eyes, "I know everything."

"Okay." Lin Fanyue awkwardly scratched his hair, "How can this house be converted into a toy house? . " "

my mother arranged for me changed. "Songqing Rui eyebrow," also satisfied with it, rest assured, these are odorless, very safe. " "

very satisfied, thank you, for me to say godmother. "

Lin Fanyue was really moved.

In the past two days, Song Nian and his wife have treated her very well, and while caring some, they also gave her enough space.

And the toys in this house are also thoughtfully designed.

She could see that Song Qingrui was a very careful person.

"Family, why do you say thank you?" Song Qingrui smiled, her long legs stretched straight, "You are being so polite, I'm going to be angry."

"Well, then I won't say thank you, anyway, Yueyue was also your niece." Lin Fanyue smiled relievedly and turned upstairs to take a shower.

Half an hour later, she came in again, no smell of alcohol, with a hint of fragrance on her body, she took Yueyue from Song Qingrui's arms, "You go back to sleep."

"Well, remember to call me if you have something." Song Qingrui glanced at her. Burgundy pajamas on her body.

He saw his mother wear this color, too. A woman of that age would look old-fashioned when wearing it, but when she wears it, she has white skin, big eyes, and bright features. He just looks at him and he gets a little energetic.

His gaze swept across her chest without a trace.

Can't help being funny, but she is pretty strict against her.

But it is also normal.

After Song Qingrui left, Lin Fanyue called Aunt Liu to give Yueyue a bath.

Aunt Liu said, "No need to wash. Young Master and I have helped Yueyue

take a shower before you came back." Lin Fanyue was stunned, "He will also help the child take a bath."

"No, but neither is it. It was too difficult. He was holding the baby, and I washed Yueyue all at once, and the young master was careful and he was quick to learn anything. He also said that next time I don't need me, he can help Yueyue alone." Aunt Liu said laughingly.

Lin Fanyue really had to sigh, Song Qingrui should be a good man when he gets married in the future.

and many more.

Stop.

She covered her head.

Before getting married, didn't you think Song Rongshi would be a good man?

Forget it, don't worry about it.

Anyway, her vision has never been so good.

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Chapter 1970 The

next day, Lin Fanyue was woken up by the phone.

It was a call from a consultant from a wedding photography shop. The consultant warmly received Song Rongshi and Lin Fanyue before, and learned that they were doing wedding dresses for President Song's goddaughter and nephew. This customer did not know how delighted he was.

"Miss Lin, you and Mr. Song appointment wedding shoot tomorrow, when I remember to come oh." Adviser said, "We went to the beach the morning of the shooting."

Lin Fan Yue listen to him for a long time, remembered the time before and Song Yung Not only have the wedding photography been ordered, but even the wedding company, hotel, and wedding candy have already been ordered.

This is really embarrassing in capitalization.

"I'm sorry." Lin Fanyue bit his scalp to interrupt his chatter, "I am afraid that tomorrow's itinerary will have to be cancelled."

"Is there something urgent?" The consultant was anxious, "But our photographers and team have already arranged arrangements. . " "

our wedding will not shoot. "Lin fan Yue is also thought to hide, because it is impossible to beat, and people did not need to delay the time," Well, all the losses, you open a list to me, I will bear the compensation." The

consultant was dumbfounded, and planned to publicize their wedding photos before, so that their wedding company's reputation could be more loud, "Why? Is it because you don't have time recently, so be it? , We can postpone it first."

"It's just that we don't plan to hold the wedding anymore." Lin Fanyue interrupted him.

"How can we not have a wedding? Every woman longs for a

romantic wedding."

Lin Fanyue interrupted him impatiently, "We have already planned to divorce, so there is no need to hold it. I'm sorry, I will compensate. ."

She hung up the phone, not wanting to hear any more.

This is a joke in itself, it shouldn't have promised to hold a marriage at all.

After washing and waking up, Aunt Liu came up and said: "Madam said that if you get up, let you go to the main building for breakfast, and the young master will also pass."

Lin Fanyue got up and asked her to face President Song and President Song early in the morning. Madam President, it's quite stressful.

Aunt Liu smiled and said, "Since you have moved into the presidential palace, you should get closer to the president. In fact, the three members of the president's family are very friendly."

Lin Fanyue thought for a while and took Yueyue to the main

building. .

This was the first time she shared breakfast with the Song Nian family at the Presidential Palace.

It's not as quiet as the rich and powerful eating as you imagined on TV, and you can't even show your teeth or talk.

Song Nian made her feel more comfortable, and then casually chatted with her about her new company.

"If you want to build a local cosmetics brand in China, your idea is pretty good." Song Nian said, "Although China has developed rapidly in recent years, domestic brands are not very good internationally. I hope you can have Achievement."

"I will work hard." Encouraged by the president, Lin Fanyue nodded with excitement subconsciously.

Song Qingrui smiled "Oh", "You don't have to be so nervous, this is not in the office, you are not my dad's subordinate, not a government official, he will not eat you."

"Smelly boy." Song Nian stared. After he glanced at him, he smiled at Lin Fanyue and said, "Qing Rui said it is not bad. Be comfortable. Now that you live in the presidential palace, you are a family. If you want to say anything, just say it."

Lin Fanyue listened to him. If she

said, she moved slightly, and blurted out: "Ning Lexia has done a lot of bad things, is there really no way to catch her." Song Nian was silent for a while and said, "I believe in you myself, and I also believe that Ning Lexia is a vicious person. A woman, but as a president, I speak in accordance with the laws of the country. The law speaks of evidence. You can't produce evidence, and the police can't arrest people."

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Chapter 1971

Lin Fanyue was disappointed.

"And my dad can't forcefully arrest people." Song Qingrui explained, "I just don't know what Song Rongshi will do for Ning Lexia. If Ning Lexia is caught, Song Rongshi will preach that my dad is fighting. Arresting people indiscriminately with the identity of the president will

bring an indelible stigma to his career. When he runs for president again in a few years, some politicians will use this stigma to smear my dad."

Lin Fan Yue gripped the knife and fork tightly.

Song Rongshi, Song Rongshi again.

"I'm sorry, Huo Xu actually contacted me privately on the question you mentioned." Song Young sighed lightly, "but I told him that I will not take action on this matter, but I can open one eye and close one eye. Just look, let him figure it out."

Lin Fanyue's eyes lit up and she understood.

After breakfast, Lin Wei said: "Yesterday Rongshi was arguing at the door to come in. I didn't let him in. I guess he will come in. You'd better hide in the presidential palace these two days."

Lin Fanyue fell into a trap. Embarrassed, "But I plan to go to the wedding company to solve the dissolution of the wedding."

Song Qingrui was about to go out, put on a suit jacket, casually said: "What a big deal, let me help you."

" Just let him go. Right." Lin Wei nodded, "You are still not very good at dealing with this kind of thing. If you don't solve it well, you will be easily blackmailed."

Lin Fanyue understands, if the other party is taking advantage of this disgraceful matter, he must pay compensation. If the lion speaks loudly, if she pays more, she will definitely feel uncomfortable herself.

So for the past two days, she stayed with Yueyue in the presidential palace, but did not go anywhere.

Embarrassingly, sometimes when she was feeding Yueyue, footsteps suddenly came from the door.

At first she thought it was Aunt Liu who came back. After all, this building was regarded as a small world for her and Yueyue.

Just looking back, when she saw Song Qingrui coming in in a handmade suit, she was so frightened that she was embarrassed. She subconsciously wanted to cover her clothes, but as soon as she moved, Yue Yue, who had not eaten enough, cried with dissatisfaction.

She had no choice but to bite the bullet and continue to feed.

Song Qingrui came over so naturally, put a delicate small box on the coffee table in front of her, and then glanced at her lightly, "The cake shop opened by my colleague's wife, brought me a portion, and tasted it."

Lin Fanyue's face was flushed, and her face was hot.

Apart from Song Rongshi, she was breastfeeding for the first time in front of a member of the opposite sex.

But she has to be calm, so she can't make people feel embarrassed.

Moreover, Song Qingrui acted so calmly in front of her, as if she was just holding a child in a very ordinary way. If she was evasive, it would seem ambiguous.

"Thank you, but I'm losing weight." Lin Fanyue bit her scalp and said.

"Weight loss?" Song Qingrui not only did not look away, but also

scanned it from top to bottom, "You have eaten so much to lose weight these two nights."

Lin Fanyue: ""

Isn't that the food at the Presidential Palace too good? .

And elder brother, can you stop standing in front of her.

"Well, can you go away? It's not very convenient for me." Lin Fanyue couldn't hold on in the end.

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Chapter 1972

Song Qingrui stared at her red face and suddenly smiled, "So you are embarrassed, what's the matter? When I was studying abroad in the past, I often saw those foreign women in the station. Breastfeeding."

Lin Fanyue: ""It

's a foreign country, it's not a domestic one.

And she is a young girl in the new era, shy.

"But I still respect women."

Song Qingrui smiled and rubbed her head before turning and leaving.

Lin Fanyue reached out and touched the spot on his head just now, feeling strange.

But I didn't think too much.

After feeding the baby, she opened the cake that Song Qingrui brought. It was not very big, but a small piece. After a casual taste, she did not expect to be unexpectedly delicious. The taste was similar to the authentic French desserts she had worked abroad.

It's just too small, after eating a piece, there is still a little bit of meaning.

So I sent Song Qingrui another WeChat, "What is the name of the shop your colleague's wife opened? There is no WeChat shop, and the cake tastes quite delicious."

Song Qingrui: " Aren't you losing weight." 】

Lin Fanyue: ""

Women said that weight loss can be taken too seriously, huh.

She replied: [You have the strength to lose weight when you are full.]

Song Qingrui made a "reasonable" moving picture over: [do not need to ask my colleague, cake shop right next to my unit, I want to eat it is the way to bring you back, and in front of the heavily guarded presidential palace, usually ordinary people did not Who dares to send things over?]

Lin Fanyue thought for a while, indeed.

The Presidential Palace is not the same as living in a villa before. It's not that you said you ordered a dessert, and people dared to deliver

it to the door.

Anyone near the entrance of the Presidential Palace has to be monitored, and there may be a spy.

Lin Fanyue: [But will it be troublesome?]

Songqing Rui: [It does not matter, anyway, I usually liked nothing to feed pigs.]

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Lin Fan Yue laughing gas, which is another way of changing scolded him.

She angrily replied: [Very well, Song Qingrui, you are dead.]

Songqing Rui immediately issued a "Goddess I admitted the mistake" of expression package kneel over.

Lin Fanyue imagined Song Qingrui, the big leader, kneeling in front of him holding hot tea, and he was immediately amused.

Don't say it, it's quite interesting.

She stayed at home for a few more days, until Yueyue adjusted to life in the presidential palace and went to work in a makeup company.

One is that it's not a solution to stay so obsessed every day if you don't work, and the other is that you can't stay away from Song Rongshi forever.

On the first day after arriving at the company, a meeting was held, and she went into the laboratory to start researching and developing products.

Although there is a team in the laboratory, it is still inferior to her in terms of technology.

Busy till four o'clock in the afternoon, she just walked out of the elevator when she was about to get off work.

Suddenly a large crowd of reporters rushed in from outside.

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Chapter 1973

"Miss Lin, I heard that you are planning to divorce Song Rongshi, is this true."

"I heard that you decided to hold a wedding at the end of the year, but it has all been cancelled now. Why do you want to divorce? , I thought you were very affectionate before."

"Did Song Rongshi do something sorry for you, or you have a man out there."

"You divorced your children, what should you do with your children, will you be chased by the Song family? Going out, you will never be the president's goddaughter anymore."

"Yes, after all, everyone knows that you were pregnant with Song Rong's child, so the president will recognize you as a goddaughter."

""A

series of questions were thrown away. After coming out, Lin

Fanyue, who had just come out of the laboratory, was stunned.

She didn't even know how these reporters suddenly came over.

If she knew she should have brought more people down.

She was completely caught off guard.

Even when she was hit, she couldn't stand still, and she was knocked to the ground by surprise when she was wearing high heels.

This is the case for reporters. When they see someone who was once aloof suddenly getting divorced or down, they will not have much sympathy. On the contrary, the other party's tragic situation may make the news even more exciting, and even the headline will be thought out.

They are not afraid to offend the presidential palace.

Because Song Rongshi and Lin Fanyue were about to divorce, and Lin Fanyue didn't have the support of the Song family in the future, and it was nothing in this capital.

Lin Fanyue almost died of anger. She was knocked down. Not only did these reporters not come to help, they were still shooting her frantically next to her.

She wanted to stand up, but a reporter squeezed in front of her and took a close-up of her.

"Get out of the way." She was furious, and immediately turned the camera away, "You will interview when you interview, and you will take pictures when you take pictures. Doesn't this look have any reporter qualities anymore."

"Miss Lin, once she was abandoned by Song Rongshi. , Without the backing of the Song family, you think you can still be like before." The male reporter who was shot by her sneered, "Be careful. My camera is expensive, tens of thousands of dollars, and it sucks. If you lose it, you have to pay."

"Then I will not only shoot you, but I will also smash you." An

abrupt force behind him dragged the male reporter out.

After Song Qingrui, wearing a black windbreaker, snatched the camera from the male reporter's hand, he smashed it on the ground

without saying a word, and fell in half.

But seeing his clear and handsome face, no one dared to speak.

In the press, who doesn't recognize this face, the president's own son, it is said that President Song is also in power to support his son to become the youngest president of China, even a minister at a young age.

Although Song Qingrui is usually low-key and rarely appears in public, no one dares to ignore his name.

No one dared to ignore him because of his young age.

After all, the things he did in politics have nothing to do with his age.

Even those veteran politicians in their 50s and 60s did not dare to face him head-on.

Lin Fanyue was also dumbfounded, probably because he didn't expect Song Qingrui to appear here suddenly, shouldn't he be in the office at this time.

And she was used to Song Qingrui's always gentle and elegant appearance, now she stopped smiling, as if there was ice in her eyes, it really made her feel the same aura of President Song's body.

"Don't you want to pay, I will pay you." Song Qingrui took out a card from his wallet, stuffed it into the pocket of the male reporter, then punched it, simply and neatly, "Oh, I forgot to tell you. , Your wound compensation is also in it."

The male reporter was trembling, so scared that he lay on the ground and did not dare to stand up, fearing that he would be beaten by Song Qingrui when he stood up, "You can't hit me, I did nothing wrong, I'm just doing a normal interview."

"Normal interview?" Song Qingrui pulled another reporter's camera aside, and directly pointed the lens at the face of the male reporter underground. "Do you think this is a normal interview?"

The male reporter blushed and did not dare to speak. The reporter beside him dared not speak.

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Chapter 1974

doesn't mean that Lin Fanyue and Song Rongshi are divorced, and there is no support from the president's family? Why did the president's son stand up to help her?

Now those reporters regret it.

Originally wanted to get big news, but stepped on a hard rock.

Song Qingrui smashed another camera on the spot, and his eyebrows swept across the reporters one by one, "I have to meet with reporters every day, foreign and domestic, but this is the first time I have seen such unqualified people like you. Reporter, it's that most of the reporters from China are like you at present. It's still a problem for you guys. Do you need me to ask the people in the news department to check if you are qualified to be reporters."

"Minister Song, we are. Wrong, we dare not."

A female reporter hurriedly stood up and said

vaguely, "We are too impatient." Song Qingrui walked to Lin

Fanyue and helped her from the ground before answering the words of the female reporter. "You are not in a hurry. You like falling into trouble. You think she and Song Rongshi have changed their marriage, and without the protection of the Song family, now you don't have to respect her, and you can even mock her unscrupulously." The

group of reporters was caught by him. The irony face flushed with sharp words.

Lin Fanyue was also very emotional.

Although she had already felt the warmth and coldness of the human relationship, Song Qingrui's words still made her feel a little bit of being guarded.

Song Qingrui stared sharply at these people, "I tell you, even if Lin Fanyue divorces Song Rongshi in the future, he is still the person guarded by the presidential palace, and he is still the president's goddaughter." A

very simple sentence, but All reporters were shocked.

There is a lot of news in this statement. One is that Lin Fanyue may really divorce Song Rongshi, and the other is that even if Lin Fanyue is

divorced, the identity and status of the president's goddaughter will not change.

When they came in, they came to embarrass the president's goddaughter.

Each of these reporters was ashamed of death, and even wanted to die.

Especially the reporter lying on the ground, his legs trembled, and he looked at Lin Fanyue beggingly, "Miss Lin, it was my fault just now. I apologize to you, and please forgive me."

He said quickly . Kowtowing on the ground.

"What are you doing, get up." Lin Fanyue was suddenly at a loss.

She really hates this kind of people who kowtow at every turn, as if she will kowtow to the end without forgiving him, and people outside will say that she is bullying.

Especially here is still outside. Fortunately, it is not off-hours and there are not so many people.

But the reporter didn't listen to her at all, just kept kowtow.

Song Qingrui asked coldly, "Why, you don't need to kowtow to see the president. When you see us, you kowtow in a hurry. Do you want to force our Song family to establish a monarchy?" The

male reporter buckled down such a big hat. Frightened.

Song Qingrui sneered, and pulled Lin Fanyue toward the car parked on the side of the road.

Lin Fanyue was confused all the way, she thought of the faces of those reporters, and she seemed to be frightened by Song Qingrui's light and fluttering words.

She couldn't help but secretly look at Song Qingrui's handsome face, and couldn't help but recall that she had warned him on WeChat two days ago that "you are dead".

Who are they?

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Chapter 1975 is

nominally his own brother.

But after all, it's the minister, a person who is shocking.

"Hey."

A harsh tire sounded, and a limited edition sports car stopped in front of the two of them.

Song Rongshi quickly got out of the car. He heard the news that some media already knew that he and Lin Fanyue had canceled their marriage. He was afraid that the group of reporters would not dare to come to him, so he would come to Lin Fanyue.

But he didn't expect that as soon as he arrived, he saw Song Qingrui grabbing Lin Fanyue's wrist and preparing to get into the car.

And Lin Fanyue looked honestly next to Song Qingrui, so she didn't seem to be arrogant in front of herself.

He only glanced at it, and this image deeply irritated him.

"Song Qingrui, you bastard, I knew you didn't say anything true."
Song Rongshi rushed down and struck him with a fist.

Song Qingrui's eyes flashed, but he could actually avoid it.

However, between the lightning and flint, he pulled Lin Fanyue behind him, and withstood the fist abruptly.

Lin Fanyue saw that Song Qingrui, who had helped her just now, had been beaten, she screamed angrily, "Song Rongshi, you have something wrong, even

Qingrui beats him ." She rushed up and beat someone with her bag. .

The bag cost her tens of thousands, which is huge, and it hurts to hit people.

After Song Rongshi was smashed, he hurriedly protected his face. He was only slapped in the face by Jiang Qingxin a few days ago. Lin

Fanyue and Jiang Qingxin are really good sisters, and their hands-on styles are the same.

"You don't know why I beat him, Lin Fanyue, you are my wife, but you are holding hands with other men. I tell you, we haven't divorced yet."

Song Rongshi seized the opportunity to snatch the bag in her hand, and said angrily: "No wonder you clamored to divorce me all day and night, and moved to the presidential palace. I think you are fond of Song Qingrui. Right, do you think he can become the president of China in the future, so you want to be the president's wife, right?"

Lin Fanyue stared wide-eyed, did he speak human words, he thought people so nasty. Song Qingrui is his cousin.

Before she had time to speak, Song Qingrui had already warned with a cold face, "Brother Rongshi, we are in the crowd, and our identities are not ordinary. Can you speak rationally? Just now Fanyue was surrounded by those reporters. I rushed over. Help her, and when I brought her out, I tugged her hand."

"Does it need to be tugged to take her out? Just say it if you want to take advantage."

Song Rongshi is not pleasing to Song Qingrui anyway, "Others don't understand you. I grew up with you. I don't know yet. Your kid is like a smiling tiger. He looks honest, and his stomach has been dark since childhood. If you don't have any thoughts about her, why help her divorce me? With her ability, can you persuade your parents? You kid will help you in the back."

Song Qingrui lifted his finger and wiped the scar on the corner of his mouth, "Brother Rongshi, you must be conscience in your life. You used to be good When I was good to Fanyue, I sincerely hope that your relationship will be good, but if you are not a husband, I cannot help you without my conscience just because you are my brother. After all, Fanyue is also my family member. "

She is just your sister-in-law." Song Rongshi said angrily, "Your family relationship is based on me."

Lin Fanyue frowned. She understood what Song Rongshi said, meaning that she didn't have her. , She and Song Nian's family can't get along with each other.

She also understood, but Song Rongshi's words made her feel cold.

But what qualifications does she have to speak.

Song Rongshi was also telling the truth.

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Chapter 1976

Song Qingrui patted her shoulder comfortably, and said: "It might be the case at the beginning, but there is a fate between people, and my parents feel that they are complicated after getting along, so I am willing to treat her as a

goddaughter . My mother thinks that they are all surnamed Lin, which is also a fate. Otherwise, why would it be better for them to help Fanyue instead of you." After a pause, Song Qingrui said literally: "Rongshi Brother, these things you said were also asked by reporters. People outside usually gossiping. It's no wonder that Fanyue usually walks out and others don't take her seriously. To put it plainly, it's in your husband's heart. , Doesn't it mean that, because of you, she has the identity in the capital today."

Lin Fanyue silently agreed with Song Qingrui's words in her heart.

At the same time, it also made her feel dependent.

In the past, her contact with Song Qingrui was very superficial, and even in her heart, she felt that Song Qingrui's identity might not be worthy of her.

So she never thought about getting close to others.

Now it's different, she really regards Song Qingrui as a relative.

Song Rongshi gritted his teeth and was embarrassed, "Song Qingrui, don't talk nonsense, I don't have it, you are enough, why do you always sow discord and destroy our relationship? You want us to get divorced quickly, so we can sit and enjoy. The fisherman's profit, you dream, it is impossible for the Song family to agree to it, and your parents will not agree to it. This is chaotic."

"You are really outrageous the more you talk."

Lin Fanyue really wanted to slap his face. "The clean room between Qing Rui and I, don't think everyone is as nasty as you."

"Am I nasty?" Song Rong's clenched fist was tight.

Lin Fanyue was too lazy to argue with him, "When Song Rong, if I were you, I would go through the divorce procedure with me as soon as possible. The court applied for a divorce. I don't think you want Ning Lexia to end up with the notoriety of being a junior."

"Ning Lexia is not a junior. How many times do you want me to say it." Song Rongshi retorted, "You can't be fair. To slander people for no reason."

"Slander?" Lin Fanyue laughed, "Then I will let the public comment. My husband spends money to raise his ex-girlfriend. Oh, yes, he has to spend money to send her abroad and arrange Good for her future life, and will give the last one a financial compensation. I am afraid that the divorce of others will not be treated so well. Look at whether the woman outside is scolding you, or will praise you for being affectionate and righteous."

"That's it . Because Le Xia has paid for me."

"Did she accompany you to start a business or have suffered, or gave you shares?" Lin Fanyue interrupted her sharply, "Isn't it, all of you today It is the foundation that your parents and grandparents have created for you for generations. Don't thank your parents and

grandparents, but thank Ning Lexia. I said you have a problem with your brain, don't you admit it?"

Song Rongshi's lips moved, rare. At this moment, his mind was stunned for a while.

"I really hope my child won't be like you in the future." There is a pit.

Lin Fanyue pulled Song Qingrui up after speaking and got into the car.

"Wait."

Song Rongshi caught up.

Song Qingrui reacted quickly and stood in front of Lin Fanyue.

Song Rongshi glared at Song Qingrui bitterly, "Get out of the way, do you still want to be beaten."

"Brother Rongshi, I was unprepared before. If you really start, I

won't necessarily lose to you." Song Qingrui Say calmly.

Song Rong choked.

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Chapter 1977

He knows that his cousin has studied well since he was a child, and later he was admitted to a top foreign university. Not only that, but also all kinds of karate and taekwondo were awarded certificates during his stay abroad.

He made an effort, fire and said: "Lin Fan Yue, if you want me to divorce, custody of the children I will compete with you in the end, I do not care how committed your grandfather, but Yue Yue I will not give you."

Husband and wife In between, it is often the child's business that tears the last skin.

This incident also completely angered Lin Fanyue, "I was pregnant

with a child, and you said you want to get rid of it, but now you come to fight with me for custody of the child. Do you want to be shameless? The child was uncomfortable and crying a few days ago. When you stayed at Ning Lexia all night, you are not qualified to take care of Yueyue."

"How come I am not qualified, the child also has my blood on him, besides that night, I also did very well. Yueyue also relies on me very much, even I usually coax Yueyue to sleep, so the nanny at home can be a witness."

Song Rongshi didn't want to do this, but he really didn't want to get a divorce. He could only use children. Threatened, "Moreover, my family is in the capital, and my financial situation is better than you. If you file a lawsuit, my chances of winning will be greater. You keep saying that I cheated, but you have no evidence."

Lin Fanyue hated Glared at him.

The child is her bottom line. At this moment, there is no trace of affection between her and him, only hatred.

Song Rongshi was saddened by her staring at him. When the two people quarreled no matter how hard she was before, she would not look at him like this. He softened his tone, "Fanyue, why bother, as long

as we don't get divorced, my child It's also yours, and Yueyue definitely wants her parents to be together."

Lin Fanyue trembled all over.

She didn't listen to Song Rongshi's last words at all.

She was thoroughly irritated.

In her eyes, Song Rongshi wanted to take away the child she had given birth to so hard.

What will happen if Hou Yueyue is taken away, isn't it just for Ning Lexia?

That was her child, and that vicious woman could never treat Yueyue well.

"Brother Rongshi, everything is so absolute."

Song Qingrui's voice suddenly resounded like the sound of heaven.
"Even if you appeal, if there is the presidential palace behind you, the

judge will not necessarily sentence the child to you. Of course, you do. Be very careful. Ning Lexia does not live in the property under your name, but when we go to court, we can find your closest friends as witnesses, such as Huo Xu and Ji Ziyuan, and you probably don't know China well. According to the laws of the country, the judges will usually award the children to their mothers for children under three years old. After all, the conditions are also very good. In fact, you have no chance of winning."

His voice fell to the ground. '

Song Rongshi's beautiful handsome face seemed to be chapped in anger, "Song Qingrui, do you have to fight against me? You know, although you have your dad to help you, but if you want to go further in the future, you can't leave it behind. The support of the Song Group." The

Song family, the Song Nian family holds power.

Song Ji's family is in control of money, and now the future development of the Song Group has been gradually transferred to Song Rongshi's hands, so he is qualified to say such things.

Money and power have always complemented each other.

Song Qingrui smiled, did not speak, and let Lin Fanyue get in the car, then drove the car and left.

Lin Fanyue was sitting in the passenger seat, and through the rearview mirror, she could see Song Rongshi standing on the spot angrily kicking the lamppost.

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Chapter 1978

She can't figure it out.

No matter how bad Song Rongshi was, she had advantages in her heart.

How come it's like this now.

"I'm sorry." She gave Song Qingrui a low look, "If I really go to prosecute for divorce, I will settle this matter myself."

She didn't want Song Qingrui and Song Rongshi's relationship to become too rigid, nor did she want to delay his future. .

She knows Song Qingrui's abilities, and she is likely to become the youngest president of China in the future.

"It's okay, don't worry about what he said." Song Qingrui said calmly.

"But."

"Some things are not that simple." Song Qingrui reminded, "The Song Group is different from my father's side. My uncle has three children."

Lin Fanyue said: "But you didn't mean Song Rong. Will the subsidiary that I hold at

the moment be the world's largest development project in the future?" Song Qingrui was silent for a while and glanced at her, "So if you meet Jun Yue sometimes, you can put some eye drops on it."

Lin Fan Yue understood it instantly, and her heart trembled.

Although she didn't want to admit it, at this moment, Song Qingrui's thoughts made her sigh. As expected, she was in this position, and she had no simple thoughts.

"Of course, if you believe me, you can leave it alone, whether it's the custody of the child or everything." Song Qingrui said, "Actually, it's not difficult for me."

"It's really not difficult." Lin Fanyue Biting his lip, he looked at him complicatedly, "Qing Rui, why are you helping me like this? It was only when Song Rongshi was in Ming Ming Dynasty."

Song Qingrui interrupted her, "In fact, everyone with a discerning eye can see that this matter is wrong with Rongshi, even my uncle and they have compromised and let you take care of Yueyue. Le Xia is a stepmother to take care of the children. No one believes that Ning Lexia, Fanyue, maybe everyone in the Song family has their own minds, but we all have a good heart for the child, and Yueyue is also my niece, and sometimes one step is wrong. It will ruin a child's entire life."

"In this life, what you can do and what you don't do."

Lin Fanyue was moved.

Yes, Song Qingrui thought whatever he was calculating, but he had a bottom line.

"But if it weren't for me and Yueyue, there is no need for you and Song Rong."

"You are my family, and I should protect you." Song Qingrui interrupted her.

Looking at this young and handsome man who was driving, Lin Fanyue was moved, and she was a

little bit embarrassed , "But I didn't do anything, how come I became your family member." Song Qingrui raised her eyebrows and said narrowly: "Said. That's right, or I don't think of you as a family member."

"Song Qingrui." Lin Fanyue interrupted him with a stern face, "You can't go back, especially if you are a person like you."

"Hey, okay, you have said so, then I can only accept my fate." Song

Qingrui sighed with a headache.

Seeing him like that, Lin Fanyue couldn't help but pinch on his arm.

"Wow, it hurts." Song Qingrui shouted immediately.

"I pinch very lightly, okay." Lin Fanyue was startled by his voice.

"My mouth hurts, sister." Song Qingrui said helplessly.

Lin

Fanyue curled her lips, "Well, since you call my sister, then I can only reluctantly buy a box of medicine for you." "Sister, I was beaten for you." Song Qingrui looked innocent.

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Lin Fanyue felt a little guilty about this matter, and could not help but secretly scold Song Rongshi's neurosis again.

"Wait, there is a pharmacy in front of you, please stop."

She said quickly.

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Chapter 1979

Song Qingrui stopped along the roadside, Lin Fanyue immediately ran down, and within a few minutes, he took a bottle of potion and came out.

Song Qingrui drove the car immediately, and Lin Fanyue complained: "Why are you driving in such a hurry

? I haven't got the medicine yet." "Miss Lin, haven't you seen the roadside sign saying that you can only stop for 120 seconds?" Song Qingrui said helplessly. Say.

Lin

Fanyue was stunned , but she didn't pay attention, "Then I just

went to buy medicine for five or six minutes. It didn't make you deduct a hundred dollars." "Yes." Song Qingrui nodded.

Lin Fanyue rolled his eyes and immediately shrugged off responsibility, "Then you can't blame me, who didn't tell you when you stopped."

"Yes, what you said makes sense." Song Qingrui nodded honestly, "Since childhood, I Mom taught me not to quarrel with women."

Lin Fanyue was very satisfied, "Your mother's education is right, you will find a girlfriend sooner or later if you hold this kind of thinking."

Song Qingrui's eyes flashed with a smile. "I'm going to drive, can you give me a medicine? My mouth hurts."

Lin Fanyue had to open the medicine bottle, moisten the medicine with a cotton swab, and leaned in to wipe it on him.

The first time I looked at him so close, he saw a pair of sword eyebrows and a tall nose. There were really no markings on the skin, and it was clean. It was a pity that the delicate thin lips had scars.

But after all, it is the opposite sex, Lin Fanyue is still not ashamed to be so close.

She smeared some potion on him, and one side of his lips immediately seemed to be wearing lipstick, red and bright.

She couldn't hold back a "poof" smile.

Song Qingrui glanced at her while driving, and saw that her face was almost on his shoulder, and she smiled like a fishy fox with vivid beauty.

He was stunned, and when he came back to his senses, he realized that there was a bus squeezing in front of the bus. He didn't pay attention and almost ran into it.

Until the car came to an emergency brake automatically.

But the moment was too fast, and Lin Fanyue leaned forward and slammed into the front.

He subconsciously stretched out his arm to block her.

After the car stopped, both of them were dumbfounded.

Song Qingrui was dumbfounded that she had stretched out her hand too quickly, and her extended palm just touched her right chest in that posture, as if she was completely holding it.

When she was breastfeeding before, he took a peek, but it was far worse than the feeling of touching it.

What is material is really material.

Lin Fanyue was dumbfounded that all the potion she was holding in her hand spilled onto his arm, soiling all of his windbreaker.

"Sorry"

"Sorry"

"" The

two spoke at the same time, Song Qingrui hurriedly withdrew her hands, and Lin Fanyue quickly found a tissue to wipe his arm.

Song Qingrui could only drive the car quickly when a car honked the horn behind her.

Lin Fanyue was annoyed while rubbing it, "It's over, this potion is too red, I guess it won't be washed off."

Song Qingrui breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she didn't notice herself just now.

Cough, a little embarrassing.

Although I did not deny that I wanted to chase her after boiling the frog in warm water, but after all she had not divorced, she was always her own sister-in-law, and he was not a messy person. After all, he just wanted her to get used to himself.

After the divorce, he will be able to move forward step by step.

Therefore, he still doesn't want to make a horror.

[[

Chapter 1980

"Forget it."

He really didn't dare to be distracted this time, and watched the car seriously.

Lin Fanyue has a guilty conscience, "Why don't I give you a dress."

"Then you have to give you a set." Song Qingrui smiled unceremoniously, "The shirt inside is probably also infiltrated." "Okay

, just one set ." One set." Lin Fanyue generously agreed. Anyway, he is not short of money, "What

size do you wear." "Large size." Don't look at him if he is not fat, but he is in good shape. Row.

Lin Fanyue remembered, thinking about going to the mall tomorrow.

When she approached the presidential palace, she later realized that one thing came to mind, "By the way, why did you come to me today? Also, where did the divorce go out, and she also knew that I had cancelled the marriage. When you helped me to deal with this matter, didn't you say that it was handled cleanly."

After asking, she suddenly realized that she seemed to be held accountable, so she added, "Don't get me wrong, I didn't Blame what you mean, I'm just curious. You are kind

enough to help me, and I understand." Song Qingrui chuckled strangely after being quiet in the car for a while.

"What are you laughing at, don't take it to your heart," Lin Fanyue said quickly, thinking about him, afraid that he would be angry.

Until he entered the presidential palace, Song Qingrui stopped the car and put his left hand on the steering wheel, very helplessly facing her with a handsome face, "I was able to arrive in time today because I received news from the company that took your wedding photos. It was revealed internally that you and Brother Rongshi were about to divorce. I knew exactly what the virtues of the reporters were, so I hurried over. Also, before I rushed, I kept calling you, but you didn't answer them. "

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Lin Fanyue took out the phone, and there were really two missed calls on it. Song Qingrui had already sent WeChat to tell her not to leave the company for the time being, and wait for her to pick it up.

She turned the mute down while working in the laboratory and forgot about it.

Well, this is embarrassing.

After all, she handled the matter of the wedding dress company herself, and she also compensated the other party with a sum of money. She thought it was okay.

As a result, the wedding company actually sold herself. She didn't even know it, thinking it was Song Qingrui who didn't deal with the matter of the wedding company.

If possible, she would like to get under the car. No matter how

thick the skin is, his face flushed with embarrassment at the moment, "I'm sorry, I thought."

"Miss Lin, you shouldn't doubt that I'm doing things." Song Qingrui smiled and teased, "It's because your own ability to do things is not good. "

Lin fan Yue abruptly dry cough was heard, after a circle, it is shameless to say nice eyes were rolling:." I was not ah, I'm not a man, no it does not matter " "

"

Song Qingrui speechless , It took a long time to speak, "Just talk, no need to sail, I'm still a pure young man."

"Ah, it's impossible." Lin Fanyue wanted to cry depressed, she didn't want to, but it was better than continuing to be like this. Was that embarrassing just now.

But the topic now is also very embarrassing.

"At least I don't know how to sail while talking." Song Qingrui was embarrassed, can't say that pure is not pure, you can try it first.

[[

Chapter 1981

"I didn't sail, you have something to say, men can't say no." Lin Fanyue said solemnly.

"Are you sure you want to discuss this question with me?" Song Qingrui looked at her.

Lin Fanyue: "

If she can, she can't wait to kill herself with a tofu.

Yes, she is a woman who has not yet divorced, how can she discuss this issue with her god-brother here.

Is she crazy.

Seeing her blushing the same, Song Qingrui changed the subject, "I've inquired, the boss at the bridal shop took your indemnity and agreed very well verbally, but it should be thought that you and Song

Rong are going to divorce. , I didn't worry too much about this incident. Just to please another big boss, he let the news through, and then it reached the reporter's ears. Although I had blocked the online news in time, there was some news in the capital. It must be there. Please pay attention yourself."

"Qingrui, thank you."

Lin Fanyue is very grateful. He has taken care of everything. "Before, if you didn't arrive in time."

"Next time." Remember to keep your phone open at any time." Song Qingrui interrupted her, her eyes were as gentle as Moyu, "Of course, you can rest assured that the reporters will not trouble you casually in the future."

Lin Fanyue wondered, "What do you plan to do.

" Since you don't have the qualifications to be a reporter, don't be a reporter." Song Qingrui said calmly, as if discussing today's weather.

But somehow, Lin Fanyue felt that his appearance was quite handsome.

But the more Song Qingrui vented her anger, the more she felt owed to Song Qingrui.

So the next day he called Jiang Qingxin to go shopping.

At first, Jiang Qingxin thought she was buying clothes by herself, but when she walked into the men's clothing store, she said: "Huo Xu doesn't need to buy it. He has too many clothes."

"I didn't let you buy Huo Xu. Rui's clothes are dirty, I have to pay him." Lin Fanyue looked at the clothes in the store.

She found that these clothes were too fashionable. Song Qingrui worked in the office and wore very mature and stable clothes.

"Song Qingrui?" Jiang Qingxin quipped, "You and him seem to have a good relationship."

"He is a good person. If it weren't for him, President Song and his wife would not help me that much, and the Song family would not agree. I divorced Song Rongshi." Lin Fanyue recounted what happened to the reporter yesterday.

Jiang Qing said with emotion, "So his three views are quite upright. Alas, he is also Song Rongshi's cousin. Why is Song Rongshi not so upright. If only Song Qingrui married you back then. Maybe it's a golden and jade relationship."

Lin Fanyue said, "God, how can I be so lucky? Good men always belong to others, and don't say such things. Song Qingrui is now me. Brother in name."

Jiang Qingxin sighed, "Speaking of your brothers and brothers are very good, Fan Sen is mature and stable, although he has not been married, but not bothered, Song Qingrui's personality is also good, when I was down, I talked to him I've been in contact, but I haven't even had any airs, and Huo Xu said that he is not easy, and he is likely to surpass his father in the future."

"Impossible." Lin Fanyue was taken aback, but Huo Xu was surprised. The evaluation of Song Qingrui is so high.

Jiang Qingxin smiled, "He is the youngest minister in China, who can sit on without the skills and ability, and I heard what Huo Xu said. When I pulled Minister Meng's family down before, Song Qingrui was there. A lot of thought was spent behind it. After Minister Meng was arrested, most of the power was in Song Qingrui's hands."

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Chapter 1982

Lin Fanyue looked dumbfounded.

She really didn't know these things.

Suddenly, she felt like a fool who hadn't been involved in the world compared with Song Qingrui.

"Since you live in the presidential palace, you should be closer to Song Qingrui." Jiang Qingxin said, "Although I know you don't like to fawn on others, since you are going to start a business, it is really difficult to do a lot of things without interpersonal relationships, and If you didn't divorce Song Rong one day, you had to hold on to the thigh of President Song's family. Otherwise, what should you do?"

Lin Fanyue nodded seriously. She had never thought about these issues before and fell over. It reminded her.

"This dress should suit Song Qingrui." Jiang Qingxin took out a coat, and the two began to discuss it slowly.

After returning to the presidential palace, Lin Fanyue happened to be in time for dinner.

However, Song Nian and Song Qingrui and his son had been talking about work during the dinner.

Lin Wei couldn't intervene, and shook her head helplessly, and said to Lin Fanyue: "Be prepared in two days and accompany me to the dinner."

Lin Fanyue was flattered. The dinner that the President's wife can attend is definitely not ordinary. On the occasion of, it happened that she was arguing with Song Rongshi's divorce recently. Lin Wei took herself out at this time, fearing that she wanted to support her.

She was still very grateful and nodded quickly.

After eating and pushing Yueyue to the backyard, Song Qingrui happened to return to his yard and walk with her.

"Where's my clothes?" He asked, "You said you want to compensate me."

Lin Fanyue rolled her eyes, "Master Song, are you in such a hurry? You are not short of clothes."

"That's not the case. I'm afraid you will be wronged." Song Qingrui sighed. "That dress is my monthly salary. Don't look at me living here. My salary is actually far less than you local tyrants."

Lin Tuhao was choked. After a while, but after thinking about it carefully, he may not have as much income as himself.

Thinking about it this way, she became a little proud, "I bought it, put it in the house, and you come with me to get it."

"Okay." Song Qingrui's eyes lit up.

Lin Fanyue secretly wondered whether she was so happy with just one piece of clothing.

After entering the bungalow, she handed the three bags to Song Qingrui, "Try it first, I can change the code if it is not suitable." After a

pause, she explained, "It's not a luxury brand, Qing Qing said, like

you. It's better to wear a low-key identity, so it's not particularly expensive, only a few thousand."

"Enough, I usually don't dare to wear too expensive because of my identity." Song Qingrui said as he took out the clothes. Sugar-colored cashmere jacket, inside is a plaid shirt of the same color, and underneath is a pair of black trousers.

But he just tried the cashmere coat. Before his clothes were mostly dark, he suddenly changed to a brighter one, and the whole person seemed to be refreshed and younger. It is not an exaggeration to say that he is a college student.

Lin Fanyue took a look up and down, and had to admit that his height and body line proportions were perfect, nothing to say. If he were to go to college, he would definitely be at the grass-roots level, but thinking of her identity, she felt a little regretful, "Will it be? It's too bright. I knew I'd listened to it. I bought that black one."

"No, it's very comfortable to wear, and it's easy to be aesthetically tired when wearing black." After Song Qingrui finished speaking, he didn't take it off anymore. Instead, he hugged it. I went to play with Yueyue.

Lin Fanyue felt much better.

After all, giving away clothes is a good thing that the other person likes it, which shows that you have a good vision.

And after Song Qingrui put it on, she didn't take it off, which was enough to give her face.

The next day, at the breakfast table, Lin Wei glanced at Song Qingrui and smiled, "This suit is good, it looks like a gentleman. It's good to change the style occasionally. Don't be like your dad. You always wear something like an old cadre. It's almost 30, and there is no girlfriend."

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Chapter 1983

Song Qingrui reminded speechlessly, "Mom, I am only twenty-six this year, far from thirty."

"After twenty-six, you are twenty-seven, how far can it be?" Lin Wei said irritably, "It's almost possible to find a girlfriend to talk about, and you can get married after a few years."

"Mom, I don't have the intention to get married." Song Qingrui took a sip of milk and said, "I see It doesn't feel much to those women."

Hearing the words, the table was quiet, and everyone looked at him.

Even Lin Fanyue is no exception, even her eyes are strange.

Song Nian put down the spoon and said with a serious face: "I don't feel that it may be that you didn't find the right person."

"Yes." Lin Wei said quickly, "Don't find me a boyfriend for the last time. Although I am enlightened, I haven't So enlightened, I still plan to have a grandson."

"Mom, it's all ages now, and foreigners of the same sex can get married." Song Qingrui argued.

"A foreign country is a foreign country." Lin Wei said coldly.

Song Qingrui shrugged and stopped talking, but his face was disapproving.

After eating this breakfast, Song Qingrui left early.

Lin Wei looked at his walking back with an ugly face, "You guys, what does he mean? He doesn't really like men."

Lin Fanyue hurriedly comforted, "Godmother, no, maybe I didn't meet him. The one you like."

"I hope it is." Lin Wei frowned, "but this kid had a simple relationship in college, and I haven't seen him in a relationship for four to five years. There are many outstanding and beautiful women. The child chased him upside down. I don't think he has any interest at all, and there are not a few girls who are close by him. I'm afraid he will catch those ethos abroad."

After finishing speaking, he glared at Song Nian, "I blame you. I had to send him to study abroad, so I said it's okay to serve as a soldier in China."

Song Nian was in a bad mood when she said that, "Don't think about it. , My son is very healthy, impossible." After thinking

about it, he said to Lin Wei: "Or you can choose a few good and beautiful ones with good family background and let him get in touch."

Lin Fanyue was ashamed, after all, These two people were still afraid that Song Qingrui had that tendency.

But now the beautiful and beautiful men really don't like women.

After breakfast, she was about to go to work, when a text message came in suddenly from her phone: [Fan Yue, this is Ning Lexia, I want to chat with you privately, can I meet you?]

Chat?

What to talk about.

It's not that Lin Fanyue has never seen Bai Lianhua's routine.

By the time the talk was halfway, Ewha cried with rain, as if she was bullying her, and then the male lead came over and misunderstood that she was bullying Bai Lianhua and turned her head against her.

She chuckled.

Throwing the phone, I didn't bother to take care of Ning Lexia.

However, after throwing it out, I wondered in my heart, Song Rongshi would misunderstand if he would misunderstand it, anyway, this stinky man didn't plan to take it anyway.

It just so happened that he beat Ning Lexia, maybe he hated himself, and he was willing to get a divorce.

[

Chapter 1984

So, she returned the text message and had an appointment with Ning Lexia in a high-end teahouse.

Then I made another call to Jiang Qingxin, "I decided to greet her with two slaps. Didn't she have a sprained ankle? Then I would repair her a few broken ankles, then take her clothes off, hum, let everyone look at that. Shameless."

"Alright, anyway, you don't care if Song Rongshi misunderstands you. You can come wherever you want. Unfortunately, there are parent-child activities in the kindergarten today, otherwise I can accompany you." Jiang Qingxin told her a few words. "Be careful yourself."

"Of course I'll be careful. I plan to record a voice when I talk to her. After the divorce, let Song Rongshi see her true face."

Jiang Qingxin muttered for a while and said: "Ning Lexia would also think of this kind of routine. She is very careful now and shouldn't get into it."

Lin Fanyue also understands, but still intends to try it.

In the afternoon, after Lin Fanyue went to the company, she transferred to the teahouse.

When he got there, Ning Lexia was already in the private room, and there was a tall bodyguard standing at the door.

Lin Fanyue didn't know this bodyguard, but Song Rongshi sent Song Pavilion's people to protect Ning Lexia personally.

Sure enough, when the bodyguard saw her, he blushed, "Young lady."

Lin Fanyue sneered, "You called the wrong person, your young lady should be sitting inside."

"Young lady, don't you That said, Master and Miss Ning are not what you think." The bodyguard bit the bullet and explained, "Master only asked me to temporarily protect Miss Ning for a period of time. Today, Miss Ning did not want you to divorce Song Shao."

Lin Fan Yue understood, no wonder Ning Lexia came out, this bodyguard would follow, "So Song Rongshi didn't know about you coming here to see me today?" The

bodyguard shook his head.

"When you let Song Rong come to see me while you are carrying Song Rong, you are not afraid that Song Rong is upset?" Lin Fanyue raised her eyebrows.

"Song Shao doesn't want to divorce you. If you can explain it

clearly, Song Shao will be very happy." The bodyguard answered calmly.

Lin Fanyue probably understood something. This bodyguard must have been fooled by Ning Lexia, but it was normal. Their Song Shao was fooled, not to mention the people below.

She smiled, too lazy to answer, and pushed the door directly in.

In the tea room, Ning Lexia was wearing a small fragrant white coat, long black hair shawl, and an elegant and refined temperament.

But Lin Fanyue recognized it. She had seen the little Xiangfeng coat in a magazine before, and it had just been released in China. It was very expensive, more than 100,000 yuan.

Ning Lexia's eating, drinking, and living are all arranged by Song Rongshi.

It turned out that Song Rongshi was also willing to her.

Thinking that she was moved by Song Rongshi's gift every morning before, Lin Fanyue felt that she was too stupid and too superficial.

The cheapest thing in the world is to buy with money.

"Fan Yue, I'm sorry, my legs are not convenient, so I didn't stand up to greet you personally." Ning Lexia pointed to her hands and feet.

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Chapter 1985

Lin Fanyue sat directly opposite her, drove all the way, she happened to be thirsty, and poured a cup of tea by herself, "What can you do with me, just talk about it."

Ning Le Xia Hong's lips slightly opened, and she interrupted, "If you want to tell me something pitifully that you and Song Rongshi are clean, don't speak anymore. I'm not in the mood to watch you act."

Ning Lexia watched. After a while, she suddenly raised her lips, smiled, approached Lin Fanyue, and said in a voice that only two of them could hear: "Yes, then do you want to know how Cen Jing died?"

Cen Jing, Ning Xiaoxiao's mother.

Although Lin Fanyue saw her very rarely, Lin Fanyue always remembered that after Ning Xiaoxiao was in jail, she washed her face in tears, and later died in the bathroom somehow.

"You killed her?" She squeezed the cup tightly.

"Who I killed, what are you talking about?" Ning Lexia looked innocent, and her voice returned to normal. "I came to tell you that Rongshi really likes you, he told me. He was married, and it was impossible with me. He just wanted to guard his wife and children to live."

Lin Fanyue glanced at the closed door and lowered his voice, "Ning Lexia, I want to know the truth. "

Ning Lexia drank a sip of tea gently, and said gracefully, "There is someone outside the door, I have to guard against it, otherwise it would be bad if I was known by Rong Shih, and also."

She pointed to Lin Fanyue's Bag and pocket, "I don't believe you too much, who knows if you can record."

Lin Fanyue said to herself, she still has the foresight, now Bai Lianhua is divorced, and she is even wary of recording such things.

She simply took out her mobile phone generously, and paused the recording in front of Ning Lexia, "Is it all right now?"

"Sorry, I can't completely believe you." Ning Lexia approached Ning Lexia, her voice as small as a mosquito, but Lin Fanyue could hear it clearly.

"Cen Jing, I went to her that day and had a fight with her. I said that she deserved her daughter to go to jail because she was a bitch like a third party, and then when she was emotional, she was fascinated. She, after I left, she slammed into the bathroom cabinet, and fainted, blood ran all over the place, plus missed the rescue time, she died."

Ning Lexia's red lips raised slightly, her eyes His smile was full of viciousness, "I have hated Cen Jing since I was a child. If it weren't for her, my family would have become like this. Therefore, she must die, but she must die. I can't leave any evidence."

"Bitch. "

Lin fan Yue pupil ejected intense anger, even whole body trembling.

Although she and Qingqing had doubted this result, they were only doubtful and never confirmed it.

Now that she knew the truth, she really wanted to strangle the woman in front of her.

"Also, after Cen Jing died, I poured her ashes in the ditch." Ning Lexia continued softly, "How could I let her ashes be buried with my dad, like her Such a woman should stay in the dirty sewer."

Lin Fanyue stared at her, her hands trembling.

Aunt Cen is such a gentle person, so uneasy after death.

"Don't look at me like that, Ning Xiaoxiao also knows about this," Ning Lexia shrugged, "Also, do you know why you were ruined by Ning Zetan in the first place, heh, because you and Jiang Qingxin are good friends. , It happened that Ning Zetan fell in love with you, so I encouraged him to break into your house. I told him, whatever he toss about, anyway, I will ask someone to protect him. It doesn't matter even if you destroy you. What a pity, what a pity , It's just a little bit worse."

"Even later, the photos of your disheveled clothes were circulated

from the reporter by someone I asked."

"At that time, I was thinking that you must be completely destroyed."

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Chapter 1986 In

these years, Lin Fanyu was always secretly thinking, Ning Zetan had nothing to do with what Ning Zetan did to him in the first place.

She has always been suspicious, but there is no evidence.

Even on the day of Oulansheng's new product launch, Ning Zetan got into the banquet and drugged herself, and she felt that she could not get rid of Ning Lexia.

Now that she said it personally from Ning Lexia, she was finally sure that her best years were ruined by these two Ning Lexia brothers and sisters.

"You said these things to irritate me, I have to tell you, you succeeded."

Lin Fanyue got up directly, picked up the hot tea on the table and poured it on Ning Lexia's face.

Ning Lexia reacted quickly to cover her face with her hand. Although she didn't splash her face, her hand was hot and screamed.

No matter how much, Lin Fanyue got up and pulled her long hair, dragged her off the chair, and then slapped her with two slaps.

But within a few shots, the bodyguard at the door heard Ning Lexia's screams and immediately rushed in.

Lin Fanyue was already on the verge of losing control. She felt that she was going to be mad, so she pulled the teapot to burn Ning Lexia's face.

She only knew that she must destroy Ning Lexia, avenge Ning Xiaoxiao's family, and avenge herself.

Why is Ning Xiaoxiao so miserable and Cen Jing so miserable.

I was once so miserable by typhoid fever.

But Ning Lexia, the instigator, can still sit here and enjoy the blessing.

"Stop it." The bodyguard was startled, kicked the teapot with one foot, and grabbed Lin Fanyue's wrist with the other hand.

As for Ning Lexia hurriedly hiding behind the bodyguard, she cried out in shock and pain, "My hand hurts, it hurts me to death."

The bodyguard looked back and was startled to see Ning Lexia's red and swollen hands.

That's it, Song Rongshi asked him to protect Ning Lexia, but if he was made like this, he would definitely be punished.

He really regretted his death now, he shouldn't have brought Ning Lexia out, but it was too late.

"Let go." Lin Fanyue twisted a few times, and didn't get rid of the bodyguard's hand. She guessed that the person arranged by Song

Rongshi was very skilled, and he might not be an opponent.

She gritted her teeth and resisted the frenzied anger and said: "If you still have a little respect for my young lady in your heart, you can let go."

"Young lady, people have been beaten like this by you, what else do you want." Frowning, if it hadn't been stopped by himself just now, the kettle would have been ruined if it fell on Ning Lexia's face.

"What do I want?" Lin Fanyue's pretty face showed almost hideous anger, "I want to kill her."

"Sorry, you can't hurt her." After the bodyguard said, he shook off Lin Fanyue's hand. He had to ask for it. Hurry up and send Ning Lexia to the hospital.

But as soon as he let go, Lin Fanyue pulled the vase beside him and slammed it at Ning Lexia.

Ning Lexia hurt her leg and couldn't move. Seeing the vase smashed over, she could only scream in fear.

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Chapter 1987 The

bodyguard did not expect Lin Fanyue to be so crazy, and a whirlwind leg kicked the vase out quickly.

The vase crashed on the wall and broke.

At the same time, Song Rongshi rushed in with someone, and when Ning Lexia saw him, she immediately fell to the ground with tears in her eyes.

"Le Xia." Song Rongshi quickly reached out to support her subconsciously, but when she saw her scalded hands and her swollen face, he immediately looked at Lin Fanyue in disbelief.

Lin Fanyue stared at Ning Lexia, trembling all over, she understood that these people were here today, she didn't want to teach Ning Lexia anymore.

Not enough, she can't wait to slap Ning Lexia on the floor now.

She wanted to stuff Ning Lexia into the sewer, so that she could not live or die.

Song Rongshi felt that Lin Fanyue's appearance was very scary now, his pupils were full of hatred, and a beautiful little face was slightly distorted.

He really didn't understand how it became like this.

Although he hadn't asked, he saw Lin Fanyue's appearance unscathed, and then looked at the teapots and vases in the box, and he was able to guess something.

"Rongshi, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have come today." Ning Lexia suddenly cried with a low headache, "I just don't want your relationship to be affected by me, and I don't want your divorce, so I came to Miss Lin to explain, but I didn't Thinking of her hating me so much."

"Don't tell me." Song Rongshi saw her bruised, stood up annoyed, and glared at Lin Fanyue, "What you did today is too much."

"Song. Rongshi, you let go," Lin Fanyue walked towards Ning Lexia regardless.

But this time, not only the bodyguards were blocking them, but Song Rongshi was also blocking them.

"You made people like this, what do you want to do." Song Rongshi angrily pulled Lin Fanyue away, feeling extremely irritable. He already owes Ning Lexia enough, and now she has done these things. Make him owe more.

"I want to ruin her face." Lin Fanyue did not hide it, and said in a negative way, "Isn't she shameless? I want to splash water on her face. Oh, I knew I should bring some sulfuric acid today. Come."

"You are too vicious." Song Rongshi couldn't believe it.

"I'm so vicious," Lin Fanyue approached him step by step, with crazy eyes, "So, when Song Rongshi, you'd better stay away from me, otherwise I might bring scissors and put you directly underneath you. Stabbed."

Song Rongshi was pierced by the cold light in her eyes, and the whole person took two steps back subconsciously. He felt that the woman in front of him was distorted, "Lin Fanyue, when did you become like this?"

"That's not it. You were forced by your woman." Lin Fanyue slammed Song Rongshi away forcefully, and then walked towards the door. When she stepped out of the threshold, she looked back at Ning Lexia again, "Ning Lexia, you'd better not go private anymore. Find me, or if I see you once, I'll hit you once, maybe I still want to crush you."

She finished speaking, and left straight away.

When Ning Lexia grabbed Song Rong tremblingly, Lihua cried out with rain, "Rongshi, you shouldn't stop her just now. She doesn't like me. It's enough for you to let her vent her anger. I don't want you. Divorce for me."

Song Rongshi was very upset, but saw that Ning Lexia was made like this, and couldn't say anything hard, so she had to say: "Lexia, why do you want to meet her privately? This is my and her. I told you not to look for her." After a

pause, he cursed at the bodyguard, "And you, who took her out without telling me, if it weren't for the nanny to tell me that you've gone out, I'm not going I know you are here." The

bodyguard also regretted it, but before he spoke, Ning Lexia had

already said first: "Don't blame him, I begged him. I think you are so annoying lately, and I also know that you don't want a divorce. I just wanted to persuade her and explain some things before, but before I said a few words, Fanyue splashed hot water on my face."

She raised her red and swollen hands choked up while talking.

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Chapter 1988

Song Rongshi's eyes flashed unbearably, and he quickly picked her up, "I'll take you to the hospital." After

arriving at the hospital, the doctor said after the examination, "You have a bad hand injury. What's going on, see if your face was beaten, or should you call the police."

Song Rongshi's throat moved slightly, but Ning Lexia hurriedly said, "No need, it's my fault. "The

doctor has never seen any patient, but since the patient is not going to be held accountable, he does not intend to talk too much. He

just added: "Anyway, the injury is written in the medical record. If you want to be held accountable in the future, you can ask me to report it. "

Thank you for the doctor's face." Ning Lexia said in a low voice of thanks, before lowering her eyes to say anything.

Song Rongshi was not listening to it.

He even felt that Ning Lexia was wronged again. If it wasn't for her own sake, Ning Lexia could actually be held accountable.

At the same time, he couldn't help complaining about Lin Fanyue. If the hot water splashed on Ning Lexia's face, this face would be completely destroyed.

However, he didn't quite believe that Lin Fanyue would be so vicious.

In the past, what Lin Fanyue said was awful, but when he got along, he felt that Lin Fanyue was just a hard-talked person.

But after he called the bodyguard out of the ward, the bodyguard said, "When I went in to save people, I saw Madam Ning holding a

freshly boiled teapot to burn Miss Ning's face. It was very scary. When I kicked it away. , Wearing Martin boots, but the boots are burnt to a layer of skin."

Song Rongshi looked down at his shoes, and Martin boots did have burn marks on the front.

He didn't dare to think what would happen if it fell on Ning Lexia's face.

He couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart, "Did you hear what they said outside the door?"

The bodyguard frowned, "The soundproofing effect of the box is quite good. I can only hear that Miss Ning seems to say that she is innocent with you, and that you like Mrs. Young, and I didn't hear it clearly. There was the sound of hands-on."

Song Rongshi's heart felt cold.

Although he had long understood that Lin Fanyue was someone who didn't listen to explanations at all, he didn't need to ruin a woman's appearance.

This behavior is too vicious.

She kept condemning Le Xia's viciousness, but the things she had done were even more irritating.

He even couldn't understand why Lin Fanyue became like this.

If her behavior weren't stopped by bodyguards in time, it could be regarded as a crime.

Is it because of the backing of the presidential palace to do whatever they want?

After finally waiting for Ning Lexia to get the needle for the infusion, Ning Lexia said softly: "Rongshi, don't stay here with me. There are so many people in the hospital. When it arrives, it will be more difficult for you to reconcile."

"Le Xia, I'm sorry." The bigger she is, the more apologetic Song Rongshi is, "I killed you."

"How can I blame you? I don't know myself. , I shouldn't go to Lin

Fanyue." Ning Lexia sighed deeply and said bitterly, "The misunderstanding between us is too deep, Rongshi, I really don't want you to get divorced. If you can, you send it early. I'll go abroad."

Song Rongshi looked at her pale face and nodded hard.

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Chapter 1989

After leaving the ward, he deliberately went to see the attending doctor, "Doctor, will she leave scars on her hands."

"Of course she will leave scars." The doctor said, "No one or two years. wound would quite obvious, but the foreign kind of creams can slowly smear, long time, not so obvious, but we have a few years, these days pay attention to the point, for fear of wound infection fever. "

Song Yung point of Nodded, "I will trouble you to give her the best medicine."

After he came out, he called Lin Fanyue, made several calls, and clearly called, but was directly refused.

The anger in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

Lin Fanyue threw the phone aside.

Then he poured a glass of wine and sat alone at the bar drinking.

She was full of Ning Lexia's words, and she hated Ning Lexia and Song Rongshi at the same time.

Song Rongshi still protects the woman who has done all the bad things.

Thinking that she was still married to Song Rongshi, she felt very sorry for Ning Xiaoxiao and also for who she used to be.

Even before she started today, she didn't care about anything, even if she was in jail or ruined, she would kill Ning Lexia.

What a pity, what a pity, that bitch escaped.

"I drank so much wine before the evening, what happened?"

A small white bag was placed next to the wine glass, and then Ruan Yan sat on the high chair next to her. She wore a small white bag . A sweater, a beret on his head, and a pair of big sunglasses hung on the bridge of his nose. If you don't look carefully, you can't recognize it, but the star temperament that looks good in everything can't be concealed.

"Ruan Yan, why are you here? I thought you went to film." Lin Fanyue drank a little, but was not drunk yet, and her mind was clear. She remembered sending a message to the group when she went to the bar.

But Jiang Qingxin never replied. It should have been something to accompany the child, but she didn't expect Ruan Yan to come.

"There is no suitable scene, so I didn't film it. I only filmed commercials recently.

I'm not that busy." Ruan Yan stopped her, "You're a mom, don't drink so much." "Yes, I'm a mom now." Lin Fanyue's eyes are hot, "But you don't even know that my child was designed by others. Although Yueyue is very good and cute, I also like it, but who doesn't want the child to be the parent It came down to the premise of true love. Since I came to the capital, my life has been in a bend. Many things are no longer under control."

Ruan Yan was silent for a while, and said in a low voice: "Many things, all It's not something we can control."

"Yeah, at least compared to some people, I might be lucky." Lin Fanyue said uncomfortably, "When I first came to the capital, Qingqing and I had a good friend. Her name was Ning Xiaoxiao. She was the worst. She was wronged and went to jail. Both her parents died. When I met Ning Lexia today, I knew that Xiaoxiao's mother was killed by Ning Lexia. Le Xia actually used hypnotism for Aunt Cen Jing, causing Aunt Cen Jing to bump into the bathroom cabinet in a daze. She lost a lot of blood and died. What's more hateful is that she even dumped Aunt Cen Jing's ashes into the ditch."

"You said, how could there be such a vicious and inhuman woman, I really wanted to kill her today, but Song Rongshi's bastard guarded her, I am not an opponent." The

more Lin Fanyue said, the more uncomfortable he felt, "I It's really useless. I can't avenge Xiaoxiao for this until now."

Her voice just fell, and she suddenly "pop" next to her.

Only then did she realize that Ruan Yan had crushed the goblet in

her hand, the glass plunged into her hand, and blood was flowing out.

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Chapter 1990

Lin Fanyue was taken aback, "What's wrong with you, hurry up and get a tissue."

She was a little drunk, but now she woke up from fear, and quickly asked the staff at the bar to take it. Here comes the paper.

"It's okay, but I was a little angry after listening to you." After

Ruan Yan finished speaking calmly, she pulled out the glass shards in the palm of her hand piece by piece.

Lin Fanyue gasped as she watched.

If she had cried bitterly, Ruan Yan would be too good.

"Well, let's go to the hospital." Lin Fanyue didn't dare to sit down, "You are an actor, if you have scars on your hands, it will be troublesome."

"It's just a little skin trauma," Ruan Yan didn't care after cleaning the glass. After wrapping it in paper, the waiter asked the waiter to take a new wine glass over, "Come on, I'll drink with you, continue."

Lin Fanyue admired it, and said, "Actually, there is nothing to say, anyway, I'm pretty It's useless, I wanted to kill the little bitch Ning Lexia today, but after only a few slaps, the bodyguard arranged by Song Rongshi came, and then Song Rongshi also came, and I couldn't beat them. "

Don't be impulsive, don't do things that violate the law." Ruan Yan said, "Your status is special, and many people are staring at you. Once you are known to the outside world, President Song may not dare to guard you blatantly. That said, the prince breaks the law and the common people commit the same crime."

"I also understand that I am impulsive today, but I am not reconciled. Ning Lexia did all the bad things, but could not get the punishment he deserved." Lin Fanyue became more and more angry. , Poured another glass of wine.

In the end, it didn't take long for him to successfully get himself drunk.

Ruan Yan also drank a lot, but she didn't dare to get herself drunk at all.

The pain in my heart is so piercing.

Her father was pissed off by Ning Ze Tan. Of course, Ning Lexia's instructions must be indispensable behind him.

Her mother was killed by Ning Lexia, and even her ashes were destroyed.

She herself has no bones left.

Ah.

What did she do in this life.

She is not worthy of being a child at all.

She wished she would die so drunk.

Can't die like this, Ning Lexia is not dead yet, even if only the last breath is left, she will have to drag Ning Lexia into hell.

Otherwise, what right does she have to die.

She raised her head and drank a glass of strong wine, and there was a pain in her stomach, which made her want to cry so much.

The entrance to the club.

Ji Ziyuan threw the car key to the parking clerk.

The manager greeted him immediately, "Ji Shao, we have recently come to our club with a few bottles of very long wine. Would you like to check it out."

"Let's take a look." Ji Ziyuan walked in with long legs.

Only after entering, when passing by the bar, the long legs stopped.

The manager followed his gaze and coughed

lightly , "You know." "You go ahead," Ji Ziyuan gave a light command, and then walked towards the bar.

When I approached, I realized that besides Ruan Yan, the other person was Lin Fanyue, but Lin Fanyue was already drunk and lying on the bar in a daze. Ruan Yan could not see whether she was drunk or not, she was wearing sunglasses. , I can only see red cheeks, holding the wine glass in his right hand, and constantly pouring into the goblet.

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Chapter 1991 was

full, I drank half a cup in one sip.

It looks like drinking wine as water.

Ji Ziyuan glanced at the wine bottle, and his feminine eyes were

directly narrowed.

whisky.

This woman drank whiskey so hard.

He stretched out his hand and took the wine bottle straight away.

Ruan Yan looked back at the man next to him, and couldn't see his appearance at all. One was that she was wearing sunglasses and everything around her was not very bright, and the other was that she was very drunk, but her mind was sober.

She thought it was a man who came to strike up a conversation, and said neatly: "If you want to strike up a conversation, go away, I'm not free."

Ji Ziyuan's handsome face was extremely gloomy on the spot . Did he look at Ning Xiaoxiao's face? , I haven't come to force her recently, but she has become more and more rampant.

"Ruan Yan, is it because I gave you too much face before." Ji Ziyuan put the bottle aside, coldly pulling her off the high chair.

Roughly pulling too hard, Ruan Yan fell down and the sunglasses fell down. A pair of crimson eyes were exposed. The inside was covered with water mist. There were no tears in the corners of the eyes, but the eyes were full of dazzling tears.

Ji Ziyuan's narrow gaze fell on her, and she darkened slightly, "In a bad mood?"

Ruan Yan did not speak. Although the person in front of him could not see clearly, he had vaguely recognized this person by listening to the voice. Ji Ziyuan.

Too bad, when I was in a bad mood, I even ran into this person.

She pushed away his hand and bent down to pick up her sunglasses.

But the eyes have double shadows, and the sunglasses are lying on the ground, as if they have become several pairs.

She went to pick it up, but she felt nothing but Ji Ziyuan's leather shoes instead.

Seeing her like that, Ji Ziyuan knew that she was drunk. He didn't move. He just watched Ruan Yan touch the ground for a long time, and finally touched the sunglasses, then staggered to his feet, put it on, and returned to coldness again. Looks like.

Ji Ziyuan kept staring at her behavior, so when she was wearing glasses, there were blood stains on the palms of her hands.

He then remembered that the palm of her hand seemed to be wrapped in paper just now. After tossing so much, the paper fell off. He glanced at the paper again and found that there were blood stains on the paper.

"What's the matter with your hand." Ji Ziyuan yanked her arm again and pulled her hand apart, and found that there were many fine wounds on the palms and fingers, as if they had been cut. Some of the wounds were deep and some were shallow. It doesn't matter if it is one or two alone, just stick a band-aid in a few days, but if there are too many, you have to deal with it, otherwise it will cause inflammation.

"Small injury." Ruan Yan pulled his finger back vigorously.

She didn't want to talk to him, she just wanted to sit quietly for a

while.

If she is not drunk, she can leave by herself, but Lin Fanyue is still here, and she can only ask her assistant to pick it up.

For the first time, Ji Ziyuan was evaded by a woman like a snake and scorpion, and his heart was full of hostility.

As soon as his temper came up, he directly pulled Ruan Yan towards the bathroom.

"What are you doing, let go." Ruan Yan was swayed by him and went to the bathroom.

Ji Ziyuan opened the faucet coldly, and then pressed Ruan Yan's face onto the faucet, "Ruan Yan, my patience is limited. Since you don't care about mine, I can only use my own method. You're still satisfied." The

cold water splashed on Ruan Yan's face and hair, and she choked several sips of water.

But this is not the most horrible, the horrible thing is that it

reminds her of the scene when she died as Ning Xiaoxiao's body.

She drowned in the sea. Before she died, her throat was filled with water, which was extremely painful.

Now it seems that the nightmare is reappearing, and the whole person is like crazy, struggling desperately.

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Chapter 1992

Everything on the stage was knocked over by her, and she convulsed violently.

When Ji Ziyuan realized that something was wrong and let go of her, Ruan Yan got out of the water in a panic and collapsed to the ground. Her entire face was as white as a dead person. Her face and hair were all wet, and she was shaking all over. She used to have thorns all the time. At this moment, her face and eyes were full of fear, as if she had just experienced the most terrifying thing in the world.

Ji Ziyuan's body froze.

It was the first time that he saw Ruan Yan's gaffe.

It was as if the shell that had been wrapped around her had been stripped off.

She finally revealed her true appearance.

He reached out to help her.

But after Ruan Yanse shrank and avoided, he scrambled to stand up, then stumbled and ran outside.

When Ji Ziyuan chased it out, she found that she hadn't taken anything, so she left in such a disheveled manner.

Even the mobile phone is not needed, and the bag is not needed. '

Lin Fanyue was also lost there.

Ji Ziyuan really didn't expect this to happen.

He just wanted to wake her up with water and even teach her a lesson.

As for this, is it so scary.

He took out a cigarette and lit it irritably.

The bartender at the bar carefully made a glass of wine for him and handed it over, and asked: "Ms. Ruan, I just ran away without the potion, and her wound needs to be disinfected."

"Why, I fell in love with her." Ji Ziyuan's cold eyes swept over.

The bartender shuddered, and quickly said: "No, no, no, Miss Ruan is something that people like us can afford, but she just smashed a wine glass here. This is the responsibility of our bar."

"Crush it?" Ji Ziyuan was stunned, and also thought of the wound on Ruan Yan's hand, but he didn't expect it to be so.

Huo Xu had done this before, but generally few women would do it.

"Yes, Miss Ruan is quite tolerant, the glass was stuck in her hand without a grunt," said the bartender.

"Why did she crush it?" Ji Ziyuan asked after taking a mouthful of cigarettes.

"I don't know." The bartender is speechless, who knows such things.

After Ji Ziyuan quietly smoked a cigarette, after taking a look at Lin Fanyue, he wondered who should be notified to pick her up.

When I could find Song Rong in the past, I am afraid it will not work anymore.

How about looking for Jiang Qing?

When he was about to make a call, Lin Fanyue put the cell phone on the bar counter to ring, and it was Song Qingrui's call.

Ji Ziyuan simply took it, "Lin

Fanyue was drunk in the club, come and take her back to the presidential palace." Song Qingrui was stunned, "Brother Ziyuan, why are you with her."

"I bumped into it by accident." Ji Ziyuan reported an address.

Song Qingrui arrived in less than half an hour.

"Come here very quickly." Ji Ziyuan flicked the soot, his eyes unclear.

"Brother Ziyuan, thank you for your hard work." Song Qingrui did not answer his question directly, but smiled gently, and walked to Lin Fanyue reluctantly, and found that she was already drunk lying on the table motionless.

He frowned, remembering that she was not so drunk last time, "Brother Ziyuan, how much alcohol did she drink."

"I don't know." Ji Ziyuan said and looked at the bartender.

The bartender

hurriedly said : "Miss Lin drank four bottles alone ." Song Qingrui twitched, and took out his mobile phone, "How much is it."

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Chapter 1993,

"Mr. Ji said it will be on his account." said the bartender.

"It's just a small amount of money." Ji Ziyuan said lightly.

As Ji Ziyuan, Song Qingrui did not worry about the money anymore, "Thank you, I will take her away first."

He hugged Lin Fanyue horizontally, and Lin Fanyue's head was rubbed in his arms, and then An peace of mind fell asleep.

Song Qingrui's arms tightened, holding Lin Fanyue and left.

Ji Ziyuan didn't stay in the mood anymore. He turned around and left the club. After getting in the car, he took out Ning Lexia's mobile phone from his pocket. It was white and didn't even have the phone case installed.

He has seen too many women, the phone case is either pink or shiny, only hers, simple, not like a woman's mobile phone at all.

For some reason, Ruan Yan's previous appearance suddenly flashed in his mind.

So drove the car to Fan Entertainment Film and Television Company.

As soon as he entered the president's office, Du Xuan said with extreme surprise: "Oh, what wind brought Ji Shao over today, wait, I'm not dazzled, why do you have a woman bag hanging on your hand?"

Ji Ziyuan took the bag. Throw it on the table, "Ruan Yan's."

"Why did her bag fall into your hands." Du Xuan's eyes suddenly became weird and ambiguous, "You guys shouldn't."

"Think too much, when I go to the club, watch When she drank in it, she was completely drunk," Ji Ziyuan glanced at him faintly, "These artists in the company should take good care of them. If they are photographed by reporters, it will be a lot of trouble."

Du Xuan was surprised. Extremely, "No way, Ruan Yan usually drank at social gatherings, but the amount of alcohol is good, and he rarely gets drunk."

"Do you think I'm lying?" Ji Ziyuan ordered the bag on the table, "Not drunk. When you leave, you don't even remember to take the bag?"

"Of course I will not question Ji Shao's words. I am just worried that Ruan Yan will not encounter any emotional troubles again." After

Du Xuan finished speaking, the air suddenly felt cold.

"Emotional troubles?" Ji Ziyuan chuckled, "She looked for a man?"

"Of course not." Du Xuan shivered abruptly, "Maybe there is something else bothering me. I'll make a call. Ask."

"Don't call, her mobile phone is with me." Ji Ziyuan said lazily, holding her legs up, "but if she wants a mobile phone, you can ask her to come to me to get it."

Du Xuan: ""

How does he feel that Ji Shao is playing scheming.

"Remember to tell her what you want to play."

Ji Ziyuan left after speaking.

Du Xuan was speechless, so why did he come here just to give Ruan Yan's bag, by the way, to file a complaint?

But walking so fast, he hasn't had time to tell Ji Ziyuan about Tang Qin. 'After

thinking about it, he called Ruan Yan's manager Zhao Hong, "Don't

you have the key to Ruan Yan's house, please send this bag to her."

Zhao Hong was also ill and didn't take it out until the evening. Time to go to Ruan Yan Apartment.

At first, she knocked on the door and no one opened it. Later, after taking the spare key to open the door, she saw Ruan Yan curled up on the sofa, her face pale, trembling, her eyes closed, her hair wet, and her clothes wet.

Zhao Hong was taken aback, touched her forehead and found that it was so hot.

She hurriedly called the ambulance and took the person to the hospital.

Ji's old house.

When Ji Ziyuan was swimming in the pool, his cell phone rang.

He swam over, turned on the speakerphone, turned on the speakerphone, and Du Xuan's voice came out, "Ji Shao, when you met Ruan Yan in the club today, did you do anything to others

"What do you mean?" Ji Ziyuan wiped the water off his face, his tone unhappy.

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Chapter 1994

"What do you mean?" Ji Ziyuan wiped the water off his face, his tone unhappy.

"After Zhao Hong went to Ruan Yan's house, she found that she had a fever at home, unconscious, and her clothes and hair were wet." Du Xuan sighed, "I'm going to the hospital now. This is all right. All activities this week I have to stop, and the loss is estimated to be tens of millions."

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Ji Ziyuan was silent for a while, then said: "I just watched her get drunk and wanted her to wake up a little bit and pressed her head in the washbasin."

"Big brother, I really convinced you."

Du Xuan almost wanted to scold "grass". Although Ji Ziyuan had long been known to be cruel, but at least he was a bit mean to women, and he was rarely seen embarrassing a beautiful woman. At the most, I'm tired of playing, and turn my face ruthlessly, but I don't want to do it myself.

"You don't know, Ruan Yan is the most afraid of water." Du Xuan said, "Don't look at Ruan Yan who is usually very dedicated in filming, but as long as she is shooting in the water, she is looking for a stand-in. You still put her head in the water. No wonder, it's really troublesome this time."

Ji Ziyuan's face looked gloomy and unclear, "As for?"

"Hey, I heard Zhao Hong said that she was flooded before, so there are shadows. Hey, I won't tell you anymore. , I personally went to the hospital to see, she is now the golden egg of our company." Du Xuan hung up after speaking.

Ji Ziyuan leaned on the water's edge, and his mind flashed in the club before, Ruan Yan trembled and frightened after coming out of the

water.

It turns out that she is afraid of water.

That woman, the woman who dared to stab herself with a knife, was afraid of water.

No wonder she looks like that.

He lit a cigarette with a cold face.

He didn't put on a bath towel until he finished sucking one, and then drove to the hospital after showering it casually.

In the hospital late at night.

The news of Ruan Yan's admission was like a small stone dropped into a pond.

When Ji Ziyuan walked in wearing a mask, he heard several nurses next to him whispering.

"I heard that Ruan Yan was sent to our hospital. Is it true?"

"It is true. Someone on duty in the emergency department saw it. It is said that he has a fever."

"I like Ruan Yan so much . I really want to get her to sign it. Name."

"Okay, the ward she lives in has been sealed, and the hospital told us to keep it secret unless we don't want to work."

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Ji Ziyuan went straight to the emergency department.

Not long after Du Xuan arrived, Zhao Hong and his assistant were also there. Seeing Ji Ziyuan personally came, the faces of all three of them flashed strangely.

"How's it going?" Ji Ziyuan's gaze fell on Ruan Yan on the bed.

She didn't wake up, her eyes closed, her delicate face was clean without a trace of blood, and the back of her exposed hand was stuck

with a needle.

He only finds it funny.

Is it necessary? When he pressed it down, he was also paying attention. He never thought of flooding her, but wanted her to teach her a long lesson.

This lesson is quite big, but Ji Ziyuan suddenly discovered that she was standing upright, standing in front of her, and the appearance of talking back to him was more moving.

In his eyes, Ruan Yan should be a thorny rose, how could it be so weak.

Zhao Hong said: "The doctor said she had a fever of 39 degrees 5."

"Not too high." Ji Ziyuan said lightly. As a doctor, I have seen it burned to 40 degrees.

Zhao Hong was choked, and if Ji Ziyuan were not her boss, she would have wanted to scold her.

Du Xuan patted Zhao Hong on the shoulder, "I have taken the anti-fever medicine, but the doctor said she may have been frightened, so she has been in a coma."

The ward was quiet again, Ji Ziyuan didn't speak, and no one dared to speak.

Zhao Hong and the little assistant secretly looked at Ji Ziyuan's expression, and no one understood what he wanted to do.

Although I heard the news that Ji Ziyuan wanted to pack Ruan Yan a while ago, the two of them didn't care when there was no more information. They didn't expect that Ji Ziyuan would come in person tonight.

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Chapter 1995

Du Xuan couldn't stay still at the end, and said to the assistant: "You are here to guard, I will go back first, and I will wake up tomorrow to notify me."

After the explanation, Du Xuan turned his head to look. Ji Ziyuan, "Would you like to go together."

"I'm on duty tonight." Ji Ziyuan said lightly.

Du Xuan wondered, the hospital was run by him, so he was on duty?

But he didn't bother to ask, and went straight away.

Ji Ziyuan stood for a while and went out too, but instead of going home, he went to the internal medicine department of the inpatient department.

Doctor Zhang on duty saw him coming and was shocked, "Doctor Ji, why are you here tonight."

"Professor Wu just had an operation today, so I don't feel relieved." Ji Ziyuan sat down at his desk.

"Dr. Ji, you are really responsible." Dr. Zhang admired it.

Ji Ziyuan ignored him, took a look at the medical record book for a while, and then played with his mobile phone.

I went to the emergency room again at one o'clock in the morning.

Zhao Hong has also left, leaving a small assistant lying on the bedside to sleep in a daze.

Ji Ziyuan looked at the IV bottle, almost finished losing, he stretched out his hand and pulled it out and stuffed the needle into another bottle of new potion.

Ruan Yan on the bed moved suddenly, but didn't wake up, just talking, as if something terrifying happened.

Ji Ziyuan bent over and approached, only to hear her mouth keep saying "Save me, save me, I don't want to die, I don't want to die".

There was a painful look on her face, and even cold sweat came out.

The assistant next to him was also awakened, but when he saw Ji Ziyuan there, he was shocked.

Ji Ziyuan ignored the assistant's sight, just patted Ruan Yan's face lightly, trying to wake her up.

But I can't wake up at all.

Even a face gradually turned green.

Ji Ziyuan's complexion changed slightly, and she quickly pulled out the nasal oxygen tube and plugged it in, so her complexion improved a little.

After that, Ji Ziyuan kept sitting on the chair next to him, and the little assistant looked at his unsmiling appearance, always trembling.

Ruan Yan had a dream.

In the dream, when she was running away, she fell into the sea, and the cold water enveloped her, and she was about to suffocate.

She even seemed to see her body floating in the middle of the sea.

She is dead.

She died in the end.

She knew that she couldn't always have Ruan Yan's body, she was Ning Xiaoxiao, and Ning Xiaoxiao was just a ray of soul floating in this time.

Where do you go when you die?

It's just that she is not reconciled.

Not reconciled, just die like that.

Her parents' hatred has not yet been reported, and Ning Lexia is still alive. What qualifications does she have to see her parents below?

No, she doesn't want to die.

She desperately struggled to move up the body, as if she had exhausted all her strength.

When she finally got out of the sea, she saw a glimmer of light.

Immediately afterwards, an excited voice came from her ear,
"Great, Ruan Ruan, you wake up, you have been in a coma, and scared
me to death."

Her loose eyes were able to find her focus, and her mind was a
little dull at first. After a long time, I remembered that this was her
assistant Zhao Xin.

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Chapter 1996

she remembered, she was not dead, she was reborn in Ruan Yan's
body.

Almost, she left again.

"Ruan Ruan, Mr. Ji has been guarding you here last night." Zhao Xin suddenly cautiously glanced at the other side of the bed.

Ruan Yan turned his face and saw that Ji Ziyuan was there.

Ji Ziyuan stayed here all night, not expecting how gentle she would be to herself when she woke up, but she did not expect that after seeing him, Ruan Yan's eyes would be so cold, like a sudden ice break.

"Ji Shao is here, is you worried that I am not dead?" Ruan Yan said indifferently, his throat hoarse.

Zhao Xin suddenly raised his nervous heart beside him. Fortunately, Ji Ziyuan was not too angry, but his pupils were very dull.

"You are afraid of water, why didn't you tell me yesterday." Ji Ziyuan asked, staring at her glazed little face.

"Have you given me a chance to talk, or, have you seen me as a human being." Ruan Yan smiled lightly, seemingly sarcasm, "Ji Shao, you go, I'm very tired, to be honest, I see you have a shadow on this face now."

"Shadows can be overcome," Ji Ziyuan stood up straight, "I'll let you send it to you if you want to eat."

Ruan Yan ignored him, but looked at him. To his little assistant, "Buy me a bowl of millet porridge." The

little assistant was embarrassed, especially after seeing Ji Ziyuan's ugly face.

"Okay, I'll buy it now." Zhao Xin didn't dare to stay any longer, and quickly slipped away at this opportunity.

Ruan Yan also closed his eyes, as if he didn't want to pay attention to Ji Ziyuan at all.

Ji Ziyuan subconsciously wanted to take out the cigarette case, but remembered that this was a hospital, so he held it back, but Ruan Yan's appearance really annoyed him.

She doesn't want to care about herself, okay.

Ji Ziyuan simply leaned over, lowered his head and kissed her mouth.

Although her fever made her lips very dry, it did not prevent him from kissing.

Ruan Yan didn't know that he would come out. After consciousness was kissed, she immediately pushed him against it.

But it burned all night, no matter how strong, Ji Ziyuan clasped her hand, pressed it to one side, and then invaded her tongue.

But Ruan Yan closed tightly, not giving him a chance at all.

Ji Ziyuan was not in a hurry, so he kissed her two lips slowly, and kissed her repeatedly, without even having his hands idle.

Ruan Yan couldn't bear it anymore, and the disgust in his eyes made no secret of him, "Ji Ziyuan, are you so hungry? You don't even let a sick person go."

"You look like you, I really don't have much interest, but who will let you? Don't look at me or talk to me, I can't help it." Ji Ziyuan bent over and touched her chin, with a handsome face and a rascal smile. He never thought that one day he would be a rascal against a woman.

"Ruan Yan, I did have something wrong yesterday, but I didn't know that you were afraid of water."

"I know." Ruan Yan answered faintly, "My body hasn't recovered. I'm very tired. Can I take a rest."

"Of course it can." Ji Ziyuan stood there and didn't move.

Ruan Yan

became impatient, "Can you go." "Legs are on me, you are not qualified to let me go." Ji Ziyuan raised an eyebrow and looked at Ruan Yan.

"You are right."

Ruan Yan nodded weakly, but never said a word to him again.

[[

Chapter 1997 in the

presidential palace.

After the hangover, Lin Fanyue woke up and the outside sunlight came in through the curtains.

She sat up abruptly, her brain hurting.

Isn't she drinking with Ruan Yan? Why did she run home?

Is this dawn the next day?

Lin Fanyue's whole body was not well

, she hurriedly put on her clothes and went downstairs, "Aunt Liu, where's Yueyue ." Before she could finish her words, she saw Song Qingrui sitting on the sofa holding Yueyue with her hands. There was also a baby bottle in her, and Yue Yue's round little face was filled with satisfaction, like a little piglet.

It's just that the picture is weird.

Hearing the movement, Song Qingrui raised her eyes and glanced at her without saying a word, as if she was afraid of making Yueyue noisy.

Aunt Liu came over with a basin of wash water and explained in a low voice, "Yesterday the young master brought you back. You were drunk. Yueyue kept arguing for you. I can't figure it out alone. It was the young master who coaxed you to sleep. Yes, in the morning, Yueyue was a bit noisy, and the young master coaxed him to live it. If you are not hungry, drink cattle and cattle."

Lin Fanyue felt guilty and felt very guilty, but she didn't expect that Yueyue's little ancestor, Song Qingrui would be able to coax him.

After Yueyue finished drinking her milk, Song Qingrui came over with her baby.

Seeing her, Yueyue immediately stretched out her hand to hug her.

Lin Fanyue hurriedly hugged and apologized to Yueyue guiltily, "Baby, I'm sorry, Mommy will definitely not get drunk in the future, I'm sorry."

She kept apologizing, just because she felt very sorry for the child.

Let her not have a complete home, and the mother herself did not fulfill her responsibilities.

Song Qingrui watched her, Qingjun's eyebrows were rare and rigorous, "I hope you can do what you say."

Lin

Fanyue looked up weakly, "Thank you yesterday." "I came back with a drunkard, just a simple effort." Song Qingrui frowned, "But I don't want this situation to happen again, after all, Yueyue will be very pitiful. Of course, I also understand that there was a divorce recently, and Brother Rongshi was walking very close to Ning Lexia outside. It is normal for you to feel uncomfortable, but you have to think about your child. Since you want her custody, just You have to learn for her brave, usually, by her side no father, and her mother live in dreams, although she was small, but also eager to love. "

Lin fan Yue he said, his face flushed, and very ashamed," I am not for Song Rong drank alcohol. I met with Ning

Lexia yesterday. I learned something and felt very annoyed." Song Qingrui's pupils softened a bit, but she still said, "When I'm annoying,

think about the child, she needs you, maybe I It's a bit too much to say, but no one can replace the role of mother."

"Good." Lin Fanyue rarely nodded honestly.

"Go for breakfast, I still have to go to work." Song Qingrui gently squeezed Yueyue's small face, then turned and walked towards the door.

Lin Fanyue was in a daze as he walked to the door to change shoes.

How could this scene resemble the scene of Song Rongshi going to work every morning when she lived with Song Rongshi.

She shivered abruptly, and quickly asked: "By the way, did you see Ruan Yan when you went yesterday? Is she drunk?"

Song Qingrui was stunned, "When I went, only you and Ji Ziyuan were there. He told me to go."

"Ji Ziyuan?" Lin Fanyue was dumbfounded, "holding the grass, Ruan Yan seemed to have drunk a lot of wine yesterday. Ji Ziyuan wouldn't do anything to him, right?"

"Is it impossible? Yesterday, Ruan Yan should have left early," Song Qingrui felt that she was thinking too much, so she changed into Xie and left.

Lin Fanyue hurriedly dialed Ruan Yan's phone, but it was a man's voice, which was quite familiar.

"Ruan Yan, someone is looking for you."

"Ji Ziyuan, why is Ruan Yan's mobile phone with you." Lin Fanyue was not well.

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Chapter 1998

"Yes, her mobile phone is here with me." Ji Ziyuan said to Ruan Yan on the bed, "She is drinking porridge in bed."

Drinking porridge in bed.

These four words are too associative.

In just a few seconds, Lin Fanyue had a bloody story in his mind. The two of them were probably drunk yesterday, and then Ji Ziyuan took advantage of it, and now he was tired and just woke up.

Lin Fanyue's whole person is not well, "Ji Ziyuan, you scumbag, what did you do to Ruan Yan."

Because her voice was too loud, Ruan Yan heard it too, and she couldn't bear to reach out her hand, "Ji Zi Yuan, give me the phone."

"Please." Ji Ziyuan raised an eyebrow.

Ruan Yan wanted to splash his face with porridge on the spot, but she held back it.

You can't be impulsive with people like Ji Ziyuan, who knows if he will put his head in the toilet.

She didn't want to go through that kind of thing yesterday.

Lin Fanyue also yelled for Ruan Yan to answer the phone. Ji Ziyuan replied: "Ruan Yan doesn't want to ask me. Obviously you are not that important. I hung up."

After speaking, he put the phone back in his pocket. .

Ruan Yan cold eyebrows, "Ji Shao, are you kidding me? This is my phone."

"Is that right, I don't know, I picked it up yesterday." Ji Ziyuan chuckled, "If you treat me better, maybe I will consider giving it to you."

Ruan Yan is a little tired, he really doesn't want to be better towards Ji Ziyuan.

But there are many secrets on her mobile phone, as well as some important calls, "Ji Shao, I beg you, can you give me the phone."

"Is this a begging attitude?" Ji Ziyuan remained motionless, "cold, very strange. "

"What do you want me to do?" Ruan Yan's head still hurts, and he doesn't want to think too much.

Ji Ziyuan stared at her thin dry lips and suddenly said with a smile:
"You kiss me, and I will give you the phone."

He said kisses, not kisses.

Ruan Yan stopped talking, but looked at him silently.

This atmosphere made the little assistant on the side embarrassed,
"I'm going to the bathroom."

So he quickly found an excuse and left.

Ji Ziyuan curled his lips playfully. "You are a very familiar assistant."

Ruan Yanda felt resistance and disgust in his heart. "My mobile phone is only a few thousand yuan, so I can buy a new one and apply for a new card. "

Really, if you don't think it's worth it, just forget it, I'll force you." Ji Ziyuan stood up slowly, "Then this phone belongs to me."

Seeing Ji Ziyuan was about to go out, Ruan Yan's hands under the quilt tightened. "Wait."

"Why, hesitated again?" Ji Ziyuan stopped, his handsome eyebrows were stained with evil spirits, "Everyone has some little secrets on their phones. It depends on whether you think a kiss is important or a secret is important. ."

Ruan Yan bit her tightly together. After half a minute of silence, her fists gradually spread, "Come here."

Ji Ziyuan walked to the bed and bent over. He stared at her face, although The facial features are very delicate, but the skin is haggard, which is really nothing to look at compared to those women before him.

But her eyes met her cold eyes, inexplicably, and I wanted to taste it.

Ruan Yan didn't say anything, his lips moved closer, and Ji Ziyuan noticed that the teeth that had been resisting before had also opened, and the temperature that belonged to her was entangled.

Although the thin lips were cold, the kiss was very hot and jerky. There was even a smell of millet porridge in her mouth.

Ji Ziyuan was bent over, as if feeling in his spine.

He thought that he might not have had a woman for too long.

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Chapter 1999

or, Ruan Yan's first initiative.

He actually felt that his heart beats faster, which was also very interesting, and even made him quickly turn passive into active.

But before he had time to taste it, Ruan Yan had already left, her lips still stained with her ambiguity, "I'm done, can you give me the phone."

Ji Ziyuan stared at her lips closely, which were still pale before. It has been kissed by him now and turned pink, and even his eyes are still a little squiggly.

His heart was itchy, as if his tail had been scratched, not enough.

He even sprang up with the idea that he wanted to press her on the bed regardless.

However, he has always been a sane person. After staring at her for a while, he returned the phone to her, "Ruan Ruan, you are very sweet."

Ruan Yan has no expression on his face.

Ji Ziyuan squeezed her chin, "Aren't you shy."

"I think I need to brush my teeth." Ruan Yan said calmly.

Ji Ziyuan's eyes suddenly felt cold, but he smiled quickly again, "You have to get used to it, you won't be able to brush your teeth every time, after all, brushing too much is not good for your teeth."

After that, he left the ward.

After going out, he walked to the window, he couldn't help lighting

a cigarette, the kiss, it felt damn good.

Reason told him that because of Ning Xiaoxiao, he shouldn't continue to entangle with Ruan Yan.

But since childhood, his unscrupulous temperament seemed to drag him into the abyss.

He wants Ruan Yan, he wants her.

Thoughts have never been so strong.

In the ward, Ruan Yan's face was as cold as ice, but without a toothbrush, she could only wipe it with paper.

God knows, she just wanted to bite his tongue.

The closer Ji Ziyuan this person is, the more disgusting it makes her, and even the dirty kiss wants her to vomit.

After calming down, she picked up the phone and called Lin Fanyue to explain.

After Lin Fanyue heard it, she was finally relieved, "I was scared to death. I thought that because of me, you were taken advantage of by the old gangster Ji Ziyuan. Fortunately not, otherwise I would never forgive myself for the rest of my life. By the way, you are here. That ward, I will come to see you."

Ruan Yan told her the ward number.

Lin Fanyue contacted Jiang Qingxin again, and it was eleven o'clock when the two arrived in the ward.

As soon as she entered the door, Jiang Qingxin looked at her face and found that she was a lot haggard and her complexion was not very good.

She couldn't help frowning and said, "How much alcohol did you drink yesterday? You drank Ruan Yan into the hospital."

Lin Fanyue was guilty, and Ruan Yan smiled carelessly, "It has nothing to do with drinking, I caught a cold and fever last night."

"Why Ji Ziyuan was there in the morning when you had a cold and

fever." Jiang Qingxin always felt weird.

"He got the news from my agent. After all, I signed for his company." Ruan Yan obviously didn't want to talk more about this matter. "And my mobile phone fell to him yesterday."

Jiang Qingxin nodded and cautiously Said: "Anyway, don't drink like that in the future. It's not good for your health."

"I don't want to. It's not because of Ning Lexia." Lin Fanyue was depressed, "Forget it, I won't be like this. I was taught by Song Qingrui in the morning. For Yueyue, I have to be strong."

Ruan Yan didn't say a word, she was afraid that the words Ning Lexia would make her gloomy.

"Okay, I know that Ning Lexia is doing a lot of evil, don't worry, Huo Xu will not let her go." Jiang Qing consoled, "Ruan Yan, let me peel you an orange." The

two accompanied Ruan Yan in the ward. It took half an hour to leave.

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Chapter 2000

Lin Fanyue frowned and said: "It must have been a drink yesterday that hurt her body. Ruan Yan has been listless. As usual, I feel even less energetic today. Oh, I forgot to ask her. Is it bandaged."

"Hands?" Jiang Qing was puzzled.

"Yesterday when I talked about what Ning Lexia did to Xiaoxiao, Ruan Yan directly crushed the goblet." Lin Fanyue sighed.

Jiang Qingxin's eyes flashed, "She doesn't know Xiaoxiao, she shouldn't be so angry."

"Why can't, anyone who hears this kind of humanity will be indignant."

Jiang Qingxin was silent and changed to her. Angrily smashed the glass.

Of course, it's normal to be angry, but she might slap the table or smash the cup. In her opinion, she would only do this when she was so angry that she couldn't explode.

"You think what I said makes sense, too." Lin Fanyue said unwillingly, "It's a pity, why didn't the kettle ruin Ning Lexia's face yesterday."

"Don't say it." Jiang Qingxin smiled. "Fan Yue, you are already a mother. Don't be so impulsive. Yesterday you met Ning Lexia and incited her to slap or slap her, but if you want to be true, her appearance is a crime, and It's in a public place, with all the personal and physical evidence, you will go to jail, and you shouldn't expect Song Rongshi to conceal the truth. After all, Ning Lexia is the reverse scale in his heart."

Lin Fanyue opened his mouth, but his throat was stuck with cotton. Same.

After a long time, there was an overwhelming anger and unwillingness in my heart.

She didn't want this either, but during the period when Ning Xiaoxiao was in jail, after Ning Botao was stimulated and was hospitalized, she often visited the hospital, so she also had frequent

contact with Cen Jing, even more often than Jiang Qingxin.

She understands Cen Jing's gentleness and kindness too.

She even remembers how Cen Jing was worried about her daughter and husband crying.

But such an aunt died so miserably.

Ning Lexia ruined the Ning family and the most beautiful years she could not turn back. She even made her hate Song Rongshi, so she couldn't calm down.

But after being reminded by Song Qingrui in the morning, and now being reprimanded by Jiang Qingxin, she also deeply realized that she was too impulsive and too irresponsible.

Jiang Qingxin patted her shoulder gently, "I know all your hurts, Xiaoxiao is my good friend, Aunt Cen Jing is also an elder I respect, and even Ning Lexia designed those things with Huo Xu. I have never forgotten it. It's just that Huo Xu and I are both looking for a proper method. Even if we want to retaliate against this person, it's not worth putting myself in."

"I see." Lin Fanyue said with a heavy heart. nod.

The two of them took the elevator down, and just walked out, when they met Song Rong, they walked over with the test sheet.

Due to the distance between them, Song Rongshi saw the two of them at once. His handsome face was dark, he strode over, and his eyes fell heavily and complicatedly on Lin Fanyue, "What are you doing here? Is it troublesome to find Lexia?"

"It turns out that Ning Lexia also lives here." Lin Fanyue couldn't help but sneer when he saw the cheap one who was protecting Ning Lexia. "But she was hospitalized because of her injury. Wasting medical resources."

Song Rongshi's pupils flashed with anger, he looked at Lin Fanyue's face, once thought it was so beautiful, but yesterday her hysterical appearance flashed in front of him, he felt very strange, "Lin Fanyue Yue, are you talking human? Do you know how badly you scalded her yesterday, or if her hand blocked the hot water, or else her entire face is ruined now."

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Chapter 2001

"Unfortunately, why didn't I splash her face." Lin Fanyue sarcastically.

"You." Song Rongshi's pupils burst into anger, "Are you still a human? Are you human? Don't you know, if it wasn't for the face of my wife, I would have asked someone to arrest you. And Le Xia, I keep asking me not to pursue it. She just wants to keep things quiet, but you are aggressive and don't want to let her go."

"That said, I want to thank you for not catching." Lin Fanyue smiled, this For a moment, the hatred of Song Rongshi continued to grow.

No matter how much he protects Ning Lexia before, she will not hate it, because loving someone is her own business, but he can't use this love to become a weapon against others.

Song Rongshi irritably unbuttoned the shirt on his chest, "You don't have to mock me, you ask yourself, did you do it right yesterday? You almost killed Le Xia and almost ruined Le Xia's life, but she still doesn't hate it. You didn't call the police, and you are a human being. Why can't

you learn to be tolerant? Now you go to me to apologize to Le Xia and ask her to forgive you." After

he said, he reached out and grabbed Lin Fanyue's hand.

But Lin Fanyue was faster. She slapped his face with a backhand. She stared at her with hatred, "Let me go with her to apologize. If you dream, even if she is dead, I will go to her grave in the middle of the night. Step on a few feet."

After speaking, she grabbed Jiang Qingxin: "Qing Qing, let's go."

She was afraid that she would take another look at Rongshi.

Song Rongshi refused. Instead, he reached out and blocked both of them. He looked down at Jiang Qingxin, "I just want to know if Lao Huo has regained some memory."

Jiang Qingxin certainly knows that "denial" is the best. Yes, but when he and Lin Fanyue have reached this point, the two are too sleepy to reconcile again, so they openly admit, "He has recovered well in memory, except occasionally, most of them are remembered."

Song Rongshi was pleasantly surprised, "Le Xia really didn't deceive me."

"It's been almost half a month, are you going to send Ning Lexia abroad?" Jiang Qingxin stared at her and asked.

Song Rongshi said embarrassingly: "I originally planned to send her away from the country in the past two days, but her hand was burned, and she had to be treated for at least four or five days. As for whether she can be cured, it is hard to say, but Fanyue, I beg you. , After all, you are my nominal wife. I don't want to go deep into who is right and who is wrong tonight and the past. I just want to say that you apologize to her, and the rest of the matter is over here, okay."

"Song Rong when you simply do not know, now you stand before me, how much I disgust and nausea, I told you to wait for them to immediately divorce. "

Lin fan Yue simply no longer see him, pulled directly ginger cordial away .

Song Rongshi's face was extremely ugly and grabbed her wrist.

Lin Fanyue shook his hand away and left without looking back.

Song Rongshi looked at her back, feeling cold and weak.

There was even a little bit of resentment against Lin Fanyue, why she never understood herself, nor did she know how to stand in her own position and think about problems.

On this day, Song Rongshi was in and out of the hospital.

In the afternoon, when Ruan Yan planned to go back to recuperate after the infusion, he happened to see Song Rongshi leaving behind.

Her eyes narrowed tightly.

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The

assistant Yan Xin on the side of Chapter 2002 followed her gaze and saw many people coming in and out at the gate, "Ruan Ruan, what are you looking at?"

"It's good to see the hospital business. Ruan Yan retracted his gaze.

Yan Xin smiled and said, "Which hospital has a bad business, not to mention that the medical skills of Ji's Hospital are top-notch in China."

"Then I will come over for an infusion tomorrow." Ruan Yan said, "The doctor didn't say that I am the best. Is it good to lose three days in a row."

Yan Xin was surprised, knowing that Ruan Yan is notoriously disobedient to doctors. This time he is quite good. It seems that his physical condition is really not very good. The doctor goes to your house for infusion. After all, you are a public figure."

"It doesn't matter, you can be more at ease in the hospital." Ruan Yan said as he walked to the door, "You are also exhausted in these two days. I will ask the bodyguard to accompany me later. That's it, you just go to work, and you don't have to go home with me later."

After returning home, Ruan Yan took off his coat and lay on the sofa.

After the driver who came in closed the door, he carefully put the fruits from the hospital on the coffee table.

Ruan Yan took out a box of cigarettes from under the coffee table in front of him. After the cigarettes were clamped between two beautiful fingers, her body was filled with a chilly breath. After she ignited, she smoked like a drug addict. Up.

Only those who really know her know that this is the only way to vent her pain to the extreme.

After a full two minutes of silence, she said: "Ning Lexia should have stayed in the scald department of the hospital these two days. Now Huo Xu's memory has almost recovered. Song Rongshi also trusts Ning Lexia more. I guess When Song Rongshi waited for Ning Lexia to get better, he would think about sending her out of China." The

driver said, "Ning Lexia should find ways to stay."

"Perhaps she has already thought of a way." Ruan Yan said suddenly. Cut the lower lip.

The driver was puzzled.

Ruan Yan let out a breath of smoke lightly, and the whole person

became hazy, "Didn't someone watch that Song Rongshi was drunk and spent the night at Ning Lexia some time ago? For Ning Lexia, the only urgent thing to do is to stand firm. The one on the heel is the child. I don't believe she can't design it. What's more, her hypnotism has already been born and transformed, and it's not

a big deal to hypnotize a man to bed." The driver opened his mouth in astonishment, but as a man, carefully When I think about it, it's hard not to happen when a man and a woman live in the same room all night.

"So, Ning Lexia doesn't care about sending her abroad. Once she is pregnant, Song Rongshi will still call her back."

Ruan Yan smiled. It was enough that she grew up with Ning Lexia. I understand her, "But I can't wait until she comes back to do it. After all, I have Song Rongshi's flesh and blood in my stomach. Then Song Tang's people will be more encrypted and airtight, and I will have no chance."

The driver frowned worriedly, "This is just your guess, besides, Miss Jiang and Huo Shao should also do it."

"Yes, Ning Lexia has too many enemies, but what should I do? I just want her to die. In my hands." Ruan Yan said coldly, "And I don't want her to die all at once, I want to torture her a little bit, let her taste the

most painful taste in the world, life is better than death." The

driver looked at her. She, in the mist, the exquisite and perfect star on the TV looks like a person transformed.

This look was a bit familiar, just like she had caught Ning Zetan and tortured day by day, no, it was crazier than that time.

A long time later, the driver said: "Our lives are all given by you. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't have us today. We would have been prepared to sacrifice at any time, but the hospital was too messy, and I was worried. You will be found in time."

"It doesn't matter, I will be found at that time, I will bear it alone, and you will all leave." Ruan Yan's tone was empty, but she was full of hell madness.

No one understands, since yesterday, when Lin Fanyue told her the truth, she had already stepped into hell with half of her foot.

[Chapter 2003

She has become a demon, she just wants revenge, no one can

stop.

When Ruan Yan went to the hospital the next day, he took only the driver and bodyguards.

Wearing sunglasses and a hat, Ji Ziyuan came in wearing a white coat and a stethoscope while she was quietly receiving fluids in the emergency room.

"Is it better?" Ji Ziyuan touched her forehead with a very natural hand.

Ruan Yan subconsciously turned away. Ji Ziyuan froze in the air and was not angry. He just smiled, "The doctor will check the patient's temperature. You don't need to be so nervous."

"Doctor Ji, you seem to be an authoritative doctor in internal medicine ." , " Ruan Yan raised her head to remind, but she was wearing sunglasses, and the emotions in her eyes could be blocked.

"Then you have to say that, the hospital is mine, and I am qualified to take care of the patients in the hospital." Ji Ziyuan suddenly grabbed her hand and directly lowered her pulse.

Ruan Yan lowered his head, a little surprised, "Do you still get the pulse?"

"Chinese medicine also knows a little bit, your body is too weak." Ji Ziyuan smiled, "Isn't sleep bad? Normal menstruation shouldn't Too accurate, and I often stay up late."

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"I'll prescribe Chinese medicine for seven days later, one a day, adjust your body." Ji Ziyuan frowned, "I am young now, no matter how old I am, my body may not be able to hold it. It takes ten and a half months to get better

if you get sick at that time ." "That is to be supported. After all, I am the golden egg of your company. If I get sick for so long, it will affect the company's income." Ruan Yan said perfunctorily.

"I don't lack your income." Ji Ziyuan suddenly chuckled, "Ruan Yan, why do women live so tired? I really didn't look at your money."

Ruan Yan didn't say a word, she was wearing Sunglasses blocked

half of his face, and he couldn't see any emotions, only a slightly pink lip.

Ji Ziyuan still remembered how she felt when she kissed yesterday. He couldn't describe the feeling, he just felt like he was back when she kissed Ning Xiaoxiao for the first time, and even after returning home last night, he still remembered.

Reason and physical instinct have been struggling.

Reason told him that because of Ning Xiaoxiao, he shouldn't have too much contact with her.

But the instinct of the body, every hair cell wants to get her.

He thought that he might have never gotten her before, so he was a little sick.

"Ruan Yan, I can give you whatever you want." Ji Ziyuan stretched out her hand to pick off her sunglasses.

Ruan Yan avoided, and suddenly asked: "When I saw Song Rong yesterday, was Ning Lexia also hospitalized here? Fanyue said that she

hurt Ning Lexia's hand yesterday."

"Yes." In this matter, Ji Ziyuan's voice was slightly cold, and it seemed to be disgusting.

"I heard Fanyue say the day before yesterday." Ruan Yan looked up, "Ning Lexia admitted to killing Cen Jing in front of her, and threw her ashes into the stinky water ditch."

"Lin Fanyue had a direct answer. Evidence?" Ji Ziyuan asked suddenly.

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Chapter 2004

"No, Ning Lexia said that the voice is too low and it is not recorded." Ruan Yan shook his head, "When I was a child, I lived in a compound with Aunt Cen Jing. She was very nice. I often go to her house to eat. Ning Xiaoxiao is my friend. She died so miserably, and even her family was killed by Ning Lexia."

Ji Ziyuan felt that his heart was caught by something, and he was

so irritable that even his voice cooled down. "So, as long as I kill Ning Lexia, you will give yourself to me."

Ruan Yan looked up at him, and said confidently, "What kind of mentality do you have for me? I still have some self-knowledge. , You won't."

"Don't think of yourself as unimportant." Ji Ziyuan smiled and said, but still admired him in his heart. At least those women weren't so self-aware and always thought Can get into his heart.

"There is Song Rongshi behind Ning Lexia. Song Rongshi is a good friend of you, and his identity is not ordinary. A shrewd person like Ji Shao will not tear his face apart with his brother for a woman." Ruan Yan said lightly.

Ji Ziyuan did not deny that he was unhappy with Song Rongshi, so there were few contacts during this period, but he didn't want to make trouble too stiff. After all, Song Rongshi was not what it used to be.

However, Ruan Yan's mood can be understood by him, "Don't worry, even if I don't help you, Huo Xu will do it."

"You misunderstood, I actually never thought about revenge,

although I hate it, but even Fan Both Yue and Jiang Qingxin can't do anything. I'm not so self-reliant. I'm just

curious about Ning Lexia." Ruan Yan said suddenly, "It's okay for me to see her. I'm curious about what kind of woman she is. , Let Lin Fanyue, Jiang Qingxin, and Xiaoxiao all suffer a lot from her, see if she has three heads and six arms, or looks like a country

.

Ji Ziyuan's impeccably handsome face leaned in front of her slightly, and the corners of his lips were wickedly hooked. "It's easy to see each other. She is in this hospital, but if you want me to help, you have to say something. Right."

The ambiguity in his eyes did not hide, "I can tell you, you have to go by yourself, not even close to the door. Song Rong's baby is very precious, and there are bodyguards outside."

"Scumbag." Ruan Yan made no secret of his disgust, "No wonder Fanyue wants to divorce him."

"I also agree." Ji Ziyuan nodded.

Ruan Yan laughed softly in his heart: What qualifications do you have to approve, you are more disgusting and vicious than Song Rongshi.

But she also understands Ji Ziyuan's hint, but she really doesn't want to kiss him again. God knows how many times she brushed her teeth after she went back yesterday, "Ji Shao, I can't say you are pursuing me. I don't have the qualifications, but , Even if you have a plan for me, you can't give it a little bit of sweetness. Give it a favor first. At least if you raise a woman outside, you have to give money before you can sleep."

"You mean I let When you meet Ning Lexia, you will let me kiss?" Ji Ziyuan thoughtfully, "Ruan Yan, you can't fool me, I can't afford to fool me easily."

"You It's too clear, it's boring to be with you." Ruan Yan stared at him for a while, and after speaking, took the initiative to kiss him.

Ji Ziyuan was still thinking about what she said, so she took the initiative to kiss her, and he was not polite, and grabbed the back of her head. There was once yesterday, and it was even smoother today.

In the past, he had no interest in kissing. Four unfamiliar lips came together like this. In addition, he was a doctor. He knew a lot, and he always thought it was unhygienic.

But now they don't think so.

The woman's unique breath and fragrance pour into the respiratory system together, and Ji Ziyuan's kiss is thin and deep.

[

Chapter 2005

even anticipated that she would retreat early, and tried harder to prevent her from retreating.

He didn't let go of him until she breathed out from the kiss.

Ji Ziyuan stared at her slightly swollen red lips and red face, a little bit unfinished, and a little strange. Her kissing skills were really not proficient. Didn't she say that she was raised by a man before, and how could she still look so green.

"Is that enough?" Ruan Yan asked calmly.

Ji Ziyuan only noticed her eyes. They were deserted and indifferent. They were not at all like someone who had just experienced a passionate kiss. There was an inexplicable hostility in his heart, "Ruan Yan, I kissed you just now, you have nothing feel it, "

Nguyen Yen mouth, was going to say" I feel a little bit worried, afraid you dirty mouth disease ", but think about where he has utilized, he casually replied:." do not feel anything, " "

I did not feel it again , I promise to make you feel." Ji Ziyuan leaned forward and held her shoulders.

"Ruan Ruan, the water you want." The little assistant suddenly walked in and saw Ji Ziyuan, who was usually unattainable, pestering Ruan Yan like a rascal. With a shock, the water fell to the ground, "I'm sorry," My stomach hurts, so go out first, let the water go here."

She slid away quickly.

Ruan Yan pushed away Ji Ziyuan's hand expressionlessly, "Ji Shao, don't be too shameless to be a human being. The benefits you want have been given to you, but I haven't even seen Ning Lexia's face, but

you have made every inch of it again and again. You don't want to make a loss-making business, and I don't want to."

Ji Ziyuan asked curiously: "But you gave me all the kisses. If it makes me unsatisfied, you are not afraid that I will not take you to see Ning Lexia."

"It's a pity. Yes, but you have to stop the loss in time." Ruan Yan Liangliang replied, "Ji Shao is also in the shopping mall. You should understand that sometimes you don't stop the loss and you will lose more."

"You're right." Ji Ziyuan chuckled his lips low and smiled. He looks good, and he can be fascinating when he smiles.

Ruan Yan remembered that when she was still Ning Xiaoxiao, when she was young and ignorant, she was attracted by his smile, but now she doesn't feel much, because she understands that it is not a man who loves to laugh but a gentle heart. Some people , The more you love to laugh, the colder you are.

"After you finish the infusion, I will take you to see Ning Lexia." Ji Ziyuan took out his mobile phone, "Add a WeChat, and contact me later after calling."

Ruan Yan added him, and after Ji Ziyuan got up, "I still Go to the ward round and contact later." After

returning to the internal medicine department, Ji Ziyuan went to greet several patients who had operated on his own hands. When he returned to the office, he clicked on Ruan Yan's circle of friends, but there was not much content in it. It's about some events in the film and television industry or magazine photos.

He clicked on one of the photos she took at the event a few days ago. It should be in the open air. She was wearing a white crocheted hollow skirt. She was graceful and her exposed arms and shoulder blades were as soft as porcelain.

People are good-looking, it seems that even the long hair that has been tossed in the wind is also sultry.

He thought he saw a lot, but he also enjoyed it quietly for a while, but after a while, he remembered that it was winter now, and Ruan Yan went out to attend the event like this. It should be quite cold, no wonder I had a fever yesterday.

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Chapter 2006

"He immediately dialed Du Xuan's phone," Don't let Ruan Yan attend the recent open-air event. "

" Why. "Du Xuan was stunned. "As far as I know, she will have a luxury brand event outdoors next week, and the contract has already been signed. "

Push it away, it's too cold." "Ji Ziyuan said indifferently.

""

Du Xuan was shocked, feeling that the sun was coming out from the west. "Big brother, we will break our contract by a few million, and it won't be good for Ruan Yan." "

Then tell the organizer, let the artist wear more clothes that day. "Ji Ziyuan thought for a while and said.

Du Xuan was speechless, "Aren't female artists like this? Before, Tang Qin was your fiancée, and you didn't say anything. "

"Just do as I say." "

Ji Ziyuan hung up the phone.

Half an hour later, Ruan Yan took the initiative to contact her: I'm finished.

Ji Ziyuan happened to be discussing something with the patient's family, so he told her the address and asked her to come and find herself.

Ruan Yan only took it. Came here in five minutes, wearing a mask and standing at the door, watching Ji Ziyuan wearing a white coat and the patient's family members talking about the condition. This patient seemed to have a very serious cancer. One family member had red eyes when he heard it, begging to let Ji Ziyuan. Save people.

Ji Ziyuan comforted the patient gently.

Assistant Zhao Xin looked at it for a while and said: "I didn't expect Ji Shao to be very caring when he was a doctor. Ji Shao was a good doctor. "

Ruan Yan didn't say anything. Ji Ziyuan is a good doctor. He treats patients, Ning Lexia, or even Tang Qin.

Even for those women who have been playing tricks, the money is still in place. It's

just not to her . good.

After finishing his work, Ji Ziyuan came over, "Let's go, I'll take you to see Ning Lexia, but don't do something impulsively like Lin Fanyue."

"Don't worry, Song Rongshi is not. My husband, so I don't have the urge to beat others." Ruan Yan thought to herself, she just wanted to torture that person to death.

Ji Ziyuan was quite satisfied with her answer.

Ruan Yan followed him to the inpatient department at the back. Ning Lexia lived in the innermost private room, and there was a row of bodyguards guarding the door. The security measures were very strict.

Although I had heard of it a long time ago, Ruan Yan still felt sorry

for Lin Fanyue at this moment.

Probably seeing Ji Ziyuan coming, a bodyguard went in and said hello, and soon let them in.

In the luxurious ward, Ning Lexia was lying on the bed with bandages on her hands, her face was swollen and blue, and Song Rongshi was sitting on the edge.

Seeing the two coming in, Song Rongshi raised his head, his eyes flashed with surprise, "Ziyuan, Ruan Yan is with you now?"

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Chapter 2007

He didn't dare to say that Ruan Yan is Ji Ziyuan's girlfriend. He knows that Ji Ziyuan usually plays with women.

Ruan Yan directly denied, "No, I

'm just curious about what woman is more important than his wife

and children in Song Shao's heart, and he doesn't even want home." Song Rongshi knew that she was related to Lin Fanyue. At that moment, he had many thoughts in his heart. , Hurriedly said: "Did Fanyue ask you to come to me? You misunderstood. I didn't want home. She had always misunderstood me, wanted to divorce me, and beat Le Xia like this. If it wasn't for her, I don't need to run to the hospital every day."

Ruan Yan only exchanged words with him, and really didn't want to talk to him.

She can also particularly understand why Lin Fanyue is divorcing him, and even the opportunity is not given, because the two are not on the same channel at all, and Song Rongshi will not reflect on his married identity and guard other women every day. Xi Han asked Nuan what his wife was like.

Ning Lexia on the side also spoke softly, "Miss Ruan, are you Fanyue's friend, persuade her, there is no need to divorce Rongshi, I will go abroad next week."

"Next week." Ruan Yan asked, "Which country to go to."

"Country b." Ning Lexia sighed, "I shouldn't be back in the future."

"Country b has a good scenery. It is said that many wealthy people find it difficult to immigrate in the past." Ruan Yan smiled slightly, "Mr. Song should have spent a lot of money to let you emigrate."

Ning Lexia's face turned pale, Song Rongshi also heard Ruan Yan's irony, and immediately frowned: "Son Yuan, why

did you bring her here?" Ji Ziyuan didn't answer, took out a cigarette, lit a cigarette, and started smoking.

Song Rongshi reminded, "Ziyuan, this is a hospital, you can't smoke, don't you know that you are a doctor?"

"I know, so I kept simmering outside, and finally found a place." Ji Ziyuan replied lazily, making Ruan Yan look at him more because of his owing appearance.

Ning Lexia watched Ji Ziyuan bit her lip, "Ziyuan, we grew up together since we were young. I really hope that we can be like before. Even if we can't return to the past, I also hope that you and Rongshi will always Good."

"Le Xia, since you escaped before, you shouldn't have come back," Ji Ziyuan faintly spit out the smoke, "When you came back, we messed

up the relationship between some of our friends."

Ning Lexia's eyes were red, and Song Rongshi couldn't stand it anymore. "She said, she is leaving next week. Everyone knows each other, so why bother to push everything to her, she also suffers. "

Ji Ziyuan snorted, did not speak, Ruan Yan asked: "When Ms. Ning will be discharged from the hospital, the injury on her hand does not look serious."

"Why is it not serious." Song Rongshi said angrily: "There will be scars. I can't remove the scars for a few years.

I can't sleep in pain at night. I have been infusion in the hospital." "I haven't been scalded, I don't know." Ruan Yan shrugged, "I'll go to the bathroom."

After speaking, she turned around and went into the bathroom. After closing the door, she took out a piece of ointment from the bag, squeezed a little into the toothpaste, and pretended to flush out of the toilet.

"Let's go." Ji Ziyuan had already smoked a cigarette and didn't want to stay any longer. The main reason was that he didn't want to see

Ning Lexia's face. He was so good at acting. Song Rongshi made it clear that he could not wake up after being played around.

"Miss Ning, in fact, I came here today just to be curious about what you look like, a man who can take away my good friend. I have seen it today, and he looks quite ordinary." After Ruan Yan was humiliated, he didn't care about Ning Lexia's ugly face. , And left with Ji Ziyuan.

Just when I walked to the door, I just met Tang Qin walking in. She was wearing a cashmere coat, but it seems that she has not had a good life recently, and she was a little haggard. When she saw Ji Ziyuan, her eyes lit up. Only after seeing Ruan Yan next to him again, his body became embarrassingly stiff.

But she recently learned a long, sad but lap dog eat dog staring Ziyuan season goes on pretty face, "Ziyuan, when will you have time to go home for dinner, aunt say you are busy recently."

Ji Ziyuan like He smiled and said sharply: "Do you have a technical content in your words? I haven't contacted you for a long time. Don't make us seem ambiguous."

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Chapter 2008

"Ziyuan, must this be the case." Tang Qin wept in embarrassment, "I am very sad now, do you want to force me to death."

Ji Ziyuan gave her a cold look "What are you doing here?"

"I asked her to accompany Le Xia." Song Rongshi said behind her, "She used to play with Le Xia, and Le Xia now has no friends here. I asked her to talk to Le Xia."

"Song Shao, you are really empathetic." Ruan Yan said sarcastically before leaving.

Ji Ziyuan was also quite speechless, "Rongshi, if you are so hard on Lin Fanyue, you won't get to the point of divorce." After

he finished, he chased Ruan Yan.

Tang Qin watched him chasing Ruan Yan's back. When the two walked to the elevator entrance, Ji Ziyuan grabbed Ruan Yan's arm.

That scene deeply stabbed Tang Qin's eyes, and made her heart burst into flames of jealousy.

She couldn't help but choked and asked Song Rong, "Song Shao, does Ziyuan like Ruan Yan, why is she, and where is she good?"

Song Rongshi was feeling very uncomfortable being ridiculed by Ji Ziyuan. He heard her. He said impatiently: "Even if there is no Ruan Yan, there will be other women. Ziyuan is never a person who will stay for women. Women are the same as clothes to him."

Tang Qin's face was pale.

Yes, this person Ji Ziyuan is unintentional.

But she was also a little grateful that Ji Ziyuan was just a little interested in Ruan Yan now, how long could this interest last.

Moreover, her usefulness is irreplaceable. Apart from her, Ji Ziyuan should not marry another woman.

"You stay with Le Xia, after all, I have a family, and I can't always stay here." After Song Rongshi confessed annoyingly, he also left.

In the elevator.

Ji Ziyuan looked at his wrist watch, it was already twelve o'clock.

"Let's have Chinese food together. What do you want to eat?" He looked at the woman beside him, "Western food, Japanese food, or hot pot?"

"I don't want to eat, I want to go home and rest." Ruan Yan refused.

"That's fine, go to your house to eat." Ji Ziyuan copied his trouser pocket in his hand, his white coat lined him with a handsome and gentle face.

Ruan Yan had just met Ning Lexia and was not in the mood to deal with him. He simply said: "Ji Shao, I mean, I want to go home and rest by myself, and I don't want to eat with you. If you are hungry, find someone else to eat. "

Just when she reached the first floor, she walked out on her own.

Ji Ziyuan squinted at her for a while, and violently stretched out her hand to drag her against the wall, a cold expression appeared on the gentle face, "Ruan Yan, what do you mean, you want to get rid of me after you use me?"

"Don't It's so ugly, you let me kiss you, you took me to see Ning Lexia, we are even, and you didn't suffer." Ruan Yan looked at him impatiently, "Furthermore, Ji Shao, it was you at the beginning. The set bargaining chip, you still have to go to my house for dinner, if I agree, then I am at a loss."

Ji Ziyuan really likes and hates her sharp teeth, "Do you want to be so clear?"

Ruan Yan smiled "You made it clear from the beginning, so I can only be more careful than you."

"Then you can continue to make conditions," Ji Ziyuan now understands what it means to shoot himself in the foot.

"I have nothing else to do." Ruan Yan pushed him away, turned and left.

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Chapter 2009

Ji Ziyuan looked at her slender back, not very angry, but was itchy to death by her.

Some kisses, I haven't tasted them carefully, and they won't feel that big.

He is now like a drug addict, not only wants to get her, but also wants to conquer her.

night.

Ruan Yan took the time to have a meal with Director Lin.

Director Lin is just a small director in the industry. It is reasonable to say that a coffee like Ruan Yan is not qualified to dine with her at all. However, the first scene that Ruan Yan filmed in the entertainment industry was directed by Director Lin. Old feelings are here.

At the dinner table, Director Lin took the initiative to pour a cup of tea for Ruan Yan, "Four years have passed in the blink of an eye, and

you were still studying at that time. No one expected that the young girl once became a big coffee in the blink of an eye. "

Don't say that. If it wasn't for your guidance from Director Lin, I wouldn't have the acting skills of today."

Ruan Yan dealt with it lazily. Her current soul is Ning Xiaoxiao. What happened to Ruan Yan, she simply I don't remember, but from the young assistant's mouth, he knew that the director Lin had a kindness to the former Ruan Yan.

"Ruan Yan, I actually came here today to ask you for a favor." Director Lin handed over his script, "This is a new play I spent three years preparing for, but you also know that I am in my position now. There is nothing good at all. The actor is willing to cooperate with me, and I do not ask you to be the heroine of my play, but you can take a look, if you are satisfied, you can consider."

"I will watch it seriously." Ruan Yan took over the script.

She knew that Director Lin was one of the few honest directors in the industry, so she did not refuse.

But she didn't know if she would still be qualified to film in the

future.

Maybe after tonight.

Her mobile phone dinged, and a message came in. When she clicked on it, Zhong Ting sent it: [We have sneaked into the hospital and are ready to do it.]

She replied: [cautiously.]

At half past eight after a meal, Ruan Yan took a tissue, wiped his mouth, smiled and said politely: "Director Lin, I'll have something to do later, and I will contact you after I finish reading the script. You."

"Okay." Since

her current coffee position can still chat here for two hours, Director Lin is already very grateful.

After getting in the car, Ruan Yan drove to an ordinary community. When he got there, he received another message from Zhong Ting: [The people have been brought out, and we went directly to the old place.]

Nguyen Yen in the car for a set of clothes, and quickly moved to another a black Toyota car without a license out of the city.

after an hour.

The car drove into the factory, and a van had been parked on the empty space of the factory.

Seeing her coming, Zhong Ting got out of the car with two of his men, "Miss Ruan, that woman has already been brought."

He opened the tail compartment, and Ning Lexia was stuffed with a piece of cloth in her mouth. , The person has been in a coma.

Ruan Yan looked at her quietly, her eyes gloomy, and her beautiful little face was expressionless.

Zhong Ting said in a low voice, "Ning Lexia probably used that toothpaste. She passed out in a coma on the bed a long time ago. The nurse didn't know it. I thought she was asleep. I went in as a doctor, knocked the nurse out, and came out at the door. The bodyguard didn't notice it, but I don't think it will take long. If you're lucky, I won't find out until 6 or 7 tomorrow morning. If you are lucky, I'm afraid I'll know about it in the early morning."

"I know, Zhong Ting, thank you. Ruan Yan took out a few cards from his bag and handed them over. "Tomorrow morning, you can leave China with the money. The visas have already been processed for you."

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Chapter 2010

"Miss Ruan." Zhong Ting was at a loss, "If we

leave , what will you do." "Yes." The driver who had been driving Ruan Yan also came over, "In Song Rongshi If you check your ability, you will find it here soon in two days."

"That's why I let you go." Ruan Yan glanced at Ning Lexia, "Since I have done this, I never thought about being able to I left without incident, but it doesn't matter."

She came back, isn't it just for revenge.

Originally, she thought that Ning Lexia had fallen to this point and

that revenge would be easy, but Song Rongshi's intervention made many things troublesome.

She also considered a more comprehensive plan, but from Lin Fanyue's mouth, she knew that when Ning Lexia was doing it, she didn't want to bear it anymore.

Ning Lexia had a very beautiful dream.

In the dream, Song Rongshi married her. She became the envied Mrs. Song, and she even often attended dinners attended by the world's top dignitaries.

Jiang Qingxin and Lin Fanyue were like ants in front of her.

But before she had time to continue this dream, she was awakened by the cold water.

This kind of weather made her scream directly, but when she opened her eyes, she was stunned when she saw that she was deep in a dark place. She thought she was dreaming before she woke up.

Until a woman in black sportswear came over, the woman wore a

spooky mask, in such a place, like a ghost.

"Who are you, I'm dreaming, it's not true," she was so scared that she screamed on the spot, trying to escape, only to find that her hands and feet were tied up. She was thrown on the ground, surrounded by walls and walls. I lighted a few candles, but there are no lights in it.

She couldn't believe it. She wanted to wake up all the time. She didn't want to accept that she was sleeping in the hospital, so she woke up to this strange place.

"You don't have to struggle. You were tied here by me, and you are not dreaming." Ruan Yan said, her voice was also disguised, Ning Lexia couldn't tell who she was, and her heart sank suddenly. Reached the bottom.

"Who are you?" Ning Lexia had experienced kidnapping in China after all, and had encountered all kinds of dark things, and soon calmed down. "Lin Fanyue? Or Jiang Qingxin?"

Ruan Yan chuckled lightly. "Who do you think I am?"

Ning Lexia shivered: "You are Jiang Qingxin, right? Don't think that Huo Xu is protecting you. You can treat me like this. You are breaking

the law. I know that you hate me, but you have no evidence. If something happens to me, Song Rongshi will not give up." After a

pause, she shouted again, "Huo Xu, are you hiding by the side? I admit me I hurt you before, but it's all over. You finally get back with Jiang Qingxin, why bother to tear your face with Rongshi for something in the past, it's not good for you, and I've also restored your memory, the past Let it pass, okay, please."

Her voice echoed all around, empty, which made Ning Lexia even more creepy.

"Don't yell, I am neither Lin Fanyue nor Jiang Qingxin." Ruan Yan slowly squatted down, the mask was strange and shocking, "Ning Lexia, you know that in order to get you out, I spend How much energy?"

Ning Lexia kept shrinking back, she did too many bad things, but this unknown woman made her feel cold.

Lin Fanyue and Song Rong, whom she had finally gotten divorced, might even have children in her belly, but she never expected this accident to happen.

Who is this woman, she is going crazy.

"Don't be afraid. In fact, your brother has stayed in this place."
Ruan Yan said with a smile, "You will like it here, the night is long, let's play slowly."

Ning Lexia trembled, "Did you have Ning Zetan provoked you? It's none of my business. If you want to find it, go to Ning Zetan, I haven't contacted her a long time ago. Will you let me go? I can give you a lot of money."

"Money, I don't want it. I only want you to survive and die."

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Chapter 2011

Ruan Yan stood up and snapped his fingers. Soon, Zhong Ting walked down.

"Throw her into that bucket."

Ruan Yan raised his chin slightly.

Ning Lexia didn't react, so she was lifted up. Then, her body sank and she was thrown into a huge tank, but the suffocating smell inside made her almost crazy.

She stuck her head out of it desperately. Her face and nostrils were filled with nauseating dirty water. It was too disgusting. There were even a lot of maggots wriggling inside.

"Does it smell good?" Ruan Yan looked at her quietly, "Don't you like to throw people's ashes into the sewers? Then you can look at it for yourself, how does the water in the sewers taste." After

she finished speaking, she personally took Ning Lexia. Xia pressed her head down, then pulled her hair up again, and asked softly: "How

do you feel?" "Who are you?" Ning Lexia was choked to death, and she was shaking all over, "You are Come to take revenge on me for Cen Jing? Then you are Lin Fanyue, right?"

"I said, I am not the two people you think in your heart. Have you ever thought that maybe it is your sister." Ruan Yan said with a smile.

Sister Ning Xiaoxiao.

Ning Lexia's brain was about to explode, she looked at Ruan Yan in horror, "Impossible, impossible, Ning Xiaoxiao is dead."

"Did you see her body with your own eyes, Le Xia, don't panic, I said Now, this is just an appetizer."

Ruan Yan smiled quietly.

From the day she became Ruan Yan, she had never laughed so cheerfully as she did today.

She admitted that she might be completely distorted in her heart.

But she didn't care anymore. From the moment she sank to the bottom of the sea, after returning, she was already a devil.

At this moment, Ning Lexia was really scared.

She has done too many bad things, but she has never been so

scared as she is now.

Even if she had experienced the most terrible things in China, she had never been as desperate as she is today.

Even, she would rather this person be Jiang Qingxin or Lin Fanyue, changing to these two women would not be as scary as the one in front of them.

Hospital.

Three o'clock in the morning.

The bodyguard at the door felt that the ward was extremely quiet tonight. Ning Lexia's burned hands hurt and it was difficult to sleep at night, and there would always be some movement inside.

After all, it was the manpower arranged by Song Tang, who was also extra cautious. After a female bodyguard went in and took a look, she didn't see the nurse. After looking around, she found that the nurse was lying on the hospital bed, and Ning Lexia was nowhere to be seen. .

They quickly notified Song Rongshi.

Song Rongshi almost exploded when he heard it on the spot, "What are you doing to eat? Didn't I say that Huo Xu might do something these days, so you can watch it more closely? You didn't know until now that such a big person is missing.

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Chapter 2012

"Song Shao, sorry, we thought Miss Ning was asleep, it should be the doctor who came to the round at night to have a problem." The bodyguard said annoyedly.

"Check, check it out for me right away."

Song Rongshi got up and put on clothes while giving orders. After just such a short while, many thoughts flashed through his mind.

After hanging up the phone, he immediately dialed Ji Ziyuan's phone.

"Do you know what time it is." After the connection, Ji Ziyuan

suppressed his anger until the voice came.

"Ji Ziyuan, Ning Lexia is missing, did Huo Xu ask you for help in this matter?" Song Rongshi asked, "She was in your hospital, guarding the bodyguard at the door, and even missing for a few hours. I just found out that I asked the bodyguard. It should be the doctor who checked Ning Lexia tonight."

"Do you think that Huo Xuli and I have taken Ning Lexia away?" Ji Ziyuan rubbed his eyebrows coldly. Ask.

"I don't want to doubt you, but I can't think of other reasons." Song Rongshi said irritably, "Those bodyguards are people from Song Tang. It's not something ordinary people can do to take people away from under their noses. The only people who have hatred with Lexia are Jiang Qingxin and Huo Xu."

"I don't know about this."

Ji Ziyuan's voice is light, "I haven't heard Huo Xu

talk about it." No matter if you really don't know it, or if you don't know it, a living person has disappeared from your hospital. You opened the hospital. You have to bear the responsibility." Song Rongshi has no

extra patience, Huo Xu. He knew that Ning Lexia had been missing for so long, and he didn't know if he was still alive.

"Ziyuan, I beg you, I really owe Lexia too much, and she has suffered too much. I originally planned to send her abroad. Why can't I let her go in the past?"

Song Rongshi pleaded with pain, "If something happens to her, I will live in guilt for the rest of my life."

"Ning Lexia's disappearance, I will let the monitor investigate it, but I hope you will also find out, you and I won't be involved in the matter between Huo Xu." After

Ji Ziyuan hung up the phone impatiently, he dialed Huo Xu's phone, but no one answered him, so he had to notify the people at the hospital and check it quickly. The specific circumstances of Ning Lexia's disappearance.

On the other side, Song Rongshi rushed to Huo's Villa with people.

Rows of cars drove up on Xueming Mountain in the early morning.

In the huge master bedroom, Huo Xuzheng was sleeping with Jiang Qingxin in his arms. Xiaoxi and coldly were arched to one side by two adults. Fortunately, there was a guardrail on the other side, so the coldness on the sleeping side would not be enough fall down.

Although the two little guys were disgusted with the behavior of scumbag daddy putting them aside at first, it seemed that no matter how they resisted, every time they saw their parents sleeping together as soon as daybreak, the two little guys also accepted their fate.

Suddenly, there was a low knock on the door outside.

"Huo Shao, Madam, there is something urgent."

Huo Xu and Jiang Qingxin almost woke up together, but Jiang Qingxin was too lazy to move. Before going to bed, she was tossed by Huo Xu for a long time. The two did not go to bed until 12 o'clock. There is no energy at all now.

Huo Xu touched her head distressedly, and immediately got up and opened the door, with the housekeeper standing outside.

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Chapter 2013 The

butler said in a low voice anxiously: "Song Shao brought the people from Song Tang to the villa. He brought too many people. The people from Long Pavilion are not here tonight. You must go out quickly, the gate It's almost impossible to stop it."

Huo Xu's expression changed.

Jiang Qingxin on the bed also vaguely heard the housekeeper's words, and lost sleep, and quickly dragged her tired body to get up, "Why did he break into the villa."

"It said you want you to hand over Ning Lexia." The housekeeper was embarrassed. Looked at Huo Xu and said.

After Huo Xu's astonishment, a hostile atmosphere flashed across Jun's face, and Jiang Qingxin was surprised, "Ning Lexia is gone?"

"Should be that way," the butler replied vaguely.

"You accompany the child, I'll go to the door." After Huo Xu

exhorted, he went back to the room and put on his coat and walked towards the door.

When he rushed there, the security at the door could not stop him. Song Tang's people directly drove in and broke the door.

An off-road vehicle drove in, and Song Rongshi got out of the vehicle. A beautiful peach blossom face was full of anger, "Huo Xu, hand Le Xia out."

Huo Xuhan's face was cold, and the veins jumped on his forehead. "You are sick, Ning Lexia has always been looked at as a baby by you, I have never seen it."

"Lao Huo, don't lie to me, Le Xia disappeared in the hospital last night, except you have this Who else can do it." Song Rongshi was not in the mood to argue with him, "I know you have always resented Le Xia. I blame her for hypnotizing you and divorcing you and Jiang Qingxin, but she also You have been punished, and you have recovered your memory, why can't you let her go."

"I said I didn't kidnap her." Huo Xu was also surprised. He planned to do it these two days, but Ning Lexia unexpectedly moved ahead of time. Missing, this thing is really weird.

"Do you think I would believe you?" Song Rongshi sneered, "Of course it's normal if you don't admit it. After all, it is illegal to admit that kidnapping is illegal. However, you have premeditated what you want to start with Le Xia. She lived before. People from Long Pavilion are staring near the apartment. When you arrive at the hospital, your people from Long Pavilion also stare at the hospital. This matter is not you, or Jiang Qingxin. You and your wife must hand them over to me tonight, otherwise, Don't blame me for being impolite."

"How can you be impolite?" Jiang Qingxin walked over from under the street lamp in a pajamas.

The evening breeze was cold, and her jet black silk was blowing slightly messy.

Huo Xu immediately walked over and put her cold hand in her palm to warm her up, "Didn't

I tell you not to come out." How far." Jiang Qing stared at Song Rong disgustingly, "You have been dragging not to divorce Fanyue, but you quarreled with us for another woman. You really didn't do anything for Fanyue and you. the children thought about. " "

ginger cordial, you do not care left him concerned, I say the last time, the summer music rather pay out. "Song Yung when impatient shout," do not push me. "

Huo Xu fundus The chill also deepened inch by inch, "Are you really going to have a complete breakdown with me for the woman in Ning Lexia?"

"Le Xia is a poor woman. I said that I will send her out of the country in peace. I have to do it when I say it. This is what I owe her." Song Rongshi and Huo Xu looked at each other and did not back down.

"Then I will say it for the last time, Ning Lexia is not here with me." Huo Xu said.

"Well, since you refuse to say, then I can only find it myself."

Song Rongshi waved, and Song Tang's people rushed into the villa.

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Huo Xu was full of gloomy birds, "When Song Rong, my villa was not something anyone could enter casually."

"Huo Xu, the biggest backing behind you is Cang Yutian and my uncle, but Cang Yutian is not in the country, and my uncle is always my uncle, not yours," Song Rongshi stared at Huo Xu fiercely, "I don't want to make trouble with you to this point. You forced me."

"I force you?" Huo Xu was completely disappointed with this brother.

The people of Song Tang rummaged around in the villa, and even the old lady Huo and the old man Huo were disturbed all night.

"Rongshi, what's going on in the evening." The old man Huo looked at Song Rongshi with an indifferent face, but he still didn't figure it out.

"Grandpa, it's okay." After Huo Xu comforted a few words, the people of Long Pavilion finally arrived.

The two gangs of Song Tang and Long Ge directly moved their hands in the villa.

It wasn't until people from the police station rushed over that the matter was suppressed.

However, Song Rongshi reported to the police on the spot and accused Huo Xu and his wife of kidnapping.

Regarding Song Rongshi's behavior, Jiang Qing was half-dead, "Song Rongshi, you killed Fanyue for Ning Lexia, do you want to do it for him now, even the brother Huo Xu?"

she It's not that she is afraid of calling the police. She and Huo Xu have never done it. The police could not find the two of them even if they were investigated, but the trouble was so big that it had a bad influence on the Huo Group. The Huo Group was hollowed out by Liang Weizhen before. Halfway through, it's hard to get better these days, and it will be very troublesome if it is negatively affected again.

This is also the reason why she and Huo Xu have been unbearable to Ning Lexia before.

But Song Rongshi did this for Ning Lexia, which has exceeded everyone's expectations.

"If you hand over the people now and watch it in the brothers'

game, I can treat it as nothing happened." Song Rongshi clenched his fists with both hands and restrained giving Huo Xu one last chance.

"People are not here, I can't hand them over." Huo Xu has nothing to say to this former friend.

"Well, since you still don't want to hand in someone, then after I find the evidence, don't blame me for being polite."

After a deep disappointment flashed under Song Rongshi's eyes, he turned into the car and left.

He went to the hospital, and after one night of investigation, the hospital has made great progress.

In the villa, after Song Rongshi left, Huo Xu returned to the bedroom and picked up his mobile phone, only to find that Ji Ziyuan had made several calls last night.

He called back immediately. After the call was connected, Ji Ziyuan said: "I heard that Rongshi took people to Huo's Mountain Villa last night?"

"Well, he broke the door of the Villa," Huo Xu frowned. "What's the matter with Ning Lexia ?"

"It's really not you?" Ji Ziyuan said seriously, "Brother, tell the truth."

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Huo Xu shook his head, "I can tell you, I planned to do it the day Ning Lexia went to the airport. She disappeared today and it has nothing to do with me."

Ji Ziyuan also believed, "I can see If you come out, if you do it, you might have expected that Rongshi would bring someone over last night. Taking yours as a person, I am afraid that you have already carefully arranged the manpower, and he will not have the opportunity to break into the Huo's Villa."

Huo Xu He sighed softly and smiled bitterly, "You still know me best."

Unfortunately, he and Song Rongshi have known each other for so long, but Song Rongshi doesn't understand him even more.

"Rongshi also knows you, but every time I face Ning Lexia, I will become irrational," Ji Ziyuan's voice was also helpless.

"Do not say, in fact, I told him early on between the no trust at all." Huo Xu mocking said, "but I'm very curious, rather happy in the end who abducted the summer."

"Usually on the outside may also You provoke other enemies," Ji Ziyuan took a breath. "I went back to the hospital overnight and checked it. It should be like this. At nine o'clock last night, someone pretended to be a doctor in the hospital to see Ning Lexia. I knocked out the nurse and Ning Lexia, and then tied Ning Lexia to the window. Someone used a rope to take the person away from the roof."

Huo Xu was surprised, "Ning Lexia and the nurse were in the ward and were beaten. Didn't make any noise when fainting?"

"This is a bit strange." Ji Ziyuan also pondered, "but the nurse said that Ning Lexia slept in bed early last night. I suspect that Ning Lexia fainted early. It has passed, as for how to get dizzy, I really don't know."

"It's probably in the potion or other daily necessities." Huo Xu guessed, "The person doing this is quite meticulous, and I don't know it is kidnapping. It's revenge. If it's revenge, Ning Lexia may not be alive."

"Don't worry, since she disappeared in my hospital, I will help you find out. Even if Rongshi reports to the police, I can't find you."

In the hospital, Ji Ziyuan put down his mobile phone and stood in front of the window, watching the sky outside turned white.

After a while, his people walked in, "Ji Shao, I asked the nurse, Ning Lexia said that she was sleepy very early last night. In the past, Ning Lexia's wounds were painful until one or two o'clock before going to bed, most of them. It was because the body was touched, but I checked it. The medicine Ning Lexia gave yesterday had no problems. The food and drink were arranged by Song Shao, and the nurse said that Ning Lexia's stomach was good last night. Nothing to eat, the only possibility is."

Ji Ziyuan raised his eyebrows, "You said."

His subordinates walked to him and whispered: "Toothpaste, I specially squeezed a little Ning Lexia's toothpaste for testing. , There are remnants of medicine in it. As long as this medicine enters the mouth a little bit, it will make people drowsy."

Ji Ziyuan's pupils shrank severely, and he suddenly remembered something. Yesterday he took Ruan Yan with him. After going to Ning Lexia, Ruan Yan went to the bathroom later, so it is entirely possible for her to come into contact with toothpaste.

He violently stretched out his hand and pulled his hand in front of him, "Where's that toothpaste."

"It's still in the bathroom, but there should only be a problem with the previous toothpaste. We don't know if you don't say Song Shao." The subordinate said cautiously, "I." Remember what you said, if this piece was done by Huo Shao, some evidence that can be erased calmly will be erased as much as possible, so I didn't tell Song Shao."

"Don't say this," Ji Ziyuan said coldly. Asked, "Who were the people who went to the Ninglexia ward yesterday."

"Not many, just Song Rongshi, the nurse, Tang Qin, and you and Miss Ruan." After the subordinates finished speaking, their eyes suddenly changed.

"Is there any progress on Song Rongshi now?" Ji Ziyuan asked suddenly.

"Yes, in the early morning, the people in Songtang were monitored by the hospital immediately. The people were taken away from the top of their heads. As long as a suspicious person entering or leaving the roof is found at that point, it won't take long to find the person." Said, "Those people must have drove away Ning Lexia, as long as they find the car, it's easy to check."

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