

Chapter 2147

Nine p.m.

Lin Fanyue looked at the table already drunk and it was a mess. Song Qingrui and Lin Fansen took another look at the other side and drank a few glasses of wine. Song Junyue was particularly speechless and "Sister Junyue."

"No, I want to go to the toilet." Song Qingrui stood up suddenly staggered, and even grabbed Lin Fanyue, "You, you, come with me."

"Let me accompany you."

Before Lin Fanyue could finish her words, she was forcibly pulled out by Song Qingrui.

"As long as you didn't drink, I can only let you accompany you." Song Qingrui said while pulling her out.

It wasn't until the box was closed that two people walked out a certain distance and Song Qingrui swayed, and then his body slowly stood up. There was a pair of slightly drunken eyes, and the clearness was restored.

"You pretend to be drunk." Lin Fanyue was dumbfounded, "Why do you want to be like this and I have to go back."

"You're so stupid." Song Qingrui grabbed her and said with a smile, "Can't you see that I deliberately let them be alone."

Lin Fanyue was shocked. No wonder he was uncharacteristically tonight. He kept toasting with Lin Fansen. He wanted to get his brother drunk deliberately. It was too

insidious. There was "You are crazy, I have my brother and Junyue sister."

"Sister Junyue, whom your brother was a girlfriend when he was studying abroad, didn't you know that?" Song Qingrui raised her eyebrows.

"My mine knows a little bit, but only a little bit." Lin Fanyue vaguely said yes, "but they have broken up, and it has been a long time, and sister Junyue has also been married."

"What's the matter of being married, as long as two people pay back, the relationship." Song Qingrui didn't take it seriously.

"Besides, what your brother wants is completely let go. Why hasn't found a girlfriend after so many years."

"He was in contact with a girl a few days ago and he is now getting to know it."

"He really wants to let go. There will be nothing tonight." Song Qingrui smiled and said, "Anyway, I can only do it. Give them a chance to each other. Let's go. Let's stop being light bulbs."

After he finished speaking, his body pressed Lin Fanyue's body and said, "Help me, I'm really drunk."

"If you die, I won't believe you. You are not drunk at all." Lin Fanyue was almost pushed by him because of his instability and irritability.

"Sister, I have drunk so much white wine, and you, when I have a thousand glasses of Li Bai, I'm not drunk, I've just been bracing, and you are supporting me. Otherwise, I'll fall down and I will lose face.

Song Qingrui said that he put his arms around her waist and half of her body was intimacy and pressed her over.

Lin Fanyue was tricked by him by a rascal, but there was no way, but he could only get into the elevator with him if he was angry.

After getting in the parking lot and getting on the bus, Lin Fanyue called Song Junyue. "Junyue sister You Qingrui just vomited dirty clothes. I will take him back to the presidential palace. I will help you tell my brother." he."

Song Qingrui snatched her mobile phone before she finished. "He drank too much and you were drunk. It was not convenient to send him back. I opened a room upstairs and you sent him up." Bar."

Lin Fanyue ""

Song Qingrui directly hung up after speaking and threw the phone into her arms.

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

2148

Chapter 2148

"When did you open a room for my brother upstairs?" Lin Fanyue stammered because she didn't dare to think it was Song Junyue who drank too. She sent Lin Fansen up to two young men and women. His old lover is a lone man and a widow, so it's easy to do firewood.

"Go to the bathroom before, time."

Song Qingrui rubbed herself, her stomach uncomfortable, and said, "For these two, happiness is my first time to pour someone on the wine table. You said how you want to thank me."

Lin Fanyue fiercely rolled her eyes and said, "Am I begging you, I am blinded by you, okay? Besides, it's sister Junyue that your sister is not. My sister is that I haven't blamed you for designing me. elder brother."

"Hehe, maybe your brother is thanking me in his heart." Song Qingrui said, "Don't you feel anything. I brought sister Junyue tonight. When it was all over your brother, his breath has changed. It's what he wants. I don't care if I see the old days, my girlfriend will only be quiet, and shaking hands means that I have not seen you for a long time, or even if I am, he will never see Sister Junyue the whole time. Do you know why this is happening?"

"Why?" Lin Fanyue didn't drink, but he felt ashamed of drinking it anyway.

"You got married at a loss, because your emotional intelligence is too bad." Song Qingrui was very disdainful and glanced at her.

Lin Fanyue got angry and said, "What's wrong with my poor EQ, do you dare to dislike me?"

"I dare not." Song Qingrui hurriedly endured a smile and shook his head. "I guess it's because your brother hates Junyue sister. You think it is because you were in love at the beginning. The two were in love and suddenly married after returning to China. Can he not? Is it possible to hate? I hate it because of love. I don't feel it at all. Where does it come from, hate."

Lin Fanyue stopped speaking because she remembered that she had met Lin Fansen and Song Junyue in the Song family's old

house when they were arguing when her brother said it out of her mouth. The words were very mean, it was about the hate.

Song Qingrui said, "It's no wonder that your brother hates my sister, who was taught by my grandfather since she was a child. She listened to her family too much when she was young. Then she always puts the family first. Much, courage is when a person is incapable, we can choose when marriage and happiness are neither."

Lin Fanyue continued to be silent.

She was not born like that, and the family didn't understand those feelings, "I don't understand that being in a high position is so important. Is the Song family already very good? Does it have to sit on the highest position? Is it worth sacrificing future generations and happiness? ."

"No, every parent puts the happiness of their children on the company and wealth. Of course, sometimes they are helpless or forced."

Song Qingrui smiled and looked at her, "Fanyue means if you don't have a brother in front of you, you can't be so chic, even you, marriage is something that your parents will consider whether it's right for you, whether it's helpful to the company in the future. If you love, only one is very ordinary. If a man is your parents, you may not be able to support it."

After Lin Fanyue was stunned, she realized that she was unable to refute it.

It seems to be so.

"You only own people like this, the more you have them, the more you can't help it." Song Qingrui was taken aback, and after saying

something, he seemed to think that the whole person was wilting.

"Did you think of yourself?" Lin Fanyue suddenly felt a little bit sad for him.

"It's a bit right. Did you agree to let me try to kiss you? It seems like a good time now." Song Qingrui had a pair of bright, gem-like eyes with cold eyes. Turning to look at her, he said, "You want to regret it." Yet."

""

This topic seems to jump too fast.

Lin Fanyue blushed after being dumbfounded, just like going in a sauna, "Isn't it clear to you in the morning."

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

2149

Chapter 2149

"When I first met, the other person who asked me to be a relative would not. Will they treat me as a hooligan? Anyway, kissing means that I treat her as my girlfriend for the time being, I don't want to be like this."

Song Qingrui shook his head decisively.

He said yes, it makes sense, but after Lin Fanyue heard it, he said inexplicably, "Oh, what do you mean, if you kiss me, you don't need to be responsible for the rogue, right."

"I just want to see if I can be disgusting to women?" Song Qingrui seemed to be wronged in the dimness, and every inch of the outline in the light exudes grievance.

"You promised me to be."

" "

She didn't agree at all, of course, but she didn't refuse.

Every cell of Lin Fanyue was talking about irritability and panic.

"Hey, who are you looking at over there?" Song Qingrui suddenly pointed to her left side and asked in surprise.

Lin Fanyue thought that Lin Fansen's immediate nervousness when he came down was the result of looking over and seeing nothing.

"No one." A dark shadow from the co-pilot seat she had just turned her face came up to suddenly.

She seemed to have not reacted, because her lips were hot or clogged.

Not long ago, she was still wondering what would it taste if a bottle of liquor was tonight.

Don't be curious at all now.

Song Qingrui's lips and teeth were mixed with a clear, alcoholic taste. The pungent, fixed and spicy taste instantly spread between his lips and teeth.

She subconsciously wanted to push him away, but Song Qingrui's body was pressed up with one hand grabbing her right shoulder and the other hand pressing down on the back of her head.

"Song Qingrui's nun's bastard."

Lin Fanyue was upset that the voice leaked from the thin lips of the two of them, but the voice of being kissed seemed very weak.

"I just remember that you promised me to close your eyes obediently."

Song Qingrui's enticement was that the rush after speaking deepened the kiss and couldn't allow her to be lost in the slightest.

Lin Fanyue was in a mess when he was kissed. This is no longer the case. The first time she was kissed by him, she didn't understand Song Qingrui's consciousness last time, but this time it was clearly not.

He kisses so eagerly that it doesn't look like he hates women.

Quiet and airtight are the sounds in the car except for the ambiguous sounds made by the two.

In such an atmosphere, Lin Fanyue felt physically and mentally exhausted.

She obviously didn't drink, but she felt a little drunk after smelling the smell in his mouth.

She used to really hate the smell of some men after drinking white wine and beer, but

Song Qingrui did not think it was unpleasant.

I don't know how long I have been kissed.

Song Qingrui's nostalgia for leaving her is the lips, and then she bit her ears.

"what."

Lin Fanyue shivered slightly and she was fully awake. She flushed and pushed away from his sight. Seeing that Song Qingrui was capable of drowning a person, the heart throbbed when the pupil was trembling. The whole person shivered." Song Qingrui, what were you doing just now?"

No, it's good to just try to kiss, right?

Why was she almost out of breath at the end of the kiss? Even her lips were swollen during the kiss.

More than that, he is also the one who bites her ears. It's the only thing between lovers.

Lin Fanyue's mind was like an explosion. It was the night as if something was out of control.

"Kiss you."

Song Qingrui Zhuozhao looked at her blushing lips.

"Of course I know that you are kissing me." Lin Fanyue's face exploded. "You kiss me and forget it. Why do women bite my ears because they can't just bite them, you know."

"I know, but I just couldn't hold back the small expression looking at you just now." Song Qingrui told the truth.

Lin Fanyue hugged herself. If there is a seam, she will definitely get in. "Okay.

Congratulations. I have personally experienced it. You don't dislike women. On the contrary, you should like them very much."

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

2150

Chapter 2150

"Yes, I kissed you. I liked it very much when I kissed you." Song Qingrui interrupted her.

Lin Fanyue's heart missed a beat and she couldn't look at him anymore. "Yes, yes, but I want you to kiss goodbye. You should also like it when you are a woman."

"Not sure."

Song Qingrui's mouth twitched lightly, "Fan Yue, if I knew you from the beginning, it would be fine."

" "

Lin Fanyue held her breath.

She thinks, does that mean she thinks too much.

"Stop talking nonsense, it's late. Let's go back."

At a loss, she pressed a start to start the car.

This night tonight seems to be developing and becoming more and more out of control.

"Fan Yue kissed you just now, when it was a bit familiar, as if she had kissed before."

Song Qingrui suddenly said, "Have we kissed in the last life."

Lin Fanyue's head "buzzed" twice because she didn't know how to answer this question for a long time. She didn't say again until

the car drove for a certain distance. It was "I see you really, drunk."

"Maybe it's because I drank it tonight, and the point is mostly" Song Qingrui's voice lowered and even closed his eyes.

Lin Fanyue took a peek at him outside the window, the street light fell on him, Qingjun, his lips were curved, and the whole person looked clean and flawless.

After she fixed her eyes on his thin lips for a few seconds, she reached out her hand quietly, and wiped her lips.

There are all traces of him on it.

He said that it would be great if I knew you from the beginning.

She would also like to say that if I knew each other at first, it would be nice to have you.

There are only so many "ifs" in this world.

The time machine that didn't happen would happen, and things would happen.

In the hotel box.

Song Junyue put down the phone because she was not drunk and looked at Lin Fansen.

Now there are only two people left, but he didn't say a word, only holding the wine and continuing to pour it into the glass.

Little, the cup is inside, and he drank the wine in one sip.

"You drink, don't drink it if you have enough."

Song Junyue stretched out her hand to fetch him. The wine glass was but Lin Fansen grabbed him by the wrist before he touched it. It was him who was cold, looking at her,

"Chairman Song is me, you don't have to worry about it."

"Qing Rui called me just now to say that he vomited his clothes dirty and went back with Fanyue first. He booked you a room upstairs and asked me to take you up."

Song Junyue stood up to help her with his wrist.

After Lin Fansen stood up and pushed her away, he couldn't stand still or staggered. He stepped back two steps and hit the back screen.

"You are really drunk." Song Junyue has complicated eyes, looking at him, "Don't be stubborn. You are drunk. You can't walk smoothly. You are now. Your identity is different from when you fell outside and loses face in the past."

Lin Fansen shook his body while leaning on the screen with a cold smile.

Song Junyue walked over to put his arm on her neck.

She held the bag in one hand while supporting Lin Fansen with the other hand, walking out from the waist.

At the door, the waiter handed them a room card.

After Song Junyue took it, she walked towards the elevator.

After entering the elevator, it was reflected on the wall that two people were close to each other.

Lin Fansen suddenly felt that he was drunk, and even worse, it was as if he had returned to the time when he was studying abroad.

