Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2112

Chapter 2112

"You said it was something last night." Song Qingrui copied his pockets with an open face. "I'm afraid my mother said that yesterday she called me to entertain some foreign guests. I have to find a beautiful excuse to have you sad and want to drink. It 's a good excuse. After all, it's troublesome for a girl to get drunk outside."

"It turns out that what was important to you last night was something." Lin Fanyue felt guilty and said, "Next time you don't have to be like this, socializing is important after all."

"Forget it, it's better to be relaxed with those foreign guests than with you." Song Qingrui touched her head and said, "Don't think about it. If you have you, first introduce to my mother who are talking with you. Yes, but don't rush into contact with you. Yes, if you have a better impression, please tell me first. I will help you look up the character. Those noble sons are hidden, but they are not obvious on the surface, good or bad."

"Yeah." Lin Fanyue believed that he nodded a little and waved, "I have gone to work, bye."

Lin Fanyue waved to him.

Song Qingrui looked at her back and smiled. If he was so good to Lin Fanyue, he didn't believe that she could still get used to being a man.

And even if that man is good, there will be a city after passing his hands, a mess of scum.

Shortly after arriving at the company, Lin Fanyue received three unfamiliar WeChat accounts to add.

At the same time, Lin Wei also sent a message over and I recommended you on WeChat. If you add them first, if it is inappropriate, then change it. If you contact too much at a time, it will prevent you from being dazzled.

Lin Fanyue was so funny that immediately after she passed, a man took the initiative to send us a WeChat message.

She talked about these three identities.

First, Wen Zichun has a family, and he is currently 32 years old and unmarried when he opens a bank.

The second mayor of Zhang Lin Youjing is a nephew. He is currently working in the

Ministry of Foreign Affairs. He is 30 years old and he is unmarried.

The third one is Zhou Xuming. The youngest key university in China is a professor of physics. He has graduated from the top universities in the world. He has even published several papers in the world. He is 31 years old. He has a short marriage abroad. divorce.

"Wow, your godmother will pick you up.
These are the ones who have identities, the
best ones are five or six years older than
you, and some are pretty good."

Jiang Qingxin leaned behind her with a look of gossip and excitement, "I'm so envious of you. I have you, choose a concubine."

Lin Fanyue really has nothing to say, except for Zhou Xuming's one child, the others are all, unmarried, she is very surprised. It is suitable again.

She also counts, it is a blessing to entrust the name of the President's daughter.

But it also made her feel uncomfortable.

"They just, look at me, the president's daughter is nothing else. Otherwise, all of them are not married. How could they come into contact with such a second married daughter like me?"

"That can't be said that if you are pretty or young and all, do you have the first contact with your advantages? It depends on your character and what you want. If you are too utilitarian, forget it."

Jiang Qing was curious and said, "Look at the photos first."

The identities of these three people are not generally available. They can be found on the Internet if they are carefully checked.

However, after finding out, Lin Fanyue was a little disappointed, "It looks like an average."

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Chapter 2113

The corners of Jiang Qingxin's mouth twitched, "It's okay, it's succinct and gentle, with a talented facial features, Zhou Zheng, of course you want it, you have to compare them with Jiang Peiyuan, Song Rongshi, Song Qingrui and others for their looks. It's not as good as you You have to know that there are very few men who are capable, handsome, and considerate."

Lin Fanyue has nothing to say.

She has also come into contact with the noble circles in the capital. Don't look at Huo Xu and Ji Ziyuan, they are all very handsome, but in fact, many wealthy aristocrats or rich men are either, very early bald or big bellies can be counted as Zhouzheng, not bad, not bad That's probably also why Xin Ling had a dead skin and entangled Jiang Peiyuan because Jiang Peiyuan was indeed handsome. As for Song Rong's appearance, he was also very good, so Ning Lexia used him as a spare.

Forget it, she still, don't be so faceless.

Maybe the one with low face value will be safer.

Yu, Lin Fanyue just hangs out with them and chats with them, but it is unavoidable to be a bit busy when talking with three men and working, especially, every time there is a

topic, what are you doing? Some of the usual hobbies of what you like to eat.

It was time for Lin Fanyue, who had to answer the same question to two people, to find it annoying.

Moreover, in her opinion, Wen Zichun always loves Zhang Lin, who intentionally or unintentionally shows off his ability and assets, and intentionally or unintentionally, she has a close relationship with the Presidential Palace. The utilitarianism is too heavy. As for Zhou Xuming The two people who can do research have a little bit of common topics, but compared with Song Qingrui, they are too uninteresting and humorous.

As for why it is possible to compare with Song Qingrui, she will chat with Song Qingrui every day.

Even when Song Qingrui is not chatting, she will send a lot of funny jokes, she laughs every time she reads it.

It's time to really wonder where Song Qingrui got so many jokes.

Soon it was Christmas, Zhou Xuming asked her to meet with Lin Fanyue after thinking about it and paying it back, and agreed.

First, because there are festivals, she also wants to go out and feel the atmosphere. Second, if she wants to start new feelings, she has to take the first step to meet.

On Christmas day, she deliberately changed into a burgundy-red woolen coat. Many people will look very rustic after wearing it, but her beautiful eyes are big and charming and bright when worn on her body like a half-blood.

Song Qingrui's eyes flashed when she met her when she went out in the morning. At the same time, she had a bad feeling, "Will you be so beautiful today? It's an appointment."

"I made an appointment with Zhou Xuming for dinner." Lin Fanyue said openly.

Song Qingrui Qingjun's face was slightly stiff, "No, don't you say he's uncomfortable."

"Ah, but Mu Na is also honest. See you anyway. I didn't talk about it anyway." Lin Fanyue said with a smile, "You have to see him before you know who he is."

"That's it."

Song Qingrui's black eyes were lonely and drooping. He sighed, "Well, I originally wanted to invite you and Yueyue out for

Christmas. Some seem to be left alone with me. Forget it. Go home early and play with Yueyue."

Lin Fanyue was a little guilty by his dejected appearance, as if everyone was originally, there was someone floating on the canoe, and she suddenly dropped him and was lonely and lonely, "You want, I said earlier. If you didn't promise Zhou Xuming to have a date, it's hard to regret it now."

"I am so important?" Song Qingrui's handsome face suddenly raised her eyes, moved.

Lin Fanyue felt even more embarrassed and blurted out comforting, "Of course you are much more important than Zhou Xuming."