# Let me go mr hill chapter 2481 - 2490

Chapter 2481

"。"

Lin Fansen's temple jumped, and suddenly found himself having the illusion of shooting himself in the foot, "Even if I don't accept you, I don't have the habit of wearing a cuckold, and I will Dirty, understand."

Although Song Junyue was used to his cold words, she was hurt again, she lowered her eyes and did not speak.

The moonlight fell on the top of his head, and his slender body looked a little thin.

Lin Fansen untied a few shirts at the collar in annoyance, "Anyway, you won't be allowed to go out for a run wearing this in the future."

"Don't worry, I won't let you wear a cuckold." Song Junyue suddenly pulled her lips, "If one day you really meet When it's dangerous, I'd rather commit suicide than disgrace your husband."

"Song Junyue..."

Lin Fansen was a little embarrassed by her stubborn words.

Song Junyue put on her headphones again and ran past him with her head down.

Lin Fansen grabbed her arm and ordered, "Follow me home." The

man's strength was strong and powerful, Song Junyue was not his opponent at all, and his body was pulled by him domineeringly and walked towards Yuexiu Garden.

Along the way, the two remained silent.

When entering the elevator, a middle-aged aunt who lived upstairs also caught up.

Auntie looked at Lin Fansen, then Song Junyue, and suddenly smiled, "Are you looking for a girlfriend?"

Lin Fansen turned around and remembered that this aunt lived upstairs. The aunt also said that there is a niece in the family who is also single, and she can introduce herself to...

He glanced at the woman beside him, and was hesitating about what to say when Song Junyue smiled slightly, "We got married."

"Yo, it's so fast, congratulations." After the aunt was startled, she said with a smile, "The young couple has feelings for each other. It's fine, we'll be holding hands when we come back."

"…"

Lin Fansen looked down at his hand, only to realize that he had been holding her on the way back from the park.

His handsome face flashed with embarrassment, and subconsciously retracted his hand immediately.

Seeing this, Auntie smiled and said, "Young man is still shy, it's nothing, Auntie is all here."

"Ding."

As soon as the elevator arrived, Lin Fansen hurriedly walked out with his long legs.

Song Junyue smiled politely at her aunt before following up.

After entering the house, she stopped smiling and walked straight to the bedroom.

Lin Fansen looked at her indifferent attitude, subconsciously unhappy, and blurted out, "Who asked you to tell others that we got married."

Song Junyue turned back, and under the light, the man's paralyzed face was deliberately trying to find fault.

The clay figurine also has a three-point temper.

Song Junyue may feel that she has been too accommodating to him recently, "I don't want to quarrel with you right now, so it's not Song Junyue who is standing in front of you, but President Song of the Song Group."

Lin Fansen was shocked, and suddenly he understood everything.

It means that she is Song Junyue now, be polite to her, otherwise it will be easy to kill Lin Shi.

His handsome face turned black inch by inch.

Song Junyue had run a few laps in the park, and she was quite tired now, "Fansen, when you face me, you always look like a hedgehog, with thorns all over your body, you have worked all day, aren't you tired? ."

After speaking, she turned around, took two steps, and then turned back, "Let me remind you, if a man is always angry, it is easy to grow old quickly."

This time, she went directly into the bedroom.

The corners of Lin Fansen's mouth twitched, feeling pissed.

## Let me go mr. hill chapter 2482

Chapter 2482 I

just got married, and I start to suspect that I'm getting old soon.

Could it be that he is old and doesn't want it anymore?

Annoyed, he kicked the trash can in front of him.

A instant noodle box rolled out from inside.

He was startled.

Did she eat instant noodles tonight?

Lin Fansen pressed his eyebrows, he was really the same as before, how old he was, and he couldn't even cook a meal.

He bent over to pick up the trash and went into the bedroom.

In the bathroom, there was the sound of "crashing" water, and the looming figure behind the frosted glass made his blood suddenly rush somewhere.

Last night, her enchanting appearance flashed through her mind, and Lin Fansen suddenly had the urge to open the door and go in.

Anyway, they are already married.

It's all done anyway.

Doesn't she really want it anyway?

When all kinds of thoughts were intertwined, the phone suddenly rang.

The crisp bell, like a basin of cold water poured down.

He regained his composure and walked to the balcony with his phone, "Mom..."

"Where did you go?" Mother Lin asked.

"A friend of mine has come to the capital. I won't be going back tonight. I'm sleeping in the apartment." Lin Fansen whispered.

"Okay, it's fine if you don't come back tonight. Just now, your dad and I were halfway through our walk. We received a call from Qiu's family. Qiu Yuxin's parents came to our house." Mother Lin whispered, "It made me talk to you. Your dad has to come back early."

Lin Fansen frowned, "Why are they still here?"

"I said that I care about the situation of our Lin Group, but I heard Qiu's mother say that Qiu Yuxin has been making trouble at home these days, it should be that the Qiu family still wants to marry our family, by the way, why I don't know you still pay You are such a good son that you have given people two facades, that facade is worth hundreds of millions, you give it as you say it, and the money from the family is blown by the wind."

Lin Fansen said lightly: "I was afraid that the Lin family would carry it over and the Qiu family would bring up the marriage again. Now that the house has been transferred, I don't owe Qiu Yuxin any more, and the marriage cannot continue."

"Anyway, I I just feel that the facade is such a pity, if I had known it earlier, it would be better to let her not save you, anyway, if you are pressed down, you will lose arms, legs, and disfigurement at most, so you don't need to lose so much money."

Lin Fansen: "...."

So in his own mother's eyes, legs and arms are not as good as money.

Mother Lin sighed: "But there's nothing I can do, and I don't want to marry them, so hurry up and find a girlfriend, I..."

"Mom, I'm busy, I'm hanging up. ."

The topic of urging marriage started again, and Lin Fansen hurriedly hung up the phone.

More than ten minutes later, Song Junyue came out of the shower, but instead of the black suspender pajamas she was wearing yesterday, she was wearing cotton trousers and long-sleeved pajamas.

Lin Fansen's eyes darkened, and he also put on his clothes and went to take a bath.

Just after entering, there was a scent of feminine shower gel inside, and the BRA and panties she had worn before were still in the basket next to it.

When his eyes stayed for a few more seconds, Song Junyue came in and took out the change of clothes. During the whole process, he didn't even shake his eyes.

"Wait..."

Lin Fansen quickly took off his clothes and threw them into her arms, "Wash off one piece, I can only wash my clothes by hand."

Song Junyue put the shirt in the basket, and then put his feet on it . On the side, "Then you can help me wash one piece later, and mine should also be washed by hand."

"Song Junyue." Lin Fansen's face changed instantly, "That's how you treat me as my wife."

## Let me go mr. hill chapter 2483

Chapter 2483

"You know, I'm not very good at rubbing clothes. What if I rub your clothes torn." Song Junyue ignored his anger. Anyway, she didn't have the ability to be a good wife and mother. If he finds fault, it might be better not to do it at the beginning, "By the way, didn't you help me wash when you were abroad before? It's just right, help me wash it together."

Lin Fan's eyes were round and round. , "It used to be before, I was willing to spoil you, but now why do you let me wash for you."

"I didn't do it for you before, so why do you let me wash it for you now, or just throw it in the washing machine, anyway, I I'm not used to you." Song Junyue raised her bright eyes and looked at him.

"…"

Lin Fansen looked at her blankly for a while, originally wanting to embarrass her, and wanted to trouble her on purpose.

It turned out that I didn't find her in trouble, but I was pissed off.

"Then I'll just throw the washing machine." Seeing that he didn't speak, Song Junyue picked up the basket again, "By the way, do you want to take off your pants?"

Lin Fansen was irritated by her stare, and he took off his trousers and threw them over.

Song Junyue didn't leave, her eyes fell on his waist, "There is one more."

"..."

That was the only one left on his body.

No matter how paralyzed Lin Fansen was, her handsome face was blushing slightly at this moment, "I'll wash

it by myself." "Okay."

Song Junyue glanced at his suddenly flushed handsome face, pressed the corner of his mouth, turned and walked out of the bathroom .

She just didn't expect that a thirty-year-old man is still as shy as before.

After Lin Fansen came out of the shower, Song Junyue went to work in the study. He hung the washed trousers on the balcony of the second bedroom. On the side, there was also a row of sexy women's underwear, some black and some yellow.

The goose-yellow one he pulled off with his own hands last night.

Lin Fansen suddenly had the thought of taking another shower.

"Ding".

The automatic washing machine stopped.

Lin Fansen glanced at the closed study outside, and shouted, "Song Junyue, the clothes are done, hurry up and dry them."

Soon, the study door opened, but Song Junyue did not come over, but stood at the door and said, "You Let it dry by yourself, it's all your clothes."

Lin Fansen was taken aback, and opened the washing machine, only what he wore today, "what about yours?"

"My clothes can't be rolled, they will be dry cleaned tomorrow." Song Junyue fluttered. explain.

Lin Fansen felt his blood pressure soar on the spot, "Why didn't you say just now that my clothes are also very expensive, and yours needs to be dry cleaned, so why not mine?"

"You didn't say that you need to dry clean." Song Junyue smiled , "And you agreed to throw it in the washing machine yourself."

Lin Fansen laughed angrily, "Song Junyue, you are very competent as my wife, and I will treat your own dry cleaning as you like. Is this what you say you like?"

Song Junyue leaned on On the threshold, he raised his eyebrows calmly, "Of course I'm very willing to be a good wife, but after we got married, you didn't give me living expenses, if I dry-clean your clothes, I'll have to pay for it., how many suits and shirts should be a few hundred bigger, are you planning to ask me to support you?"

Lin Fansen narrowed his eyes, knowing that he was scolded by her again this time, but as a man, he had nothing to do. " Of course I don't need you to support me."

"That's not it." Song Junyue stretched out her hand, "I want to send your clothes to dry cleaning in the future, okay, hand in the salary card, I'm usually responsible for grocery shopping at home,

please ask the cleaners , it all costs money, hey, I know you eat less at home, you won't even care about this money."

"…"

Lin Fansen stared at her angrily and angrily. After a while, he finally took out a card from his wallet with a handsome face and handed it to her.

# Let me go mr. hill chapter 2484

Chapter 2484

"Thank you, husband." Song Junyue smiled at him, "How much money is there?"

Lin Fansen looked at her smiling face and snorted, "It's enough for you to spend a while anyway. "

Well, I will work hard to splurge, then you have to work hard to earn money, I will spend it quickly." Song Junyue finished and put away the card, "Husband, you hang your clothes first, I still have a little work to do." ." The

study door closed again, Lin Fansen glanced at the clothes in the washing machine, and rubbed his forehead with a headache.

Did he originally want to order her to dry the clothes?

As a result, the clothes did not dry, but instead put their bank card in.

After getting in, you still have to dry your clothes in the end.

Not only that, the woman also occupied his study.

The more I think about it, the more annoyed it becomes.

No, he will have to make it up on the bed later.

In the end, he waited and waited on the bed, until eleven o'clock, Song Junyue came out of the study, and tossed in the bathroom outside for a while before entering the bedroom.

"You haven't slept yet?" Seeing him still sitting on the bed, Song Junyue's eyes flashed with surprise.

"If you don't sleep, how can I sleep? I am a light sleeper, and I will wake up when someone comes in." Lin Fansen said coldly, "Song Junyue, you are already a wife, can you be a little self-aware that if you sleep so late every day, you You can go to sleep next door by yourself."

"So you are waiting for me?" Song Junyue was always targeted by him, and he could automatically extract the essence from his words.

"Who is waiting for you, don't be sentimental, I said, I don't want to be disturbed by you when I fall asleep." Lin Fansen's tone became even colder.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I was just communicating with the person in charge of the overseas branch. There is a time difference between the foreign country and our side, and sometimes there is no way to do it." Song Junyue said as she lifted the quilt and lay on the other side of the bed.

Lin Fansen turned off the light expressionlessly.

This is the first time after the two broke up that they lied so peacefully without drinking.

There were two times before, when the two of them were tired and exhausted, they slept on the pillow.

Lin Fansen and Song Junyue suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

Moonlight came in from the floor-to-ceiling windows. The bed was very wide, and the two of them slept on one side, just like the Chuhe Hanjie.

Song Junyue was a little nervous at first, but then she was really tired. She was tossed by him until late last night. In order to get off work early during the day, she didn't rest for a while at noon, and soon fell asleep.

Just when she was about to fall asleep, the man beside her suddenly moved and pressed towards her.

She exclaimed, her lips were blocked, and the dense kiss fell.

"Fan Sen...." She opened her hazy eyes and saw the man's thick hair, "Fan Sen, I'm so sleepy..."

She was really out of strength, and today she is also don't really want to.

And he had always been mean and indifferent to her before, but now he is passionate.

Has this man developed a double-sided personality in recent years?

"Stop pretending, you're marrying me, isn't that what you want?"

Lin Fansen didn't want to bear it any longer, he held it back all night, waiting for her to return to the room.

He knew he was spineless.

# Let me go mr. hill chapter 2485

Chapter 2485

She said mean things, but she was defeated again and again by her actions and body.

That night, Lin Fansen asked for it again.

The second time, when Song Junyue was exhausted, he was carried to the bathroom by him, and he tossed for a long time under the shower.

The next day, when Song Junyue woke up, it was in his chest.

The two are like conjoined twins.

Song Junyue raised her head and glanced at the man's sharp outline. When was the last time you looked at him so carefully?

It's when you graduate from college.

In the blink of an eye, he was also thirty.

Compared with the past, this face has faded away from the youthful youthfulness and immaturity. Today, his once extremely handsome face also has a mature and stable atmosphere.

She believes that even if such a face is placed in the capital, many wealthy daughters will like it.

Just like Qiu Yuxin, isn't it love at first sight.

She gently brushed his dark eyebrows with her hand.

The man's thick eyelashes trembled, Lin Fansen opened his eyes, and after seeing the woman in his arms clearly, the two were too tight, and he could feel the curve of her body.

In the morning, it is a time when a man is in high demand.

At this time, with a woman like her by his side, Lin Fansen instinctively turned over and overwhelmed her again.

Song Junyue exclaimed in disbelief, "Why are you... um..."

She was completely speechless with his lips blocked.

I wanted to cry without tears.

At this time, I regret a little that I shouldn't force the marriage so quickly.

I used to know that his physical strength in this area is exceptionally strong, and now, it is even more powerful.

After it was over, Song Junyue's legs were sore, and her whole body was as weak as if she had been squeezed dry.

However, Lin Fansen got up and put on clothes in high spirits, as if he was full.

"I'm hungry." A beautiful little hand grabbed the hem of his clothes, Song Junyue looked up at her, her jet-black hair was slightly messy, her lips were slightly red and swollen, and her beautiful face was glowing with seductive pink.

This scene made Lin Fansen's deep eyebrows jump up slightly, "You are really greedy enough to feed you yet?"

"...I said I was hungry." Song Junyue glared at her angrily. at a glance.

It's just that her current appearance is too coquettish, and she doesn't have the shocking power she used to be in the mall.

"It's none of my business if you're hungry. I didn't give you the money, you buy food yourself." Lin Fansen snorted lightly, he wouldn't be stupid enough to make breakfast for her, and he didn't see her eat it all. He also poured several dumplings that he fried by himself.

I didn't expect him to be so cruel.

Song Junyue bit her lip angrily.

Seeing how she looked like she was clueless, Lin Fansen seemed to have finally won a game.

So after washing up, I went to work refreshed.

Song Junyue lay on the bed exhausted, thinking of the past, when the two of them tasted this kind of thing for the first time, and after each incident, he would take care of himself gently.

now what.....

# Let me go mr. hill chapter 2486

Chapter 2486

It is impossible to say that there is no loss, but if it goes on like this every day, she will definitely be unable to bear it.

Song Junyue sat up with difficulty, found her mobile phone and called the secretary, "The meeting at nine in the morning has been postponed until eleven." The secretary was stunned

, "Why?"

"I will be at the company later."

In my heart, Song Junyue is a person who devotes all her time in her life to working hard. Whether it is windy and rainy, blizzard or hail, or a cold and fever, Song Junyue will never be late, but today, the meeting was postponed? This is definitely an unprecedented first time.

"Mr. Song, you... is something wrong?" the secretary asked nervously.

"Nothing."

Song Junyue hung up the phone.

It took her almost an hour to adjust to such a little state, but when she went out, she found that her heels were too high, which made her legs very uncomfortable.

. . .

After driving to the company, the secretary, Zeng Ai, immediately made coffee for her according to the old rules.

While grinding, she secretly looked at Song Junyue, who was looking at the documents. As a close secretary, she always felt that there was something different about Mr. Song today. First of all, today's dress was a fresh workplace turtleneck shirt, and there was a self-contained shirt around the neck of the shirt. A small green silk scarf tied into a bow, and a burgundy lipstick on her lips. I don't

know if it was because of the lipstick or something else. Today's Mr. Song's appearance was charming with a hint of coquettishness. There is a hint of style in the charming.

Zeng Ai was so distracted that she didn't notice that the cup was overflowing with coffee, until she reached out to hold it, and her fingers were scalded by the overflowing coffee, and she suddenly "hiss".

Song Junyue looked up and frowned, "What's going on?"

"Sorry, it was my mistake." Zeng Ai apologized in a hurry. She knew that Song Junyue was a strict person, so she said without concealment, "I just think that Song Zongmei is different today. ."

"…"

Song Junyue was speechless, the secretary was so flattering, what else could she say.

But she also knew that Zeng Ai was not a flatterer, she should be telling the truth.

Is it just that she is different?

Inexplicably, she couldn't help but think of how moist and charming her little face was when she looked in the mirror in the morning.

She herself was not used to being like that.

"Clean it up, go to the nearby shopping mall and buy me a pair of low-heeled shoes." Song Junyue said in a low voice.

Zeng Ai was surprised again, "You... didn't you wear low heels very often before?"

"Maybe you are old and just want to wear more comfortable." Song Junyue said casually.

"Mr. Song, don't be kidding, you look like you're only in your twenties, but low-heeled shoes are really comfortable."

Zeng Ai didn't dare to stay any longer, and quickly went to a nearby shopping mall to buy a pair of white low-heeled shoes .

Seeing the moment Song Junyue put on her feet, Zeng Ai sighed with emotion, clearly placed on the counter, it was just a pair of ordinary small shoes, and the price was not expensive. The noble and elegant taste made her even want to go back and buy a pair.

This morning's meeting is a weekly meeting.

When Song Junyue entered, she glanced at the elegant man in a gray suit on the left. The man wore a pair of borderless myopia glasses, combed his back, and looked like an elite in the workplace.

"When did you come back?" Song Junyue asked in surprise after taking her seat, "Is the project in country F completed?"

"This morning, the progress of the project will be discussed at the meeting later." Ling Ye smiled at her. She smiled, her eyes paused on her face, "I haven't seen it for a while, and it seems that I have become more beautiful."

"Mr. Ling, what you said is wrong, when will our President Song not be beautiful." Beside, there is the general manager of a subsidiary company joking.

"I don't think what Mr. Ling said is unreasonable. Mr. Song is usually beautiful, but it seems to be even more beautiful today."

# Let me go mr. hill chapter 2487

Chapter 2487

Because they are all high-level executives of subsidiaries and branches, and these high-level executives are also the sons and grandsons carefully selected by the directors of the Song family, so before the meeting started, everyone was relatively relaxed.

"It's very late, let's go to the meeting."

Song Junyue ignored everyone's eyes and turned on the computer with a cold expression.

The meeting lasted until half past twelve.

When Song Junyue got up, Song Xingchen on the side immediately said: "Sister, it's noon, let's go to the cafeteria to eat together, Brother Ling Ye, let's go together.

" There are still some things that I didn't say at the meeting just now."

Song Junyue originally planned to go back to the office directly, but it's hard to say anything at this moment.

In the cafeteria, Song Xingchen asked for a private room, but when he was about to go in, he suddenly answered the phone, "Oh, sister, my girlfriend went downstairs and she asked me to go out to eat, so I won't be with you, you and Brother Ling Ye

, let's eat." After speaking, he quickly escaped.

Ling Ye looked at her back and smiled and said, "Young people just have energy, and girlfriends have changed one after another."

"If he spends more time on his work, the projects in his hand will not remain unfinished." Song Junyue He frowned a little helplessly.

"The project isn't in a hurry anyway. You just focus on work, and occasionally you should relax properly and fall in love."

Ling Ye took out a long box from his trousers pocket and handed it over, and said in a playful tone, "Here you are. I brought a necklace from country F, Mr. Song, please take care of me in the future."

Song Junyue saw that the box did not move, and did not speak.

"It's worthless, just a small gift." Ling Ye said with a smile.

"This brand of necklace is not cheap." Song Junyue glanced at the brand on the long box.

"It's not expensive for me. We've known each other for so many years, so we still need to be so polite." Ling Ye poured her a cup of tea with a teapot, "Is there time in the evening, my dad said that you haven't come to my house for a long time? After dinner, he misses you."

"...Okay, I'll go over at night."

Song Junyue was silent and nodded, after all, her success in winning the Song Group had a lot to do with Father Ling's support, "But I really like your chain. I can't accept it, I'll give it to your girlfriend in the future."

Ling Ye sighed softly after hearing this, "Jun Yue, Zhao Yan has passed away for many years, you can't be so single all the time. Now that the Song family is developing steadily, don't you think about it? Have you ever lived your own life?"

"How do you know I've been single all the time?" Song Junyue said suddenly.

Ling Ye was stunned, the eyes behind the glasses suddenly fell on her face, probably because it was too unexpected, or something else, she didn't move it for a long time.

He stared at Song Junyue for a while.

Song Junyue accepted his gaze calmly, but the calmness in her eyes was completely incomprehensible.

After a long while, Ling Ye forced his lips together, "Don't joke with me, I don't know you yet, I just moved my home to the company."

He didn't know her yet. "What I said is true." Song Junyue

picked up the chopsticks and said lightly, "It's just that the time is not yet ripe."

Ling Ye's face couldn't hold back, "Who is it?"

Talent, it seems that she can't find anyone who is enough to match her, unless it is abroad.

But in the Song family's situation, Song Junyue was absolutely not allowed to find foreign men.

"Jun Yue, I admit that you are very good at work, but you still have too little emotional experience. There are too many rhetoric people in this world, especially in your capacity, there are countless people who want to climb up., don't be deceived." Ling Ye couldn't sit still, he waited for so many years, what he wanted was not this result.

"Do I look like someone who is easily tricked." Song Junyue frowned, she didn't like being questioned very much.

"I know, but..."

# Let me go mr. hill chapter 2488

Chapter 2488

"Aren't you going to tell me about the F country project this time?" Song Junyue interrupted him.

Ling Ye pursed his lips in a bad mood. He didn't feel in the mood to talk about the project at this time, but he also understood that the more urgent it was at this time, the more resentment it would arouse in Song Junyue.

She was never an ordinary woman.

. . .

After lunch, Song Junyue sent a message to Lin Fansen: [I have an entertainment tonight, so I didn't go to sleep].

In fact, socializing is second, and most importantly, she wants to have a good rest tonight.

After being tossed by her a few more times, she might not even be able to come to the company tomorrow.

Soon, Lin Fansen called with a cold voice, "Song Junyue, what do you mean, I'm not allowed to go back to Lin's house to sleep at night, you're better off yourself, if you don't want to come back, you won't come back, what do you think of this house, and me What's the matter, I warn you, if you don't come back tonight, I won't go to sleep tomorrow."

"。"

Song Junyue had a headache.

She thought that after the two got married, Lin Fansen might disdain to touch her at all.

Never thought that she would be tossed by him to the point where she was afraid of such a thing.

"It's not that I didn't come back on purpose, it's just that I'll be busy late tonight, and the place to socialize is quite far away from your side. It's too troublesome to go to your side after I'm busy, so I plan to go tonight. Just rest at the place where I live." Song Junyue did not dare to tell the truth and lied.

Lin Fansen snorted coldly, "That's alright, I'll be entertaining until late tomorrow, and I won't go back to the apartment to sleep."

He hung up the phone without saying a word.

Song Junyue looked at the phone she hung up, and fell into a state of sadness for the first time ever.

In the end, she compromised and sent another message: [Okay, I'll go home and sleep at night. ]

Lin Fansen glanced at the information on his phone, his thin lips curled up.

Sample, he still can't cure her.

The secretary who happened to come in to deliver the documents looked like he had seen a ghost when he saw Lin Fansen's curved lips and snickering.

He must have been dazzled just now, how could he see an air of arrogance from the president.

The secretary put the document away and hurriedly went back to the secretary room to share the gossip with his colleagues, "Oh my God, I just saw the president smiling like this at the phone in the office."

After speaking, the secretary also learned to make an emoji.

The other female secretary was also frightened, "No way, isn't the CEO facial paralysis?"

"Who said he was paralyzed, Mr. Lin just doesn't like to laugh?"

"Ah, I always thought Lin was always paralyzed, I used to When he was angry, his face was paralyzed."

"You said that the president is in love."

"I haven't heard of it, which woman can make President Lin laugh."

"It won't be Assistant Qiu . Well, I heard before that they are going to get married."

"Put it down, Assistant Qiu stayed in front of Mr. Lin for so long, Mr. Lin treats her the same as I do."

"I don't know who it is, anyway, let him My admiration for that person was like a surging river, of course, now I don't know whether President Lin's crush is a man or a woman, a person or something else."

Others: "..."

Could it be that Mr. Lin's crush is still It's possible... not human?

# Let me go mr. hill chapter 2489

Chapter 2489

"Assistant Qiu." In the

secretary room, someone suddenly shouted in horror.

Everyone looked back, only to find that Qiu Yuxin was standing at the door with a cane, his face pale.

"President Lin...has a girlfriend?" Qiu Yuxin asked with difficulty.

She couldn't believe it, she had only rested for a few days, and there was a woman beside Lin Fansen?

"No, we're talking nonsense." The chief secretary quickly shook his head, "Assistant Qiu, aren't you resting at home??

Qiu Yuxin just wanted to find Lin Fansen for something.

Hearing everyone's words now, he has other thoughts in his mind. , "Lin always gave me a few days off, but I have nothing to do at home these days, so I plan to come back to work, I can do some clerical work. "

Everyone looked at the cast on her feet and didn't know what to say.

"This... go and ask the president." "The secretary smiled embarrassingly, feeling a little speechless, he was hurt like this, he didn't take a good rest at home, and even ran out to work, in case something happened, with the character of the Qiu family, in case the president had to pay another How good is the facade. No matter how

rich the CEO is, he can't be so tossed.

. . .

Qiu Yuxin nodded and went to Lin Fansen's office on crutches.

"Come in ." The

man's cold voice It came out.

Qiu Yuxin took a deep breath, opened the door, and limped in.

Lin Fansen raised his head and saw the person entering, his dark eyes flashed for a short while, then he got up and took a Put the chair in front of Qiu Yuxin.

"Thank you. "Qiu Yuxin nervously glanced at the handsome face of the man in front of her, she really hated her parents to death.

If they hadn't made their own decisions, she and Lin Fansen would have entered the mode of talking about marriage.

Not as it is now....

"Is it better?"

Lin Fansen asked casually.

This time, Qiu Yuxin was stopped. She said whether it was good or bad. Well, it seemed that her injury was not serious. What if Lin Fansen didn't let her come to the company?

After thinking for a while, Qiu Yuxin didn't answer the question, "Mr. Lin, I'm here for this..."

Qiu Yuxin handed over the file bag in his hand, "This is too precious, I can't take it , I didn't know about accepting compensation from your appearance before. It was my mother who made her own decision. I have had a fight with my parents at home these two days. If I accept this, what will others think of me and save you? It's me, my parents are not qualified to make decisions for me."

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She knows very well that if she takes this thing, she and Lin Fansen will have no chance at all.

Lin Fansen looked down at the document, which was a transfer contract, "As your mother said, if you hadn't rescued me that day, I might have lost my life, and my life is still worthy of these two facades. Take it, this matter will be evened out, and I don't like to owe favors."

He said it very directly.

Qiu Yuxin was pretty and pale, she bit her lip, "My mother's words are too exaggerated, even if I don't save you that day, it is unlikely that you will die. Instinct, I don't want to spread it out, others say that what I saved you saved is too valuable, and there are even some rumors that if I knew that I would lose so much money to save you, it would be better not to let me save."

She raised her head, her eyes filled with stubbornness . The Hong, "If this kind of reputation spreads, I want to marry someone. Who dares to marry me in the future, I'm afraid it's too late for everyone to hide from me."

Lin Fansen frowned.

These words, his assistant and Lin mother also said.

But he also knew very well that if this facade was taken back, it would mean that he would always owe Qiu Yuxin the favor.

"Things that can be solved with money are nothing to me."

Lin Fansen didn't want to beat around the bush anymore, "From your standpoint, Assistant Qiu, maybe your consideration is justified, but have you ever thought about it? From my standpoint, if I take back the facade, or compensate you for ordinary work-related injuries, but your Qiu family is also a wealthy family in Beijing. In the words of your parents, you are their treasure, worth thousands

of dollars, your leg is broken, your skin is broken Being scratched and left with scars, that little money is not enough to make up for you."

Qiu Yuxin's lips trembled slightly, "My dad and the others..."

"Listen to me." Lin Fansen raised his hand and interrupted her, "That's why I promised to marry you before, anyway, whoever you marry is not a marriage, you've worked by my side for so long, I know your ability, and frankly, I'm right You don't like it or hate it, but a few days ago, after the news of our Lin's accident spread, what did your parents do? My dad called your dad and wanted to ask him if he had any acquaintances in the country of M. You Dad couldn't avoid it, and no one answered the phone later."

Qiu Yuxin's cheeks were flushed with shame, obviously he didn't expect Lin Fansen to say it so bluntly, "You misunderstood, my dad was really busy during that time, and he also thought of a way, but the phone didn't answer because he had a problem. Personal calls and business calls..."

She didn't know how much Lin Fansen would appreciate her if she admitted it frankly.

But she chose to cover up for her father, and Lin Fansen felt that she might be thinking of herself as a fool.

It was not intentional to avoid it, but after the Lin family resolved the crisis, Qiu's father and Qiu's mother came to apologize to the Lin family.

But Lin Fansen didn't bother to argue with her.

If it wasn't for a complete break, he wouldn't have said so much to Qiu Yuxin at all.

"Let's talk about your mother."

Lin Fansen said lightly, "I called you that day, and your mother answered. I asked about canceling the engagement. She happily agreed. Assistant Qiu, if nothing happened to Lin, you Will the parents agree to cancel the engagement?"

He asked too sharply, and Qiu Yuxin blushed, "That day..."

"Assistant Qiu, you are an excellent girl, but the two of you got married. It's not about two people, it's about two families."

Lin Fansen said bluntly: "When I first came to the capital, your parents wouldn't even look at me, I'll be honest, if it wasn't for my sister and Song Qingrui dating , it's not that Lin's improvement, your parents will not agree to our engagement at all, and no business can always be smooth sailing. Today, Lin's has passed this hurdle, and there may be new crises tomorrow. I, Lin Fansen, may one day. I have nothing, but my only standard for my future wife is that even if I have nothing, my wife and wife will be there."

Qiu Yuxin said with difficulty: "President Lin, when I first saw you, I fell in love with you. You, at that time Lin didn't have a firm foothold in the capital, my parents were my parents, and I was me."

"I'm sorry, I don't want my other half in the future, because I am estranged from her parents, I have no idea. The way to give her everything I have, besides your parents are not simple people."