Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2193

Chapter 2193

"Oh, it's hello, the experience is that my girlfriend didn't talk less." Lin Fanyue squinted playfully.

Song Qingrui perceives such a breath of danger, "I remember confessing to you a long time ago that I talked about one when I was in college."

"University is good, when I was in college, the feelings were innocent and unforgettable." Lin Fanyue interrupted him because of increased unhappiness in his heart.

"Are you talking about yourself?" Song Qingrui suddenly stared at her and asked.

"I'm saying you are you, why are you talking about me." Lin Fanyue got stuck for a few

seconds and then stared at him confidently, "Are there any questions I don't want to answer?

Song Qingrui "I."

"Do you think that I'm so unreasonable to make trouble? It's true that I'm so unreasonable to make trouble and make trouble."

The woman sitting in the back seat seemed to be getting more and more domineering, and even Yueyue turned her small eyes curiously to look at her fierce mom.

Song Qingrui was surprised for a while, but suddenly laughed in a low voice, "It's okay, it's pretty cute that you are making trouble and making trouble without reason."

"Cute?" Lin Fanyue blinked her bushy eyelashes.

"If you want to behave in front of me, you can hold everything in your heart, then I must have a very headache." Song Qingrui gently touched her head, "It's good that you are my girlfriend., Unreasonable permission to make trouble."

Lin Fanyue didn't speak anymore, but the corners of her mouth curled upwards to show her satisfaction.

"Now I'm confessing to you that my first love is not unforgettable." Song Qingrui said, "It was only when everyone was in love in college that it happened that the girl was beautiful and had good grades. She had a good personality in her daily contact. A good impression is that after a while after graduation, everyone broke up if they were not in the same country."

"Don't tell us that you still have friends because she has always been in love with you." Lin Fanyue pouted, "Huo Xu's previous first love was so miserable that I don't want to see something around you. Very, the scheming woman is still, my ex boyfriend only knew about his side when he was dating. What kind of childhood sweetheart said that it was the result of treating her as a younger sister. There are also people who keep digging the wall and constantly respond to me."

"It won't be that I am not, so stupid."

Song Qingrui smiled and shook his head.
"Since I have decided to love you, I will not give anyone the right to hurt you. I also understand that you have been hurt a lot.
Therefore, I will keep a distance from the opposite sex. Especially if there is no blood

relationship. If you don't believe me, you can check my phone at any time."

"alright."

Lin Fanyue nodded because he was satisfied with his answer. "Then I don't like others to lie to me because you can't lie to me. You must break up once you are caught."

"good."

Song Qingrui nodded connivingly.

Then he went to the front and drove.

Lin Fanyue sat behind and talked to Yueyue because although she was still young, she had a baby's curiosity for knowledge, especially when she saw the scenery outside the window, her eyes kept widening.

"Yueyue means that there is a big shopping mall, and there is a cake shop."

Song Qingrui, when he glanced through the mirror at the back, there was a heart-stirring picture of a young and beautiful mother holding a cute baby.

If so, how much he hopes he has his own wife and children.

But even if it doesn't, there will be in the future.

In fact, he didn't know that it was such a good wife and child that Song Rong was willing to abandon such a family?

Maybe it's a real problem.

He sighed softly in his heart.

Forty minutes later, the car drove into an unfamiliar community, but Lin Fanyue was surprised, "Where are you taking me?"

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"I'm outside, the house is usually tired and I don't want to go back to the presidential palace to rest here."

Song Qingrui reversed the car into the parking space.

But Lin Fanyue became nervous because he brought himself to his home as a lone man and a widow. Why would he think about it?

He is studying abroad, maybe he is also very open in a certain way.

Shall we wait a while?

Her heart was fierce, and it was until Yueyue snorted to wake her up.

That's right, Yueyue is also here, there are no lone men and widows.

When the time comes, as long as he holds Yueyue by himself, he will definitely not do anything to himself.

"Come down."

After Song Qingrui opened the door, he took out Yueyue first.

"Oh, why don't you just go back to the presidential palace?" Lin Fanyue moved out slowly.

"The servants of the presidential palace seem to want to hug you. It is not very convenient." Song Qingrui freed a hand to put her arm around her shoulder and said, "Go up and play. I'll cook for you later."

Lin Fanyue nodded then.

There is a house of more than two hundred square meters.

The decoration is elegant and warm, clean and tidy.

In the living room, there is a new cradle in the middle with pink, new bedding and small toys.

Pink is also placed on the leather sofa, and the little doll is placed on the wine cabinet. There is no red wine for children to drink, milk powder and rice noodles.

When Lin Fanyue walked in, she found that it didn't look like a single man lived. There were more places, like a house, the owner's child and wife.

But of course she knew that these things were new, and she knew that Song Qingrui was preparing for Yueyue.

After Song Qingrui went in, he put Yueyue in the cradle. Yueyue saw so many toys. The

toys were novel. When they were pressed, they were familiar with the music, laughed and laughed at the music.

"You think Yueyue likes this place," Song Qingrui said to her with her lips curled.

"Of course she likes you to buy so many toys." Lin Fanyue glanced at him and had to admit him. He was so careful and thoughtful that he wanted to capture women and children. It should be easy for a man to capture women and children.

"I hope Yueyue is happy that next time you can often bring her here, I will also make a separate bedroom for her to make a toy room for her so that she will not be boring when she can crawl."

Song Qingrui said while inspecting Yueyue, the diapers found a lot of urine and he was skilled. After changing it, he took off his coat and put on an apron. "You sit for a while and I will cook. By the way, let you taste me." Cooking."

The two lived in the presidential palace for a while, but Lin Fanyue didn't know how his cooking skills were.

Until he got busy in the kitchen, Lin Fanyue saw him cutting vegetables and guessed him during his kung fu. The cooking skills are "you are good at cutting vegetables."

"I cook better." Song Qingrui raised an eyebrow.

"You Song family, whether a man cooks or not, it's delicious." Lin Fanyue said, "Song Rongshi made it, and it was delicious because I thought his mouth was wicked, but being him, my wife might not be bad." "Usually a man cooks food better than a woman, but if you don't see it outside, the chefs have men."

Song Qingrui's warm explanation is, "Of course I have to admit that I belong to the Song family. Men cook well, but I can guarantee that I am definitely different from him. At least when we were together, I said it. You are angry and hurt you."