Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2052

He had a hand when he took Song Rong away and turned and slipped away.

Song Rongshi stood alone in an empty conference room.

He was just divorced yesterday and was kicked out of the Song Group today.

Even the family relationship has been hit hard.

He was in a trance.

A month ago, he was full of ambition, as if he was the happiest man in the world.

His family, wife, children, career, looking to the future, he even predicts that in the near future, he will be able to squeeze into the top 100 of the world's richest people.

But now, there is nothing left.

He couldn't accept this fact, smashed the cup, and his eyes flushed with indignation.

Chairman's office on the top floor.

Song Junyue knocked on the door to enter, and Song Ji stood in front of the French window with a blank expression on her hand.

"Dad, I made you wait for a long time. I had a chat with Rongshi in the meeting room just now, so I wasted a little time."

A cold voice echoed in the office.

Song Ji turned her head and looked at her daughter seriously for a while, then walked to her, "pop" a slap on Song Junyue's face.

"Very well, I didn't know that someone from the board of directors and I joined forces to deal with your brother one by one. At some point, I will give you a place if I have a place."

Song Ji pointed at her angrily.

It didn't happen in the conference room before.

He has been sitting in this position for decades, and the company has been governed and subdued by him one by one. It is also today that he suddenly realized that he had a daughter who was able to step on his shoulders.

Song Junyue is powerful, and it is natural to be proud of being a father, but that does not mean that his daughter can disobey him or disobey him.

Spicy and spicy pain spread from Song Junyue's face, she blinked vigorously, and looked at Song Ji, "Dad, you are right, you can only have a place for me."

"Presumptuous." Song Jiqi pointed to her and her hands were shaking, "Wishful thinking, I think you have lost your eyes because of your rights."

"Why can't I." Even though she had long known that she was not qualified to inherit, Song Junyue still felt painful and unwilling to hear these words from her father. I dedicate everything I have to the Song Family and the Song Group. No one is more qualified to sit in your position than me."

"Don't be whimsical anymore."

Song Ji angrily scolded, "You are a woman. We told you a long time ago that you can only get shares in the Song family. In the future, no matter which of your younger brothers will take over, you will not move if you have a position, and you will never lack in life. Qian, did you forget that you had

something to say to me and your grandfather? You said that you are an older sister and will take good care of and protect your younger brother."

"After I take your seat, I will still take care and protect them."

Song Junyue did not change her face, her eyes seemed to be sharpened, sharp and knifed, "These years, I have been careful and cautious. Of the three children, I am the one who listens to what you have to say the most. What if I am a woman? Isn't I born with you?, Back then, the company's efficiency was not good. Sometimes, I sacrificed myself to have happiness. I became a widow at a young age. In exchange for it, my uncle was to be the president. , I was the one who supported the company, and I was even tired. I slept in the company for a month and didn't go home. I am an

individual, not the Song family who has tools."

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Song Ji was also very uncomfortable by what she said, and there was a trace of shame in her heart, but there were some things he could not give up, "I admit that you have sacrificed a lot for the Song family. Song's shares."

"Are you talking about changing from 15% of the shares to 20% for me." Song Junyue sneered. "My two younger brothers have 30% of the shares, even their children. I will also have shares when I am born in the future."

Song Ji's expression changed. This was an agreement made privately by Mr. Song. No one knew except him, "Where did you know?"

"I know more than you guys."

Song Junyue closed her eyes, and when she opened it again, there was no more sadness and sadness inside, only cold.

"Junyue, this is not something I can decide."

Song Ji finally said helplessly, "Although your grandfather is usually very open-minded, he is a person of the older generation after all. Some ideas cannot be changed by us. If you continue to make trouble like this, you may not even have any shares in the end, listen to me. Yes, give up your thoughts, I will not help you suppress what happened today."

"Don't press it down, I can tell you very clearly."

Song Junyue's eyes were sharp, "I want 50% of the company's shares to be transferred to

me within a week. If I don't give it to me, I will take all the company's resources and contacts to go out and start another company, even Songtang and me. Will take it away."

"Are you kidding me." Song Ji's pupils shrank severely, as if he heard a joke.

"I can tell you clearly right now, the Hallmaster Ye of Songtang is mine. Hallmaster Ye has already taken down all the backbone forces of the entire Songtang, and all the information of the entire Song family has been in my control. In his hands."

Song Junyue hasn't had much patience to talk to him anymore, "So why do I know why Grandpa made the agreement? I even know the password of his safe. Also, you haven't figured out why all the directors of the company today Do you listen to me?

Because of Song Tang, they don't have any secrets in my eyes."

"Grandpa has an old concept, but he is a smart person, and he must also accept it. When he is old, it is time to retire. Some things in the Song family are beyond his turn."

Song Junyue's beautiful face was as cold as freezing, "Before, I wanted to let him control, so I opened one eye and closed one eye, but I don't want him to control it now, dad, don't do it in the end. The Song family is buried in your hands."

"you."

Song Ji's eyes widened and his breathing was short.

Perhaps it was too unexpected.

So many of them were unaware of it.

He always thought that Song Tang was in Song Rongshi's hands.

"Junyue, when did you have this idea? Have you longed for the Song family?"

Song Ji looked at his daughter complicatedly. He found that he had never known her before, or that Song Junyue hid too deeply.

"Junyue, some things are not as simple as you think. The Song family can have today, the Song family can develop so smoothly, and your brother-in-law is paving the way in the political world."

The door of the office was suddenly pushed open, and Song Qingrui, dressed in a black jacket, walked in brilliantly.

"Sister Junyue, how are you talking with uncle."

There was a smile on his eyebrows, like a spring breeze.

"Talking." Song Junyue said lightly.

Song Ji looked at Song Qingrui for a moment, "Qingrui, you."

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"Uncle's sister Junyue means that my parents, whom I have communicated with my dad, think that Sister Junyue inherits you as the best position."

Song Qingrui smiled and said, "If you don' t want to abdicate for the time being, it' s okay to let my grandfather temporarily give 50% of the shares to Sister Junyue. Of course, you are worried. I also understand that, so I proposed that if Sister Junyue is in

the future. In the future, if you remarry, you must inherit the Song family group. The child must have the surname of the Song family. Sister Junyue is an incompetent child. For the sake of the future of the Song family, you can also be selected from Xingchen. As for Rongshi, it is a child. The only thing that Yueyue can participate in is the child."

Song Junyue pursed her delicate lips, but she said nothing but acquiesced.

Song Ji was deeply astonished and smiled bitterly for a long time, "No wonder Junyue dared to run in front of me. It seems that you have already colluded with Qingrui, why did you do this."

Song Qingrui smiled slightly, "Of course I have a president because I am the future, my dad has a president, and I will not be a

problem even if I will not be the president in the future. Brother Rongshi, who assists and relies on, is messy in terms of private life and personal feelings. Basically, Ning Lexia believes in what he says. He is too easy to be confused. The so-called successful man must be behind. A woman who succeeds is a woman. I have nothing to do. It will leave a weakness in the back. It will be bad if it drags me back someday, so I have to fill this loophole as soon as possible."

"As for Xingchen's immature and prudent disposition, he is not hot enough, so I think Sister Junyue is the most suitable."

"My dad and I only hope that the Song family's journey will be more long-term. As for Brother Rongshi, he likes Ning Lexia and he will make them live a good life. Anyway, he is divorced and plans to marry Ning Lexia."

"Uncle's you and grandpa who are now in a new era, some thoughts should have been eliminated long ago. To tell the truth, my dad who relied on me and Junyue won't be able to sit in that position."

"Okay, okay, now that you young people belong to the world, I am old and I don't care."

Song Ji waved his hand and smiled bitterly. He could be regarded as uncomfortable after seeing Rongshi who understood it, but he was finally dragged down by Ning Lexia.

However, Song Qingrui said yes and no.
Reasonable Ning Lexia does not have any
peace. But she said that she believed in
Fongshi as it was brainwashed, which is
indeed detrimental to future development.

"Uncle wants to start something, anyway, you are born."

Song Qingrui narrowed her eyebrows and winked her eyes, "You can teach sister Junyue so much that her daughter should be happy when she comes out."

Song Ji""

Yes, he should be happy, but he also wants to cry.

Leaving the office.

Song Qingrui generously stretched out his hand, "Sister Junyue's congratulations, everything is in your hands, even if you don't want the shares, you have to give it to you."

"Thank you." Song Junyue shook hands with him and suddenly asked, "You really help me only because I can be a better helper for you."

Song Qingrui smiled and didn't answer, only took out a box of medicine from his pocket and handed it over, "Buy it on the road, wipe your face. After all, there is the president, don't let people look at the jokes."

"You really know everything like a god."
Song Junyue said with emotion, "Rongshi
probably didn't figure out why he lost
because of mine because you shouldn't be
on the opposite side of you. You like Fanyue.
have it."

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Song Qingrui raised her eyebrows, "Sister Junyue, why are you so smart."

"To each other."

Song Junyue glanced at him strangely and suddenly remembered something and smiled dumbly, "Do you know why my parents and even grandfather hope that Rongshi can

marry Lin Fanyue? Actually, even if she has the status, no matter how good her character is There are daughters in small places and even once there was such an unbearable look back and there was a scandal."

"Is there still another reason?" Song Qingrui rarely showed a hint of curiosity.

Song Junyue looked at the window outside the corridor, "Because my mother last year took Lin Fanyue's birthday and went to find Master Zhao for fortune-telling. The day she asked me to accompany Master Zhao said that Lin Fanyue's fateful parents since childhood Those who love are no more than the rough roads of love, but the generals after the past, soaring for nine days, there is a phoenix fate, popular in ancient times, the queen is fate, and the Vanfwang family I did

not believe in those before, but most people are too old. letter."

After a pause, she looked at Song Qingrui and smiled. "We thought she had a rough love road and said there was. The previous relationship was still Ning Zetan and Ning Lexia. Later, Ning Lexia left and thought she and Rongshi finally My parents, who have suffered so much, think that Rongshi is in ancient times, half of the prince is dead, so his wife is not, the queen is dead, and now what is wrong, Lin Fanyue may have a higher life rating."

"I see."

Song Qingrui was surprised for a while, and suddenly laughed lowly, "I believe in these characters, you can see how smooth the career of Rongshi brother was after marrying her before. Actually, I liked her a long time

ago, but I Without her and Rongshi's fate, I showed up a little bit late, and I didn't even think about robbing them of love after all. People can't give her happiness, so I decided to give it myself."

"It is estimated that no one would agree with you, she might find it absurd." Song Junyue shook her head.

"Have you never heard of boiling frogs in warm water? I will make her inseparable from me first, and then gradually like me when she realizes that I have become an indispensable oxygen in her life."

Song Qingrui said confidently, "When I like someone, sometimes I don' t care if others have ideas. I don' t know what you say. In fact, I really don' t care about rights so much. There are some things in our family. The choice of law is like yours. Is this Song

Group really rare? You can build the second and three Song Groups that you have the ability to build. My heart is not reconciled."

Song Junyue laughed and laughed.

Isn't the heart unwilling?

Unexpectedly, I finally understood that she had, Song Qingrui.

"Qingrui, I am here in advance to wish you what you wished."

Song Qingrui took the elevator to the parking lot.

A white sports car that had just walked out and was about to walk towards his own car suddenly stopped in front of him.

Song Rongshi, who opened the door upwards, walked out with long legs on the

ground, "When did you and my sister conspired when you came today?"

"Brother Rongshi, why are you still here? I thought you went to the police station to call the police."

Song Qingrui smiled and said, "No, if you said that if Yueyue didn't give it to you today, do you have to report and warn Fanyue of kidnapping? Oh, but at this time, the Song family has publicly declared that you have all your duties and I don't think the police are likely to be I'll take care of you."

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