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Chapter 2084

I don't know if Song Rongshi questioned too loudly or too surely.

Lin Fanyue's head went blank for a few seconds.

Song Qingrui likes her?

No, no, this is unlikely.

But Song Qingrui was really good and very good to her, and very good to Yueyue.

She suddenly felt a little flustered.

Not only her, everyone also looked at Song Qingrui.

Especially Mr. Song, his face was extremely ugly.

In the eyes of everyone, Song Qingrui still said calmly, "Of course I like her. Not only I like her, but my parents also like her. Of course, it's not just like it, but also sympathy and compassion. My mother said Fanyue, the more you come into contact with this person, the more you will understand her pure quality. Perhaps in your eyes, Song Rongshi, she is a vicious and despicable woman, but our whole family doesn't think so."

"Don't give me Tai Chi." Song Rongshi sneered impatiently, "You just don't have the guts to admit it."

"Song Rongshi, don't you think it's despicable."

The gentleness in Song Qingrui's eyes was replaced by Hanshuang a little bit, "Today is your daughter's Hundred Days Banquet. In

front of everyone, you have to admit that one of my nominal brothers likes your exwife. You want to make yourself better. Point, I still hope that everyone feels that your marriage is a fanciful derailment, you are innocent, or your wife divorced you, and immediately ambiguous with other men, you will be better off, don't you think you're too selfish? You need Let me tell you, did you and Ning Lexia get the certificate the day before yesterday."

He has always been a gentleman who loves to laugh, and in the eyes of the Song family, it is the first time to see Song Qingrui angry.

His face is somewhat similar to Song Nian, and he will be young next year, but his angry look is exactly the same as Song Nian, which will make people fear from the heart.

Suddenly, the whole restaurant was silent.

People who were still skeptical about the relationship between Song Qingrui and Lin Fanyue immediately became even more disappointed with Song Rongshi.

The relatives of the Song family couldn't figure out how Song Rongshi would marry such a woman.

Song Rongshi's handsome face turned pale and blue in the eyes of everyone, "I can't marry Le Xia. She has been ruined in this life, and I have to be responsible."

Song Qingrui pulled aside the chair, walked out, and said coldly, "You can be responsible, whatever you are responsible, none of us stop you, but you can't say this in front of everyone today. It is difficult for Yue to step down. What do you want is to make her fall into the love triangle of the two brothers in your Song family, with a

reputation for being unruly, so that she has no place in your Song family."

Lin Fanyue's pupils trembled lightly.

I have to say that if things are not handled properly today, the Song family might really not wait to see her.

She didn't care, but she was afraid of affecting Yueyue.

Obviously, the faces of Song Ji and his wife are not very good.

"Niezi." Song Ji directly patted the table angrily.

"I haven't thought about this." Song Rongshi glared at Song Qingrui, "I just want to expose your hypocrisy, and I dare to swear to the sky that you have thoughts about Lin Fanyue."

"Enough, don't hold on to this point anymore."

When Lin Fanyue stared at Song Rong with red eyes intolerably, "You're endless, we are already divorced, and Song Qingrui and I are innocent. We haven't even touched our hands, even if we live in the presidential palace. He also lives in a building. I live in a building. I don't understand. He helps me and just likes me. Don't I deserve the sympathy of others? Am I not pitiful enough."

"What pity do you have, do you have Lexia pitiful."

Song Rongshi shouted back without even thinking about it.

Lin Fanyue smiled "Oh".

Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2085

Chapter 2085

Zhong Lingwei walked over without expression, and slapped Song Rongshi's face with a slap.

"Get off," Zhong Lingwei's chest rose and fell, and she pointed outside, "You didn't come back to accompany Yueyue, you are here to make trouble."

Song Rong was stunned.

In memory, this is Zhong Lingwei slapping herself in front of so many people.

Mr. Song also sighed disappointedly.

Song Xingchen also criticized, "Brother, you are really too much. I can understand Qing Rui's feelings. I usually like my sister-in-law very much, and I sympathize with her, so do

you have to say that I like her too? In your eyes, anyone who helps her has an ambiguous relationship with her."

Song Junyue looked down coldly and gave an order, "Come on, send Shao Song out, he is not suitable to stay today."

As soon as she finished speaking, several bodyguards came in from outside and grabbed Song Rongshi's arm from left to right.

"Song Junyue, this is my house, what qualifications do you have to let me go."

Song Rongshi's eyes flushed with anger, and even his body became uncontrollably angry.

Song Junyue's cold eyes glanced at him without anger and prestige, "Today you are here, in fact, as long as you give Yueyue a good gift and accompany Yueyue, you will

come when you come. No one will say anything. But you make trouble as soon as you come. You have been accusing your exwife and your cousin of infidelity during marriage. We didn't ask you to open your eyes because you were blind, but at least you have to know the word "respect". I don't know, just ask you to leave."

"You can come back if you want, please wait after the dinner is over."

She fell silent.

The bodyguard forcefully pulled Song Rongshi out.

"Lin Fanyue, you have no right to prevent me from meeting my daughter. If you don't let me see her, I will go to court to sue you."

Song Rongshi's roar came from outside the window.

Lin Fanyue closed her eyes and was very tired.

She might not want to come to the old house anymore.

Everyone also saw her thoughts.

Song Ji said bitterly: "Fan Yue, I apologize to you when I took Rong, he."

"It's okay, uncle, I'm used to it. Anyway, every time we meet, apart from scolding me, it's just scolding me."

Lin Fanyue lowered her head and wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, "If you want Yueyue next time, I will let the nanny bring Yueyue here for a day. Then you can call Song Rongshi over. He wants to accompany his daughter. Yes, but you can't take Yueyue out of your sight, nor allow him to speak ill of me in front of my daughter. I

have never said anything ill of him in front of Yueyue. The grievances between adults belong to adults and have nothing to do with children. ."

"Fan Yue, thank you."

Zhong Lingwei and his wife are very embarrassed.

They also heard the meaning of Lin Fanyue's words, and they probably won't come to the old house in the future.

In fact, it can be understood.

Song Rong did not give Lin Fanyue any face, and even almost destroyed Lin Fanyue.

Today, if Song Qingrui were not smart, Lin Fanyue's reputation would have been ruined.

After eating and sitting for a while, Song Qingrui took Lin Fanyue farewell.

The faces of the two people who had left were very ugly.

When the guests were leaving one after another, and only his son and daughter-in-law were by his side, Mr. Song sighed, "When I was a child, Rong was a very clever child. He was fooled by Ning Lexia more and more stupid. Really. Why is he stupid like this? He can't stand up in his life. He may not figure out what the consequences will be after tonight."

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Chapter 2086

Song Ji was speechless.

With so many relatives today, what happened will surely reach the ears of Song Nian and his wife who are far away abroad.

Song Rongshi originally disgusted the Song Nian and his wife. Such a disturbance would even offend the Song Nian and his wife. Song Qingrui is the only son of the two of them. He usually has a very precious baby, but Song Rongshi gave everything tonight. Song Qingrui was embarrassed.

After a long time, Mr. Song said, "Perhaps the Song Group handed over to Jun Yue is the best choice. I figured it out. If you really give it to Rong, you may be defeated by him. He is too calm, Fanyue. Remember, don't let him take Yueyue to see Ning Lexia. My grandson is ruined like this, and I don't want my great-granddaughter to be ruined."

Song Ji and his wife nodded.

They also saw that the old man had completely given up on Song Rongshi.

But let alone the old man, they had no idea about Song Rongshi.

Let him go from now on.

A commercial vehicle is driving on the road.

Lin Fanyue kept looking out the window without speaking.

She found that as long as she met Song Rongshi, she would be in a bad mood.

She doesn't know what will happen to other couples after divorce, anyway, she and Song Rongshi can only be enemies.

The car was parked in the parking lot of the Presidential Palace.

After getting off the bus, Song Qingrui pushed Lin Fanyue back into the house. Lin Fanyue turned around and said politely to Song Qingrui: "Go back and rest. Today you

are tired too. We will coax Yueyue to sleep at night, and she can't Always rely on you."

"I didn't want Yueyue to rely on me all the time. This is not just temporary. When you get better, you will naturally be able to coax Yueyue to sleep."

Song Qingrui stared at her with deep black eyes, "You won't mind the words Song Rong said tonight, do you?"

Lin Fanyue: ""

Of course she also minded, and even on the way back, she was still wondering if Song Qingrui liked her a little bit.

"You don't think too much."

The corner of Song Qingrui's mouth raised playfully, "You recall what it was like when I met you."

Lin Fanyue was taken aback. Of course she remembered that on the day when she was recognized as goddaughter, Song Ji and his wife brought Song Qingrui over. She held a teacup and called godfather and godmother. At that time, Song Qingrui stood by her side and watched curiously. she.

Song Qingrui said in a beating tone, "After you were pregnant, you didn't paint at all, and your complexion was not very good, and you were sick. Later, you became pregnant and had a big belly. Either you had a big belly, or your face was as big as a plate, and you gave birth. After Yue, the appearance in the confinement is even more ugly. Just like you, how could I have a man and woman affection for you? Don't think too much."

Lin Fanyue directly exploded her hair when she heard it, "Song Qingrui, do you know how to speak? Your face is as big as a plate? Is it that exaggerated? Whoever gives birth will not get fat."

"I'm telling the truth, you are still mad, can you only listen to good things." Song Qingrui laughed.

"Yes, I just want to listen to good things, even if I get a little fat, then my facial features are beautiful, and I am also a beauty of the heavenly country, you go away, I don't want to see you."

Lin Fanyue lost his temper at him.

"Okay, I'll get out."

Song Qingrui left helplessly.

It wasn't until he walked out of the villa that his handsome face sank with loss.

If so, he really wants to tell Lin Fanyue that he likes her.

He didn't care how those relatives would talk about it.

But after speaking out, Lin Fanyue would avoid him, and the two could no longer be like before.

That's not what he wanted.

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Chapter 2087

At least now, it's not the time yet.

A few days later, Song Nian and his wife also returned from abroad.

The couple went out to participate in an international conference, and some new changes have taken place in the international situation.

But these are not Lin Fanyue can worry about, she doesn't understand anyway.

On the day he returned, when he had dinner, Song Nian made a big fire on the dining table. "This Song Rongshi is really getting better and better. You and Fanyue are good brothers and sisters, and you will go all the way with dirty hats. Click the button, and don't want to think about the consequences of making trouble. It's because I usually condone him too much, or I don't have my mind anymore."

Lin Wei also frowned. Although she is getting older, her temperament is still there and her face is deeply dissatisfied. "I heard that Oulansheng's condition is not particularly good recently. He is deeply caught in negative news, but his business, we Don't worry about it anymore."

"I won't care anymore. I won't have anything to do with me in the future, so he shouldn't slander my reputation."

Song Nian lost his temper before eating.

Lin Fanyue and Song Qingrui didn't say a word.

After dinner, Lin Wei took a few gifts from abroad and gave them to Lin Fanyue. It was only at eight o'clock that Lin Fanyue returned to her place of residence.

Song Qingrui also wanted to go back, but in the end he was stayed by Lin Wei.

When the mother and son face each other, Lin Wei looked at the son in front of him, and suddenly asked: "Qingrui, tell me frankly, do you like Fanyue."

"Mom, when Song Rongshi was talking nonsense, do you believe it?" Song Qingrui

was stunned, and then laughed, "As long as Fanyue gets closer to a man, he will feel that Fanyue is unscrupulous."

"It's fine if you don't. After all, you are not related by blood and are about the same age."

Lin Wei didn' t go further, just reminded, "Actually, Fanyue is a good girl, and I like it. If she didn' t marry Rong, she just married someone who had nothing to do with the Song family, even if she was divorced. I won' t oppose you, emotional matters, as long as you like it, I' ve never asked you to marry the right woman, but she married your cousin, and we recognize the goddaughter, so you and her It will never be possible."

"You think too much."

Song Qingrui's face was faintly smiling.

He understands what his mother thinks.

When he didn't have absolute strength, he didn't want to fight with red face. It was not necessary, it would hurt Fanyue instead.

Seeing her son so peaceful, Lin Wei also breathed a sigh of relief.

"Qingrui, your dad is the president. We are destined to be the model of China in every word and deed. As the son of the president, we must also be cautious in our words and deeds during your father's reign."

Lin Wei said very helplessly, "You are not young anymore, take some time to go on a blind date. You can't get along with other girls except Fanyue."

"Mom, what you said is too exaggerated.

There are a lot of women where I work, and I don't want to go. Every time after the blind

date, those women stick to me. It's very annoying."

Song Qingrui refused impatiently.

Lin Wei was speechless, "That's because you are good, they bother you."

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"That's it." Lin Wei made a decision, "You go back to sleep."

Song Qingrui turned his head and left.

Oh, a blind date is a blind date.

It's just that he doesn't like it.

But he couldn't refuse. Once he refused, maybe Lin Wei would suspect that he liked Lin Fanyue again.

Really annoying.

Which fool of the Song family let their parents accept Lin Fanyue as their goddaughter.

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