Let me go mr hill chapter 2491 - 2500

Chapter 2491

Lin Fansen declined lightly, "There is a more important point, Assistant Qiu, I don't like you, so do I have any interest in accommodating your parents for you, since the compensation is also given to you, I am for you I don't owe anything anymore."

He said it very rudely, and hoped that Qiu Yuxin would have self-knowledge.

"Assistant Qiu, it is a virtue that you save me, and I am very grateful, but please don't use this kindness to force me to regret letting you save me. At first, when you were hospitalized, your parents said that I had to marry you. Only then can I repay the grace of saving my life, you said that you don't want to have a face, what if your parents come to me with this kindness again after a while?"

Qiu Yuxin's embarrassed tears were about to flow out, "No, I don't mean that. "

I'm sorry, I just don't want any accidents, and I don't want to have any entanglement with the Qiu family. One day in the future, I will also get married and have children. I don't want my wife to be unhappy."

Lin Fansen After speaking decisively, he sat down on the leather seat. He believed that he had said it clearly enough.

And he is already married to Song Junyue.

Although he still hates Song Junyue, he has his own principles and bottom line. Now that he is married, he can't do things that are sorry for the other half.

"I... I understand."

Qiu Yuxin's eyes trembled, she knew very well that if she continued, it would only make Lin Fansen annoyed.

"Then...then Mr. Lin, I...my injury is actually much better, can I go back to work in the company? With my ability, I can do some simple clerical work now. Staying at home is really boring."

Lin Fansen's eyes fell deeply on her crutches, "No, you can't go to work now."

"[…"

"In case you fall What if it collapses, who will be in charge? The company? Your colleague?"

Lin Fansen threw a series of sharp questions, "If someone who is interested in taking pictures and posting it online, others will say that our Lin family treats injured employees harshly, sorry, I can't take that risk, you rest well, yours The salary will be kept."

At this moment, he was a little displeased with Qiu Yuxin.

Why is the previously stable assistant so unwilling now.

"Yes... I'm sorry, Mr. Lin, I was negligent." Qiu Yuxin was told that she wanted to dig a hole in the ground, and she didn't want to come to work, but just heard what her colleagues said, she was afraid that Lin Fansen would was robbed.

"Miss Qiu..."

Lin Fansen slowed down and changed his name, "I heard from your mother that you came to the company for me, but it's not necessary, you have a prominent status and are very capable. , there is no need to come to Lin's condescension to be an assistant, go back to your parents' company, don't waste your time with me."

Qiu Yuxin was hit hard, but he could only grit his teeth and reluctantly said: "Mr. Lin, I'm not just for you, I actually like the working atmosphere of Lin's, and I have made many friends here."

Lin Fanyue said indifferently, "You have always done a good job at work., I can't fire you, but in order to avoid some unnecessary trouble, I can't let you be my assistant after you come back to work, you can go downstairs to be a supervisor."

Qiu Yuxin was stunned, anxious, "Mr. Lin, you don't think I'm going to pester you, I..."

"Miss Qiu, please don't make me embarrassed, since you like Lin, it's a job wherever you go." Lin Fansen has already Impatient, "I'll ask the secretary to take you back to rest first. I still have a lot of work to do."

After he finished speaking, he pressed the inside line and asked the secretary to come in and see him off.

Let me go mr. hill chapter 2492

Chapter 2492

Qiu Yuxin was annoyed and angry when she saw his ruthless appearance.

She is so active, but he is still indifferent. Does he just dislike him so much?

After a while, the secretary came in and said politely, "Miss Qiu, I'll take you back."

Qiu Yuxin lowered her eyes sadly, holding the crutches in one hand and the secretary in the other, and then slowly 's departure.

After going downstairs, Mother Qiu couldn't wait to ask, "How's it going?"

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"Didn't you see people send me out?" At this moment, Qiu Yuxin cried out unbearably, "Mom, do you know how people go up there? Speaking of me, I just missed your reputation as a snob, I beg you not to be like this next time, I was really hurt by you."

"Who knew Lin could handle it." Qiu The mother said with a guilty conscience, "Besides, I didn't intend to cancel the engagement in a hurry. It was Lin Fansen who seduced me with the appearance. I suspect that he did it on purpose. Did he know that day that Lin could get through this hurdle, he didn't Tell us, he just doesn't like you, it's too much, does he think that his sister has climbed up the presidential palace and looks down on our Qiu family."

"If you weren't so snobbish, it wouldn't be like this." Qiu Yuxin really I was so angry, "I knew that he didn't like me. I just wanted to have a relationship for a long time after marriage."

"Forget it, Lin Fansen is not the only man in the world." Qiu's mother became impatient, " Our Qiu family is not bad. Besides, he compensated you for your two appearances. Your worth will be higher in the future, and your standard of mate selection will also be improved."

"You don't understand the feeling of liking someone at all. His identity has nothing to do with it."

Qiu Yuxin was very tired, why was she born in such a family, why did she have such parents.

. . .

At nine o'clock in the evening, Lin Fansen returned to the apartment after attending the dinner outside.

The room was pitch-dark, and Song Junyue had not returned.

Inexplicably, suddenly a little not used to it.

He directly took out his mobile phone and dialed Song Junyue's number.

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Song Junyue, who was chatting with Ling Dongzi at Ling's house, saw the call, smiled politely at Ling Dong, got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window to answer the call. "Song Junyue, when are you coming back? It's the time. You won't fool around with men outside."

"...I'm chatting with an elder." Song Junyue frowned in dissatisfaction and waited until When there is a chance, she must teach his stinky mouth well.

"I warn you, you must be back before ten thirty."

Song Junyue opened her mouth, but before she could speak, the phone had already hung up with a "dud".

She looked at the call helplessly, and when she turned around, she found that Ling Ye was standing at the door a meter away.

"Why, isn't there a man urging you to go back?" Ling Ye said jokingly.

Song Junyue didn't answer his question, but looked at her watch, "It's getting late, I have to go home."

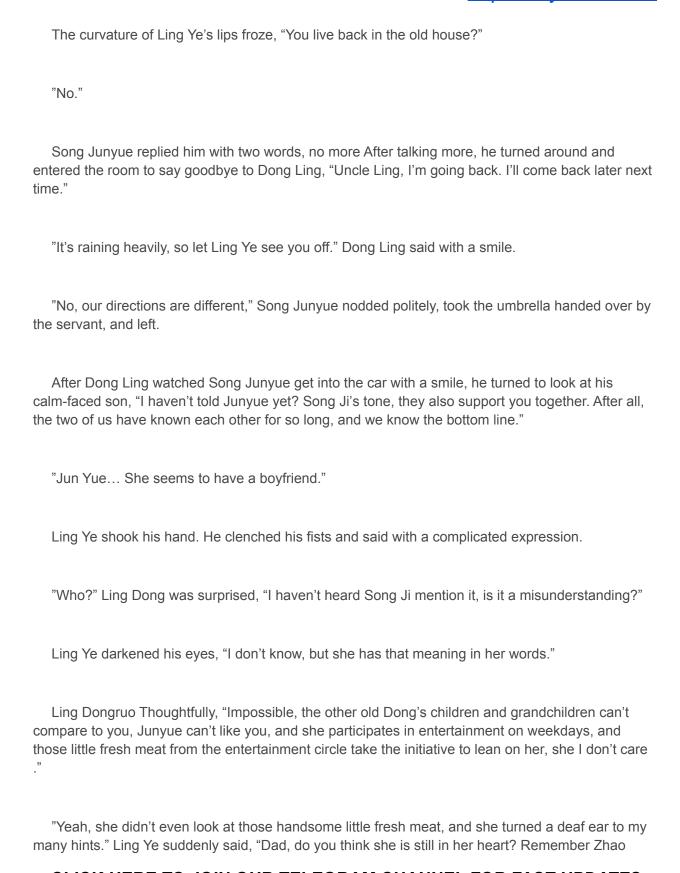
"It's raining a bit outside, I'll take you off." Ling Ye looked at the sound of water rushing outside, The rain in summer is always urgent and heavy. "It just so happens that I have to go back there to sleep. It's far from the company and it's not convenient to go to work.

"The Group is not far away, where every inch of land is so precious."

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Chapter 2493

Song Junyue glanced at him, "I don't live there now."



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Yan, don't say, although Zhao Yan was a sick child back then, he really didn't have to say what he looked like. Look, he has been dead for many years, the Zhao family has been going downhill, Junyue has not forgotten secretly Take care of the Zhao family, and even put Zhao Yan's sister to work in the Song family."

Dong Ling gave him a deep look, "It's hard to say, but Zhao Yan has been dead for how many years, how about you, work hard, if you can marry Song Junyue, it will be of great benefit to our Ling family, you are her husband, she will inevitably be in the future. I will rely on you, especially when pregnant, women will always have a lot of inconvenience, you can help her manage the Song family by the way, and, in the future, if you have a son and a half daughter, the Song family will be inherited by my grandson."

Ling Ye's eyes flickered slightly, "Dad, didn't the old man arrange a will, the Song family will be handed over to Song Xingchen's son in the future."

"Song Xingchen's straw bag?"

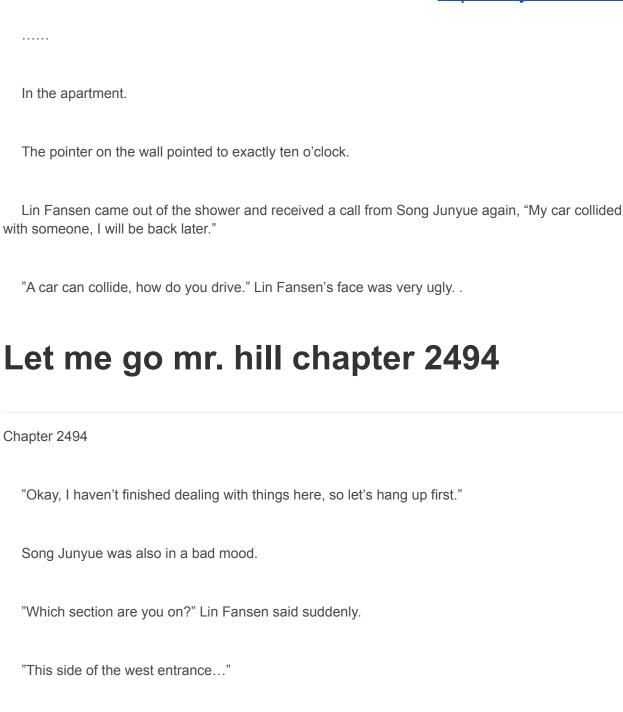
Ling Dong shook his head, "He only thinks about love, not at all. Threatening, not to mention that Song Junyue will have children in the future, she is really willing to return the Song family to Song Xingchen's son? Don't dream, if she is so kind and soft-hearted, she can't take that position from Song Rongshi's hands, and the old man Song also knows it, just With such a will, at least it won't make his direct descendants too bad in the future, but no matter how well Song Junyue does, she is still a woman after all..."

He glanced at his son meaningfully, "Why did I in the first place? She was the first person to help her. First, she felt that the situation was over, and second, it was also for you. In any case, she always owed our Ling family a favor, and she would often be called over for dinner when she had time in the future."

"Dad, this is still a problem . I have to ask you to save face."

Ling Ye flattered.

"Don't worry, you said that there is a man beside her, so first check to see if there is such a person."



indifferent voice of the man came, and Song Junyue, who was standing on the side of the road with an umbrella, was stunned, but after a while, she was scolded by the man beside her. woke up.

"I'll come here." The

"You said that you are a woman who already drives a Bentley. Why bother with someone who drives a Santana like me? Look at what happened to my car when you hit me. It's raining so hard, and you accompany me for 20,000 yuan. Forget it, don't waste time blocking everyone's way here." It

was the young man who had collided with her car tonight, with a tattoo on his neck, a pinch of yellow hair, and chewing betel nut.

"I've already called the traffic police." It was raining heavily outside, and Song Junyue didn't want to entangle with him, so she opened the door and had to get into her car.

"Hey, are you interesting?" The young man held her impatiently, "It's so late, I don't know how long it will take for the traffic police to arrive, I'm rushing to eat supper, and you don't lack that money, besides, originally You are wrong, who told you to drive so fast, if you see it, you are tailgating."

"I drove well, but you suddenly drove so fast and ran in front of me, I was innocent."

Song Junyue said lightly, "We Do n't argue with anyone, wait for the traffic police to come and deal with it."

"Made, you rich people are as stingy as your grandsons.

"When he came out, the man shouted, "Look, everyone, Bentley hit someone, and he still refuses to pay."

"I said that the one who drives a Bentley, can you lose some money? You drive millions of cars, but it's not that you don't have money. If you block it at night, the whole road is blocked by you." The driver shouted.

Others took their mobile phones and started recording videos, rubbing traffic, "Look here at the west entrance, a Bentley hit a Santana, and they refused to compensate."

Song Junyue grabbed the man's mobile phone and warned, "Before the results of the traffic police investigation come out, if the You spread rumors on the Internet, and I can sue you for smearing my reputation."

"Oh, I'm so scared, can you rich people keep everyone's mouths shut?" The man began to shout.

"Before you make these decisions, take a good look at my car. Since I can afford a car that costs millions, I can also afford a lawyer."

Song Junyue had no intention of arguing with these people, turned around and locked the door. .

Five minutes later, the driver called a group of friends over.

Song Junyue didn't go out, she wouldn't be stupid enough to go out and confront her head-on.

Soon, the traffic police and the insurance company came, and Lin Fanyue put on the mask and got out of the car again.

The driver who caused the accident was already aggrieved by the traffic police, "I turned on the turn signal early in the morning, she was driving too fast, let's see what happened to my car."

"My brother, this car can't be repaired for tens of thousands of dollars. Ah, he didn't buy full insurance, if this woman doesn't pay compensation, my brother said that he can only lie on the road tonight and let the car flatten."

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Chapter 2495 The

traffic police had a headache when they saw this group of young ruffians. In fact, he also understood that Song Junyue's car was too expensive, and it cost more than 100,000 yuan for a random bump.

Looking at the scene of the accident, it should be a collision caused by a young driver overtaking and changing lanes.

But this matter has to be handled well, it is estimated that it is not so easy, after all, the other party has called so many people, and there are too many hot searches on luxury car accidents these days.

The traffic police was hesitant to talk to the female Bentley driver, but she didn't seem to be wearing ordinary clothes.

"According to what you said, traffic accidents now have to be judged by the price of the car?"

Suddenly, a tall and straight man walked up to Song Junyue with a brown umbrella and spoke coldly.

Lin Fansen came out in a hurry. He only wore a pair of casual black home pants and a T-shirt, but when he was 1.9 meters tall and walked over, coupled with the indifferent temperament on his body, he immediately brought a lot of attention to the people around him. great pressure.

Song Junyue turned her head and glanced at him in surprise, not expecting him to come so quickly.

Lin Fansen didn't look at him, just stared blankly at a few young rascals across from him, "Not buying full insurance or getting a crashed car is not a reason to shirk responsibility, just look at the rear of the car and see, it's obvious that the driver is overtaking. The accident caused, let me ask, if my wife was not driving a Bentley today, the driver's head would easily be hit when the front crashed."

The young driver originally called a lot of brothers to support him. But at this moment, seeing Lin Fansen's tall body and ice-like face, he felt a little lack of confidence.

"Instead... Anyway, my car was damaged. If I don't lose money, I'll stay here and leave today." The young driver simply sat on the ground with shame.

Seeing this, his group of friends simply sat in the rain.

Lin Fansen didn't look at them at all, but turned around and took the dash cam from the car and handed it to the traffic police, "Look, according to the traffic law, it's our fault, we compensate, it's not our fault, and we don't like being caught. force."

The traffic police took over the recorder and looked at it, then turned to the Santana driver and said, "It's clearly recorded above, her speed is only thirty-five, you were driving so fast that you were overtaking and squeezed in front of you before being hit. Look at the scene yourself, you Half of the car is still on the middle road, this accident is your fault." The

older driver suddenly wailed, "These days, even the traffic police have to look at the face of the driver of the luxury car, and it's amazing to see how they drive a Bentley, anyway, As long as it collides with a luxury car, it is the fault of a low-end car like us." The

traffic policeman's face was ugly.

Song Junyue was also in a bad mood. After all, a traffic accident is a very troublesome thing, and it is even more troublesome to meet some entangled people.

"Let's make trouble."

Lin Fansen has always had such an indifferent face, "To be honest, our car is insured, and if we apply for insurance, we will pay for the compensation, but if you make trouble like this, we don't need to bear your maintenance. The cost, you are responsible for driving the fast car yourself. We can't pay you the bill. If you like to make trouble here at night, you can make enough trouble. Don't expect to make some video to win everyone's sympathy. It 's clear." After

saying that, he threw his car keys to Song Junyue, "You drive my car back, I'll drive yours."

His car was still parked on the side, and Song Junyue's was blocked inside. So difficult.
Song Junyue was stunned and looked up at him, "ThenI'm going back."
"Well."
Lin Fansen nodded expressionlessly.
Song Junyue drove away in his Porsche unceremoniously. It was rare for him to come here. He husband doesn't need to use it now. No matter how powerful she is, she still knows the functions that her husband uses correctly.
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Chapter 2496 The
Chapter 2496 The Santana driver and his younger brother also saw Lin Fansen's Porsche, and sighed in their
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Chapter 2496 The Santana driver and his younger brother also saw Lin Fansen's Porsche, and sighed in their hearts, this couple has a Bentley and a Porsche, they are so fucking rich. "Brother, you are so rich" The driver smirked.

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Being able to easily give out a business card of the general manager of a law firm, it can be seen that this person's identity is definitely not small, and then looking at Lin Fansen's ice cube face and his body shape, the driver is a little scared subconsciously, "That...you don't need to use a lawyer for this private matter."

"Because I found that I can't explain the truth to people like you."

Lin Fansen turned around and got into the car. After turning on the accelerator, he saw those young rascals. He was still lying on the ground, his car was still parked in the P gear, but he stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and the group of scumbags jumped up from the ground in fright.

Lin Fansen opened the window and said lightly: "Lie down, you can lie down, at most a few people will be crushed to death, one million per person, is that enough?"

Faced with his appearance of oil and salt, the group of people suddenly had no choice.

Lin Fansen quickly turned the steering wheel and left the scene.

After driving for a few minutes, he saw the white mobile phone on the front passenger seat. After frowning slightly, Lin Fansen took out his mobile phone and called the assistant secretary, "Half an hour ago, there was a Bentley collision on the west side. Traffic accident, all the related videos above were blocked by someone."

"Mr. Lin, have you had a traffic accident?" the secretary said in surprise, "No, you don't drive a Bentley."

"It's not me, don't spread the word about this."

Lin Fansen hung up after saying that.

Not long after, the sound of "dudu" suddenly came from the car. He glanced at it and found that Song Junyue's mobile phone was connected to the Bluetooth on the screen. The car screen showed that a person named "Ling Ye" was calling.

He frowned for a few seconds, then he pressed the answer, and a gentle voice of a man sounded in the car, "Jun Yue, when I was watching the video just now, I saw that your car seemed to have had a traffic accident. I don't need to come here."

" "

Seeing that there was no movement here, Ling Ye continued, "I'm sorry, I knew it would rain so heavily tonight, I shouldn't have asked you to come to my house for dinner tonight. Yes, in fact, I should have sent you back..."

Lin Fansen couldn't listen anymore, and pressed the hang up button.

After a while, the man named Ling Ye called again. Lin Fansen directly grabbed Song Junyue's phone and threw it into the back seat. After that, there was no sound.

It's just that he was in a bad mood.

He was also crazy, so he came to her in the rain at night.

She was in a car accident, it's none of her business, whoever asked her to go to other men's house at night, any entertainment or anything, is all fake.

If she hadn't urged her to come back, she would have rested at that man's house tonight.

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Chapter 2497

After Lin Fansen parked the car, he returned to the apartment angrily.

There was no sound in the room, and when he walked to the bedroom, he heard the sound of water splashing from the bathroom.

Song Junyue was taking a shower inside. When she came back, she found that her coat was soaked by the rain, and she also heard footsteps outside the door. It must be Lin Fansen coming back.

She quickened her speed to take a shower, but she didn't expect the next moment, the bathroom door was kicked open with a kick, Lin Fansen broke in, and an ice sculptured face blew in like the cold winter wind, making her embarrassed At the same time, he couldn't help shivering.

"Lin Fansen, you go out, I..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was pushed against the cold wall by Lin Fansen, and the man smashed it down with a frantic kiss.

She was stunned, but she regained her senses and pushed him hard, "What are you doing, I'm still taking a bath."

"I want to check you." Lin Fansen pinched her chin hard, flames bursting from his eyes.

"What?"

Song Junyue's eyes widened, she didn't understand what he was talking about.

But Lin Fansen never gave her any chance again.

He was rude the night he first got married, but compared to now, he could be considered gentle that night.

Song Junyue was already very tired, but she didn't feel tired afterward, but felt very painful.

This kind of pain is like Ling Chi, no matter how she pleads, it is useless	This	kind o	f pain is	s like Lina	Chi.	no matter	how she	pleads	. it is useless
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At the end of the night, when she moved her body in pain, the sheets were stained with blood.

She was in so much pain, not only physically but also in her heart.

Is it because she forced him to marry her that he didn't treat himself like a human being?

Song Junyue raised her head and slapped him unbearably.

Lin Fansen also saw the blood, and was caught off guard, unable to escape, and was incited.

The pain on his face made him narrow his black eyes, raised his head quickly, the cold air overflowed, and grabbed her wrist forcefully, "You dare to hit me."

"Did I make a mistake?" Song Junyue stared at him angrily, "Lin Fansen, I admit that I am very despicable, I should not force you to marry me, but everything is because I like you, but now I find that I am doing something wrong, some feelings may only make you endlessly more Hate me, I also learned a lesson tonight, I don't want to risk my life for you, if you really hate me so much, I won't force you anymore, I'll move out tomorrow."

"Move out?"

Lin Fansen heartbroken There was an inexplicable stinging pain and an uncontrollable roar, "Song Junyue, what do you think of me, if you want to get married, you will get married, if you want to move in, then move in, and now if you want to move out, then move out, I am you and you can do whatever you want. Are you a plaything, or Miss Song has already found a new plaything, and you don't care about me anymore, eh?" The

strength of his hand increased, and the outline of Song Junyue's chin was pinched for a while.

"Let go."

She pushed him hard, "I never treated you as a plaything, it was you, you were too much for me, didn't you see the blood on the sheets, Lin Fansen, you didn't treat me like a human at all Look."

"Why did I treat you too much, don't you have any thoughts in your heart?"

Lin Fansen's eyes were cold as if suddenly poisoned, "I really didn't expect you to be so simple, we've only been arguing for a few days, and you can't wait to run away. You went to another man's house, and you lied to me, saying that there were entertainment and work, so I was alone and couldn't satisfy you, Miss Song."

" "

Song Junyue's pale thin lips trembling.

She really had absolutely no idea what he was talking about.

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Chapter 2498

She didn't even understand why he felt that he had gone to another man's house.

She admitted that she deceived him, but it was because she was too tired to toss, not to mention, didn't she come back too.

"What are you talking about, have you been caught up in my mind and can't refute it?"

Lin Fansen said aggressively.

"Lin Fansen, you bastard." Song Junyue didn't want to quarrel with him anymore, she was too tired. She slid off the bed with difficulty, and wrapped her body in a sheet, but her legs trembled with pain, as if she would faint in the next moment. "Where are you going?" Lin Fansen grabbed her by the wrist, "I'm asking you, where do you want to go so late, maybe you want to find that man." "You're sick." Song Junyue no longer suffers No, every word he said stuck in her chest like a knife, "Lin Fansen, in your eyes, I'm a shameless and lowly woman with no moral bottom line, just because I forced you to get married, trouble. Think about it, if I just want to play with you and sleep with you, do I need to bet on my marriage? What good is this for me? Is it because you think about me badly, you will feel more at ease, I am very uncomfortable I understand why the former Lin Fansen has become like this." Her eyes turned red unbearably. Once, although the man she loved was a little colder and didn't like to laugh a little, he had the purest heart. He was cold to other girls, but gave her the best. At all times, he will be by his side.

Song Junyue really doubted herself.

But what about now?

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Why did she want to get married so deliberately and painstakingly?

Maybe life has changed both of them beyond recognition, she is not the former Song Junyue, where is he the former Lin Fansen.

Feelings are like sand, she tried desperately to hold it in her hand, but it kept flowing away from her hand.

Lin Fansen was startled, his throat moved with difficulty, "Do you think I want to be like this, who made me like this, once I trusted you, what did you repay me, what do you want me to trust you with now? What's more, it's a fact that you stay with other men tonight, Song Junyue, if you can't be loyal, don't pull me into the water." It's

always like this over and over again, really, he's also a person, he's conscious and hurts, will be angry.

"I'll say it again, I didn't do anything to be sorry to you, and I never even flirted with any man. I just ate at a director's tonight and chatted with him about the company. Believe me or not, There's nothing I can do."

Song Junyue pulled her hand back, "Now, I'm going to the hospital, please don't stop me."

Lin Fansen was stunned for a few seconds, and when he turned back, he saw her staggeringly walking into the locker room.

His fists clenched tightly, and his eyes fell on the dazzling red on the bed.

An irritability surged up, and he slammed his fist against the wall.

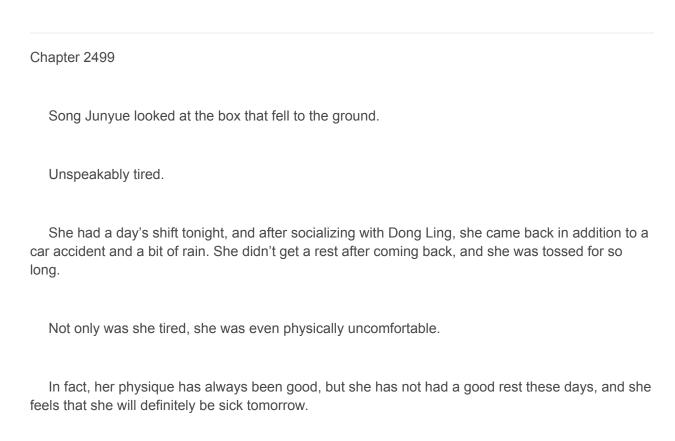
A few minutes later, Song Junyue dragged the suitcase and came out of it with trembling legs.

"What are you doing?" Lin Fansen's pupils shrank fiercely.

"Go to the hospital, then move out." Song Junyue has calmed down, but her face is extremely pale, "If I stay here, I'm afraid I will take my own life in it.

"She slammed the box on the ground, "You are dreaming, since you live here, you can only die here if you die."

Let me go mr. hill chapter 2499



Song Junyue raised her head and asked him, "I still have to continue to serve you with a bleeding body, sorry, I'm afraid I'll be exhausted in bed, and I'll be dead. If I die, you probably won't feel heartache, but considering that if I die in your bed, you might have to go to jail, not for yourself, but for your parents and sister."

"OK, I won't take the luggage, so can I go to the hospital?"

She looked so calmly. Looking at him, a cold-blooded and ruthless devil was reflected in his jet-black eyeballs.

Lin Fansen's heart was cold.

In her eyes, is he that scumbag?

She is bleeding, can he continue to torture her, even torture her to death?

A deep sarcasm flooded into his head.

Lin Fansen's icy thin lips moved slightly, "Go away."

Song Junyue rolled away staggeringly.

She drove to a private hospital, but during the examination, the female doctor gave her a silent look, "You... do you need to call the police?"

With such a serious injury, she is only violated by women . just saw it.

- "...No." Song Junyue saw pity in the doctor's eyes. She knew that the doctor thought she might have encountered a bad person.
- 3 Also, usually whose husband would do such a thing to his wife.

She just felt very sad.

Is a forced marriage really not happy?

Is she wrong?

That night, Song Junyue was infusion in the hospital until five in the morning.

She was so tired that she overslept once and ran out of saline, and the patient's husband on the next hospital bed rang the bell for her.

"Thank you." Song Junyue thanked the couple gratefully. The young couple looked like they were in their thirties. The woman lying on the bed was actually not very beautiful. Her husband also looked ordinary, but the two of them had a good relationship.

Especially when the woman is infusion, the man is very sleepy, but he has been sitting on the side and insisted not to sleep.

Hearing her voice, the man raised his head with a simple and honest smile, "It's alright, I'll do my best."

After the infusion was over, Song Junyue suddenly remembered that she forgot to take her medicine. When she returned to the door of the ward, she heard a woman's voice inside. "The beautiful woman who slept next to me just now is very beautiful."

"No matter how beautiful I am, I only have you in my heart." The man said with a smile.

"Okay, I'm not jealous, I just think she's quite pitiful. In the big night, the infusions are all alone. I don't think her face is very good."

"Yeah, maybe she's not married yet."

"Like A person as beautiful as her must have high requirements for finding a partner," the woman said, "so people who look like us are also good for us. Women, you don't need a lot of money to get married, just enough to live and eat. The most important thing is that your husband should be considerate, like my husband is the best."

"Wife, you are also very good."

Song Junyue narrowed her eyes, stood at the door for a few minutes, then walked in and took the medicine and left.

Let me go mr. hill chapter 2500

Chapter 2500
After returning to the house she used to live in, Song Junyue sent a message to the secretary about her rest today, so that she could come to the house to find her if there was anything important.
After taking a shower, she went back to bed and slept again.
This time, I don't know how long I slept, and I was woken up by the doorbell ringing outside.
She sat up with difficulty, only to find that her legs were aching every time she bent, and it even hurt as if they were cracked somewhere.
After finally getting dressed and walking to the door to open the door, the secretary Zeng Ai and Ling Ye appeared in the field of vision.
Ling Ye held some food in one hand and flowers in the other, and said with concern, "I heard Zeng Ai said that you are sick, come to see you, how are you?"
He said, reaching out to probe her forehead go.
"It's okay." Song Junyue frowned and avoided.

Ling Ye's hands froze in the air and it was a little embarrassing. Zeng Ai quickly said	, "Mr.	Song,
these are some documents that need to be signed urgently today."		

"Come in."

Song Junyue gathered her home clothes and sat on the sofa.

"You didn't eat breakfast, right? I brought you something to eat." Ling Ye put the breakfast he brought on the table, it was very light.

Song Junyue glanced at her. She had an infusion on an empty stomach in the early morning, her stomach was not feeling well, and she was no longer hypocritical, so she drank a little bit of porridge.

"What's wrong with you, do you want me to call the doctor over here?" Ling Ye looked around secretly, and there seemed to be no trace of a man's life here. He suspected that Song Junyue might be lying to himself last night.

"No." Song Junyue picked up the document and read it, and said with a hoarse throat: "I went to the hospital to see it and prescribed the medicine. You can go back after you read it. Don't delay your work."

"I just came back, I don't have a lot of work, but you, you have to be taken care of." Ling Ye said warmly, "By the way, did you catch a cold while dealing with a traffic accident outside last night? I called you yesterday, and you answered for a long time. I didn't say anything, and it made me very worried."

Song Junyue was startled, looked up and asked, "When?"

"You didn't answer?" Ling Ye looked strange, "It's about 10:40, didn't you answer the call?"

Song Junyue understood, no wonder Lin Fansen came back to talk to him last night. Like a madman, she could probably understand what Ling Ye said. It was nothing more than if she had known to send her home earlier, or she would have known not to let him over for dinner.

Then Lin Fansen also misunderstood.

However, she was still quite disappointed. Just because of a phone call, he questioned himself like that, and even decided that he had done something wrong to him.

Is it because Lin Fansen hates himself too much, or he doesn't believe her at all.

In any way, this is a very sad thing.

"Last night, the phone was tied to the car's Bluetooth, and I didn't hear any sound." Song Junyue turned to look at Zeng Ai, "Last night, it seems that someone took a video to access the Internet. You have to find someone to delete those videos."

"I see. Look." Zeng Ai hurriedly took out her phone to look for it, "There is no video, Mr. Song, did you make a mistake?"

Song Junyue was stunned and glanced at it, but she remembered that someone took it, could it be that It's Lin Fansen....

She was in a complicated mood, no matter what, the two of them should calm down for a while recently.

After signing, Song Junyue said directly: "You two go to work, I need to rest."

"I'll stay, I'm not worried if you have a cold at home alone, my cooking skills are actually pretty good." Ling Ye smiled. .

"No, I like quietness, and I have an hourly job at noon."

Song Junyue said it directly, and the tiredness on her face was not concealed.

