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When it was very painful, she felt that one hand had been gentle, stroking her back.

After vomiting, I started to sweat again and my whole body was as collapsed.

She closed her eyes and heard the sound of footsteps busy in the room for a while, came down again, soon came up again, and put her arms around her to feed the anti-fever medicine.

Later she fell asleep somehow.

Just when I woke up, it was dawn outside and the heating inside the house was turned on.

She sluggishly, sitting up has a little physical strength, but she feels a lot more relaxed and comfortable.

Beside, on the chaise longue, Song Qingrui leaned on it and fell asleep. There was a thin blanket on the waist. There was a green pajamas inside. Some eyes were familiar. She thought about it for a long time before remembering that this was when Song Rong used to wear it. ,.

The sun's rays penetrated from the thin, screen windows, and fell on his tired face. He was sleeping on his sleeping face, which was very heavy and loose. The broken hair fell on the tough, Meigushan looked more clean and handsome.

Lin Fanyue was stunned for a long time.

She remembered someone staying by her side after she vomited last night.

The man took her temperature from time to time.

She knew it was him.

If she had a fever in the past, she would never dare to be so unscrupulous when the fever had not gone back. If she fell asleep because of the fever, if the fever did not go down, there would be a fever, and even higher brains might burn out.

But because subconsciously, she thought he was there so she could be so at ease.

Looking back on it carefully, it was really embarrassing to have myself last night.

She felt very disgusting after vomiting so much, and even in the house, the smell must be unpleasant.

But he didn't mind staying here to guard himself all night.

Even the vomit in the trash can has been cleaned up.

My brother would not be so gentle and considerate.

To avoid waking her up, she tiptoed and lifted the quilt to get up.

Song Qingrui woke Song Qingrui only when she walked to the bathroom and closed the door softly.

He sat up, rubbed his eyebrows, and glanced at the lights in the bathroom. The lights quickly understood.

Lin Fanyue didn't know that he woke up, he came out after washing up, he saw that there was no one on the chaise longue, and she put on a thick pajama, so he went downstairs to find someone.

There is a slender touch in the kitchen, and the back is busy.

Lin Fanyue walked over and saw Song Qingrui cutting green onions.

A wave of warmth rushed to my heart.

"Why don't you sleep longer?"

"hungry."

Song Qingrui glanced sideways at her and then looked at herself again. There was a kitchen knife in one hand and a green onion in one hand, but they were not very clean.

He paused for two seconds and bent over and bowed his head towards her.

That Zhang Junyi approached her with his face.

Lin Fanyue's mind flashed through some scenes in some TV dramas, there was a panic, and when he was at a loss, his forehead suddenly touched her forehead.

" "

"It doesn't seem to have a fever." Sultry, Song Qingrui said when the male breathed away.

Lin Fanyue " "

Nima, it turns out that he was just checking his body temperature. She thought he was going to kiss her.

Okay, she has no brains to burn out, so she's thinking about something horrible.

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She blushed, and words popped out of her teeth if she was angry, "You want to check your body temperature, don't you know how to reach out."

"I can't free my hand, even if it is free, it will not be clean." Song Qingrui smiled and shrugged, "What's the matter?"

"nothing."

She was so embarrassed that she gave him a bad look.

"What did I do wrong?" Song Qingrui looked innocent.

"Can you not check my body temperature like that next time." Lin Fanyue struggled for a long time, and she stumbled and said, "It's too intimate if you usually do things between couples, okay."

"You mean that Song Rongshi helped you get your body temperature like this before?" Song Qingrui raised an eyebrow.

"Nothing."

"Your ex-boyfriend also visited you like this?"

"Never." After Lin Fanyue answered, she was suddenly very depressed.

"Then why do you say that there is a relationship between couples? You see that you have never had a relationship with your ex-husband or ex-boyfriend." Song Qingrui was funny, "I just can't help it, I'm afraid you think my hands are dirty. "

Lin Fanyue was silent.

Okay, after talking for a long time, I seem to be quite bored.

"You don't feel better," Song Qingrui asked while cutting onions.

"It's better, only the throat hurts a bit." Lin Fanyue looked at his slender fingers, "Thank you last night, I didn't vomit on you, right."

"No, the doctor said that as long as you have a fever if you don't have it, you can basically get better after two days of rest. Go and sit down and I will cook small wontons for you." Song Qingrui said warmly, "It will be soon."

When he said, Lin Fanyue was really hungry. She turned and walked out.

In less than ten minutes, Song Qingrui brought out two bowls of wontons.

The fragrant taste is that the soup is sprinkled with a layer of beautiful green onion, which makes people very appetite.

"You make it so fast." Lin Fanyue sat down, blew, and took a bite. The meat inside was fragrant and slippery. "Is there any wonton I bought last night?"

"Forget it, the wontons are delicious outside. In the early morning, I will watch you to reduce the fever. It's time to pack it by the way." Song Qingrui smiled, "You eat first, I will brush my teeth and wash my face."

Lin Fanyue looked at him from behind, and then at the bowl of wontons, her little heart was full of jams.

Song Qingrui was so kind to her, but she didn't know how to describe it.

After eating breakfast, when she was sitting and resting, Song Qingrui soaked her in medicine and soaked her, "You can rest at home today. I'm going to work. I will send someone to bring me food at noon. What do you want to eat at night, I'll give you something." you do."

"No need." Lin Fanyue hurriedly said, "I will go back to the Presidential Palace in the evening. I will let the nanny take Yueyue to sleep on the first floor. I live upstairs. I really want to miss Yueyue and throw her one. People are not at ease there."

"Okay." Song Qingrui pondered for a while and agreed, "Then I will pick you up after get off work."

"Will it delay your work?" Lin Fanyue stopped talking.

"I would leave work at half past five." Song Qingrui smiled faintly, "It's okay to do something to divert attention."

Upon hearing this, Lin Fanyue remembered how he was drunk the night before, and then remembered that mess was a kiss.

She closed her eyes and drank the medicine, and drank her saliva. It was complicated to ask, "Does that man like to be human?"

There was silence in the air for a while.

Song Qingrui looked down at her, her eyes deep and soft, "The person in my heart really likes being human, but if I want to be with her, I will be greatly hindered. I think people who don't have will support us together. Everyone should find it ridiculous."

Somehow, Lin Fanyue was short of breath wrapped in his eyes.

She doesn't understand, he likes to have himself or not, why is he looking at her with such drowning eyes?

"Will you support me?" Song Qingrui asked lowly.

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Lin Fanyue's scalp numb, "I don't know, but do you really want to be with a man? Didn't you say that you had a dream, and you dreamed of kissing someone, and you were still a woman. You feel pretty good. It can be seen that you are not so disgusted with women. Why don't you try more. If you are not straight, I think I will support you. Sometimes you can't just think about your own feelings, but also think about your parents."

After stumbling and stumbling, she wanted to bite off her tongue.

Oh my god, why did she mention that kiss again.

Is it for fear that he can't remember it?

When she was very upset, Song Qingrui's eyes flashed a faint smile, "That's just a

feeling in a dream, I also know whether it will be good in real life."

"Maybe you can find someone to try." Lin Fanyue said without even thinking about it.

"Who are you looking for?" Song Qingrui asked seriously.

Lin Fanyue was stunned, and was immediately embarrassed, "How do I know? You can find someone who likes you and try."

After speaking, the scene of Song Qingrui kissing other women flashed in her mind, and she suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

"But try to find someone who likes me. Will the other party think that I like her, and what should I do if I have a relationship with her?" Song Qingrui looked embarrassed, "I

don't want to trouble myself for the time being."

Lin Fanyue thought so too.

"Or can I try to kiss you?" Song Qingrui asked tentatively.

"Huh?" Lin Fanyue was dumbfounded, and when she realized what he had said, she suddenly raised her head, facing his clear eyes, her face flushed, "You are crazy."

"Why are you crazy?" Song Qingrui smiled, "I just want to test whether I feel sick and nauseous."

"If you vomit, I won't lose face." After Lin Fanyue blurted out, she stared at him embarrassedly, "What's more, me."

"Because you are the only opposite sex who is closest to me and has no blood relationship." Song Qingrui shrugged

innocently. Thinking, if I feel disgusted with kissing you, then there is no need to try with other women, and I have a cleanliness habit. Looking for those casual women will make me sick."

After a pause, he asked complicatedly, "Or do you think I like the same sex, and you think I'm disgusting."

After speaking, he laughed at himself, "Forget it, I also know that I am disgusting. I have seen all the bad things on the Internet."

His entire handsome face turned lonely, and Lin Fanyue's heart ached when he was watching.

"I didn't think you were disgusting," she defended anxiously. "In my heart you are a very good person."

"Then let me kiss you, okay." Song Qingrui stared at her with dark and bright eyes.

Lin Fanyue's desire to be crazy is gone, "It's not that I don't want to help you, but I have a cold, flu, I will infect you."

"When you get better from the flu, can you try it." Song Qingrui said unwillingly.

""

Lin Fanyue gritted her teeth depressed, "I tell you, I am not a person who can kiss people casually. What if I suddenly like you when you kiss me? It's going to be a stalker, so be careful."

"If you like me, and it happens that I don't hate you kissing, then I can consider marrying you reluctantly, but if you really don't feel it, don't force me." Song Qingrui shrugged helplessly.

"Hehe, I won't force you, don't worry, I won't like you either."

Lin Fanyue felt very shameless, and gave him an angry look, "I don't want you to make it difficult. I don't have a hobby of marrying an ex-husband or brother."

"Okay, funny, I really want to go to work."

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Song Qingrui smiled and opened the door to leave when he turned around and reminded him, "I'll wait for you to catch a good cold."

After that, the door closed again.

Lin Fanyue was frantic and rubbed her hair.

She just agreed to kiss Song Qingrui?

How could this be?

Is she crazy?

But is her need so nervous?

It's just that I had a kiss, and I have been divorced anyway. Why is a woman who has never experienced such a big storm?

Kiss just kiss.

Who is afraid of whom?

I thought so in my heart, but Lin Fanyue couldn't decide in his mind.

In order to prevent myself from thinking about it, Lin Fanyue turned on the TV in the living room and just wanted to watch a new movie. During the TV series, the phone suddenly rang when Song Rong called.

She didn't want to answer it at all, but considering that Yueyue was the last one to gritted her teeth, "I will give you half a minute to talk. If you scold me for Ning Lexia, then I can only hang up the phone."

"I want to see Yueyue." Song Rongshi's voice was very cold. "I haven't seen Yueyue for more than a month. I have her father. I have the right to see her."

"You can go to the Presidential Palace to see her today because I will say hello to my godmother and let you in." Lin Fanyue had an itchy throat after speaking, and she coughed a few words and then said yes, "But you can't take it with you." She goes out."

"Lin Fanyue is because she has my daughter. Is it because I don't have the qualifications to take my children out to play," Song Rongshi shouted.

"Playing?" Lin Fanyue sneered, "She's so old that she can't turn over. It's so cold and she can play. What is Song Rongshi? It depends on your parents. For the sake of it, I won't

let Yueyue at all. Do you know that you are not qualified to be your father?"

After she hung up the phone fiercely, she felt indignant for Yueyue.

For more than a month, I didn't pay attention to my daughter because I was ashamed to run to see Yueyue.

Fortunately, my daughter is not sensible at all when she is still young.

However, she also understands that it is herself and the Presidential Palace. This relationship is that when her daughter grows up in the future, she will know that Song Rongshi had her biological father.

And she insisted on stopping Song Rongshi from going to court, and the judge would let them see her father and daughter twice a month.

She didn't want to make it, it was too troublesome.

At ten o'clock in the morning, the nanny called her, saying that Song Rongshi came to the presidential palace to see her daughter from time to time, and sent WeChat to tell her that Song Rongshi stayed in the presidential palace for dinner, and stayed with her daughter after eating. When Song Qingrui came to pick her up in the evening, it was as if Song Rong hadn't left yet.

She felt bored when she thought of seeing Song Rong when she went back.

"If you are in a bad mood, have a hot drink." Song Qingrui took a cup of kumquat lemon tea and handed it to her.

"Song Rongshi will not stay in the presidential palace for dinner, right?" Lin Fanyue said, bored.

"If he doesn't leave, my parents are too embarrassed to drive him out." Song Qingrui shrugged and said, "Don't worry, yes, I will never let you be bullied by him."

Lin Fanyue listened to him and said nothing. She felt relieved a lot. After sipping a hot drink, her throat felt a lot more comfortable. He said, "Isn't you going to buy it for me specifically," he said.