

## Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1820

A discreet smile spread across Freya's face. "Well, it's not good to strain yourself."

"I don't mind," Rodney answered with a grin.

"But I don't want to strain myself," Freya said indifferently, "I don't have the habit of sharing the same bed with another man. You can take Dani with you over there. When she's hungry, you can come and look for me again."

"No way. Dani won't be at ease unless she's by your side because of your motherly scent." Rodney was dead set against leaving the bedroom. This was a chance for him to sleep with Freya more often in the future. Only a fool would let go of such a chance.

Upon noticing her resistance, Rodney raised his brows. "Don't worry, I won't touch you considering your condition now. I'm not a beast anyway.

What's more, the doctor said that Dani is extremely insecure as she was just born. The environment here is also new to her, so it'll be better for us to accompany her tonight. As her mother, you won't be so heartless, right?"

With that, he stared fixedly at her as though she would be considered a heartless mother if she spoke any further.

Freya was at a loss for words.

What else could she say? She would go mad sooner or later.

"I'm going to bathe." Upon realizing that she was keeping silent, Rodney headed to her bathroom smugly.

Freya flew into a rage. "You can bathe in your own bathroom."

"I'm too lazy to go there." After Rodney finished speaking, he swaggered into her bathroom.

It angered Freya to hear the splashing sounds in her bathroom.

Shortly after, the sitter placed a set of clothes and a towel at the door before walking out.

Freya's mouth parted as she was about to say something. Nevertheless, Dani should be hungry at this moment.

She was not bothered about him.

A few minutes later, the door of the bathroom was opened.

She looked up, only to see Rodney walking out naked. He nonchalantly took the pajamas and towel at the door before he entered the bathroom again.

Freya blinked, feeling dumbfounded. Just then, something crossed her mind.

There was nothing else except the image of Rodney naked just now.

Freya felt a sense of incredulity.

Before she could come back to her senses, Rodney walked out in his black underwear after wiping his body. His hair was wet, and water droplets were trickling down his chest. Below his chest were his defined abs.

She did not expect this flashy man to have abs. Furthermore, now that he had bathed, he looked extremely seductive.

Despite his disheveled hair, he was even more good-looking than her. It was really...

Unreasonable.

“What? I have a great physique, don’t I?” Rodney walked up to her with a grin.

Freya lost her temper. “Are you out of your mind? Why aren’t you wearing your clothes?”

“I’m going to wear my clothes out here. It was sweltering in the bathroom.” As Rodney spoke, he put on his pajamas.

Soon, he appeared more decent.

Freya took a deep breath. “Can you stop using my bathroom? Even if you bathe here, can you wear your clothes before coming out?”

“Why?” Rodney shrugged. “Why do I have to care so much at home? Your mom won’t come in anyway.”

**Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South**  
**Chapter 1821**

“But you’re such an eyesore to me.” Freya’s chest heaved.

If Rodney planned on seducing her with his wonderful physique, he could dream on. In the face of a b\*stard like him, she surely would not be

sexually aroused.

“Do I have a bad physique? Why am I an eyesore?” Rodney felt humiliated.

After all, he used to work out and swim every day.

He had always been confident in his physique.

“You look unsightly from head to toe.” The words escaped Freya’s mouth.

As soon as she finished speaking, silence befell the bedroom. The atmosphere became tense.

Rodney’s face darkened. He admitted that he had initially planned on seducing her with his good looks. However, not only did he fail but he also felt utterly humiliated.

He was really infuriated.

As a man, was he that lousy? He conceded that he had wronged her back then, but he had been striving to change his ways.

He wanted to be a good husband and father.

Nevertheless, his efforts seemed futile regardless.

It did not work on Sarah previously nor on Freya at this point.

Frustration began to surge inside Rodney.

Seemingly, his life was a failure.

Keeping an ashen face, he stayed quiet.

Once Freya was done speaking, her heart did a flip.

Earlier, she had even contemplated improving her relationship with Rodney and being more emotionally intelligent. Little did she expect that their relationship would sour so soon.

It seemed... that she had gone a bit too far with... her words just now?

“Fine. I’ll take note of it and make sure I won’t be an eyesore to you.”

With that, Rodney took his clothes and strode away.

Freya’s lips parted. A while later, she patted her forehead.

Oh well, her EQ was probably so low that it could not be helped.

Not only did she bring shame on her mother but also on Catherine.

After going downstairs, Rodney drank a big glass of cold water. He had a strong urge to ask Chester out for a drink, but he suppressed it. Given that

things were different now, he could not behave like how he previously did for his child's sake.

After some time, he heard Dani bawling from upstairs. He reluctantly went to the bedroom.

Dani had pooped again.

After carrying her out of the cradle, Rodney skillfully cleaned her bottom with the sitter. Then, he gently put her to sleep before transferring her to the middle of the bed.

Rodney and Freya slept on opposite sides of the bed without touching each other.

Thinking that she had gone a bit too far just now, Freya did not hurl insults at him nor chase him away.

Amid her sleep, she heard Dani crying in the middle of the night. She had no choice but to carry Dani and breastfeed her.

### **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1822**

When Freya was feeding Dani, Rodney lay on his side.

After breastfeeding, Dani was still awake and she refused to lie on the bed. Therefore, Rodney carried her and paced up and down the bedroom. At first, Freya planned to go to bed only after Dani was asleep. However, she could not resist her fatigue and fell asleep first.

When she woke up the next day, it was already 7:00 a.m.

She glanced at Rodney, who was sleeping with Dani in his embrace, on the other side of the bed. The two of them were sleeping soundly. Rodney was even flashing a sweet smile, revealing his two dimples. It made Freya wonder what he was dreaming about.

Her heart instantly melted.

Then, she dragged herself down the stairs without bothering them.

The sitter had prepared a delicious confinement meal for her. Not only was the meal nutritious but there were also a variety of dishes.

Mrs. Lynch walked out and asked, "Where's Dani and Rodney? Are they still sleeping?"

Before Freya could answer, the sitter sighed and

said, "Little Miss only fell asleep at six in the morning. When I was about to go out to buy groceries, I saw Young Master Snow carrying her while pacing up and down the living room."

Freya was stunned. She remembered that it was 3:00 a.m. when she woke up last night. Did it mean that Dani did not fall asleep soon after that?

"What a night owl Dani is. It'll be troublesome if she sleeps this late every day." Mrs. Lynch sighed.

"Let's not disturb the two of them. You can set aside some food for Rodney later."

Freya said, "Dani wasn't like this in the hospital two days ago. She slept quite well."

"Babies usually sleep more the first few days after they're born. After getting adapted to the environment bit by bit, they'll start making a fuss. They say babies love to sleep during their mothers' confinement period. But from what I've observed, most babies don't really sleep at night."

After Mrs. Lynch finished speaking, she stared at Freya with a long face. "I reckon it's because you slept late when you were pregnant. Dani's biological clock is probably all messed up."

Freya was ashamed. It was true that she did sleep quite late at times. Although Rodney was strict with her and always urged her to go to bed before 9:30 p.m., she would not listen to him. After returning to her room, she would lock the door and secretly play games on her phone. Rodney would sometimes go to the office during the day. No matter how busy he was at work, he would get off work at 5:30 p.m. sharp to accompany his child at home.

Nevertheless, Dani had ultimately become a night owl. She always woke up around 2:00 or 3:00 a.m. and played until 5:00 or 6:00 a.m. Only then was she willing to sleep.

After feeding Dani, Freya sometimes watched Rodney play with Dani in the middle of the night. No matter how hard-hearted she was, she could not help but say, "Why don't... you take a nap? I'll carry her."

"No need. My mom said you're weak after giving birth to Dani. Carrying her will hurt your arm. You can just rest and sleep."

Once Rodney was done speaking nonchalantly, he carried Dani downstairs to avoid disturbing Freya. Lying on the bed alone, Freya had difficulty falling asleep.

After all, she was not that cold-hearted. Given that Rodney had to work during the day and take care of Dani during the night, she was aware of how taxing it was for him. In fact, she also knew that Rodney could have asked the sitter to do certain tasks.

However, he would settle the child's matters on his own whenever he was at home.

Freya could not help but text Catherine on WhatsApp. It was still daytime in Country Y. Catherine replied: [I admire you so much. My confinement period wasn't as great as yours. I had to do everything myself. I hardly got to rest at night.]

Freya: [Enough, you rich woman. You're currently living in a chateau. I've never even lived in a chateau my whole life.]

Catherine: [Haha. You should be content. You know how much I suffered when I gave birth to the twins, don't you? Although I live well now, you're aware of the tough times I went through back then. If it weren't for your help, I might've gone mad.]

Freya recalled those days in spite of herself. As an onlooker, she had taken great pity on Catherine who was suffering so much at that time.

At the thought of it, Freya felt that she was indeed a lot luckier than Catherine during her confinement period.

In the blink of an eye, Dani was one month old.

The Snow family held a grand celebration for her.

Dani might be young, but Jason was so generous and reserved the top floor of Zenith Hotel to hold a grand banquet for his granddaughter.

Freya, the mother of the main character that night, was finally done with confinement. She wanted to be dressed to the nines for the occasion. Sadly, the moment she opened her wardrobe, it hit her that she had eaten so well during her confinement period in the past one month that she... was fatter now.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1823 In the end, Freya chose to wear a branded black maxi dress for the occasion.

Of course, the dress was unable to highlight the S-shaped curves she used to have, but it could at

least hide her rolls of fat.

That night, Freya and Rodney attended the banquet together while carrying Dani.

Rodney wore an apricot-colored suit with a shirt, vest, tie, and coat. Coupled with his handsome face, he looked like a star walking on the red carpet.

Freya felt sad for herself. She was probably the first woman who paled into insignificance when compared to her other half.

The minute they walked in, she saw many young women fixing their sparkling eyes on Rodney.

Those women then glanced at Freya, their eyes carrying an inexpressible feeling...

Freya was at a loss for words.

Why did they have to go so far? After all, she used to be a ravishingly beautiful woman as well.

She swore that she had to start going on a diet from tomorrow onward. She must strive to get her perfect body back within the next three months.

"Freya..."

Catherine elegantly walked up to her in a champagne-colored gown. After not seeing her for a month, she realized that Freya had become prettier. With the lights shining on her shoulders and collarbone, Freya looked pretty and stunning like a vixen.

Following closely beside her was Shaun. He was dressed in a dark suit, and the gorgeous lights shone on his flawless features. There were a pair of fraternal twins by their side. Suzie was wearing a princess dress while Lucas was wearing a suit. The four of them were more striking than anyone else.

Gazing at them, the guests began to whisper.

"Shaun and Catherine's children are really good-looking. They make me feel like giving birth."

"Forget it. Do you think you can give birth to fraternal twins as you please? What's more, our looks can't compare to Catherine and Shaun's."

“By the way, the two of them remarried, didn’t they? I heard Wesley has been left high and dry.”

“I’m not sure, but it seems that the two of them no longer work. They always hang out together.”

“Hey, Catherine’s mom is an oil magnate. I heard that Shaun’s dad, Brennan Lowe, is the chairman of Garson Corporation, which is one of the top 100 transnational companies in the world. Even if Catherine and Shaun don’t work, they have money to burn.”

“Oh, how lucky of them. Rumor has it that their combined wealth can impact a country. Not only do they have a chateau, yacht, private jet, and a private island, but they also have a private winery. Compared to them, we’re insignificant.”

Those words left Catherine speechless.

What did Sheryl’s wealth have to do with her? In truth, she was not that wealthy.

The yacht and chateau were not hers as they belonged to Shaun’s dad.

As for the private island, it was Matthew, that bastard, who insisted on giving it to her. He had many private islands under his name but did not manage to visit each of them.

Of course, Catherine rejected his offer. Hence, Matthew got Minister Mead to transfer the ownership of the private island to Suzie and Lucas instead. As a result, the news was exposed.

“Cathy, you didn’t even tell me that you own a private island now. Tsk. Take me there someday.”

Freya walked toward her and winked with a grin.

“Forget it. It was an offer from Matthew, but I’m not going to accept it. I’m trying to avoid being involved with Sheryl as much as possible,”

Catherine replied coldly.

“But Sheryl has publicly acknowledged you as her daughter. Also, when Titus was interviewed by reporters from all over the world, he said that he would treat you like his own daughter and he thinks highly of you.”

Freya smiled as she darted a look at Shaun beside her. “Young Master Hill, there are quite many rich young men visiting the Snows lately. They’ve been asking me to introduce Cathy to them. With Cathy’s current status, I suppose it’s a good idea



to make them her kept men even if they don't deserve to marry her."

Shaun's face darkened. "She has me, and that's more than enough for her. If she has a few more kept men, she'll drop dead."

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1824 The sudden flirting left Catherine feeling dazed. By the time she came to her senses, she wished the ground would swallow her up.

"Great job, Shaun." Rodney threw an admiring look at Shaun.

"What are you guys talking about?" Lucas and Suzie looked confused.

Catherine's pretty face instantly flushed. "Nothing much. Go and eat your food."

Upon hearing her words, Suzie ran off while Lucas shook his head helplessly. He had no choice but to follow Suzie to look after her.

"Cathy, I noticed that you and Shaun have become fairer after you guys spent one month in Country Y. Your fair skin is glowing." Freya sighed.

"It's probably because I was drinking milk every day there," Catherine said with a smile, "Let's chat over there."

After the two women walked away, Rodney hit Shaun's chest in admiration. "Shaun, tell me how you did it."

"... What are you saying?" Shaun was baffled.

Rodney approached him. "Didn't you break up with Catherine before this? Yet you got her into bed so soon. I didn't expect you to be so clever after the break-up."

Shaun was speechless. In fact, he had already got Catherine into bed with him one month ago.

If he revealed it, Rodney would be even more jealous of him.

However, he did not feel like exposing the matter since it was between Catherine and him. "Judging from your admiration for me, I wonder how long it's been since you last got your wife into bed?"

"It's not a matter of time. Actually, he has never gotten into bed with Freya."

Chester's voice sounded out of the blue as he walked over.

Chester, who was wearing an elegant black suit,

walked up to Shaun and Rodney.

“Shaun, you lost your memory. You might not remember that he has only done it once, and that was when he got Freya pregnant.”

Rodney’s face darkened. “Chester, you’re going a bit too far.”

Chester patted Rodney gently on the shoulder. “To be honest, you’re really not capable of dealing with women, Rodney.”

“Do you think that I wish for this?” Rodney gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, “The other day, I did what you told me by deliberately exposing my body to her after bathing. In the end, she claimed that my body was an eyesore. It hurt my dignity.”

“Hah. Don’t you know that women always say things they don’t actually mean?” Chester looked sideways at Rodney. “What’s more, I’m sure Freya always says things that are different from how she actually feels, judging from her temper.”

Rodney froze. Was it really so?

“It’s true that women love saying things they don’t actually mean.”

Shaun curled his lips. He was most experienced in this area.

It was similar to whenever Catherine said no. As long as he remained shameless, she would ultimately be passionate.

Not far away, Freya shot a look at those men and asked, “Cathy, when are you planning to remarry Shaun?”

Catherine was stunned before she smiled faintly. “I’ve never planned on remarrying. I think everything is good as it is now.”

“But will Shaun agree to maintain such a relationship with you for long?” Freya was surprised. Catherine frowned. “I’m not sure. Given that my previous two marriages have failed, I’m terrified of getting married now.”

### **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1825**

“Hehe. Are you sure Shaun is willing to stay with you without a proper title?” Freya asked gloatingly. Catherine sighed. “Furthermore, I think this kind of life makes me feel more at ease. What about

you? How has Rodney been doing this month? I noticed that he has dark circles and has also slimmed down “Really?” Freya was startled. “Can’t you tell the changes? They’re so obvious.” Catherine threw a strange glance at her. “Forget it. You’ve been living with him every day, so you’re used to seeing him. That’s probably why you can’t tell.”

Freya was speechless. A complicated feeling crept into her heart.

Indeed, Rodney had slimmed down. It seemed he had not been able to sleep well this month.

“Having said that, you’ve done quite a great job at torturing him,” Catherine said with a grin, “If you hadn’t made him look after the child, he wouldn’t have known how tough it is to raise a child.”

After hearing those words, Freya suppressed the twinge of guilt that she felt.

As a woman, she had to be hard-hearted.

Otherwise, no man would sympathize with her.

The celebration of Dani’s first month since birth officially began at 12:00 p.m.

As the main characters of the occasion, Rodney brought Freya and Dani to the stage and gave a speech.

Someone snapped a photo of them and shared it online. Of course, the child’s face had been pixelated.

A mass of netizens had seen the photo.

[What a blessed family. The baby is so adorable.]

[Why do I think that the prime minister’s goddaughter and Young Master Snow appear close on the outside but actually aren’t? Look at how they keep a distance from each other when they stand. They look distant.]

[Some people guess that the two of them had a shotgun marriage. Besides, Young Master Snow hung out with another woman a lot during their engagement.]

[What the previous commenter said rang a bell with me. That woman was Sarah Neeson, and she’s Shaun’s ex-lover. I think Young Master Snow had a crush on her for a long time. He proposed to her earlier, didn’t he? But they broke up after that. I reckon it was because the Snow family rejected

Sarah.]

[What a complicated romance story of a wealthy family. But now that he's married, he should treat his wife and child well.]

In a distant four-star hotel...

Sarah turned on her laptop and stared at Rodney's family photo.

Her eyes flashed with intense jealousy.

Currently, the Snow family was the top political family in Australia. Now that Nathan's position had been consolidated, Snow Corporation was also doing well. Rodney's status was different from before too.

Initially, everything was supposed to belong to Sarah.

She should be the one enjoying this honor.

Nevertheless, Freya, that b\*tch, gained it effortlessly.

Even so, it proved that Sarah had made the right decision by asking Rodney to return to the Snow family's house when she left him back then.

She had lost Wesley's backing and could not afford to stay in a five-star hotel. The only means for her to make a comeback was to hold on to Rodney.

Although she was a well-known psychologist, Shaun's people had been looking for her everywhere. She was too afraid to go around treating patients. Now that she barely had any money left, all she could do was to hide like a rat.

She did not want to lead such a life anymore.

Sarah's avaricious gaze was fixed on Rodney's face.

**Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South**

**Chapter 1826 Melbourne.**

Zenith Hotel.

Freya was halfway through her meal when Dani got hungry. The baby would not say anything even when she was hungry. She only knew how to cry.

Freya could only carry Dani to a private room to feed her.

After feeding Dani, she heard a few elite ladies discussing just as she came out. They were standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows ahead of her.

"Did you guys see the picture on the internet?"

“Are you talking about the picture of Young Master Snow’s family? I saw it too. The netizens are saying that Freya has gotten fatter.”

“She really did get fatter. Look at the black dress she’s wearing today. Does she think we can’t see that she has become fat if she wore a loose dress? Moreover, black doesn’t suit her at all. It looks old-fashioned.”

“There’s no helping it. Even though the prime minister has acknowledged her as his goddaughter, it can’t change the fact that she’s from a small place.”

“Ah, who doesn’t know that the Snow family had no choice but to have the prime minister acknowledge her as his goddaughter because she got pregnant back then and Rodney didn’t want to marry her?”

Freya’s hands that were carrying Dani stiffened. When she headed out that morning, she really minded her figure a lot. She did not expect that it would be discussed among others when she was outside.

During the celebration earlier, those elite ladies were flattering her while surrounding her. However, they were gossiping about her like that behind her back. Those elite ladies looked down on her.

Freya’s lips lifted into a sarcastic smile.

Right, what those people said was the truth. Even though she was being buttered up and flattered, it could not change the fact that she came from a small place.

She felt sour.

At that time, she suddenly saw Rodney walking over from the other side of the corridor. His handsome face was filled with iciness. “Enough. Although my wife is from a small place, she’s way better than you all, the wealthy elite ladies from Canberra. At least she doesn’t have bad manners like you guys, gossiping about other people behind their backs.”

Rodney had unexpectedly shown up.

The faces of those elite ladies were flushed red from being told off. They could not accept it.

One of the elite ladies retorted, “Why? She’s one of the main characters tonight. Can’t we even talk

about her? Besides, I didn't say anything bad about her. All that we said were facts."

"That's right, Young Master Snow. Even if your identity is special, you can't be unreasonable."

Rodney's gaze swept across the elite ladies' faces. They were from wealthy families that Wendy had praised before. However, these elite ladies were so pretentious. He even thought they could not even compare to Freya.

That was right. Although Freya's words were unpleasant to hear sometimes, she was not pretentious. She was straightforward with her words.

"Is this the manners that you all, the elite ladies of Canberra, have?"

Rodney sneered. "You're embarrassing the people of Canberra. I heard that you all previously studied abroad. However, you don't even have the most basic manners. Let me remind you of this. You're all women too. You'll get married, have children, and become fatter due to pregnancy. As women, shouldn't you all think about things from a woman's perspective? Don't you know that many women are urging others not to body shame a pregnant woman and be respectful of mothers?" Those elite ladies' faces were burning hot from being told off.

Nevertheless, one of them was still unwilling to back down. She said, "Even if we get pregnant, we'll take care of our figure."

"Ha."

There was a mocking expression on Rodney's face.

"If you're preparing to get married in the future, I'll relay this sentence to your future in-laws and husbands. I can guarantee that no men will want to accept you. Is pregnancy the time for you to take care of your figure? That's stupid. Are you an idiot that you'll jeopardize the child in your belly for your figure?"

New chapters PDF Downlaod Here: