

## LET ME GO, Mr HILL Novel by Shallow South Chapter 1827

“You...”

That elite lady was exasperated. The remaining few elite ladies felt the anger radiating from Rodney. They did not dare to say a word.

After a while, an elite lady in a pink dress said, “Young Master Snow, we mean no harm. We were just chatting. Look, we often used to hang out with each other in the past. Give us a way out, okay?”

“You’re asking me to let you off, but did you show me any respect when you were gossiping about my wife behind her back?”

Rodney let out a cold hmph. “Besides, I didn’t hang out with you guys all that often. We just met a few times during banquets, chatted a little, and played a few rounds of games. That was many years ago.”

“Young Master Rodney, don’t be too much.”

It was as if the elite lady in pink was hit in the face by her own words. It was very awkward.

“So what if I’m too much? Who do you think you guys are? However, since you think it’s too much, none of you here have to attend any banquets held by the Snow family in the future.”

Rodney left in long strides after he spoke. Those elite ladies were dumbfounded.

Countless wealthy families in Australia were fighting to attend banquets held by the Snow family. Who knew that they would get themselves blacklisted just because they had gossiped about Freya?

They regretted it so much that they wanted to spit out blood.

Did people not say that Rodney and Freya had no feelings for each other at all? Why was he so protective of her? It was strange.

Rodney was heading toward Freya’s direction in big steps.

Freya instinctively hid inside a lounge at the side. Rodney did not notice her. He walked toward the private room where she was breastfeeding just now.

Freya leaned on the wall while carrying Dani in her arms.

Her heart was beating wildly.

She never thought that Rodney would take her side and even scold those elite ladies for her.

Did he not say that her waist had looked like a pail? Why did he suddenly know to respect pregnant women and mothers?

Did he have a realization all of a sudden? Had he been like this all along?

Freya realized that she might not have truly understood Rodney in the past.

Actually, Rodney was not that awful. His words were unpleasant to listen to but maybe it was just like what Mrs. Lynch said. It was her harsh words that made Rodney go against her.

There would be a person in the mirror with the same character as hers staring back at her.

Thinking about it closely, Rodney had his good points too.

Rodney prepared three meals a day for her after they started living together during her pregnancy, and every meal was packed with nutrition.

Freya had been spoiled since young, so she was lazy and always lost things. She did not like to clean up the house either.

Whenever Patrick came to her house back then, he would complain that she was too lazy and messy.

He would always say that Linda was so clean and tidy, asking her to learn from Linda.

At that time, she would retort like it was a matter of course, "I'm lazy, but I can hire a housekeeper. Aren't you willing to hire a housekeeper after we get married in the future even though you're earning so much money?"

Patrick would only say, "I'll hire a housekeeper, but you can't be too lazy as a woman."

Therefore, Freya slowly began to change herself.

However, after living with Rodney, aside from telling her off a little in the start, he did not mention those things anymore afterward. He would just let the housekeeper clean the villa. He did not let her do any dirty or tiring work.

Even the fruits she ate were washed clean before they reached her hands.

Maybe because that person was Rodney, so Freya overlooked a lot of details.

That might be the reason why her mother had suddenly said that she was also at fault for her and Rodney's quarrels.

That was right. If only Freya had explained properly that she was having a meal with the girls and not

mocked Rodney sarcastically when he was suspicious on the day she gave birth, they would not have ended up fighting.

After calming down and thinking about many things, Freya realized that she was problematic in many aspects too.

At that moment, her phone suddenly rang. It was Rodney who was calling.

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Freya's heart skipped a beat. She quickly picked up the call.

"Where did you bring Dani to? You're not in the private room. I didn't see you in the banquet hall either."

"I got lost. I'll head to the banquet hall immediately."

Freya calmed down and spoke with complicated feelings.

Rodney unconsciously blurted, "You stu—"

He held himself back just as the words were about to spill from his mouth.

No. He had to control himself so that they would not end up getting a divorce.

"What were you going to say?" Freya asked. If it were before, she would definitely become furious. However, thinking back to the scene of him helping her just now, she did not let herself get angry. "

Were you going to say that I'm stupid?"

"No," Rodney said with difficulty. "It's normal to lose your way. I almost got lost too. Do you need me to go get you?"

"No need."

After Freya hung up, she strangely felt like laughing.

Rodney did not lose his way at all just now. He was so familiar with this place it was as if it was his own home.

Forget it. Since Rodney was restraining his temper,

she did not have to be so aggressive either.

Actually, Freya did not feel happy whenever she made herself angry.

When she returned to the banquet hall, Rodney had already prepared himself to be given the cold shoulder by Freya. Surprisingly, she did not throw a tantrum after seeing him. She only asked, "Have you finished eating?"

"Yes."

Rodney's heart was beating like a drum. Could it be that Freya did not notice he was about to call her stupid just now?

"Since you're done eating, carry the baby." Freya passed Dani over.

Rodney was stunned as he carried the baby.

After sitting down, Freya realized that everyone had finished eating. There were two plates in front of her that were filled with the foods she liked to eat. There was a lot of seafood too.

"Mom, did you save these plates of food for me? Thank you. You're the best." Freya smiled sweetly at Mrs. Lynch.

Mrs. Lynch had a weird expression. Wendy covered her mouth and laughed. "It was Rodney who saved the food for you."

Freya was dumbfounded and became stiff.

Maybe it was because she did not expect Rodney to know her preferences so well.

"You can tell Rodney that." Mrs. Lynch smiled.

Everyone looked over with ambiguous gazes. Freya was embarrassed. She desperately wanted to hide under the table.

Rodney looked at her blushing face. His lips curved slightly. He initially wanted to tease her, but... never mind.

"Quickly eat. The food won't taste as good when it turns cold."

Rodney reminded Freya. Just as Chester told him just now, people like him should talk less and do more.

"Not bad. You've changed after becoming a father." Old Master Snow nodded in satisfaction.

"You even know how to take care of others now."

"Ahem." Freya almost choked.

She did not raise her head at all as she had her

meal.

After eating, Freya and a few elders of the Snow family went down in an elevator.

As she exited the elevator, she spotted the elite ladies she saw before waiting for them with their parents.

Freya frowned. She guessed that those elite ladies were being forced by their parents to apologize.

After all, no one in the Snow family could be offended.

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After Freya waited in the car for a few minutes, Rodney opened the door to the back seat and got in.

“Why were they looking for you just now?” Freya asked, pretending not to know anything after hesitating for a moment.

“Nothing, they just wanted some help from me but I refused. I’m not close to them,” Rodney said as he naturally carried Dani over from Freya’s arms.

Actually, those elite ladies were forced by their parents to apologize to him and Freya.

However, he did not let them meet Freya. He also warned them, saying that he did not intend to forgive them and they should not even think about looking for Freya to beg for mercy. If Freya knew the truth, the elite ladies would only end up in a worse situation.

He believed that after his warning, those people would not dare to pester Freya,

As for the truth, there was no need for Freya to know about it. Even if she did, it would only fuel her anger.

After all, that woman cared about her figure more than anybody else.

However, he did not know that a hint of astonishment had flashed across Freya’s eyes upon hearing his words.

She did not understand why Rodney was not telling her the truth.

Could it be that... he was afraid she would receive a blow and feel uncomfortable?

After that thought flashed across her mind, Freya’s heart became messier.

The car drove toward the Snow family's villa. They would be having dinner there as well.

On the way, Rodney kept coaxing Dani to talk.

Freya lowered her head and looked at her phone for a while. She suddenly said, "When we went on stage to speak, someone took a picture and posted it on the internet. The netizens are saying that... I'm quite fat... Ask the nanny to cook less food in the future. I want to lose weight."

Rodney's handsome face darkened. "Why should you lose weight? You're eating food for two people now. What if you run out of milk after losing weight? Who'll take responsibility if Dani's not getting enough nutrition?"

Initially, Freya was calm. When she heard his words though, she felt as though she was being pricked by needles. "Was I born to be a milk machine? If Dani's nutrients are insufficient, are you going to send me to jail for not feeding your daughter properly?"

She was exasperated because of him. She initially had some fondness for him, but it was all gone because of those few sentences.

"That's not what I meant."

Rodney realized that it seemed he had angered Freya again.

Even the driver in front was worried about Rodney's emotional quotient.

The driver said hastily, "Young Madam, you've misunderstood Young Master Snow. He means to say that you're not fat. There's no need to take the netizens' comments to heart. Besides, there's no need to lose weight so hastily too. Although you're past your postpartum period, your body hasn't recovered fully yet. You can still take it slow."

"Yes, that's what I meant," Rodney said quickly.

Freya let out a hmp and glanced at him. "Do you think I'll believe that? Rodney Snow, let me tell you this. I'm the child's mother too. I have my plans for feeding the child. I don't need you to judge me."

"What I said is true. You're not fat..." Rodney muttered in a low voice, "Although you're a little plump, being a bit chubby is quite cute too..."

'Of course, there's a part that's particularly nice to

touch.'

Rodney added mentally. He did not dare to say it out loud.

Chubby... Quite cute...

Freya did not think those words would come out of Rodney's mouth. Her face heated up.

She quickly looked outside the window.

No, she could not be swayed by those sugar-coated words.

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"You even said that my waist resembles a pail before this..." Freya pouted.

"I don't dislike your figure. I said those words out of anger that time," Rodney said, "Besides, I'm not that scummy. You gained weight because you gave birth to my child. I know that clearly. Don't take the netizens' comments to heart. Those people are just jealous of you. Think about it. You gave birth to a pretty, adorable little princess who's the center of all attention. How can they not be envious? Even many female guests were envious of you today.

Some people are just sour because they don't have your life."

After he spoke, the car went silent for a while.

Freya gazed at him deeply. She did not expect that there would be a day when such pleasant words would come out of Rodney's mouth.

She had to admit that his words lightened up her mood.

"Why are you... looking at me like that? I didn't say anything wrong, right?" Rodney asked nervously.

"No, I think you said it quite well." Freya nodded.

Rodney's eyes widened.

Maybe it was because he never expected that Freya would praise him for speaking well.

The sentence that both of them said the most in the past was, "Can you shut your mouth if you don't know how to talk? I won't think of you as a mute."

Rodney suddenly realized that not making Freya angry was quite an easy task.

Upon arriving at the Snow family's villa, Freya went upstairs and took a nap.

When she went downstairs, she was about to look

for Dani when she suddenly saw two people talking in the courtyard. One of them had a buff and towering figure. It was her brother, Forrest Lynch. The person standing opposite him was the Snow family's eldest young lady, Jessica Snow. Jessica wore an orange coat with a ribbon tied in the middle of her waist. She was in high heels that revealed her delicate feet. She exuded the aura of a powerful woman.

However... Why were they both standing together? Was it because of Freya?

What were they talking about? The atmosphere around them was cold. They looked like they were fighting.

Freya secretly went near them. Were they quarreling because of her?

She cautiously hid, using the rocks to cover herself. When she got near, she heard Forrest's icy voice.

"I don't need that land. The Lynch family has no development plans in Canberra. We won't take advantage of the Snow family either."

Jessica's voice was cold too. "Forrest, can you not be so naive? The Snow family and the Lynch family are already joined by marriage. I admit that you're a capable person, but sometimes, taking appropriate shortcuts can bring you further."

"Enough. Not everyone is as despicable as you, using shortcuts to achieve success."

Forrest mocked coldly, "Besides, if it weren't for you forcing my sister to keep the child by all means necessary, her life wouldn't have become like this. Of all the women I've f\*cking met, you're the most ruthless one. If it weren't for you, Freya wouldn't have gotten pregnant with the child."

"... I'm sorry." Jessica clenched her fists. She spoke in a low voice without an expression on her face.

"You don't have to apologize to me. You only care about status and money. The thing I regret the most in my whole life is saving you back then. I should've just let you die." After Forrest spoke, he left with a grim expression.

Freya leaned against the rocks. She was astonished. When did her brother save Jessica? Did they know each other earlier on?



That was impossible. One of them was the elite lady of the Snow family, while the other was a young master of a wealthy family from a small place in Melbourne. How could they have gotten involved with each other in the past? Moreover, Jessica was a ruthless woman, yet her brother dared to speak to Jessica in that tone.

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Freya secretly glanced at Jessica. She saw that her back was trembling slightly.

After standing there for a while, Jessica left in her high heels, looking elegant and restrained.

It was as if the sight of her trembling just now was Freya's imagination.

Freya stood there in a daze for some time until someone knocked on her head.

Ryan's tall and upright figure was standing in front of her. He smiled and asked, "Why are you standing here in a daze?"

"I'm meditating." Freya was stunned. She quickly leaned against the rocks and looked up at the sky.

The corners of Ryan's mouth twitched. "Do you think I'm stupid? Never mind. Many of the Snow family's relatives are here today, and you don't recognize most of them. Staying here will be quieter."

"That's right. Even if they seem to be warm to me, I'm still a person who came from a small place in those wealthy people's eyes. I'm too lazy to socialize with them." Freya shrugged her shoulders.

"This place is quite boring. I'll bring you to play pool. Do you know how to play?"

"I do. I'm pretty good at it."

Freya wanted to ask about Jessica's matters, so she followed Ryan.

However, after playing for three minutes, Ryan was speechless. "Is this what you mean by 'pretty good

Freya felt awkward. She was indeed quite good at playing pool before. "I haven't played for two to three years. I used to be good at it. Haha."

"Forget it. I'll teach you. Your hands shouldn't tremble."

Ryan leaned over from behind and grabbed her wrist.

Due to the close distance, he could smell a faint milky scent on Freya.

Ryan could not help but lower his head to glance at her. Maybe it was because she had been eating very well during her postpartum period, her face was as

fair as milk and slightly chubby. He knew that she looked pretty before, but her charm only grew after she gave birth.

He calmed his nerves and tried to ignore the unusual feeling he felt. He grabbed Freya's hand and hit hard. The ball was pocketed.

"Wow, you're so great." Freya glanced at him with sparkling eyes.

Ryan's heart skipped a beat. He lifted his lips in a smile. "You just have to find the correct angle."

Freya nodded. Actually, she was not concentrating on the game. "By the way, why is Jessica... not married yet?"

Ryan looked at Freya strangely. "Don't you know? She already got married long ago."

"Huh?"

Freya was shocked. "But I've never seen my brother-in-law."

Ryan's gaze dimmed. He sighed. "He passed away. He's been gone for four years. Jessica got married quite early. She got married not long after she came back from studying abroad. However, our brother-in-law has had a weak body since he was young."

"Why did Jessica still marry him?" Freya was puzzled.

Ryan gazed at her intensely. "Because of politics and benefits. Although we're the prime minister's family now, we used to be in a bad situation. In Canberra, which is like a whirlpool, Uncle Jason sought reputation and profits in the business world while my dad was trying to gain ground in the political world.

"How could they do that without any aid? For a family, political marriage is the best choice.

Therefore, Jessica got engaged when she was 18. Her marriage is the foundation the Snow family is

standing on to achieve what we have today. That's also why she became the president of Snow Corporation and joined the board of directors despite being a woman. She has even more shares than Rodney and Carson."

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"I see..."

Freya felt a little stifled. "Giving up love and sacrificing marriage to gain benefits. Actually, being born in wealthy families like yours is quite miserable... Never mind. Maybe Jessica doesn't find it miserable. For some people, the benefits of the family are greater than anything else."

She was not fond of Jessica at all.

It was because Jessica had swapped her contraceptives that she became pregnant.

"Don't put it that way. Some people don't have a choice."

Ryan sighed and said, "Jessica is our eldest sister. The family placed a lot of responsibilities on her. When we were young, Rodney, Carson, and I were pretty mischievous. The Snow family is very strict with the younger ones, but we only wanted to play. We had to learn Chinese when we were two years old, French at three, and German at four. Which child would like to study those things at such a young age? That's why we skipped classes, threw tantrums, and didn't want to study. My grandpa was very strict at that time. He often caned us.

Jessica was the one who stood up and begged for us back then.

"Grandpa said he hopes that we, the younger generation, can support the future of the Snow family. At that time, Jessica said we were still young and asked Grandpa not to force us. She would work hard and create a future for the Snow family.

Grandpa told her to not regret her choices, and she said she wouldn't. It was because of her that we could have unrestrained childhoods. When we were having fun every day, she would have to attend training courses endlessly. When we were exhausted and sleeping, she stayed up all night to

memorize information.

“Outsiders say that Jessica is cold and heartless, calling her a she-devil. Ha, that’s because she took every dishonorable matter of the Snow family into her hands. Because of her, the rest of our reputations are clean.”

Freya’s expression was filled with astonishment. Maybe it was because Old Master Snow treated her too well that she thought he treated everyone else the same way.

However, thinking about it, if Old Master Snow were such a gentle person, the Snow family would not be what it was today.

Freya could not imagine how miserable she would be if she were born into the Snow family.

Ryan looked at Freya. He smiled and said, “It’s just as my grandpa said. Since we’re enjoying the honor and money that the Snow family has brought us, we have to contribute to the Snow family as well. We can’t just simply take things and not return the favor.”

After pausing for a while, Ryan added with mixed feelings, “Swapping the contraceptives back then was Grandpa’s arrangement to force you to give birth to the child. Even if Jessica hadn’t taken part, there would still be others making a move against you. She only played the role of a bad person because everyone wanted to be a good person. Who would want to play the role of a villain? Even her parents are no exception.”

Freya went silent.

After understanding the truth, she suddenly pitied Jessica.

How strong and determined did her mentality have to be to carry such big responsibilities for others?

“By the way, where did she study when she went abroad?”

“The United States,” Ryan said, “California Institute of Technology.”

Freya was taken aback. Her brother had studied there too.

Did that mean they were alumni? Their ages were similar too.

Freya had heard from her mom that Forrest had a girlfriend when he was in university. They broke up

afterward. That person could not possibly be Jessica, right?

Freya broke out in a cold sweat. Her brain was overwhelmed.

“What are you thinking about?” Ryan ruffled her fringe. “Let’s not talk about these things. I’ll teach you how to play pool.”

He grabbed her elbows again. “What are you guys doing?!”

Suddenly, there was a shout from the door.

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Rodney entered with an awful expression.

From Rodney’s angle of view, it looked like Ryan was hugging Freya from behind. His chin was almost resting on her shoulders. His hands were also holding her arms, and they were in an intimate position.

A wave of fury burned in Rodney’s chest, rushing to his brain.

He knew that Ryan treated Freya well, but he did not think they were doing that behind his back...

“I’m teaching her how to play pool.” Ryan straightened his body calmly.

“Move aside.” Rodney went over in large strides and shoved him away. “I can teach her how to play pool too. There’s no need for you to do it.”

“Rodney, your words are too much.” Freya was dissatisfied seeing Rodney’s hostile attitude toward Ryan.

“I’m too much?” After Rodney was accused, his handsome face was grim with anger. “You— ”

“It’s alright, Freya. Rodney is just jealous seeing me teaching you pool and standing so close to you.” Ryan was afraid that Rodney would say unpleasant words and start a quarrel. He cut Rodney off while smiling.

With Ryan’s words, it felt as though a basin of cold water had doused the atmosphere which was about to burn.

The fire went out in a sizzle, but there was dense smoke that seemed to choke everyone.

Rodney forgot about getting angry all of a sudden.

He widened his eyes and felt an indescribable sense of embarrassment and shame. “ I’ m

jealous? Ha, is this a joke?"

Freya was stunned too. She had a moment of doubt, but after seeing Rodney's attitude, she thought she was overthinking it. "Ryan, don't talk nonsense. How could he possibly be jealous? Maybe he was just thinking dirty things in his head and thought I'm having an affair with you. Although he doesn't like me, he's very particular about his pride. To him, I'm like a piece of chicken rib, tasteless to eat but a pity to throw away. However, I'm still his legal wife, so he can't allow other people to taint me."

"That's right." It was as if Rodney had found a reason that could save his pride. He immediately nodded.

Freya laughed mockingly. It was just as she thought.

Faced with Rodney's low EQ Ryan was utterly speechless.

If Freya had not gotten pregnant back then, a person like Rodney could only remain single for the rest of his life.

Freya was ashamed as well. Although she was the one who said that, Rodney had given his reply way too fast. That made her very embarrassed.

She was a woman, after all. Was she really so unattractive?

"Move. I'll teach you how to play pool." Rodney did not realize how hard of a blow that was for a woman. He simply grabbed Freya's arm and pulled her into his embrace.

He had not hugged her this way in a long time.

Freya's body was soft like cotton. A milky scent wafted over, which made him tempted to sniff more of it.

There was a ripple in Rodney's heart. However, before that ripple could fully spread, Freya pushed him away.

"Thank you, but I don't need you to teach me. Play by yourself. I'm leaving."

Freya turned around and left.

Rodney was furious. "Freya Lynch, what do you mean? You're leaving as soon as I arrive. If I hadn't come, you'd be playing with Ryan. Do you like playing pool with him that much?"

“He’s different from you. You always make me angry.”

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