

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

### Chapter 1834

After gritting her teeth and glaring at Rodney, Freya left. She initially had some good feelings about him that day, but they were all destroyed now.

Rodney, who had nowhere to lash out his anger, could only glare at Ryan. "Don't you know that it's inappropriate for a man and woman to be too close to each other? Ryan, keep a distance from your sister-in-law in the future."

"If you still don't know how to treasure her, I don't mind closing in the distance between Freya and me." Ryan raised his gentle eyebrows.

"What do you mean by that?" Rodney's heart sank. He grabbed Ryan's collar. "Don't forget that Freya is your father's goddaughter. She's nominally your sister."

"Yes, it's quite unfortunate. Why did such a good woman become my sister? However, the title of a goddaughter can be revoked." Ryan smiled patiently. "As long as someone has power and influence, anything can be done."

Rodney felt a wave of chills in his heart.

He knew his cousin well. Although Ryan might look gentlemanly, deep in his bones, he was similar to his father. Both of them were like tigers wearing a mask. If not, they would not have had a smooth path in the political world.

"Don't you dare." A hint of hostility flashed across Rodney's eyes.

"Why are you so agitated? Didn't you say it yourself just now? You don't like her anyway. Sometimes, there's no need to force yourself just for your pride."

Ryan smiled and said, "Don't worry. If it's because of the child, Freya is still part of the Snow family if she marries me. She'll still take care of Dani."

Rodney's temples throbbed.

Why did he not think Ryan was such an eyesore before? He had the urge to rip Ryan's mouth off. "In your dreams. Freya is the mother of my child."

"Of course she is, but it's not certain that she'll be your only wife in this lifetime." Ryan removed Rodney's hand.

"In your eyes, Freya might be a terrible woman. However, when she interacts with me, I think her personality is very nice. She's vibrant and pretty."

Sometimes, she might be a little silly, but it's very cute. She acts the same way when interacting with other people. A woman who's pretty with a nice personality will naturally have pursuers. You have to get used to that."

"Something must be wrong with your brain. How is Freya's personality nice?" Rodney said angrily.

"Really? Maybe her personality is bad only when she's with you. After all, I treat her very nicely. I respect her and have trust in her."

Ryan tidied his shirt. "Rodney, I'll give you half a year. If you're still behaving like this after half a year, then I'll pursue Freya. By that time, don't blame me for disregarding our brotherhood."

"You even dare to desire your sister-in-law. B\*stard!"

Rodney scolded while gritting his teeth.

"Hmph, who doesn't know that you and Freya are married in name only? After being married for so long, I'm guessing that you haven't even kissed her. Actually, you really don't have to keep hanging on to Freya just for your so-called pride. Moreover, many married couples are divorced nowadays, but aren't there still some children who are happy?" Ryan left confidently after he spoke. After he exited the pool room, his lips curved resignedly.

He could only do so much. He hoped that this stupid cousin of his would quickly realize his feelings for Freya. If not, he would not let Freya keep wasting her time with Rodney.

In the room, Rodney kicked over the chair in front of him.

'Damn that Ryan! How dare he desire my wife? In his dreams.'

Ah, Rodney was exasperated.

No, he had to let Freya know Ryan's true colors.

He did not believe that Freya would not stay away from Ryan, that disgusting guy, after she found out.

After figuring things out, Rodney went out to look for Freya.

He found her in the poker room after searching for her for a long time. She was playing poker with a few elders of the family.

Upon seeing Rodney, his maternal second aunt, Aunt Millie, called out to him, "Rodney, are you looking for your wife? You came at the right time. Freya lost the

game just now. You're her husband, so pay up."

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### **Chapter 1835**

When Freya saw Rodney, she recalled that he had admitted she was tasteless like chicken ribs. Her expression became indifferent. She smiled and said, "No need. I can pay myself..."

"Why? It's natural for a husband to pay when his wife loses money," Rodney's maternal cousin spoke up too.

"Alright, I'll pay." Rodney took out his phone to make the payment.

Freya did not say anything when she saw that. It was just a small amount of cash to Rodney anyway.

After making the payment, Rodney turned his head and spoke to Freya, "Come out for a while. I have something to tell you."

"Ooh, what secret are you guys going to talk about?"

Aunt Millie teased them. "You can just say it here. Let us listen too. If you don't want to do that, wait till we're done playing poker. I barely had the chance to play poker with Freya."

"That's right." The other aunts at the side agreed while smiling.

"I'm busy. I don't have time." Freya did not even look at the man beside her.

Hmph, why did she have to go out just because he told her to?

Besides, what was there to do after going out? Was it to listen to him saying that she was like chicken ribs, tasteless but a pity to throw away?

As she thought about it, she felt increasingly aggrieved and annoyed.

After all, she used to be the belle of Melbourne. Her educational background and accolades were not lacking either.

Rodney was embarrassed after getting rejected. It would be inappropriate of him to yank Freya out forcefully. He could only sit at the side and watch her play poker.

Although he was dense in emotional matters, his brain still worked pretty quickly on other stuff. He knew how to count the cards.

After looking for a while, he became anxious. "Ah, don't play the Ace card. It's better to put out the Jack."

Freya would purposely do the opposite of his words.

He told her not to play that card, but she did it anyway. "Yes!" Rodney's cousin chuckled. "I'm left with the last card."

"See? I told you not to play that card, but you did anyway," Rodney nagged.

After a while, he started nagging again. "Don't play that card... See? You helped her win... It was so obvious that she was about to win when she played the King card.

This is so easy... Why can't you see it

... You lost money again... You played it wrongly again.

Don't put this card out... Ah, why are you so stupid?"

Freya got more and more embarrassed because of Rodney's words. Her expression became darker.

If there were no people present, she really wanted to throw the cards on Rodney's face.

F\*ck. He was all high and mighty just because he knew how to play poker, huh?

Was there anything wrong if she did not know how to play or if she simply did not want to use her brain?

Everyone sensed that the atmosphere was weird.

However, a certain someone just could not sense it.

Aunt Millie cleared her throat. "Rodney, can you shut up?

You're too noisy. Can you just go out? Don't disturb us here."

"Why should I go out? Should I just watch as you all bully Freya? She hasn't even won once." Rodney looked at Freya. "Listen to my instructions during the next round. I'll surely make you win."

"No need. Dani may be hungry. I'll check on her. You can sit here and play." Freya tried to squeeze a smile out.

She stood up and left.

"Ah, I'll follow you."

Rodney quickly went after her.

Aunt Millie sighed. "Rodney looks quite sharp when he's doing business, but why is he so stupid in private?"

"That's right. I saw Freya almost cry out of frustration."

"If it were my man, I'd definitely give him a hard slap across his face. Playing poker is just a form of entertainment. Why did he keep nagging?"

"No, I have to talk about this with Wendy. If that kid keeps this up, they'll definitely end up divorcing."

However, the person involved was still oblivious about it. Rodney kept chasing after Freya, but she was walking too fast.

He had no choice but to grab her. "Stop, I have

something to tell you...”

Freya withdrew her arm with all her strength. She did not want to talk to him at all.

“Don’t go.” Rodney pulled her to his front. When he saw Freya’s red eyes, he was stunned.

### **LET ME GO, Mr HILL Novel by Shallow South Chapter 1836**

“Why are you crying?” Rodney feared it most when women cry. He was utterly flustered.

He was not even that flustered when Sarah cried in the past. After all, he knew that Freya rarely cried in front of him. The time she cried the hardest was on the day she gave birth.

“Get lost,” Freya said with a hoarse voice. At the same time, she looked toward him with a calm and cold gaze.

“You... What’s wrong with you?” Rodney was at a loss. He would rather Freya throw a tantrum than being in that state. It was like the calm before a storm. “Is it because you lost some money just now? It’s okay. It’s just a small amount of money.”

Freya laughed in anger.

Did he not have a f\*cking clue as to why she was crying? Of course, the most saddening thing was that he did not have a f\*cking clue at all.

“Rodney, let go. I don’t want to see you.” Freya was terrified she could not resist charging over to bite him if she saw him again.

“Don’t lash out your anger on me. If you had played according to what I said, you wouldn’t have...”

Freya did not want to continue listening at all.

It felt as if the string that was pulled taut in her head had finally snapped.

She could not tolerate it anymore. She went forward and pushed him hard. “Can you just stay away from me?

Don’t keep nagging in front of me all day. Do you know that you’re really hateful?”

Rodney was caught off guard. His tall figure was pushed to the ground.

He gazed at her with widened eyes and his breath quickened.

What did she say?

She told him to stay away from her.

She also said that he was really hateful?

Rodney felt as if a flame had been lit up in his chest.

Sarah used to say those words.

Right then, Freya said it too.

As a man, was he that hateful and a failure?

Was it destined that no woman would like someone like him?

“Enough, Freya.”

He stood up with a cold expression on his handsome face. His tone was harsh. “Do you think you’re that likable? You’re so hateful that it makes me puke too. With your character, if it weren’t for me, no one would marry you in your whole life.”

“Haha, that’s great. It takes one to know another.” Freya took a step back. Big teardrops fell from her eyes. She turned around and ran away quickly. Her tears fell on the ground.

Rodney’s head buzzed. He suddenly realized how offensive his words were.

However, it was as if his legs were filled with lead.

Why should he chase after Freya? She did not like him anyway.

She hated it when she saw him.

If he went over, it would only make her despise him more.

He stood there in a daze for some time.

Not long after, Wendy rushed over furiously with those aunties who were playing poker just now.

“Rodney Snow, why did I give birth to such a stupid son like you?” Wendy slapped him across his face right away.

“Mom, what are you doing?” Rodney was stunned from being slapped.

“Let me ask you. What did you say to Freya? She was so angry that she took the child and left. The people of the Lynch family went after her just now.”

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**Chapter 1837**

Wendy’s body trembled in fury. “Today is the baby’s one-month celebration. As parents, can you two be more sensible? Why did you have to upset your wife on this day?”

Rodney was stunned. He never thought that Freya would have such a big reaction. “I did not. She was the one who angered me.”

Aunt Millie snapped, “Who’s making who unhappy now? We were there playing poker properly, yet you, a man,

kept ordering Freya what to do. Your tone was filled with disdain toward her, and you even said she was stupid in front of so many people. Freya was being extra nice to you by tolerating it and not telling you off.”

“That’s right, Rodney. You didn’t care about Freya’s image when you spoke just now. Everyone just wanted to have fun playing poker. If we lost, so be it. Besides, we women don’t know how to count the cards as you men do, and you kept nagging. If it were your sister-in-law, I would’ve asked her to get lost. Freya truly has a good temper.”

“Moreover, she just gave birth. It might be the post-pregnancy brain, so having slower reactions is normal. Besides, it’s okay even if she loses. You can just pay up willingly. Why did you do that?”

“I used to think it was Freya’s honor to be able to marry you but it seems like I overthought it. If you’re acting this way in front of everyone, it’s obvious that you’re not romantic at all in private either.”

Rodney’s brain was in a mess. His head was buzzing. Why was everyone lecturing him? What were they trying to imply?

Did Freya not cry earlier because of her loss but rather it was because he kept nagging by her side?

“I... I didn’t mean she’s stupid, I...” He muttered to explain.

Wendy said with a headache, “Put yourself in another person’s shoes. If Freya keeps telling you what to do when you’re playing poker and even says you’re stupid as if every move you make is wrong, do you think you’ll feel happy? Today, those players here were from the Snow family. Freya

would care more about her image. But I believe she’s not a reckless person. She wouldn’t leave just because of your words at the poker table. You must’ve said something else afterward that hurt her, right?”

Rodney did not have the strength to retort. He even felt embarrassed to raise his head.

He had the urge to bang his head on the wall. He was indeed stupid.

He could not guess why Freya had cried.

When Freya kept shedding tears, she must have been crying out of frustration because of him.

However, he thought she was crying because she was upset about losing the poker game.

“Forget it. I don’t want to scold you any more,” Wendy sighed. “Do whatever you want. If you can’t stand this marriage, just end it. Marriage involves the lives of two individuals. I can’t possibly tie the both of you together by force.”

To be honest, as a mother, Wendy never thought her son’s emotional intelligence would be so low. It must have been tough on Freya.

In the end, Rodney did not even know how he walked out of the Snow family villa.

He drove back to his villa. After asking the housekeeper, he found out Freya had packed some stuff and left with Dani. Even Mrs. Lynch left with her too. Upon leaving, Mrs. Lynch notified the housekeeper that they were returning to Melbourne for some time.

Freya had gone back to Melbourne...

Rodney sat in the living room in a daze. He did not feel anything in the past as he was used to it, but he suddenly felt that the place was cold and empty.

It was as if a part of his heart was empty too.

It was so bare that he did not want to spend another minute in that place.

### **LET ME GO, Mr HILL Novel by Shallow South Chapter 1838**

He was exasperated. He called Chester and Shaun out for drinks at a club.

They arrived late at 7:00 p.m.

“You guys are too much. I called you guys at 5:00 p.m., yet you only arrived now.” Rodney was upset and threw a tantrum. There was no sign of his high spirits from the baby’s one-month celebration during the day.

“I only came out after having a meal with Cathy and the kids, ” Shaun said indifferently. He was puzzled. Was taking care of the children and accompanying his wife at home bad? Why did he have to be with two guys here? It was utterly boring.

Rodney was depressed. “Are your wife and children more important than your brother?”

“What else?” Shaun raised his eyebrows as if Rodney had asked a stupid question.

Rodney’s wounded heart was scattered with salt. He turned around to look at Chester. “What about you? I remember you don’t have a wife or children.”

“I was delayed because of a patient. ” Chester sat on a



tall chair and poured a glass of red wine. "You have a wife and a child, but why aren't you with them at home?" Speaking of that, Rodney felt remorseful. "They went home to their maternal family."

Maternal family? Melbourne?

Chester and Shaun looked at Rodney simultaneously.

"What did you do again?"

What did they mean by "again"? Was he such a terrible person?

Fine! Rodney admitted that he was a little stupid...

Rodney explained to them what had happened.

Chester and Shaun exchanged glances after listening to Rodney. They went silent after that.

After some time, Shaun said while feeling bizarre, "Are you really my brother? You can't possibly be a fake, right? I don't think I would've become brothers with you. I'm quite picky."

"Get lost." Rodney glared at Shaun angrily. "Shaun, I have a lot of photos of us together. Don't even think of shaking me off."

Chester shrugged. "Why don't you get a divorce? Although I shouldn't separate you guys, I think Freya may not be suitable for you. You're more suited to be with those conservative women who're meek, obedient, gentle, and tolerant."

"I agree." Shaun nodded. "Actually, with your conditions, it's quite easy to find that kind of woman. They don't need love. They only need you to bring honor, reputation, and benefit to their families."

"Or rather, I suppose there are a lot of women like that out there..."

"Enough."

Rodney cut them off with a dark expression. "I didn't call you guys out to listen to you telling me to change my wife. If I did, what would happen to Dani?"

"If the relationship between you and Freya isn't good, Dani will be caught in between you two. She'll have to listen to both of you quarreling every day. In the long run, it's not good for the child either." After all, Shaun was a father. He had some experience in this aspect.

"There's a lot of illegitimate children and divorced couples in wealthy families, so there's no need to make a big deal out of it," Chester said indifferently.

Rodney was utterly speechless from their words.

He spoke again after a while, "No, you guys don't

understand. Ryan likes Freya. If I get a divorce, she might become my sister-in-law in the future.

Won't that be messed up?"

"Ryan?" A hint of astonishment flashed across Shaun's eyes. "He's Prime Minister Snow's son, right? We interacted once previously. He keeps his tricks well hidden, and he has his father's style. It seems like his

ambitions aren't small either. He's young, yet he's already holding an important position in Australia's government. He may even become Australia's prime minister one day. If Cathy finds out that her best friend can become the prime minister's wife, she'll be pleased."

### **LET ME GO, Mr HILL Novel by Shallow South**

#### **Chapter 1839**

Chester said, "Isn't that quite good? Ryan is a member of the Snow family too. Freya can still take care of Dani.

Moreover, if Dani has a prime minister's wife as a mother, she'll have Australia in the palm of her hands."

"Why would my daughter want Australia in the palm of her hands? She's only a month old! "

Rodney almost died from anger because of them. " Are you guys still my brothers? Are your words even human language?"

"We're just stating the truth."

Chester took a sip of red wine and put down the wine glass. There was confusion in his gaze. "What about you? You kept saying you didn't want a divorce. You said it's for Dani's sake, but after we helped you analyze it, either a divorce or not will still impact Dani. So what are you struggling with? Is it really for the sake of the child or a woman?"

Chester got straight to the point.

Rodney was taken aback. He was at a loss.

Shaun snorted. "You can't even feel whether you like a woman or not?"

Like?

Did he like Freya?

Rodney was confused.

He recalled when he liked Sarah back then. He wanted to obey her every single moment. He would satisfy everything Sarah wanted, even if it meant becoming a person he hated.

However, to Freya...

Shaun swirled the wine glass. "Liking someone means

you want to be with her every single moment. You'll feel like getting intimate and having sex with her. Even if you guys quarreled, you'd still want to talk to her. As long as she smiles for you, you'll feel happy for no reason. Also, you'll be uncomfortable and jealous when she's with another person."

After pausing for a moment, Shaun suddenly chuckled. "Just like right now, I'm with you two, yet I miss Cathy a lot."

After speaking, he used his phone and took a picture of the wine glass in front of him. Then, he sent it to Cathy. [I miss you.]

Catherine replied to him with a kissing emoji almost immediately.

Rodney and Chester were speechless.

Did Shaun have to show off his relationship like that?

Chester was okay with it, but Rodney strangely felt bitter and envious.

He wanted to be like that with Freya too...

Wait, why would he think of sending "I miss you" to Freya... With a kissing emoji.

Did he really fall in love with Freya?

Thinking carefully, although Rodney and Freya often quarreled, he still liked to be with her. Even if they were bickering, he always found it interesting.

He would always want to get intimate with her.

Sometimes, he would want to kiss her little mouth.

Chester swirled the liquid in the wine glass. "I don't know love as much as Shaun but I do know that in the morning or at midnight... When that part of yours is aching for a release, who is the woman you'll visualize in your head... Is Sarah the person you'd think of?"

"Of course not."

Rodney denied it immediately. His heart skipped a beat.

His mind would be filled with Freya during those times...

Thinking about that, Rodney's face blushed in embarrassment.

"You should already understand now by whom you think of at those times." Chester smiled seductively.

Shaun gave Chester a profound glance. "It seems like you're quite experienced in this area. Who's the woman that you'll think of?"

Chester's body stiffened.

He would think of Charity in the past.

Whenever he was aching, he would unconsciously think

of Charity's face. Although he would think she was dirty before, he could not control his mind whenever the moment of release came. However, the woman who appeared lately was Eliza.

He had countless women before, but the ones that he would think of at night were those two.

"Do I even have to think of a woman? I'm never short of women by my side," Chester said indifferently.

## **LET ME GO, Mr HILL Novel by Shallow South**

### **Chapter 1840**

"Sc\*mbag." After Rodney complained, he gulped down the wine.

"I have to leave." Shaun stood up. "I want to go back home to be with Cathy."

Rodney was dumbfounded. He was angry too. "Do you have to do this? You guys were with each other all the time overseas. We only met this one time in a month."

"If it weren't for you bawling in the group chat, I wouldn't even have come over." Shaun glanced at Rodney indifferently. "Do you really want to stay here? If you didn't fight with Freya, you wouldn't have thought of us, right?"

Rodney was rendered speechless.

In the past, he liked to have fun with his brothers. At that moment... He suddenly wanted to return home to take care of his child... Then cook something for Freya to replenish her body.

Why did he become like this? He was shocked.

Had he become a househusband?

"Err... I just recalled I have something to do. I'll be leaving first."

Rodney stumbled as he stood up. He walked even faster than Shaun.

What on earth did Rodney remember?

"I'm leaving too. You pay the bill." Shaun patted Chester's shoulder.

The corners of Chester's mouth twitched.

What did he do wrong? He was kind enough to come over to accompany his brother, yet it ended up with him being the one left behind.

Chester chuckled. He gazed at the red wine in the glass.

During such a night, he suddenly thought of a woman.

Too bad... She was busy filming in another place lately.

After giving it some thought, Chester gave Shedrick a

call. "When Eliza is done filming Director Cheever's movie, make it so that her schedules aren't too far from Canberra afterward."

Shedrick was speechless. "Eliza is a goose that lays golden eggs. Can you not hinder the company from gaining profits?"

"No, I'm not short of money. I lack a woman." Chester hung up after he spoke.

Rodney bought an air ticket to Melbourne that night.

When he arrived at the door of the Lynch family's villa, it was already 11:00 p.m.

He took a deep breath and pressed the doorbell.

After roughly ten minutes, Mrs. Lynch walked out tiredly in her pajamas.

"Mrs. Lynch, I'm sorry to have disturbed your sleep at such a late hour."

With an automatic gate between them, Rodney quickly apologized with a flushed face. "I want to go in and have a look at Dani and Freya..."

Mrs. Lynch frowned and gazed at Rodney for a while.

She sighed. "Freya isn't in a good mood. She's still angry. Sleep at a hotel tonight and come over again tomorrow. However, I guess she'll want to divorce you if you come over tomorrow."

"I don't want to get a divorce." Rodney clenched his fists in regret. "I know I was in the wrong this evening. I'm here to apologize to her."

"I don't understand why you young people have to fight as such during the baby's one-month celebration.

However, Freya cried. You must've hurt her. I know my daughter well. She's not one to shed tears easily. Her dad and brother are furious. You should figure it out yourself."

Mrs. Lynch returned to the villa after saying her piece.

Mr. Lynch and Forrest were in the living room. The security guard had informed them when Rodney appeared but they refused to talk to Rodney. It was Mrs. Lynch who was soft-hearted.

"Why did he come? How does he still have the audacity to come?" Mr. Lynch said angrily, "He angered Freya on the first day after postpartum confinement."

Mrs. Lynch wanted to say something, but the sound of the baby crying came from upstairs. "I don't want him to come in, but Dani is used to having Rodney by her side every night. Look, she's crying harder as Rodney isn't

here tonight.”

She went upstairs when she finished speaking.

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