

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1911

Rodney opened the door and entered the apartment straight away. After turning on the flashlight on his phone, he saw Sarah in a thin laced dress lying in the living room. At one glance, he could tell that the dress was all she was wearing.

The young and vigorous Rodney, who had just done it, instantly felt blood rushing to his head.

He quickly looked away. Then, he took a jacket from the bedroom to cover Sarah's body. When he carried her, he realized that she was trembling all over, and she subconsciously snuggled in his arms.

Rodney's body stiffened momentarily, and he promptly started a conversation. "Why are you dressed like this?"

"This is how I dress whenever I'm alone. There's heating here, so I'm not afraid of the cold. But after the electricity went off, the heating stopped working." Sarah said, shivering, "I think I broke my ankle. It hurts when I move."

Rodney lowered his head and saw her swollen ankle.

He immediately called a personal doctor over.

Before the doctor arrived, he checked the apartment and found out that the circuit breaker was tripped.

"It turns out that the circuit breaker was tripped." Sarah was bummed out. "I was under the impression that something went wrong with the circuit breaker. How silly of me."

"It's normal for women to know nothing about things like this." It was not a big deal to Rodney because Freya did not know about this as well.

Soon, the doctor brought a first-aid kit over. After examining Sarah, he said, "She didn't break her ankle. It's just sprained. It'll take half a month to one month for it to heal. Don't move around during this period. It's best that you hire someone to take care of you."

Rodney frowned as the issue was a little troublesome.

If he were to hire someone, that person had to be trustworthy.

"Hey, you're feverish too." The doctor suddenly reached out to feel Sarah's forehead.

Sarah smiled bashfully without saying anything.

"Why didn't you tell me that you're not feeling well?" Rodney

touched her forehead guiltily, only to realize that she was having a high fever.

“I didn’t expect myself to be so weak either. I probably caught a cold when I fell down just now.” Sarah gave a bitter laugh. “I’ll be fine.”

Upon hearing her words, Rodney felt even guiltier. He should have driven at a faster speed just now.

Perhaps he should assign someone to look after her every night.

After all, it was worrying for a woman like her to live alone.

Only after the doctor checked her temperature did he realize that it was 39 degrees Celsius.

Once Sarah took the medicine, she urged Rodney to leave as soon as possible. “Alright. Thanks for tonight. You should hurry up and go home.”

“How can I leave with your current condition? Go to sleep. I’ll leave after you fall asleep and your fever goes away.”

Rodney took a chair and sat beside her.

Sarah threw a glance at him before falling asleep in a daze.

Afraid of disturbing her, Rodney set his phone on silent mode. He also sent Freya a WhatsApp message. [Sleep early. I’m not sure when I’ll finish my discussion with Mr. Micheal.]

As soon as he sent the message, Sarah began to groan all of a sudden.

Rodney quickly changed the towel on her forehead, but Sarah suddenly gripped his hand and mumbled, “Rodney... Rodney... I miss you so much.”

Her words made him grow upset. He became soft— hearted and weak. “Don’t worry, Sarah. I’m here... ”

As he softly coaxed Sarah, she slowly quietened but did not let go of his hand.

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Chapter 1912

In the villa.

Looking at the phone that had been ringing for a long time, Freya slowly put it down.

She could hear Dani crying downstairs.

A moment later, she rose to her feet and headed downstairs.

Then, she took Dani over from Aunt Cally. “Let me carry her.”

As soon as Freya carried her, she stopped crying. All she did was pout and snort, looking aggrieved.

Dani was clear about who she was closest to despite being at a young age.

Aunty Cally sighed helplessly. "Dani is usually quite easy to deal with. She might be feeling a little bloated tonight. Sometimes it's normal for kids to experience it, but she'll be fine once it passes. Sadly, she doesn't want me to carry her when she's uncomfortable. How nice it would be if Young Master Snow was around."

"It's alright, Aunty Cally. You can go to sleep. If I can't handle it in the middle of the night, I'll ask for your help." Freya could not bear to see Aunty Cally go through such a hard time at the age of 50.

"Okay. What about Young Master Snow? When will he be back?"

"Not sure. He's probably still talking business." Freya dropped her eyes to hide her confused gaze.

Dani kept throwing tantrums until 2:00 a.m. or 3:00 a.m. Only then did she slowly fall asleep in Freya's arms. However, Freya could not let go of Dani, or she would wake up.

Freya had no choice but to lean on the pillow while hugging Dani with her eyes partly closed.

Sometimes, she glanced at her phone, but there were no notifications.

Rodney did not respond at all.

As much as she felt like losing her temper, she could not take it out on her kid. Therefore, she suppressed her anger.

When it was around 5:00 a.m., Dani finally fell into a deep sleep. Nevertheless, she could not fall asleep even though she was lying on the bed.

The next morning, Aunty Cally felt sympathetic toward Freya when she saw the latter. "Why don't you sleep a little longer? It's okay to go to work later. What matters most is your health."

"I'll come back and take a nap in the afternoon. I have something to deal with in the morning." Freya swept a glance around the villa.

Aunty Cally immediately grasped the point. "Didn't Young Master Snow... come back at all last night? I guess he's busy. The Snow family has recently assigned him a large project to handle.

According to Madam, the prime minister expects the business to occupy a leading position in the global market, so Young Master

Snow should be quite stressed.”

“I understand.”

Freya smiled as she changed the topic. “Is there breakfast?”

“Yeah. Hold on, please.”

After breakfast, Freya left the house and went to buy some breakfast before heading to the subsidiary company that Rodney was working at.

By the time she arrived there, it was almost 9:00 a.m.

The minute the receptionist saw her, she said in surprise,

“Madam, are you here to look for Second Young Master or Eldest Young Master? Eldest Young Master hasn’t come to work yet.”

“It’s okay. I’ll wait for him in the office. I’ve brought him breakfast,” Freya said with a smile.

“How lucky of Eldest Young Master. By the way, his office is on the 19th floor.”

“Thank you.”

When Freya turned around and entered the elevator, she became absent-minded, and her face turned grim.

After she arrived on the 19th floor, Hans, who was arranging some files, was shocked to see her. “Madam, what brings you here?”

“I’ve brought breakfast for Young Master Snow.” Freya glanced around the office. “He said he talked business with Mr. Micheal last night. I reckoned he didn’t have a good rest, so I brought him breakfast.”

“Yeah. Young Master Snow drank a lot and only left at a very late hour.” Hans quickly added, “Mr. Micheal follows the American time zone. When it’s night here, it’s morning over there, so Young Master Snow had no choice but to settle for Mr. Micheal’s time.”

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