

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

### Chapter 1914

“No need. Mom has asked us to attend a mini fashion event. We’ll meet Courtney there and ask her to design our wedding outfits for us,” Freya said indifferently.

“Okay, okay. I promise to pick you up on time. By the way, was Dani fine last night?”

“She wasn’t well, so she threw tantrums the whole night.” As soon as Freya finished speaking, she hung up in annoyance.

Rodney scratched his head in distress.

At night, he went to the fashion event with Freya.

However, Freya pulled a long face throughout the event.

Rodney was apologizing to her non-stop, “I’m sorry, Freya. I swear I won’t set my phone to silent mode anymore. I had no choice but to do that last night. Mr. Micheal knows core technologies very well, and I was too engrossed in the conversation. I’ll take care of Dani tonight so you can rest early, alright? Or... When I go home tonight, I’ll kneel down until you forgive me.”

“Enough.”

Ruffled by his nagging, Freya halted her steps. “Do you know why I’m so mad? It’s because you didn’t pick up my call. Last night, I didn’t stop you from leaving the house nor interrupt your work, but can you please respect me? Putting myself aside, is the kid not as important as your work?”

“Don’t say that. You and the kid are very important. Both of you are my top priority. ” Rodney held her hand. “Dani usually behaves well. I had no idea why she suddenly cried last night. If I had known it, I would’ve come back straight away without caring about my work.”

Freya opened her mouth and fixed her eyes on his handsome, exquisite face.

She used to have complete trust in him. However, ever since he lied to her about his return from Cairns, she had not been able to tell whether he was truthful or not.

Nevertheless, she always thought, ‘What if it’s true? What if she misunderstood him?’

“Let’s meet Courtney and get her to design the most beautiful wedding dress for you.”

Rodney headed toward the banquet hall with his arm around her waist.

Courtney Green was the leading wedding designer in Australia. She treated Freya and Rodney courteously, considering their unusual status. She even showed Freya the design of her wedding dress.

The minute Freya saw the design, she fell in love with it. "I love this design."

"You have great taste, Ms. Lynch. But because the dress features a lot of embroideries, it'll take at least two months to create. After all, I'll be the one embroidering the entire dress by hand." Courtney smiled in a dignified manner.

"No problem."

After that, Freya and Courtney exchanged phone numbers and chatted a lot about fashion.

Rodney was a little bored listening to their conversation at the side. At this moment, the organizer of the event happened to welcome him in person and took him to the guest room.

After chatting with Freya for almost half an hour, Courtney noticed there were some issues with the fashion show tonight. Hence, she went to handle it.

Freya sat on the couch and gazed at the scenery through the French window. She was not in a rush to look for Rodney.

"The fashion show is about to begin. Don't you want to watch it?"

A figure walked up from behind.

Freya saw Ryan's long and sturdy figure reflected on the window.

"What brings you here?"

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### **Chapter 1915**

Freya turned around, only to see Ryan dressed in a dark suit. A ray of gorgeous light shone on his elegant, handsome face. He might look gentle with a smile, but she knew that in reality, he was restrained and stoic, just like his father, Prime Minister Snow.

"I received an invitation card, so here I am." Ryan shrugged.

"Where's Rodney? You look unhappy without his company."

"He's over there." Freya then went quiet for a moment. "Ryan, have you heard of Mr. Micheal?"

Ryan shook his head. "What gives?"

"Can you help me nose around on him?" After some thought, Freya said, "Last night, Rodney didn't come at all. He said that Mr. Micheal is an expert in lithium batteries, and I'm not quite sure about it."

"You think he's lying to you?" Ryan frowned. "I don't think he would."

"What do you mean?"

"Based on my understanding of him, he wouldn't sink so low as to lie to you even though he speaks harshly and has a low EQ."

Ryan said, "He's a direct person, but he doesn't really know how to hide things."

Deep down, Freya chuckled. She had thought the same as well. That was why she still could not stop dwelling on it ever since Rodney lied to her.

"Perhaps I'm overthinking it. Please help me to find out about it."

Freya pursed her lips. "I have no idea who to ask for help. Since you're here and considered my little brother, how about you do me this favor?"

"A brother who's three months younger than you?" Ryan darted a helpless yet doting look at her. "You might not feel ashamed to call me your little brother, but I'm too shy to acknowledge it."

Freya said dispiritedly, "That's too bad you were born three months later than me. Your parents were the ones who acknowledged me as their goddaughter."

Ryan choked before laughing out loud. "Fine. I'll do you this favor and give you an answer tomorrow morning."

"So soon?" Freya was astonished.

"Duh. It's just a small matter." Ryan shrugged. "I'm currently in charge of immigration, so I can just check it using the computer."

Freya was at a loss for words.

It turned out that it was such an easy task for him.

At the sight of her dumbfounded expression, Ryan could not help but burst into laughter and touched her head. "Were you dwelling on this for a long time? Some things you don't have to keep to yourself. You can always ask for my help."

His words warmed Freya's heart. Just as she was about to speak, Rodney's fierce criticism rang out beside her.

"Ryan, what are you doing with your hand?" Rodney strode

toward Ryan and slapped the latter's hand off. With a cold tone, he said, "She's your sister-in-law. Don't touch her however you like."

Ryan raised his brows, but those words made Freya uncomfortable. "What are you doing? He's your cousin."

"Even so, he shouldn't put his hand on your head." Rodney snorted. He was clear about Ryan's motive. "We have to keep boundaries with the opposite S\*x."

"Alright. I'll be careful next time." Ryan dropped his gaze, which hid the annoyance in his eyes.

Then, he waved his hand and took his leave first.

As Freya watched Ryan leave, she felt that Rodney was too petty. "You're right in saying that we have to keep boundaries with the opposite sex. But when I'm with my biological brother or Ryan, my non-biological little brother, we're as clean as a whistle. Can you not make a big deal out of it? I don't know a lot of people in Canberra, but because of your behavior, Ryan and I will feel awkward when we see each other next time."

"I didn't say both of you can't greet each other. I'm fine as long as he doesn't touch you."

Rodney's mouth twitched. "I have no choice but to be petty because I care about you."

He almost blurted out the word 'jealous'. What else could Freya say?

After all, when men were jealous, it meant that they cared.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1916**

It was already past 10:00 p.m. when they returned from the banquet.

Although Freya did not have a good rest last night, she was not as tired as she had taken a nap in the evening.

On the other hand, Rodney could not fight off his sleepiness when he was putting Dani to sleep.

He had not rested well as he had spent the night in Sarah's apartment last night. He was exhausted.

When Freya turned around, Rodney had already fallen asleep on his side. One of his hands was resting on Dani, which was the same position when he was putting her to sleep.

Dani had not fallen asleep at all. She was still squirming on the bed.

Freya could confirm that Rodney had not rested well last night. She recalled him saying that he was working.

Freya carried Dani out to not disturb Rodney's sleep.

When Rodney woke up the next day, he saw that Freya was still sleeping. He suddenly remembered that he had fallen asleep first. He was embarrassed.

He quickly crept downstairs and saw Aunty Cally making breakfast. He went over. "Let me do it."

"Okay. Madam Snow likes the breakfast that you make more," Aunty Cally said, "Moreover, Madam Snow most probably only went to sleep when it was almost morning."

"Aunty Cally, didn't you help her out?" Rodney could not help but ask.

"I wanted to, but Dani only wanted Madam Snow to carry her."

Aunty Cally sighed. "Madam Snow is very kind too. She was afraid that my body couldn't take it as I'm old. I told her that she could take care of Dani for the first half of the night and I would take over afterward. When I woke up to look for her in the middle of the night, she told me to go to sleep again. At that time, Dani was lying in her arms and she would cry if there was even a slight movement. When I woke up in the morning, it seemed that Madam Snow's arms were very sore."

"In the future... I won't spend the night outside except during business trips." Rodney's brows knitted in a tight frown upon hearing Aunty Cally's words.

Aunty Cally nodded. There were some things that she could not point out directly.

After saying so much, it was good that Young Master Snow could understand.

Moreover, Aunty Cally really thought that Freya was very nice.

She was not haughty, and she did not treat her as a maid.

No wonder everyone in the Snow family liked her.

Upstairs.

Freya was disturbed from her sleep by her phone's ringtone.

When the phone rang, she was instinctively worried about waking Dani. She quickly took her phone and went to the balcony. She only knew that it was Ryan who was calling after the call was connected.

“Were you still sleeping? I didn’t wake you, right?”

Ryan’s pleasant voice came through the phone. Freya yawned.

“My sleep has already been interrupted because of you. What business do you have?”

“Did you forget what you asked me to do last night?” After Ryan spoke, Freya became wide awake. She remembered.

However, Ryan went silent.

Freya’s heart tightened. “How did the investigation go?”

“I’m sorry.” Ryan sighed. “I have to tell you the truth. The immigration department did record a Mr. Micheal entering Australia, but he came half a month ago and has already left the country around ten days ago. I was afraid that I was mistaken, so I even had someone investigate whether Mr. Micheal matched the person you mentioned. He’s indeed an expert in lithium batteries and has collaborations with Snow Corporation’s subsidiary company.

However, there’s no way he would’ve appeared in Australia in the past few days.”

Freya did not say a word. She simply gazed at the garden downstairs.

Her head was filled with the words Rodney had said yesterday.

“Freya, I’m sorry. I switched my phone to silent mode when I was talking to Mr. Micheal last night. I forgot about the time when we were talking. When I remembered, it was already dawn. I was scared that

I would disturb your sleep.

“Freya, I’m sorry. I swear that I’ll never switch my phone to silent mode again. I had no choice. Mr. Micheal knows a lot about technology. I was too engrossed in our conversation.

“ I didn’t know that Dani would cry all of a sudden last night. If I had known, I would’ve ditched my work and come back immediately.”

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