

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1919

“No.” Freya shook her head. “But Rodney didn’t come back the whole night the day before yesterday. He lied to me, saying that he had a business engagement with Mr. Micheal. I asked someone to investigate it. Mr. Micheal already left Australia long ago. He’s not in Canberra at all. Oh, but Rodney lied as though he himself believed it was the truth. The fact that he went to Cairns for a business trip previously was a lie too.”

Catherine went silent.

She gazed at Freya’s pale face. She suddenly felt regretful. Why had she advised Freya to try to get along with Rodney back then?

However, Catherine never thought that Rodney would be like this either.

Not much time had passed yet Rodney was already telling lies.

Freya continued saying, “ I gave it some thought. With Rodney’s character, it’s unlikely that he has another woman outside, so it has to be Sarah. You also said that Sarah has returned, but she can’t be found. Sarah might’ve hurt Rodney before, but you said yourself that she’s a person who has once completely deceived Rodney, Chester, and Shaun before. Rodney is so stupid. Maybe he’s getting deceived by Sarah again. It’s not impossible.”

“Don’t be so certain about it.” Catherine sat by Freya’s side. She took something out of her pocket and handed it to Freya.

“What is this?” Freya received it. She realized that the item was as tiny as an ant.

“A tracker.”

Catherine cleared her throat. “I wanted to use it on Shaun, but I think you need it more than me.”

“Just be frank. I may be silly, but I’m not an idiot,” Freya said coldly.

“Okay.” Catherine touched her forehead. “Actually,

when you told me the previous time that Rodney's attitude toward Sarah is a little weird and he lied to you about going to Cairns, I had someone make this thing."

"So you had your suspicions from the start?" Freya stared at Catherine.

Catherine was embarrassed. "You were the one who suspected him first. Actually, I have a question because I can't seem to understand. Why did Sarah want to come back? If she escaped overseas, changed her identity, and continued with her life, we might not even be able to find her. However, she still took the risk and came back."

"Changing to another identity means starting over again. Her days will definitely not be as comfortable as before," Freya could not help but mutter.

"That's right. Sarah has returned, but why does she think that she won't get caught by us even if she comes back?" Catherine said, "Wesley adamantly refused to testify against Sarah after he was caught. He knows that we hate Sarah, and he hates us a lot. Do you think he's letting Sarah be on the loose on purpose? Maybe they have some plans that we don't know about. By keeping Sarah, does Wesley think that she still has the ability to go against us?"

"Who knows?" Freya's body felt cold upon listening to Catherine. "Your words made me have goosebumps."

"Let's test Rodney."

Catherine said, "You're with him every day. Insert this inside his phone while he's bathing and you can find out where he goes every day. We can confirm it very soon if he's hiding Sarah."

Freya stared at that tiny thing. She seemed to feel a heavy weight pressing onto her. "If he's really hiding Sarah, I'll never forgive him for my whole life. I'll divorce him."

Catherine patted her shoulders to console her.

Freya was upset. "I don't believe that I'll lose to Sarah again. What's so good about that woman? How am I not good enough compared to her? If I get a divorce, I'll never marry again in this lifetime. I'll never trust men again."

"Don't be so sure yet. Maybe Rodney has other reasons." Catherine tried to console Freya. "If he's really hiding Sarah, not only will I support you in divorcing him but I won't even let Shaun contact him."

"Mm, don't interact with Rodney. Just let him stay by that b*tch Sarah's side his whole life. No, we won't even let Sarah stay alive. We still have to avenge Charity and Aunty Jennifer."

In the past, Freya could forgive Rodney no matter how much they fought. That was because Rodney had not touched her limit.

Her limit was Sarah.

No one could ever violate that.

Freya unconsciously tightened her grip on the tracker in her hand.

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9:00 p.m.

Freya heard the sound of a car returning from outside after she took a bath.

When she walked out in her pajamas, Rodney had just come in from outside. He was carrying Dani and kissing her.

"Madam Snow..." Aunty Cally greeted her.

When Rodney saw her, his eyes brightened. He immediately went over to Freya, wanting to hug her.

"Why are you back so late? What were you busy with?" Freya instinctively felt repulsed. She put her hands against his chest and deliberately said, "I can smell women's perfume on you."

Rodney became flustered at that moment. It was impossible. He had only carried Sarah to the dining table during dinner that night. Did the smell get on

him because of that? However, the scent could not possibly be that strong with just a touch. Did Freya have a dog's nose?

"That's impossible."

Rodney widened his eyes and showed a wronged expression. "I didn't even touch a woman's hand today."

"Really? But there's indeed the smell of women's perfume." Freya looked at Rodney with a cold expression.

Actually, she did not smell anything. She just said that on purpose.

Although it was just an instant, she could sense that Rodney's body had stiffened for a moment when her hand was resting on his chest and she was interrogating him.

"Maybe it's because the female secretaries kept coming into my office, so their smell stuck on me."

Rodney showed a wronged expression. "Freya, don't you know how pure of a man I am?"

"Go and take a bath." Freya barely managed to squeeze a smile out on her face.

She did not want to face him anymore.

It was true that he had kept himself pure, but who did he do that for in the past?

She had really thought of Rodney as a careful man who would not fool around in relationships because he still kept his virginity despite being over 30 years old.

Ha.

Freya used to think that Chester was a sc*mbag.

However, she felt that although a man like Chester was sc*mmy, at least he was open about it—unlike a particular man who desired another woman when he already had a wife.

He even acted out the role of a good husband and a good father.

He was too pretentious.

Why did Rodney become like this?

Freya would rather Rodney be straightforward with

his words as he was in the past, even though his words might be harsh.

“Oh, okay. I’ll go take my bath, then.” Rodney nodded. “But, wifey, I really didn’t do you any wrong. I’ve never wanted another woman ever since the day I confessed to you.”

Freya nodded.

Rodney might not have thought of it before.

However, who knew what would happen in the future?

While Rodney was bathing, Freya quickly took the tracker out of her bag and inserted it into the SIM card slot of his phone.

Luckily, the tracker was tiny. It most probably would not be noticed for the time being.

At night, Rodney went near Freya and started touching her after Dani fell asleep.

When Freya recalled that he did not come back home the whole night before this, she instinctively felt defensive and repulsed.

If Rodney was hiding Sarah, he might have hugged her before.

Although Freya was not a clean freak, she still felt disgusted.

“I’m tired. I don’t want to...” Freya pushed Rodney away.

“Wifey, we haven’t done it in two days...” Rodney hesitated for a moment. “I’m suffering.”

“Settle it yourself. Didn’t you live like that for more than 30 years before getting together with me?”

Freya turned around so that her back was facing Rodney.

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