

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1934

“I know an excellent divorce lawyer. I’ll come along with you.”

“No need. Just let me know the lawyer’s contact details. I want to have some quiet time alone on my way there.”

After Freya finished speaking, she saw Catherine’s anxious gaze fixed on her. Then, she

forced a smile. “Don’t worry. I’ve gone through all kinds of situations over the past few

years—from being physically abused by Patrick to being insulted by Thomas and even

having no choice but to leave Australia. But after I returned, I became the prime minister’s

goddaughter. When Senator Mead prepared to rebel, I was kept under surveillance every

day and had to be cautious. I almost thought I was going to die, but I survived those days.

I’m no longer the same as how I was back in Melbourne. What’s more, I can’t give up, or

what’s going to happen to Dani?”

She gnashed her teeth and said with a hoarse voice, “If Rodney plans on marrying Sarah in

the future, I’m sure Sarah won’t treat Dani well. I need to take Dani away.”

“Freya, we’ll help you.” Catherine was saddened by Freya’s words. “If things really get that

bad, I’ll ask my mom for help. As much as I don’t want to acknowledge her, I can ask her to

get Uncle Titus’ help.”

“Thanks, Cathy.”

Somehow, Freya felt more at ease with Catherine’s presence.

At the very least, she was not lonely in Canberra. She drove around the city.

Her phone rang many times.

Those calls were from Rodney, but she did not pick them up.

At the sight of his number, Freya was too weak to answer it.

It felt as though her head was going to explode. She was desperate for a way to vent her

feelings.

She parked her car at the roadside.

She walked into the convenience store to buy a packet of cigarettes.

She had never smoked, but she felt like trying it now.

When she lit a cigarette and took a drag of it, she coughed until tears came out of her eyes.

It was terrible.

Just now, she told Catherine that she had survived all those experiences.

However, she did

not add that those experiences had been miserable for her.

As the eldest young lady of the Lynch family, why was she living this kind of life?

In the past, she just wished to live an ordinary life with a good-looking, capable man who

loved her.

It did not matter if he was not rich.

All she wanted was a happy family just like what her parents gave her, but why was this so

difficult?

“Freya, are you crazy? Why are you smoking alone here?”

A man came from behind. He grabbed the cigarette from her hand and tossed it on the

ground. Then, he stepped on it to put it out.

Freya remained still.

Feeling helpless, Ryan pulled her up. He froze the moment he saw the tears on her face.

He was passing by this area to deal with something. He happened to feel thirsty, so he came

to the convenience store to buy some water. He spotted her squatting at the roadside, but

he did not expect that...

“What’s wrong with you? ” As he held her up, he recalled the matter that she asked him to

investigate earlier. “Is it because Rodney bullied you?”

“Leave me alone. I want to have some quiet time.” Freya did not move nor look at him.

She really did not want to see anyone from the Snow family.

Ryan pursed his sharp, thin lips.

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As far as Ryan knew, Freya had always been an optimistic, bubbly woman. Every time she smiled, her eyes would glow.

He had always liked the glow in her eyes.

However, the glow in her eyes had vanished now. He was exasperated too, not at her but Rodney.

“Let’s go. I’m going to take you to meet him. I’ll stand up for you.” Ryan clutched her hand.

“Let go of me.”

After struggling for a long time, she still failed to break free from his grip.

She flew into a

rage and began to roar with tears, “I’m asking you to let go of me. Can’t you hear me?

What’s the point of taking me to meet him? You’re also a part of the Snow family. On the

surface, you might seem like you’re helping me, but in fact, you’re defending him.

Otherwise, why did you guys switch my contraceptive pills to force me to get pregnant and

marry him? Rodney is awful, but why must I save him by sacrificing my happiness? You guys

don’t even know that I’ve never had the intention of being the daughter of the prime

minister.”

Ryan stopped moving with his deep gaze fixed on her.

All of a sudden, Freya seemed to have exploded as her tears started rolling down her face

uncontrollably. “It might sound great to be the prime minister’s goddaughter, but everyone

knows why the Snow family acknowledged me as their goddaughter. It’s only because

Rodney didn’t want to marry me and you guys took pity on me. Deep down, who doesn’t

look down on me?

“I’d rather give up everything, including my status as the prime minister’s goddaughter. I

just want to be an ordinary person. I’m really fed up with Rodney, that dumb*ss.

“How I wish he could die.” Her eyes revealed hatred. Ryan’s Adam’s apple bobbed. He did not utter a word. He let her cry her heart out before wrapping her tightly into his arms. He patted her head softly.

“Alright. I understand everything. If you want to cry, just cry out loud. If you don’t want to be with Rodney, just divorce him.”

“Divorce?” Freya had the urge to weep even more bitterly. “Will the Snows easily approve of me divorcing him? Even if I can get a divorce, will you guys allow Dani to stay with me? I just want her. I don’t mind losing my status as the prime minister’s goddaughter or anything else. All I want to do is leave quietly.”

“Alright. I’ll help you,” Ryan said.

Freya’s breathing hitched. She even stopped crying for a moment. “I don’t buy that. You must be lying to me.”

“Why would I lie to you? You’re the prime minister’s goddaughter. Of course, you have the right to divorce your husband,” Ryan answered with a deep voice.

At this moment, Freya pushed Ryan away at once. She stared at Ryan’s elegant, handsome face in bewilderment. “What kind of goddaughter am I? Everyone looks down on me. Plus, your parents dislike me. The Snow family acknowledged me as their goddaughter all because of Rodney...”

“Since when do my parents dislike you? They often say that it’s rare to find women like you. They say that Rodney is blessed to be able to marry you. My parents are regretful that they didn’t give birth to a daughter back then.” Ryan took a tissue and gently wiped the tears off her face.

Upon hearing his words, Freya nearly forgot to react. “You’re lying.”

“I’m not. Perhaps you think that you became my parents’ goddaughter all because of Rodney. They don’t know you well enough, so they seldom visit the prime minister’s office.”

Ryan's gaze was indulgent. "Now, can you tell me what on earth happened? I remember telling you that you can always look for me in Canberra. I'll help you with anything."

"But you're Rodney's— "

"Technically, you're my godsister," Rodney teased. "I'm not your biological sister." Freya's mouth twitched.

Ryan's eyes lingered on her curled lips for a while. "Rodney and I aren't biological brothers either. Also, do I look like the sort who can't differentiate right from wrong?"

Freya instantly went silent.

She was not very clear about Ryan's character. She had always perceived the Snows as

people of great depth, especially Nathan's family. As the prime minister's son, how could he possibly be simple?

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"However, you're right. The Snows surely won't want you to divorce Rodney. Moreover,

news about your wedding has circulated. If you decide to get a divorce all of a sudden, the

Snows will feel

ashamed. Having said that, you can discuss the matter with me first.

Once you're definite

about the divorce, I'll persuade my parents and grandfather, " Ryan said patiently.

Freya fixed her confused gaze at the man, who was a few months younger than her.

He looked young, elegant, and handsome. Dressed in a black jacket, he behaved humbly

and kept a low profile.

Sure enough, he was a leader in an organization. The calm aura that he exuded was rather

convincing.

Of course, she could not deny that it could be due to his good looks.

She had always admired people with good looks. Otherwise, she would not have fallen for

Patrick during her university days. She would not have been easily moved by Rodney's words later on either.

"Earlier, I asked you to investigate whether Rodney was talking business. Only today did I find out that he was with Sarah that night. He's secretly hiding her. He always visits her, and he even stayed at her place until late at night yesterday." She explained in misery.

As a woman, telling someone else that her husband was cheating on her with his first love was indeed embarrassing.

Ryan was stunned. "Are you sure?"

"I just came from Sarah's place. Rodney was afraid that I would hurt his darling, so he hurriedly got some people to protect her." Freya snorted. "When I left, he was hugging Sarah tightly."

"My cousin is really incurable."

Ryan's usually gentle eyes were filled with disappointment and fury. Before this, Ryan used his identity as Rodney's love rival to provoke him for Dani's sake. If he had known that this would happen, he would have gotten Rodney and Freya to divorce.

Furthermore, Rodney and Ryan's parents were both loving couples. No one in the Snow family ever had a kept man or woman. However, Rodney was already having an affair with Sarah when he had just gotten married and his child was still young. He had the audacity to approach Sarah despite her character.

"If that's the case, I see why you want to divorce him. Regardless of whether he'll learn from his mistakes, he shouldn't trap you in this marriage and keep you waiting."

Ryan said indifferently, "Also, you're always the one who reminds him to mend his ways. Legally speaking, both of you are a couple but aren't related by blood." His tone was cold.

After listening to him, she somehow felt her eyes burning. She did not believe in Ryan previously, but she did now.

She believed that he was taking her side.

With a lump in her throat, Freya said, "Thank you, Ryan. Actually, I don't need your support.

It's good enough that you can understand my situation."

Ryan sighed softly. "I don't understand. It's difficult for you to get a divorce. If my uncle

finds out that Rodney is with Sarah, he'll probably stop you from divorcing Rodney. He

might think that you and your child can make Rodney change his ways.

Having said that, I

don't agree that you two should continue to be involved with each other because it'll only

hurt you and your child."

"I expected this." Freya forced a smile. Although the Snows always criticized Rodney, they

still loved him.

Ryan paused for a moment before adding, "What's more, it's unlikely that they'll kick

Rodney out in a fit of anger as they did previously."

Freya was a little confused.

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Ryan reached out to Freya's hair and caressed it. It was quite an intimate act.

Freya could not help but recall Rodney's warning. At the thought of it now, she found it

ridiculous.

Since Rodney could spend the entire night with Sarah, why could she not let her so-called

brother, Ryan, caress her hair?

In the past, she never realized Rodney's double standards and selfishness.

"It's because Rodney is handling the Snow family's core business," Ryan said with a grim

expression.

Freya got the message. "Are you referring to the alternative energy project?"

"Mm." Ryan nodded. "With the fast-growing technologies over the past few years, there's

fierce competition among the businesses in the world.

This project is the most crucial core business in Australia over the decade. Since the project started, my dad and uncle have been strongly supporting it. Although Rodney made a mistake in the issue with Sarah last time, he's a business prodigy. With Rodney and Carson's cooperation, this project is officially on track. Rodney is capable of handling this project, and no one can replace him.

Considering that Carson is young, he's not as experienced as Rodney. Furthermore, my grandpa has praised Rodney in front of us many times."

Freya was stunned. She rarely asked Rodney about work, and he would not talk much about it to her either.

Due to his affair with Sarah, Freya always saw him as a silly, incapable, wealthy man who only managed to set up a few companies because of his background. It turned out that she had misunderstood him.

On second thought, she was indeed wrong. If he were so useless, how could he be good friends with Shaun and Chester?

"What's more..."

Ryan said with mixed feelings, "Rodney has been kicked out of the Snow family once, so he can understand how it feels to be helpless and left with nothing. Do you think he'll be unprepared like last time?"

After a long time, Freya said with relief, "I don't care whether the Snow family will teach him a lesson or punish him. I'm set on divorcing him. He might marry Sarah in the future and even become the most brilliant and richest man in the world. But I don't care, nor will I regret or admire him."

Ryan gave a vague smile.

His eyes flashed with gentleness.

For many other women, they might disagree with her words just now.

After all, Rodney was indeed a promising man. Some women would choose to turn a blind eye to their husbands' affairs as long as their position as wives was secured. However, Freya was never bothered about power and money. "I'll help you with this matter. You can't stay with Dani alone outside because Rodney can simply enter your house without your permission. You can move to the official residence first, and I'll persuade my parents," Ryan said firmly. Freya's lips parted. She subconsciously wanted to reject his offer. Nevertheless, she remembered that Rodney had gone to stay in Brighton Gardens soon after she moved there. If he wanted to pester her, it would be best for her to stay in the official residence. "Well... let's see," Freya said in hesitation, "Now that he's with Sarah, I'm sure he'll be ready to divorce me if I initiate it. The only problem is Dani Ryan stared at her helplessly and sighed deep down.

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After all, no matter if it was Sarah's identity or status, it was all inferior to her. However, Ryan did not point out the truth. Freya would naturally come to understand it when she interacted with Rodney. After that, Freya went to the solicitors' office before going back to the villa. The moment she arrived, she saw Rodney's car parked in the courtyard. As she got down the car, Rodney was already hurriedly walking out of the house. His pretty face looked anxious. "Where did you go? I've been calling you for the entire evening, but you didn't pick up." Freya did not say anything. She was afraid that her blood would boil once she talked to him

and that she would chop him up with a knife.
She was never that easily angered back then with Patrick.
Perhaps it was because she and Patrick were not married nor had a child together. Most importantly, that woman was not Sarah.
In Freya's entire life, she despised the siblings, Sarah and Thomas, the most. With Rebecca, she was only disgusted.
That was because she did not have any deep grudges with Rebecca.
"Say something."
Rodney pulled Freya's arm. Looking at her cold expression, Rodney wetted his lips unnaturally. "I didn't lie to you on purpose. I just wanted to wait half a month to verify the validity of Sarah's words. After that, I'll send her overseas. I stopped liking her a long time ago. I kept it a secret from you because I was afraid you would overthink and misunderstand me, just like this current predicament. I can't explain everything clearly to you, but... You're a little too much as well. To think you inserted a tracker in my phone. Forget it. I don't want to fuss over this anymore. Let's just call it even and continue living our days peacefully, okay? Sarah won't be in Canberra after half a month anyway."
Freya sneered.
Since Sarah had the guts to come back, would she be willing to be sent overseas?
She most probably still had some tricks up her sleeves.
Moreover, what did Rodney mean by not wanting to fuss over that matter anymore?
Maybe, this was just an insignificant matter to him.
If Freya made a fuss, Rodney might even think that she was narrow-minded.
However, Freya did not fight. She simply asked, "Do you really believe in what Sarah said?"
Rodney pouted. "I didn't intend to believe her at first, but I've asked Shaun before. Shaun said he did feel like his memories were about to recover. Didn't you see it for yourself? He

even left this morning. That means that he believes it too.”

Freya felt incredibly helpless. “Does that mean you don’t care that she used to treat you as a backup and cheated on you? She’s just dirty goods that have been used by countless men.”

“Freya, shut up.” Rodney found her words too jarring, so he instinctively stopped her angrily, his face cold.

Freya really did shut up.

She realized that she could not criticize Sarah in front of Rodney, or he would get angry at her.

Things were not like that in the past. Rodney used to cherish Freya truly. The difference was so drastic that Freya could not recover from it.

However, Rodney did not notice anything amiss. He said, “Freya, you can say that about

other people but not about Sarah. It’s unfair to her. Back then, I was the one who willingly

became a backup, and she didn’t cheat on me either. It was just an act between her and President Yard.

“Her goal was to make me leave her voluntarily and return to the Snow family. At that time,

my career wasn’t going well, and my friends were leaving me one after another. She only did that because she saw that I was depressed.

“She wanted me to have a better life and didn’t want to drag me down. She didn’t collude

with Wesley as well. In fact, she was caught and threatened by Wesley.”

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Chapter 1939

“I owe Sarah the most in my entire life.

“But don’t worry. I know you’re my wife and that you’re married to me. I have never thought of doing anything that’ll betray you.

“Therefore, I’ve decided to send Sarah overseas after half a month.

However, you can’t

slander her anymore. She has sacrificed too much for me.”

After Rodney spoke, Freya thought, 'F*ck. Chester did guess everything correctly.'

Sarah was the b*tch of all b*tches. How could Freya fight her?

It was equivalent to attempting something impossible.

Look how Rodney was defending Sarah, sympathizing with her, and feeling so guilty toward her now.

As soon as men felt guilty toward a woman, it was inevitable that something would happen.

"You believe in everything she says?" Freya asked softly.

"I didn't believe her at first, but I did an investigation afterward and met President Yard as well. President Yard said that Sarah looked for him to act out a scene with her back then."

Rodney pressed his lips together. "Besides, I've thought it through. I've known her for more than ten years and have treated her well all along. There was no reason for her to scold me so harshly back then. To put it plainly, she just wanted to provoke me to hate her and feel disgusted toward her. She had good intentions."

Freya replied, "Oh, that's quite thoughtful of her. I'm so touched. Why don't... I withdraw and let you guys be together. After giving it some thought, I do think Sarah has sacrificed so much for you. If I insist on keeping this position, that'll make me inhumane. I'll be tortured by guilt and shame."

Rodney was taken aback. He looked at Freya intently.

He suspected that she was being sarcastic, but her expression looked very sincere.

After a moment of silence, he asked hesitantly, "Are you being sincere or sarcastic?"

"I'm being sincere." Freya almost laughed out of anger. "You and Sarah have the most touching love in the world. It can even move the heavens and earth. Why was I so f*cking blind to have come between you guys? I should leave quickly.

Staying another moment will only make me feel bad. I hope you and Sarah will live a long

and happy life together and have a child as soon as possible.”

At that moment, Rodney could sense Freya’s sarcasm no matter how dense he was.

His face flushed red from anger. “Why are you mocking me? Everything I said is true. I’ll send Sarah away.”

Freya scolded him, “Are you a human? Sarah has sacrificed and contributed so much for you, yet you want to chase her away. At a time like this, you should make her stay, care for her, and give her a car and a house. You have to tell her, ‘Sarah, thank you. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have been able to return to the Snow family. I wouldn’t have had the chance to get the Snow family’s megaproject. I owe you so much that I can only repay you by giving myself to you.’”

Rodney was exasperated. “You’re being unreasonable.”

Freya laughed. “Aren’t those your thoughts?”

“I’ve never...”

“Okay, then. Let me ask you this. You said you’d send her away, but you can’t possibly leave her with nothing, right? You’ll give her a large sum of money, as well as arrange a luxurious house and a job for her overseas, right?”

Freya stared at Rodney, who stammered, “She’s really pitiful. She doesn’t have anything. I can only accompany you and the child properly after arranging everything for her.”

The mockery in Freya’s eyes grew intense. “As far as I know, we’re husband and wife. Your money is considered joint property. Buying a house for Sarah and giving her money will also be a joint property between us, right?”

Rodney felt annoyed by her question. “Don’t worry. I’ll give her my pre-marital property.

That should be fine, right?”

“Okay.”

Freya nodded.

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Chapter 1940

Freya was thankful that she had completely given up on Rodney.

If not, she would die of a heart attack on the spot due to anger.

Rodney thought Freya had figured things out since she suddenly fell silent.

His expression softened. He held Freya's hand lightly and coaxed her.

"Wifey, after I send

Sarah away, let's live together happily."

Freya looked at Rodney's hand.

It would be outlandish for her to feel touched. In fact, she felt disgusted.

It was because that hand of his had just hugged Sarah right in front of her that morning.

That was the final chance between Rodney and her.

However, Rodney was not concerned about it at all when he was with Sarah. In other words,

he did not care about Freya's feelings at that time.

Freya withdrew her hand without a word and walked toward the villa.

Dani was lying in the baby cot in the living room, smiling sweetly.

Freya watched her in silence for some time. Her tears almost fell.

Rodney walked up behind her and said, "Look at how carefree Dani is every day. Don't be

mad. Just do it for the child's sake. Don't you want her to have a happy family?"

"So... The main reason you got together with me was for the child, right?"

Freya said coldly.

Rodney's handsome face went blank. "Of course not. Haven't I answered this question

before?"

"Yes, you did," Freya muttered. "I believed you then."

"What do you mean by that? You don't believe me now?" Rodney was frustrated. "I

explained so much to you just now. Why didn't you listen to any of it?"

Freya did not say a word. She simply went to the bathroom and washed her hands with

soap.

She felt dirty, very dirty.

After washing her hands, she went out and immediately opened her document folder. She threw the divorce papers in front of Rodney. "I heard everything you said just now, and it only made me more determined. We should separate peacefully. Sign this. The child's custody rights are mine, but you have the right to visit her as her father. Your parents can take her to the Snow family's manor if they miss her. However, if you and Sarah get married in the future, I'll never approve of my daughter acknowledging Sarah as her stepmother."

Rodney looked at the divorce papers on the table in a daze. He had fought with Freya and talked about divorce many times, but today was the first time the divorce papers were printed out. His head was buzzing, and he tore the divorce papers straight away. "You can tear them. I'll print out a few more sets tomorrow," Freya said calmly. "Are you crazy?" Rodney shouted, "How many times do you want me to explain myself? Will you only be satisfied if I chase Sarah out right now?"

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