

## Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1948

In the villa.

When Freya was playing with Dani absent-mindedly, she received a Whatsapp message from Ryan. [I've persuaded my parents. Don't worry. Just do whatever you want.]

She was stunned for a few seconds.

It felt as if her cold heart was wrapped in a layer of warmth, and it made her eyes sting.

After a moment, she replied: [Thank you.]

At dawn, Rodney drove back home. However, the master bedroom was locked, so he could only sleep in the guest bedroom.

When he woke up the next day, his knees were hurting.

Nevertheless, he still got up early in the morning to make a hearty breakfast.

When Freya arrived downstairs, she could smell the aroma of the breakfast laid on the table.

Then, she glanced at Rodney, who was beside the dining table, looking like he wanted to please her. However, a hint of mockery washed over her.

In the past, it was these tricks of his that made her think he was a good man who was worth spending the rest of her days with.

Thinking back, was a man who could cook a good man?

Did her expectations stoop so low because of Patrick?

"Wifey, it has been a night. Please don't be mad. Look, I made your favorite pancakes and waffles..." Rodney looked at Freya with a pitiful expression.

He was handsome, so when he blinked his eyes, people would usually go soft-hearted seeing it.

Freya sat down on the chair and ate breakfast.

Although she hated Rodney a lot, she could not let her stomach go hungry.

After all, she could only have the strength to fight after eating, right?

When Rodney saw Freya eating the food he made, he was delighted. He thought she was

not angry anymore. Therefore, he sat on the chair beside hers and said, "Wifey, my knees are hurting so badly. Yesterday, my grandpa called me over and kicked me hard on my stomach. He made me kneel until midnight before I could leave." "Then?" Freya asked out of curiosity. "I came back after that." Rodney said jokingly, "Freya, I really don't know how you're so charming. I'm Grandpa's biological grandson, yet he always takes your side. You can't imagine how angry he was. Luckily, I promised him that I'd definitely send Sarah away after half a month. Only then did his anger subside a little, and he did not continue reprimanding me. Instead, he told me to cherish you and live happily with you." Upon hearing Rodney's words, Freya was so disgusted that she lost her appetite for her breakfast. Her heart grew cold too. Did Old Master let the matter slide by asking Rodney to kneel for a few hours even though he was keeping Sarah out there? Ha! Rodney was the foolish one. However, would a person as wise as Old Master Snow think that Sarah would be sent away willingly? Would Jason and Wendy not know as well? Or they might have accepted the fact that there was nothing they could do about it. When the time came, Freya could be the legal wife while Sarah was the mistress. Luckily, Ryan had analyzed the situation for Freya yesterday. Although the Snow family treated her well and had always taken her side when she and Rodney fought, they were all cunning people. The family's benefit was always the top priority for them. "Wifey, I know I lied to you lately. I was wrong. I guarantee that I won't go to Sarah's place anymore these days. Let me drive you and Dani on a trip to the nearby manor for a few

days, ” Rodney said with excitement.

“I’ll pass.”

Freya put down her fork. “You can go to work.”

“Don’t be like that. Let’s go get some fresh air, okay?” Rodney went over to hold her hand.

However, Freya withdrew her hand and went upstairs with a cold expression.

Rodney looked at her from behind. His enthusiasm dwindled.

Aunty Cally consoled him. “Women will always stay angry for a few days, especially since

you two had such a big fight yesterday. She needs time to cool down. ”

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1949

“I see.”

Rodney’s anxiety melted away.

At first, he did not plan on going to work. However, Carson soon gave him a call, asking him

over to sign a document.

Since he did not have much to do at home, he went over.

The minute he arrived in the office, he received a call from Aunty Cally.

“Oh no, Young

Master Snow. Miss Jones came over just now to help Young Madam to pack her luggage.

Then, Young Madam took her luggage and left along with Dani. Before she left, she said

she’ll never return.”

Rodney stood rooted to the ground, stunned. Only after a while did he hurriedly dial

Catherine’s number. It turned out that she had blocked his number, and so had Freya.

Indeed, he panicked, but he was not in sheer panic.

Every time Freya left the house after arguing with him, she would head to Brighton Gardens

and stay there.

Anyway, he knew the password of the Brighton Gardens’ gate.

If worse came to worst, he would move there. It did not matter where he lived as long as he

had his wife and child with him.

Hence, he headed to the office to sign the document before rushing to Brighton Gardens.

However, he entered the apartment, only to find it empty. There was no sign of Freya.

Assuming that she had moved to the Hill family's manor, Rodney swiftly drove there.

Nevertheless, the security guard at the gate stopped him.

"Don't you know who I am? I used to come here very often. Please, open the gate. I want to

see my wife," Rodney said to the guard.

The guard looked embarrassed. "I, of course, know who you are, Young Master

Snow. But Young Master Hill said he has... nothing to do with you anymore. He has told

me not to allow you in."

Exasperated, Rodney widened his eyes. "Is Shaun out of his mind? Does he have to do this

just because of the personal vendetta among those women? Please, open the gate. I'm

going to talk to Shaun about it."

"I'm sorry. Please don't make things difficult for me." The guard was helpless. "But honestly,

Ms. Lynch is not here."

"That is impossible. She's not home, and since Catherine is her best friend, where else in

Canberra can she be if not here?" Rodney was in total disbelief.

"Young Master Snow, I'm telling you the truth. If you don't believe me, you can check it for

yourself." The guard closed the window and ignored him.

Rodney said furiously, "Tell Shaun that he'll never be able to step foot into the Snow family's

house if he doesn't allow me in today."

With that, he drove away in a huff.

If Freya was not here, then could she have gone back to Melbourne?

Rodney promptly called Freya's mother. "Mrs. Lynch, how have you been lately? Are you

well? Would you like to come to Canberra to spend some time with us? Freya misses you

quite badly..."

"Forget it. You don't have to worry about my health." Mrs. Lynch said indifferently, "After all,

Freya might not have anything to do with you anymore."

Rodney froze. It turned out that Freya had told tales about him in front of her parents so soon.

“Mrs. Lynch, what are you saying? Freya and I are just having a minor conflict...”

“Minor conflict?” Mrs. Lynch got infuriated. However, with her good manners, she managed to hold back her fury. “So that’s a minor conflict to you, huh? I finally see why Freya is determined to divorce you.”

Determined? Rodney’s heart sank.

He was under the impression that Freya’s anger would subside after another night.

He was under the impression that he could coax Freya into returning home like he previously did when she left the house.

“Mrs. Lynch, it really was a misunderstanding. I like her. As you know, there have been a few times when we wanted a divorce, but we never did.” Rodney begged Mrs. Lynch in a deep voice, “Please help me persuade her. For the sake of Dani, our relationship can’t break down.”

### **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1950**

“You want me to persuade Freya when you’re having an affair with another woman?”

Mrs. Lynch had never been so infuriated. “And that woman is none other than Sarah. You’ve humiliated my daughter so much for Sarah’s sake. After you got engaged with Freya last year, you became her fiancé. Yet, you always spent time with Sarah, causing my daughter to become an object of ridicule. What’s worse, you’re even keeping Sarah when you’re married.

Don’t tell me that you’ve never done it with her. As far as I know, no married man would

keep their ex who isn’t related nor romantically involved with them.”

“I’m innocent.” Rodney felt aggrieved.

Mr. Lynch immediately snatched Mrs. Lynch's phone away and said in a firm voice, "At this point, you still don't realize that you've wronged my daughter. You really are a lost cause.

I've lost hope in a son-in-law like you, no matter how capable you are of making money.

Honestly, I've never quite liked you from the beginning, so it's good that both of you get a

divorce. The Lynches will be there for Freya, and she can find a better person. Please stop

pestering her." He hung up right after he finished speaking.

By the time Rodney called back, his number had been blocked.

He was extremely glum. He was not sure if Freya had returned to Melbourne.

As such, he had no choice but to get the Snowden members to search for her.

Within less than half an hour, they brought him news that Freya had gone to The Lodge.

Rodney was stunned. Why was she at The Lodge?

Although Freya was his uncle's goddaughter, her relationship with his uncle might not be as

close as with his parents.

Anyhow, The Lodge was slightly safer than other places.

Hence, he promptly drove there.

The Lodge had tight security. Even so, he was allowed to enter since the security guard

knew him.

After going past the garden, he arrived at the east courtyard, where he spotted Heidi in a

formal dress. However, he did not see Freya.

"Aunty Heidi, where is Freya?" Rodney asked directly. "I heard she came here."

"I've asked the servant to help her settle down in the building at the back." Heidi then

ordered the servant, in a dignified manner, to prepare some coffee.

Then, she pointed to the

couch. "Take a seat."

Rodney had always perceived Heidi as an easy-going aunt ever since he was a child.

Nevertheless, he treated her with great respect. Compared to his mother, Wendy, his mood was different when he faced an elder like Heidi. Wendy, his biological mother, had pampered him since he was young. No matter how bitterly they rowed, they would make peace with each other the next day. However, Heidi was the prime minister's wife, so Wendy's presence could not compare to hers.

"Why did you put her in that building?" Rodney was upset because the building at the back was close to the south building, where Ryan was staying. Moreover, the two buildings shared the same garden.

"Why not?" Heidi laughed before she said pensively, "The environment here is much better than your place."

"That's for sure. My place can't compare with The Lodge. Well... Aunty Heidi, why don't you let me stay here as well?" Rodney said shamelessly, "It's so spacious here. I can stay in the same building as Freya, and I won't be here for long. We'll leave once her anger subsides."

Coincidentally, the servant brought the coffee over at this moment. Heidi took the cup and swirled it gently, with her eyes lowered. "Rodney, up to this point, do you really think that Freya is just angry?"

### **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1951**

"It's normal for married couples to quarrel," Rodney said awkwardly. "Didn't you and Uncle quarrel before too?"

"But your uncle wasn't involved with his ex. When I was younger, I did suspect him. However, it was all just hearsay."

Heidi sipped her coffee to soothe her stomach before saying in a serious tone, "Rodney, Freya is serious about divorcing you. She's not kidding nor forcing you to do something."

She's determined to do that because she's frustrated."

Rodney's heart sank, and a rush of helplessness overcame him. "Aunty Heidi, please help me to talk her out of it. I've never betrayed her. Why does she have to take it so far? Getting a divorce won't be good for our child. Can't she think for the sake of our child?"

Heidi frowned. Although this nephew of hers sounded anxious, he was also seemingly

blaming Freya for not being understanding.

Indeed, Rodney was self-willed and tended to drive himself into a blind alley. However,

Heidi did not expect him to be so extreme.

"I won't talk her out of it."

Heidi shook her head. "In fact, I heard the conversation between you and your grandpa from

the side yesterday. Women are different from men. Although you think that nothing

happened between you and Sarah, which means that you've never betrayed Freya, Freya might not think so.

This is the cause of your conflict with Freya. Apart from this issue, there'll be more things to

argue over in the future. It's because Freya is aware of this point that she initiated the divorce.

"Since you guys aren't meant to be together, there's no point staying together reluctantly.

The silent treatment and quarrels in the future will make the child suffer.

You guys might as

well sit down and talk it out to ensure a better future for the child."

"To ensure a better future for the child, we can't get a divorce."

Rodney raised his voice and became agitated. "Aunty Heidi, you're my aunt. Why are you

persuading me on her behalf at a time like this?"

"Look. No matter how much I've explained to you, you don't seem to see eye to eye with

me. I'm talking sense to you, yet you think you're right. Do you act the same when you

communicate with Freya?"



Heidi put down the cup and said solemnly, "Do you know what an ex means? An ex is someone you can never contact after you get married. If you see her on the street, you must walk away as far as you can. What's more, this ex of yours has embarrassed Freya many times."

"I said I'll send her away." Rodney was annoyed at why nobody could understand him.

Heidi said impatiently, "Whatever. No matter whether you send her away or not, Freya is determined to divorce you."

"Aunty Heidi, does that mean you're taking her side?" Rodney asked in disbelief.

"She's my goddaughter, so why can't I side with her?" Heidi said, "Honestly, I think Freya and I have an affinity."

"But it was because of me that you had no choice but to acknowledge her as your goddaughter. You even disagreed—"

"I disagreed only because I didn't know her well." Heidi interrupted him.

"After getting along with her, I can tell that she's an honest and dutiful woman. Given that I'm the prime minister's wife, a lot of people have been wanting to butter me up, but she has never done this. She has never done anything out there using my name either."

Heidi rose to her feet. "Her parents raised her very well and provided her with a blissful

family. She's not greedy. She's self-motivated and has her own boundaries. Hence, your uncle and I have decided to respect her instead of forcing her."

Rodney panicked at the sight of Heidi's resoluteness.

"Even if you and Uncle agree on our divorce, it's no use. Freya won't be able to do anything if I disagree. My parents and grandpa won't agree as well."

Rodney was not in the mood to carry on with the conversation. "I'm going to discuss it with Freya."

However, the two bodyguards in front stopped him.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1952

“Go back and calm yourself down. The Lodge isn’t a place for you to kick up a fuss.”

Although Heidi’s tone was gentle, her eyes were fierce.

After glancing around for a moment, he turned around and left in a huff.

Ryan walked down the stairs from the second floor with his hand on the handrail. “Mom,

was what I said right? He’s hopeless.”

Heidi sighed in despair. “If he weren’t your cousin, I wouldn’t have explained to him so

patiently. I really have no idea when he became like this.

Although he was naughty when he was young, he would listen to reason.”

“He has been behaving like this ever since he fell for Sarah. ” Ryan let out a sigh. “ I’m going

to the back to see if Freya needs anything.”

“Mm.” Heidi nodded before she said pathetically, “ She’s quite pitiful.

You should give her some advice.”

After nodding, Ryan headed to the courtyard behind.

There were over ten buildings in the prime minister’s residence.

The front courtyard was Nathan’s workplace, whereas the back courtyard was for his family

to reside.

The residence was spacious, with three gardens and two lakes. Freya’s building happened to

be close to the lake.

The moment Ryan arrived at the door, he heard Dani crying.

Freya soothed the child while carrying her in her arms. Beside her was Aunty Loretta, a sitter

who was newly hired by The Lodge.

“Now that we’ve moved to a new place, Dani might not be used to waking up here, ” Freya

said helplessly. “What’s more, she just met Aunty Loretta today. But she’ll be fine in a few

days.”

Ryan looked at the child, whom he had seen twice in the Snow family’s residence, and

noticed a huge change in her. She was now like a doughnut, extremely adorable.

However, at the thought that her parents were getting a divorce, he felt for her.

In truth, the child would be the one suffering.

As her father, Rodney's behavior was too immature.

Back when Freya was pregnant, he wanted her to abort the child for the sake of Sarah. Now

that the child was born, he was still thinking about Sarah.

Amid his thoughts, Ryan stretched out his hands. "Come, let me hold her."

"Do you know how to hold her?" Freya looked doubtful. Her dark eyes were filled with distrust.

Ryan found it funny. "What do you mean? I have a nephew who was very fond of me when

he was younger. I always held him."

Initially, Freya did not want to pass the bawling Dani to Ryan, but who knew Dani would

take the initiative to approach him after he reached out to her.

Freya was speechless.

"Look. Even Dani wants me to hold her. Your daughter might be young, but she has good

taste. She knows I'm handsome."

Ryan smiled smugly and held Dani in his arms. After sitting down, he took out a yo-yo from

his trousers' pocket and played with it in front of Dani.

"Look, Dani. Do you like it?"

Dani widened her eyes and stopped crying after a while. She even started laughing.

Freya was dumbfounded.

Dani stopped crying, just like that?

It usually took a long time to soothe this little princess at home.

### **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1953**

Aunty Loretta said with a grin, "Young Master is the best, to have had the ability to attract kids since he was young."

Upon noticing Freya's confused expression, Aunty Loretta said, "Madam's relatives always bring the kids over here to play, and the kids love playing with Young Master the most. Young Master is very patient with them. If I were to deal with those little devils, I'd feel troubled."

Freya was filled with mixed feelings as it was her first time seeing this side of Ryan.

"Are you very fond of kids?" She could not help but say, "In fact, you're not young anymore.

You can get a girlfriend and have a child."

Ryan gave a vague smile. "Why are you behaving like my mom? I'm not even at the age where I need to get married."

Freya thought about it and reckoned that he was right. After all, he was a few months younger than her.

She was 26 this year. It was appropriate for women of this age in Canberra to get married, let alone men. It would not be an issue for them to get married even at the age of 30.

"But you can get a girlfriend." Freya said jokingly, "That said, I've known you for nearly a year, but I don't see you have a girlfriend yet. Could it be that you're gay?"

Ryan's mouth twitched. "What logic is that? I'm gay if I don't have a girlfriend, huh? If

women like you don't have a boyfriend, does it mean you're a lesbian?"

"Hehe. I'm just kidding." Freya was somehow amused to see his speechless expression. "I

think the best age is between 20 to 30 years old. This is when we have the most freedom.

When it's time to get into a relationship, just do it. Don't miss out on your best years! "

After that, she sighed. "On the other hand, I've wasted mine."

"20 to 30 years old... You still have a few more years to go." A discreet smile spread across

Ryan's face. "Quickly get a divorce and start a new relationship. Make use of your youth before it's gone."

"Women aren't the same as men." Freya shook her head and said rather pessimistically, "My love life has been difficult. Since I always meet scummy men, I don't believe in love anymore."

"You don't have to be so pessimistic. Maybe the best is yet to come," Ryan said thoughtfully.

"I don't believe it." Freya looked dejected. "All I want to do from now on is raise Dani. I don't dare to get married again."

"Don't be like this. When it's time to get married, just do it."

Ryan hinted at her. "Think about it. Your first relationship failed because you were too young and ignorant of the harsh reality. Not many relationships that started at college would last.

Then, you ended up marrying Rodney only by force. After giving birth to Dani, you continued with the marriage for her sake. I believe that with my observation and your careful consideration, your next relationship will be alright."

Freya was dumbfounded by his words. "You're persuading me to get into another relationship when I haven't even gotten a divorce?"

A gentle smile flitted across Ryan's face. "A new relationship will help you get over your trauma."

Freya blinked. No matter how well he said it, she was still afraid of men. Hence, she changed the topic. "I'm going to the Snow family's tomorrow to discuss my divorce."

"My mom and I will accompany you there." Before she could speak further, Ryan interrupted her, "My mom has to be there, or it'll be difficult to solve the issue."

Freya was stunned. "Why is she treating me so well? I..."

"After having me, my mom accidentally got pregnant again. According to the ultrasound

report, it was a girl, but she had a miscarriage shortly after. The doctor then said that it's hard for her to get pregnant again," Ryan said helplessly. "After acknowledging you as her goddaughter, she feels like she has an affinity with you."  
"I see."

Freya got the picture.

That night, she finally had a good sleep at The Lodge.

After leaving the villa, she felt as though she and Rodney were miles apart.

The next day, she went to the Snow family's old residence with Heidi and Ryan by car.

### **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1954**

As soon as the car was parked, Rodney scrambled over.

He was so worried that he did not sleep the entire night. With his unshaven face, he looked very disheveled.

"Freya, you're here..."

He walked up to her and watched her get out of the car. Dressed in a pink hoodie and a pair

of jeans covering her legs, she looked like a college student rather than a mother who had just given birth to a child.

He hurried over and extended his hands to hold Freya, but she promptly dodged him.

Desperate, he wanted to hug her by force. However, a strong hand stretched out and stopped him.

"Rodney, Freya is here to talk about her divorce." Ryan stared at Rodney gently, but his eyes carried a hint of warning.

The second Rodney heard the word 'divorce', he glanced at Ryan, who was standing in front

of Freya. The two of them were around the same age. One was pretty, and the other was handsome.

The scene was an eyesore to him, and it made him boil with anger.

"Ryan Snow, go away."

He moved Ryan's hand away and said furiously, "Did you instigate Freya to divorce me

behind my back? You're such a scheming man. You're trying to coax us into getting a

divorce so that you can be with her, right? Dream on. The Snow family won't allow two

brothers to marry the same woman. You can forget it."

Ryan's handsome face gave nothing away, as if Rodney was not referring to him.

On the other hand, Freya and Heidi, who just got off, froze for a moment.

Subsequently, Freya criticized Rodney angrily, "Are you out of your mind?

Me wanting to

divorce you has nothing to do with Ryan at all."

"Freya, you're too naive. He's interested in you and has long been eyeing you," Rodney said

with exasperation as he pointed at Ryan.

Heidi furrowed her brows before looking at her son. Even Freya's mind momentarily went

blank.

Ryan was interested in her? How could that be?

However, Ryan's gentle face remained calm. "Mom, you know that Freya had a premature

delivery because she was mad at him. At that time, I couldn't put up with the situation any

longer. But since they already had Dani, I couldn't bear to see

the child come into this world to divorced parents. So, I deliberately provoked Rodney in

private, telling him that I was interested in Freya. I told him that if he didn't cherish Freya, I'd

take her away from him. It's most probably because of my provocative remarks that made

him notice that he has feelings for Freya, so they got back together shortly after that."

Heidi grasped the point, but Rodney was in a daze for a moment before he snorted. "Don't

try to fool me."

"At that time, I sincerely hoped that you would come to your senses and cherish her,

Rodney." Ryan shrugged helplessly. "Look. If I hadn't provoked you, you wouldn't have

realized that you're concerned about Freya. You're afraid that someone will snatch her away."

"He's not afraid that someone will snatch me away.

He just wants to save his dignity, considering his identity as my husband."

Freya disagreed with Ryan's view. "Because Sarah has made him lose his dignity once, he

now cares about his dignity more than anyone else."

"Freya, I really care about you..." Seeing Freya's indifferent expression, Rodney was at his

wits' end. "Can't you feel my love for you recently?"

"Do you mean when you lied to me that you were talking business with Mr. Micheal the

whole night when, in fact, you were with Sarah? Or when you lied to me halfway through

the movie that your office was on fire and left me alone for Sarah?"

Freya smiled discreetly.

Rodney's face was red with shame. "That was because..."

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