

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1955

“Fine. You don’t have to explain further.” Freya looked at Rodney. “Rodney, if you explain again, I’ll find you even more disgusting. Unfortunately, you have no self-awareness at all.” Her eyes made no pretense of the hatred she felt. This time, Rodney was indeed hurt.

She hated him?

Why did she hate him?

Did they have to end up like this?

“Let’s go in.” Heidi’s head hurt listening to their argument. Anyway, she knew that it was no use communicating with Rodney. Hence, she walked directly into the living room.

It was early in the morning, but everyone in the Snow family was there.

Since Freya was determined to divorce Rodney, she would not treat the elders of the Snow family as cautiously as she did before.

She placed the divorce papers on the table right away.

Old Master Snow’s expression turned ghastly while

Wendy leaped to her feet anxiously. “Freya— ”

“Mom,” Freya interrupted her. “This might be the last time I’m calling you Mom. I’m thankful for the Snow family’s care all this while, but sadly, I can’t be your daughter-in-law anymore. I came here today to officially tell you that I’ve decided to divorce Rodney. I hope you can advise him, and please, don’t stop me.”

She sounded determined.

Wendy’s words got stuck in her throat.

Jason said sadly, “Freya, this issue is Rodney’s fault.

We’ll teach him a harsh lesson. How about this? We’ll keep an eye on him and make sure he doesn’t see Sarah anymore.”

“Dad, you don’t need to keep an eye on me. I’m not going there anymore.” Rodney’s handsome face turned pale. He did not expect things to work out this way either.

“Freya, he still has feelings for you. He might be soft-hearted, but nothing has happened between him and Sarah. I’ve asked him about it before. If he had wronged you, I would’ve kicked him out without hesitating,” Old Master Snow said seriously.

Deep down, Freya sighed at how scheming Old Master Snow was. He might sound like he was siding with her, but she knew that he would not kick Rodney out so easily at this point.

In fact, he was just trying to sound nice.

“Yeah, Freya. Divorce is always bad for a woman’s reputation. Besides, Dani is reliant on her dad.

When you took her back to Melbourne previously, she always cried for her parents’ cuddles,” Wendy advised earnestly.

“Dani might not be able to get used to it at first, but she’ll be okay as time passes.”

Freya was not swayed at all. “Regardless of what you guys say, I have made up my mind. I don’t mind losing everything. All I want is the child’s custody.”

“But why on earth must you get a divorce?” Rodney was exasperated, his bloodshot eyes filled with anxiety. “Do you want to leave me so badly? If you had caught me in bed with someone else, I would’ve admitted it right away. But I didn’t do anything.”

Freya sniggered coldly. “It’s because that woman is none other than Sarah. Perhaps I wouldn’t be so determined if you took care of another woman out of guilt. I don’t care if you find Sarah to be a sad woman. I’m sorry, but I wish I could skin her alive. If the law permits, I even wish to stab her to death.”

Rodney was astounded. He could feel the resentment in her gaze. “Well...”

“If you sympathize with her, that’s your business. My hatred for her is my own, and I hate those who side with her as well. Do you get it?”

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South
Chapter 1956

“Do you have to take it that far?”

Freya’s gaze made Rodney go insane. “You hate me just because I’m helping Sarah out. Please, I’m your husband,” Rodney roared.

He was unsure if he was shouting because of his disappointment in her or that he could not accept the situation. All it took was a few days for their relationship to fall apart.

“Stop it.” Freya’s eyes mocked him. “When I caught Sarah in the apartment the day before yesterday, that was the last chance I gave you, but you didn’t cherish it. Instead, you hugged Sarah and criticized me. From that moment onward, our relationship has come to an end.” Rodney froze.

Did it mean that she had already decided to get a divorce that day?

He was so foolish to think that she was just angry for a while.

“Is there a need to act like this?” he muttered. He seemed as though he could not resign himself to the truth, yet he was throwing piercing remarks.

“Shut up,” Old Master Snow shouted at Rodney as he flew into a fury. Was Rodney unaware of how many silly things he had done?

After Old Master Snow finished speaking, he turned to look at Freya. “Freya, now that you’ve planned to divorce him, we won’t force you to stay with him. But let me remind you that I’ve allocated ten percent of the Snow Corporation’s shares for Dani after she was born. What’s more, she’s the only grandchild in the Snow family. We have to keep her in the Snow family.”

Freya’s heart sank. Ultimately, the thing she feared most still happened. “I have to take Dani away, but I can give you back the shares. Grandpa, I was pregnant with Dani for nine months before I gave birth to her. I can’t leave her to Rodney. If he marries Sarah in the future, the wicked woman will never treat Dani well. You guys can’t guard against her either. Perhaps Grandpa and Grandma can take care of Dani, but she can’t leave me as I’m her

biological mother. Besides, she still needs breast milk, considering that she's so young."

Rodney opened his mouth and wanted to say that Sarah was not that wicked. However, at the thought of his tense relationship with Freya, he held back.

He was no fool. He could tell that his grandfather was trying to use the child as a pretext of making Freya stay. Old Master Snow said nonchalantly, "I will never allow Sarah to join the Snow family."

Freya laughed and refuted decently, "You've warned Rodney not to be with Sarah, but is he listening to you?"

Old Master Snow was stung by her words, and his face turned grimmer. "Freya, you just have to talk back to me, huh? Can't you trust me once more?"

"Grandpa, Sarah and her brother have tortured me very badly in the past few years. Her brother attempted to rape me, hit me, humiliate me. Later, I got pregnant and was forced to get engaged with Rodney in the end. Even then, Rodney continued to be with Sarah, which made me a laughing stock.

After that, I was forced to marry Rodney. I really don't want Sarah to be in my life anymore. She has given me trauma, and I guess you guys feel the same. I'm no match for her."

Freya said frankly, "I can't force Rodney to stay as well. Now that the Snow family's situation is stable, I'm tired. I can't hold on anymore. You guys don't

wish to see me fail to suppress my hatred and stab Rodney to death when I wake up one day, do you?"

Once she finished speaking, she began laughing like a lunatic, and her eyes reddened.

Rodney shuddered. "Freya, stop laughing like this. Why do you want to stab me? Don't you have feelings for me? We had such a sweet life before this. Have you forgotten it?"

"Oh. That has become my biggest regret," Freya said indifferently.

"You..." Rodney was so furious that his eyes turned red. He dashed toward Freya to grab her shoulders so that he could shake her to wake her up.

However, Ryan stopped him and reminded, "Can't you see that she has already made up her mind?"

Otherwise, my mom and I wouldn't have come here. It's useless to persuade her. You might as well talk about the divorce."

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1957

"I won't approve the divorce unless I'm dead." Rodney kicked the table in front of him and glowered at Freya. Then, he turned around and rushed out.

The Snows fell silent. After some time, Wendy said arduously, "Now that Rodney has left, let's talk about your wedding some other day..."

"I don't want to drag this further, " Freya said indifferently. "Just decide whether you agree on our divorce now. If you do, please advise Rodney. I'm tired of such a life."

Old Master Snow's face was grim.

If they agreed to it, what would happen if Rodney, that b*stard, really does marry Sarah into the family?

If they did not agree with it, Freya might go mad and kill Rodney one day, which would cause a lot of problems.

At this moment, Heidi said, "Dad, I've discussed this with Nathan. Our grandchildren will have their own lives. Now that the Snow family is stable, we can't be so inconsiderate toward Freya. After all, she has sacrificed a lot for the Snow family. We all know that Sarah should not be taken lightly, but there is nothing you guys can do to her either.

What's going to happen if we force Freya to deal with Sarah and drive her to depression?

"Furthermore, even if they get a divorce, Freya is still my goddaughter. I've discussed this with her. After the divorce, she can move into The Lodge.

Whenever you guys miss Dani, she can come over for a visit or stay anytime. To speak frankly, she'll still be under the Snow family's watch."

Heidi went quiet for a moment and turned solemn. "

What's more, I'm asking this since Rodney isn't here.

Will Sarah leave? I think you guys won't believe it either.

If Rodney becomes so muddle-headed that he marries her, don't you think it's terrifying? She has killed several people without leaving any evidence behind. To be safe, Dani should stay away from Rodney."

Heidi was no doubt the prime minister's wife, considering that she could speak so straightforwardly.

After a while, Old Master Snow let out a long sigh. "Fine. I'm not going to stop you. Wendy, Jason, go and talk Rodney into getting a divorce. Since he can't get over Sarah, he should stop pestering Freya."

"Alright." Wendy's face fell. She could not bear to lose Freya, who was such a great daughter-in-law.

At the same time, it annoyed her that Sarah would marry into the family.

"Freya, although we agree on your divorce, you have to bring Dani here more often." Wendy held Freya as she said, "Our relationship is doomed to be short. Rodney isn't blessed enough to be with you."

"Don't worry, Aunt Wendy. Whenever you miss Dani, you can take her to the Snow family. Given that you guys are her grandparents. I hope she'll be close to you."

Freya spoke eloquently. Despite the bitter row earlier, she did not wish to offend the Snow family.

As soon as Freya left the Snow family's residence, she felt utterly relieved.

She leaned on the chair with a relaxed smile on her face. As she gazed out of the window, her dark eyes seemed to light up.

Ryan observed her curiously. "Aren't you sad? After all, you've spent quite a long time with Rodney." "I would be sad if Sarah hadn't appeared." Freya shrugged. "But now, all I feel about this marriage is rage. I even feel like a fool."

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1958

Ryan thought to himself that Freya must hate Sarah very much.

How much did Sarah hurt her?

"So... did you actually like Rodney?" Ryan suddenly asked, his cool eyes sparkling with anticipation.

“There was a time when he treated Dani and me well, and it was quite romantic. Besides, with his handsome looks, I definitely had feelings for him. At that time, I really did think about spending the rest of my life with him. In fact, I could choose to put up with him and be more strict with him to keep this marriage, but I don’t want to.”

Freya pointed at her chest. “There’s a scar here. Even if Sarah really does leave, I’ll be reminded of how much effort I need to put in to keep such a man. Compared to Sarah, I’ll always pale into insignificance, which is why I gave up our relationship.”

Her nose turned sour, and she looked out of the window. “There’s a deep scar in my heart, and I’ve tried to remove it. But Sarah would always show up and stab it. I don’t want to live in the darkness anymore. Rodney doesn’t understand, but I don’t plan on waiting until he does. So, I give up.”

She gave up.

She said it so directly and determinedly.

Ryan slowly averted his gentle gaze from her. Admiration and sympathy washed over him.

He had the urge to tell her that he understood even though Rodney did not.

Unfortunately, fate had messed up his relationship with Freya, who was now his sister.

However, there would be ample time for him to go after Freya since Rodney did not cherish her.

At night in the pub.

Only after Rodney called a few times did Chester pick up his phone.

“What’s the matter? I just performed an operation.”

Chester’s nonchalant voice rang out.

“Chester, come over and drink with me. I’m worn out. ”

Rodney burped, and his handsome face was flushed red.

“Freya wants to divorce me. She said that she hates me, but I don’t get why she has to do this. Doesn’t she trust me at all?”

Chester did not say a word. Instead, he slowly undid the white coat he was wearing.

“Did you hear what I said? Come over.” Rodney said miserably, “ I’m distressed. Come over and drink with me.”

“I have a night shift later.” Chester turned Rodney down tacitly after hanging his coat.

“You can exchange your shift with someone else since you’re Young Master Jewell and the hospital is yours. But I’m getting a divorce soon,” Rodney said and then took another gulp of wine. “I’m at the pub, where we often used to hang out.”

Chester remained quiet for a moment before he said, “I said I’m busy.”

Rodney froze. No matter how much he had drunk, he grasped the message. “What do you mean, Chester? Has Shaun told you something? He’s your buddy, but I’m your buddy too.”

Chester’s attractive brows furrowed. “Rodney, you’re my buddy. You might not know me perfectly well, but you should at least 20 percent, right?”

Rodney could not get his head around it. “I understand that Shaun doesn’t like Sarah, but Sarah has nothing to do with you. She has always respected you and treated you as her elder brother Chester sighed softly. “She knows full well whether she treated me as her elder brother or took advantage of me. Rodney, I was the one who sent Charity to jail when she was innocent. Now, she is nowhere to be found. Because of Charity, Jennifer and Boris died too. Do you think I’m so cold- blooded that I don’t feel a thing?”

Although he did not express it sometimes, what frustrated him was that Rodney could not grasp the point.

He felt that Rodney should be careful.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1959

Rodney was momentarily stunned before he muttered, “What does Jennifer’s and Boris’s death have to do with Sarah? Jennifer died because she fell, whereas Boris died because his son made him mad. Charity’s death was caused by Wesley and Mason. You can’t just shift all the

blame onto Sarah.”

“Oh, I see. Look, we don’t see eye to eye with each other, so there’s nothing we can talk about. I’m very busy. Goodbye.”

Chester hung up the call.

Rodney looked at his phone in a daze. He could not believe what was happening.

When he had a row with Shaun the last time, Chester was not like this.

Now, surprisingly, Chester completely ignored him too. His wife was going to divorce him, and his best buddy seemed to be distancing himself from him.

All of a sudden, Rodney was lonely and at his wits’ end. He was usually closest to Shaun and Chester. At this moment, he had no idea who to contact.

No one understood him. Who could understand him?

He browsed through his contact numbers and somehow dialed Rory’s number. “Come over and drink with me.”

Rory immediately answered that he was coming.

Rodney’s eyes flashed with a bitter smile. Oh, look. He still had friends. Although Shaun and Chester refused to meet him, it was not a must to have them.

He drank the wine in large gulps. By the time Rory came over, he was already drunk.

“Buddy, why are you so drunk?” Rory asked as he sighed.

“They don’t understand me,” Rodney said glumly, “ Freya wants to divorce me because she found out that I’m hiding Sarah. I didn’t f*cking do anything to wrong her, but she said she hates me.”

“Is that necessary?” Rory frowned. In his eyes, women came and went and could be replaced at any time.

“Buddy, you’re too concerned about her.”

“Exactly. I treat her so well.” Rodney was so drunk that Rory’s words made him feel like he had finally found a confidant. “I’ve been treating her so well. I’ve been the one doing the cooking and gifting her everything. I’ve never even treated Sarah so well. Plus, Sarah has sacrificed so much for me, so why can’t I compensate her to ease my guilt?”

“Sure you can. Since you’re the one earning the money, you can spend it however you like. Women have no right to have a hand in it,” Rory said lazily. “Freya is too discontented. If it weren’t for you, could she have become the prime minister’s goddaughter and set up a business so successfully? Conversely, Sarah has done so much for you, yet she gained nothing.”

“Precisely. She’s too greedy,” Rodney mumbled in agreement.

He did not know how long they had talked for or how much he had drunk, but in the end, he was so drunk that he lay on the table drowsily.

Rory helped him to get in his car. “Let me send you home.”

“No... I’m not going home... It’s pointless,” Rodney mumbled.

After some thought, Rory realized that Rodney’s wife and child were not at home. Indeed, it was pointless to go home.

Coincidentally, Sarah had sent Rory a few WhatsApp messages to ask about Rodney’s condition before this. Hence, Rory sent Rodney to her apartment straight away.

Rory brought Rodney, who was blind drunk, to the bed and winked at Sarah. “I’ll leave him in your care.”

“Young Master Wooten, why is he so drunk?” Sarah revealed a worried look. “Is it because Freya found out about me and argued with him? I really didn’t mean to ruin their marriage.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1960

“You may think that way, but Freya doesn’t think the same. She’s making a fuss and asking for a divorce now.”

Rory said in disdain, “But I think she’s just threatening Rodney. It can’t be for real.”

All color drained from Sarah’s face. She made a regretful expression. “It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have appeared.”

“Take good care of Rodney.” Rory did not say anything else. He turned around and left.

After he left, Sarah limped toward the bedroom with the

aid of crutches.

The housekeeper had prepared a small tub of hot water.

“Leave it there. I’ll wipe Rodney. You can go and rest earlier.” Sarah caressed Rodney’s good-looking face repeatedly. Her eyes were filled with affection.

The housekeeper’s eyes gleamed.

She had been taking care of the place for quite a while.

After the incident the day before yesterday, she could tell that Sarah was Rodney’s mistress.

She did not know the details.

However, the housekeeper had seen a lot of similar cases.

Wealthy businessmen often kept mistresses outside.

After a moment of hesitation, she listened to Sarah and left. Before that, she told Sarah, “Call me if you need any help.”

After the door closed, Sarah gazed at the man on the bed. Her lips curved smugly.

Initially, she had been thinking about how she could set Rodney up and get him on her bed.

She was even considering using hypnosis if she had no other choice.

Sarah did not expect that Rory would send Rodney over to her place.

That was an excellent opportunity.

Since her return to Australia, she had been aiming for the position of Young Madam Snow.

Sarah slowly climbed onto the bed and unbuttoned the buttons on Rodney’s shirt one by one. Her voice was very seductive.

Rodney felt like he was having a dream. In the dream, Freya kept calling out to him.

His heart was set on fire.

When he woke up, his head hurt so much like it was about to split.

His stomach did not feel well either. He felt like puking.

He had not drunk that much in so long.

However, after Rodney opened his eyes, he realized he was lying on an unfamiliar bed. There was the scent of a woman enveloping the bed.

Wait, the smell was not that unfamiliar. It was... Sarah's bed.

Moreover, Rodney only had a pair of pants on. What happened?

Rodney's head felt as if it had been struck by lightning. He immediately got up but fell to the ground because he was too drunk.

"Rodney, are you okay?" Sarah's voice came from the side.

Rodney turned his head back while trembling. He saw Sarah in her body-hugging silk pajamas, with her slightly messy hair tumbling down her shoulders. Her sexy curves were on full display.

He looked behind Sarah. It seemed that she had gotten down from the sofa. Did that mean they had not slept together?

Rodney was nearly scared to death.

He quickly stood up with the support of the bed. His clothes were missing, so he could only use the blanket to cover himself awkwardly. "Sarah, I...

Why am I here? Nothing happened... between us... last night, right?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1961

Rodney was nervous. He was utterly flustered.

Sarah glanced at him and smiled. "You were so drunk last night. What could've happened?"

Rodney breathed out a huge sigh of relief.

"Don't worry. I slept on the sofa last night." Sarah rubbed her tired eyes and said, "But you vomited, so I took off your clothes and sent them for washing. You can ask Hans to send a set of clothes over."

"Okay. " Rodney was relieved. Seeing Sarah's tired appearance, he felt very guilty. "Thank you for last night. I drank too much last night. Rory, that crazy guy, must've sent me to your place because he thought something was going on between us."

"Don't blame Rory. You were the one who said you didn't

want to go home. Rory didn't know where to send you, so he brought you to my place."

Sarah said guiltily, "He said you went to drink because you were frustrated over Freya wanting to get a divorce. Rodney, why don't I go and explain things to Freya?"

"Never mind. I think she'll be so angry that she might even hurt you." Rodney smiled bitterly. "I don't understand why she hates you so much."

"Maybe it's because of the things my brother did before."

Sarah was regretful. "After all, it was because of my brother's actions that her life changed. If my brother hadn't drugged her, she wouldn't have... had your child back then. It's a given that she despises my brother."

Rodney's expression could not help but change slightly. That was true.

Why did Freya hold so much hatred for Sarah?

Was it because she never wanted to marry him or have his child?

What Thomas did had bound Rodney and Freya together tightly.

Before this, Rodney had hated it as well, but he did not regret it afterward.

He even felt thankful after having Dani.

However, Freya might not feel the same way. Maybe she did not like him at all.

Besides, she had never said that she loved him before.

"Rodney, are you okay?" Sarah asked worriedly.

"It's... It's nothing."

Rodney tried to stop himself from thinking nonsense.

"Where's my phone?"

"Here."

After Rodney took his phone, he gave Hans a call.

Hans rushed over with the clothes after having his breakfast. When he saw the harmonious scene of Rodney and Sarah having breakfast together, a hint of resignation flashed across his eyes.

When they left the condominium, Hans could not help but say, "Last night, you and Miss Neeson... Do you need me to buy medicine for her?"

"Medicine?" Rodney was stunned for a few seconds

before he reacted. He glared at Hans angrily, "Do I look like a person who has no morality? I was drunk last night and Rory sent me here. I didn't do a thing."

Hans reminded him. "Young Master Snow, you may not be too happy with me saying some things out loud but if you want to continue being together with Young Madam Snow, you should keep your distance from Miss Neeson. You're already married, yet you spent the whole night in another woman's home. If this goes out, no one will believe that you guys are innocent."

Rodney was annoyed from hearing his words. "I didn't wish for it to happen too. I already said that I was drunk last night. Besides, Freya won't believe me even if I'm innocent. She doesn't like me at all. She only wants to divorce me."

"Young Master Snow, I think Miss Lynch must've really thought of spending her life with you before this." Hans was in disagreement.

"You think? That's just your thoughts." Rodney let out a hmp. Just as he was about to say something, Old Master Snow called him all of a sudden.

"Grandpa..."

After Rodney picked up the call, Old Master Snow said, "After you left yesterday, we came to an agreement with Freya. You should arrange a time to get the proof of divorce with Freya."

Upon hearing that, Rodney was like a bomb that was detonated. "Why should I get a divorce just because you told me to? It's not your marriage. It's mine. I won't get a divorce."

His sentence made Old Master Snow's blood pressure rise. Old Master Snow did not know what sin he committed in his past life to have such a grandson.