

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1962

“Since you know that it’s your marriage, why didn’t you cherish it? I’m too lazy to talk to you. You can drag out this marriage, but Freya has no intention of spending her days with you anymore. I can see that she has made up her mind.”

Old Master Snow said resignedly, “Just let her go. Let yourself off the hook too.”

“Let go?” Rodney was so agitated that he was about to lose control. “Grandpa, all of you were the ones who said she’s a very good woman and asked me to marry her. I got married because of you all, and now I have to get divorced because you all told me to. I’m a person with feelings and opinions as well!”

Rodney hung up after he spoke. He still had not fully vented his anger even after hanging up and simply smashed the phone. He walked in long strides. After getting in the car, he drove speedily toward Freya’s company.

When Rodney arrived, her office door was closed. Freya’s secretary, Charlene, passed by. She reminded him, “Miss Lynch hasn’t been coming to the company these few days.”

“When will she be here?” Rodney’s expression was dark, which made Charlene afraid.

“This... I’m not very sure.” Charlene took a step backward. “But Miss Lynch said that you two are getting a divorce, so there’s no need to inform you about her schedule anymore.”

“Ha... A divorce. In her dreams.”

Rodney smashed his fist into the wall. He turned away and left furiously.

As he was leaving, he even kicked the trash can by the wall hard. In the official residence, Freya’s mood in the morning was ruined after receiving Charlene’s call. “I most probably won’t be going to the company in these few days. If Rodney comes again, you don’t have to care about him.”

Rodney did not even like her that much. Was it necessary to make it look as if he could not forget her?

Freya thought that she was not charming enough that she would have an effect on him.

She honestly did not want to drag things out with Rodney. In the evening, Catherine gave Freya a call when Dani was

having a nap. "Come on out. I know that you're in a bad mood. We'll accompany you to relax and also celebrate that you're about to get a divorce."

"We?" Freya was puzzled.

"Eliza just happened to be done filming and is back to rest," Catherine said.

"Oh," Freya replied. She agreed to Catherine's suggestion.

After giving the nanny some reminders, she drove to the private club that Catherine mentioned.

When she entered, Catherine had already booked a private room.

Catherine and Eliza were sitting on the tall chairs and singing a song.

As a popular celebrity, Eliza looked like she was holding a concert with her shining aura and pretty long legs even though she was just sitting there.

Catherine was not lacking either. Both of them were sitting next to each other. They could totally become a singing duo.

A young waiter, who was pouring wine, glanced at them. It was as if his soul was being sucked out and he was in a daze.

When Catherine saw Freya entering, she greeted her.

Freya sat at the side and quietly watched the two sing.

One of them was cool and carefree, while the other was bright and charming. She was the only one who was lifeless.

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After the song ended, Catherine and Eliza went to Freya's side.

"Dear Freya, I added a song to the playlist for you." Catherine handed the microphone to Freya. "It's called 'Release',"

"Release from what?" Eliza asked.

Freya was taken aback. "Hasn't Cathy told you yet?"

"I arrived a few minutes earlier than you. She pulled me over to sing the moment I came in." Eliza looked at Freya's sickly expression. She raised her eyebrows. "Did something happen between you and Rodney?"

"Not only is there a problem but we're also preparing to get a divorce." Freya sighed. "That b* stard was secretly hiding Sarah, the woman that Cathy and I hate the most. Forget it. You don't know who Sarah is. She's a very bad, evil woman. I despise her

to the point that I want to grind her bones and scatter her ashes.”

Eliza was about to grab a wine glass. Upon hearing Freya’s words, her hand stiffened. She only grabbed the wine glass after pausing for two seconds.

After Catherine, who was at the side, glanced at Eliza’s hand, she took a sip of wine without saying a word.

“You’re so good. Doesn’t Rodney know that he should cherish you?” Eliza swayed her wine glass absent-mindedly. An icy gleam flashed across the depths of her eyes.

“Rodney liked Sarah a lot since way back then.” Freya shrugged. “Sarah has many schemes. She has done so many evil things, yet Rodney still feels guilty toward her. I’m really not her opponent.

Even Cathy lost to her before.”

“That’s really remarkable.” Eliza’s eyelids drooped. Her lips curved into a faint smile.

Catherine patted Freya’s back. “Don’t let Sarah be a trauma in your heart. Getting a divorce isn’t that bad. Look, you’re pretty and rich now. With Rodney gone, you still can have many other choices. The young lad who was pouring the wine just now was pretty handsome.”

The corners of Freya’s lips twitched. “You didn’t... choose this place on purpose, did you? Aren’t you afraid that Shaun will get jealous?”

“I’ve already explained it to him. He’ll understand. Besides, he won’t overestimate himself and compare himself to my good sisters. That’s like bringing destruction upon himself.” Catherine was smiling, looking like a big sister who had her man in her grasp.

Freya was surprised. “I appreciate your kindness, but I’m already terrified of relationships. That young lad just now does look quite charming, but those who work here are mostly aiming for money and benefits.”

Catherine laughed. “So what? Some men look for pretty and young women outside. Aren’t those women doing it for the money and advantages as well? Do you think those guys are really that charming? Just like Sarah. If Rodney wasn’t the prime minister’s nephew, would she even be interested in him? No way.”

Eliza nodded. She said calmly, "I know quite a few influential women in the entertainment industry. They all like to look for handsome young guys in the same industry. Both parties fulfill their respective needs. The women lead carefree and unrestrained lives."

Freya was horrified. "You both aren't planning to make me into the kind of rich woman who plays around with younger men, right?"

Eliza laughed upon hearing that. "Those rich women are usually older. You're only 26 years old. You're young and beautiful. It's just a matter of bending your fingers if you want any man. Cathy is just trying to tell you not to be disheartened because of one or two relationships, right?"

Catherine was astonished. She did not expect that Eliza knew her quite well. "That's right, Freya. Two of your relationships failed but I don't wish for you to be traumatized. You might think that you're a failure and not charming, but that's not true. You just haven't met the right person."

Freya went silent. Her eyes reddened, and some emotions came gushing out.

That was right. She was traumatized. She even doubted herself before this.

She thought maybe there was a problem with her personality that made her not likable to men.

She did not even want to date anyone for the rest of her life.

"In my eyes, you're an excellent girl." Eliza gave Freya a tissue. "It's not that you're not good. There are just too many men who can't withstand the test."

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Chapter 1964

Freya accepted the tissue. She was touched. "By the way, Eliza, you're not interested in dating or men at all. Is it because you've met horrible guys before as well?"

Eliza lowered her head and gazed at the dark red liquid in the wine glass.

She could not help but lament. The guys she met were not only horrible.

They were scumbags.

Whether as Charity or Eliza, who had already passed away, they both sacrificed their lives for scumbags.

Seeing that Eliza went silent all of a sudden, Catherine recalled Chester saying viciously that Eliza only obtained her current achievements through men.

She did not suspect Eliza's character, but everyone had their own sad stories. She quickly nudged Freya lightly.

Freya was stunned for a moment. Then, she came back to her senses. "It's okay if you don't want to answer. I was just asking."
"Actually... It's nothing big."

Eliza curved her intricate lips faintly. "It's just that I was tricked when I was young and naive. That person was sweet with his words and was romantic. I was inexperienced, and I even thought I had met my true love. I didn't care when everyone was mocking me. I thought those people were jealous and envious of me. Who said that a poor girl who wasn't from a good family didn't deserve to meet her true love? However, it turns out he just wanted to have s*x with me because I was beautiful and young."

She took a sip of wine elegantly. The wine dyed her lips red, like a thorny rose. Her smile became more nonchalant. "After that, he got engaged to another woman and told me not to pester him. He said that I looked disgusting when I was pestering him."

"That's too much." Freya was enraged from hearing Eliza's words. She understood that feeling very well. She had experienced the same when she was with Patrick and Rodney.

Eliza sighed. "Is that considered too much?"

Actually, these things happen a lot in the entertainment industry. Look at my hand..."

She removed the strap of her watch and revealed a scar on her wrist.

Catherine and Freya were stunned due to shock.

They could not believe it. The cold-hearted Eliza had attempted suicide for that man?

Catherine felt sorry for Eliza. "Eliza, it's not worth it. When I used to be in despair, I never thought of taking my own life for a man."

"That's right. It wasn't worth it. At that time, I thought that losing love was equivalent to losing everything. When that man knew that I attempted suicide, he came over to see me. However, it wasn't because he cared about me. He told me not to use those cheap tricks to make him soft-hearted. He said that it was idiotic

and disgusting. He even told me to go farther away to kill myself if I wanted to commit suicide.”

Eliza laughed nonchalantly as if she was not talking about herself. Catherine grabbed Eliza’s shoulders unconsciously. “Tell me, who was it?”

Which b*stard dared to hurt her friend? She would definitely make his life hard.

“It’s no longer important who did it.” Eliza put her watch back on. Her eyes were calm with no emotion in them. “When I look back in the past, I just think that there are still many more meaningful things in life. Love shouldn’t control our emotions. Life doesn’t become meaningless without love.”

“You have a point there.” Freya had the same sentiments. “Men are nothing. Career and money can make us happier. Come, let’s drink and sing. ”

The three of them only left after having fun at the club until 7:00 p.m.

Although they did not drink much, no one dared to drive.

Catherine called Shaun over to pick her up.

When Shaun arrived, he heard Catherine shouting, “ Happy breakup! I wish you happiness. You can go and find a better one...”

Shaun rubbed his ears.

He yanked Catherine, who was having barbequed meat, into his embrace. “You’re so carefree here and left me to tend to the two children alone.”

Catherine let out a hmp. She twisted her body. “Go away. Even the sight of you men is hateful. What a bunch of scumbags. ”

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Shaun said, “... I didn’t offend you, though.”

Catherine glanced at him. “You still hurt me a lot in the past. Don’t touch me tonight. It’s annoying.”

F*ck, he got caught up in the mess even though he laid low.

It was all that b*stard Rodney’s fault. Young Master Hill’s hatred for Rodney deepened further.

“Come on. Let’s go home.”

Freya walked over with her bag. “I have to go back to be with

Dani. Dani still isn't familiar with the official residence's nanny. She might miss me."

Catherine waved her hand. "Let's go. Shaun will give you all a ride."

"No need. My van is downstairs." Eliza bid goodbye to the others at the parking lot.

There was a driver who had tanned skin in the van. After Eliza got in, she rubbed her temples. Her eyes that still looked happy just now slowly turned icy. "

How's the investigation on Sarah going?"

The driver was taken aback. He said, "We found out that she went to a manor and worked as a waitress some time back. After that, she went missing."

"Waitress?" Eliza laughed coldly. "I see." The driver was confused.

"You don't have to investigate this anymore, " Eliza said, "Rodney is hiding her in a condominium.

She's well-protected."

The driver was astonished. "No wonder we couldn't find her. So... what do we do now? With Rodney behind her back, it seems like..."

"Rodney said he'll get Sarah out of Australia half a month later, but I think Sarah won't leave so easily."

After thinking for a moment, Eliza's eyes became sinister and ruthless. "Sarah must die, and I won't let her have an easy death. Keep an eye on her. Once she leaves the sight of Snowden's people, think of a way and make a move."

"But..." The driver was in a dilemma. "Ever since Nathan became the prime minister, Snowden's influence has become greater. I'm afraid you'll be dragged into this afterward..."

"If something happens, you guys can leave first. Ever since I started preparing to get my revenge, I never thought of keeping my life."

Eliza looked outside the window. She was supposed to be dead long ago.

Maybe the heavens allowed her to come back to get revenge because her resentment was too strong, and the underworld did not want to accept her.

She was clear about Sarah's intentions. Sarah wanted to marry Rodney and enter the Snow family.

Ha. As long as Eliza was alive, Sarah would never achieve that. Freya got out of the car at the entrance of the official residence. However, before she could go in, someone hugged her. "Wifey, you finally showed up. I've been waiting here for so long." Rodney hugged her tightly. He had been waiting here from evening until night. He had not even eaten his dinner. Nevertheless, when he thought of Freya wanting to divorce him, he did not have an appetite at all. Once Rodney embraced Freya's soft body and her familiar scent wafted toward him, his heart trembled. He had the urge to meld her into his body. Why was that woman so disobedient? Rodney missed her and the child.

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Chapter 1966

Rodney did not want to return to that cold home at all.

"Let go."

Freya could smell Rodney's scent, but she was utterly disgusted. However, Rodney was hugging her very tightly.

"I'm not letting go. Freya, I'm so hungry. I'm starving. I don't even want to eat when you and Dani aren't around. Let's go home, okay?" Rodney pleaded.

"Go look for Sarah if you're hungry. It's not my f*cking business. I just want to get a divorce." After resisting for a long time, Freya still could not escape his embrace.

In the end, Shaun got down the car and yanked Rodney's arm away. Freya ran inside the official residence as if she was escaping.

She did not intend to keep being involved with Rodney. She did not even want to listen to his explanation.

"Shaun, what are you doing?" Rodney flung a fist toward Shaun when he saw that Freya was gone in a second. "Do you know how long I waited here just to see her? This is a problem between us husband and wife. Why are you meddling in our affairs?"

Shaun grabbed Rodney's fist. There was mockery in his deep-set eyes. "You spent the night at Sarah's place last night, yet now you're here to pester Freya. Rodney, be a man and know some shame."

Rodney's pretty face twitched out of embarrassment for a

moment. He did not think Shaun would know about that. Before he could talk, Catherine, who heard everything from the side, raised her bag and flung it at Rodney's face furiously. "Stupid scumbag, what do you take Freya for? Is she a fool? How dare you appear before her? *sshole! Monster. To think that I actually had a good impression of you before. I must've been blind. Get lost and die."

After hitting Rodney a few times with her bag, Catherine still had not worked off her anger. She gave Rodney a few more hard kicks.

"Okay. That's enough." Shaun was scared from seeing Catherine's crazy strength. He quickly stopped her.

"Get lost. You're so disgusting." Catherine glared at Rodney viciously. "Freya's right. You can go and look for Sarah if you want to eat. Don't disgust Freya further."

"Enough. I did sleep at Sarah's place last night, but I didn't do anything." Rodney's face was wounded from getting hit. He had never felt so embarrassed, but he could not raise his hand against a woman.

Catherine sneered. "Ha. The fact that you didn't do anything isn't the point anymore. The point is that you're already married, yet you still spent the night with Sarah alone. Only a fool will believe that nothing happened between you two."

Rodney's clenched fist trembled. "Catherine, Shaun, please don't tell Freya about this. I can swear "I didn't tell her." Shaun interrupted him. "But even if I don't say anything, Freya still won't want to be with you anymore."

After he spoke, he pulled Catherine along and got in the car. On the way, Catherine kept scolding Rodney. "How can such a person exist? Rodney keeps refusing to get a divorce, yet he went to Sarah's place and spent the whole night there. He even thinks he's innocent. Isn't that weird? Is he not clear of what he should and shouldn't do after getting married?"

Shaun kept quiet.

To be honest, he could not understand why Rodney had become like this either.

"I'm telling you, you're not allowed to be like that in the future." Catherine glared at Shaun. "If you dare spend the night at another woman's place, I'll castrate you before breaking up with

you.”

Shaun, who was caught up in her anger despite being innocent, was speechless. “I won’t. I don’t even drink when I’m outside. I’m aware that I have a wife and children. I won’t even be friends with other women.”

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Chapter 1967

Catherine nodded. She was pretty satisfied with Shaun’s awareness. “By the way, how did you know that Rodney spent the night at Sarah’s place?”

“I arranged for some people to keep an eye on the place where Sarah lives. Rodney was most probably drunk last night, so Rory sent him there.”

Shaun frowned. “Rory used to be one of Rodney’s fair-weather friends in the past. He’s quite capable, but he’s too flirty. He switches partners as if he’s changing clothes.”

“I know. It’s the same with Chester.” Catherine showed a knowing expression.

Shaun was rendered speechless for a moment. Then, he said, “Rory isn’t as handsome nor as capable as Chester. His character isn’t very good either. I interacted with him a few times some years back, but I don’t really approve of him. Rory is quite a dangerous person. He’ll treat you well and utilize you when you’re useful. When you become useless, he’ll kick you aside without hesitation. As for women, I guess having two or three girlfriends simultaneously and having fun with them together is a frequent pastime for him. I even accidentally found out that he once shared a woman with a rich businessman who already had a family.”

Catherine felt deeply disgusted. However, when she recalled being pulled onto Rodney’s yacht and getting bullied in the past, it seemed there were lots of sleazy and flirty young masters on the yacht at that time as well. She did not remember whether Rory was among them or not.

“Why is Rodney even friends with that kind of person?” She could not understand it.

“Canberra’s social circle isn’t huge. They had fun and drank together when they were young. After that, they were involved in business and helped each other out occasionally. That’s why Rory is close to Rodney.”

Shaun said disapprovingly, "However, I don't agree with Rodney getting too close with that kind of person."

Catherine let out a snort. "A person like Rory must think that it's a normal thing for men to have mistresses. Rodney must've been more or less influenced."

Shaun did not say a word, meaning he agreed with what she said.

The car drove silently for a while. Catherine suddenly thought of something. She looked at the man beside her. "Something's not right. Didn't you lose your memories? How do you know that you had interactions with Rory a few years ago?"

Screech.

The car did an emergency brake by the side of the road.

Shaun stopped. He widened his dark eyes in astonishment. "I didn't think too much about it. When you asked me about it, the memory of when I met Rory in the past flashed across my mind naturally."

Catherine was shocked too. "Could it be... Are you really about to recover your memories?"

Shaun frowned upon hearing her words. He was slightly flustered.

"Cathy, I really yearn for my memories, but I'm scared too. I'm afraid to remember the things I previously did to hurt you."

"You did many, many things that hurt me before."

Catherine's throat was bitter. "But since I've agreed to get back together with you, I've decided to let go of those things.

However, if you remember them, I

hope you understand how badly you treated me in the past. You can slowly atone for the mistakes you made to the children and me."

Shaun's heart twitched.

He held Catherine's hands while trembling and embraced her. "A scene suddenly flashed across my mind just now. Did I... force you to eat cat food in the past?"

He did.

It was because Shaun ate the cat pudding that she had made. In the end, he forced her to eat a bowl of cat food. She was utterly disgusted.

It was okay if he did not mention it. As soon as he said it, Catherine wanted to take revenge.

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Chapter 1968

“Cathy, say no more.” Shaun sensed Catherine’s dangerous gaze. He quickly said, “I’ll buy a bag of cat food later and eat it to atone for my mistakes, okay?”

“Haha, it’s good that you have self-awareness. ” Cathy let out a hmph coldly. She crossed her arms and turned her face away. Shaun had a headache. How many insane things did he do in the past?

At that moment, he hoped that he would not recover his memories.

In the official residence.

Freya frantically went back to the building in the backyard. She was worried that Aunt Loretta would not be able to handle Dani. However, when she entered the living room, she could not find Dani. Instead, she heard the child’s laughter coming from the room on the right.

As Freya hurriedly walked toward the source of the sound, she was stunned.

When she left the place in the evening, it was still an ordinary bedroom.

However, it had turned into a pink mini playground now.

The floor was covered with pink cartoon foam mats. There was even a pink tent, a rocking horse, a swing, and a pool of play balls.

Dani was lying on the floor with a beam.

Ryan was sitting at the side. He was holding a cute teddy bear in his hands, entertaining Dani until she laughed to the point her dimples were showing.

Freya was in a daze for a long time. She almost thought she had come to the wrong place.

When Dani saw her, she waved her tiny hands happily.

That scene made Freya’s heart feel relieved.

Although she had decided to divorce Rodney, she was worried about Dani the most. Dani relied on him quite a lot. She was afraid Dani would throw tantrums. However, it seemed that Dani’s mood was quite good even though she had left for the whole evening.

“You’re back.” Ryan put down the toy. He was wearing a pure

white silk pajama top with a pair of blue pajama pants. He did not care much about his hair and simply let his freshly-blown hair cover his forehead. He looked like a friendly guy who lived next door.

Freya found him cute with just a glance.

Although she met Ryan frequently, it was the first time she saw him wearing pajamas in private.

She had to admit that the Snow family's genes were excellent. Since she had been looking at Rodney's gorgeous face every single day in the past, she should have been immune toward handsome guys.

However, Ryan and Rodney's looks were of different styles. Rodney had more of a devil-like appearance. He liked to be flashy with his clothes as if he was worried other people did not know he was handsome.

On the other hand, Ryan's fashion sense was usually reserved. It would feel as if the spring wind was blowing whenever he smiled. He was handsome and elegant. He was younger than Rodney by a few years.

Freya used to think that Rodney was fresh and good-looking. However, now that she compared him to Ryan, she suddenly realized that a five or six-year gap in age could make a huge difference. Ryan, who was standing in front of her, had a clean face and fair skin. He did not look sleazy at all.

Even the handsome guys she saw in the club that night seemed dim in comparison.

"What are you looking at?" Ryan asked while smiling.

"Oh, I was just wondering why you came over in your pajamas?"

Freya secretly wondered why she was still in the mood to admire handsome men when she was about to divorce.

Could it be that Catherine and Eliza's brainwash attempt tonight was slightly successful?

"I was about to read a book after bathing, but I came over when I heard Dani crying." Ryan pinched Dani's little nose lightly.

"Luckily, she stopped crying when I played with her."

"Thank you. Sorry for making you accompany Dani again." Freya was embarrassed. "I should've come back earlier, but..."

"It's okay. It's normal to be in a bad mood if your marriage failed. Sometimes, it's good to get some fresh air and have a drink with friends." Ryan gazed at Freya attentively. "But don't

be sad for too long. Dani needs you.”

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