

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

### Chapter 1969

Freya felt like crying when she thought of Dani. She quickly turned her face away. "Mm, I'll be strong for Dani. But how did you know that I went drinking with my friends?"

"The smell of alcohol on you is so strong. My nose isn't blocked." Ryan took Dani from Freya's arms. "Go get a bath. I'll play with Dani for a while more."

Freya opened her mouth. She felt bad. She wanted to let Aunty Loretta take over, but she could not say it in the end when she saw Dani having so much fun with Ryan. "By the way, don't breastfeed the child after drinking wine. I heard that alcohol will diffuse into breastmilk. The child will get drunk too," Ryan said all of a sudden after raising his head.

Freya's face flushed red in an instant upon hearing that. Although Ryan was her brother in name, they were not related by blood, after all. She still felt awkward when she listened to a man mentioning that kind of stuff. "You don't even have a child.

Why do you... know so much?"

"Am I not allowed to know those things if I don't have a child?" Ryan blinked his eyes. "I know a bit of everything."

"... Okay." Freya fiddled with her hair awkwardly. "Why did this room become a playroom?"

"My mom asked me to change it." Ryan raised his eyebrows. "Are you satisfied with it? Don't worry, all these are odorless. They're very safe."

"I like it very much. Thank you. Help me thank Godmother as well."

Freya was really touched.

Nathan and his wife had been treating her very well during these few days. They cared about her and gave her enough space.

The interior of the room was thoughtfully designed too. She could see that Ryan was an attentive person.

"We're family. There's no need to say thank you." Ryan

smiled. He stretched his feet. "If you keep being so polite, I'm going to get angry."

"Okay then. I won't thank you anymore. Dani... is your niece anyway." Freya laughed with relief. She turned around and went upstairs to take her bath.

Half an hour later, she entered the playroom again. The smell of alcohol was gone, and there was a slight fragrance on her. She took Dani from Ryan's arms. "You can go back to sleep."

"Mm, remember to call me if there's anything." Ryan glanced at Freya's wine-colored pajamas.

He had seen his mom wearing that color before. It looked old-fashioned on a woman her age.

However, Freya had fair skin, big eyes, and her features were charming. When she wore that color, he became hot-blooded with just a glance.

His gaze subtly swept across her chest.

He could not help but find it funny. It seemed that Freya was quite wary of him.

However, that was normal.

After Ryan left, Freya called Aunt Loretta over to bathe Dani.

Aunt Loretta said, "You don't have to bath her anymore. Young Master and I already bathed Dani before you came back."

Freya was taken aback. "He even knows how to bathe a child?"

"No, he doesn't. But it's not a tough thing to do. I finished bathing Dani in an instant with him carrying her.

Young Master is meticulous and learns everything quickly. He even said that he can bathe Dani alone

without me next time," Aunt Loretta said as she smiled.

Freya could not help but think that Ryan would be a good man after having his own family in the future.

Wait...

Freya stopped her thoughts right there.

She grabbed her head.

Before she got married, did she not think that Rodney would be a good man as well?

Forget it. She should stop simply making assumptions.

She had a bad eye for men anyway.

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### **Chapter 1970**

The next day, Freya was disturbed from her sleep by her phone's ringtone.

It was the advisor from the wedding photography studio. That advisor previously served Rodney and Freya enthusiastically. When the advisor found out that he would be taking wedding photographs for Prime Minister Snow's goddaughter and nephew, he was overjoyed. "Miss Lynch, you and Mr. Snow have reserved a wedding photoshoot for tomorrow. Do remember to come," the advisor said. "We'll first go to the seaside in the morning to take photos..."

After listening to the advisor, Freya remembered that she and Rodney did not only book a wedding photoshoot but also a wedding planner, hotel, and gifts for their guests. It was so awkward.

"I'm sorry." Freya bit the bullet and cut off the advisor's chatter. "I'm afraid tomorrow's schedule has to be canceled..."

"Did something urgent come up?" The advisor was anxious. "But we've already arranged our photographer and team."

"We won't be doing the photoshoot anymore." Freya did not hide the truth. The photoshoot could not be done anyway. There was no need to delay other people's time. "Let's do it this way. Make a list of all your losses and give it to me. I'll take responsibility and compensate you."

The advisor was dumbfounded. He initially intended to release Freya and Rodney's wedding photos so that their company's popularity would skyrocket. "Why is that? Is it because you two aren't free? If so, we can postpone it first—"

"We're not planning to hold the wedding anymore." Freya interrupted him.

"How can you not have a wedding? Every woman yearns

to have a romantic wedding—”

Freya cut him off annoyedly. “We’re already going to be divorced, so there’s no need to have a wedding anymore. I’m sorry. I’ll compensate for your loss.”

She hung up. She did not want to hear the advisor talking anymore.

The whole thing was a joke from the start. She should not have agreed to have a wedding ceremony back then. After Freya brushed her teeth and washed her face, Aunt Loretta came up and said, “Madam Snow asked you to go to the main building to have breakfast if you’ve woken up. Young Master has gone there too.”

Freya had a headache. It was quite stressful to face Prime Minister Snow and his wife early in the morning. Aunt Loretta smiled and said, “Since you’ve moved into the official residence, you should get closer to the prime minister and the others.

Actually, the prime minister’s family members are all pretty approachable.”

After giving it some thought, Freya brought Dani to the main building.

It was her first time having breakfast with Nathan and his family at the official residence.

It was not like those scenes on the television where the wealthy families had their meals in silence.

They could not even show their teeth when they ate, and they were not allowed to talk.

Nathan told Freya to be at ease. He even had a conversation with her about her newly established company.

“Your idea of establishing a local cosmetics brand is quite good,” Nathan said. “Although Australia’s development has been rapid these few years, our local brands are mediocre when placed on the international platform. I hope you’ll be able to have some accomplishments.”

“I’ll do my best.” Upon receiving encouragement from the prime minister, Freya nodded enthusiastically.

Ryan chuckled. “You don’t have to be so nervous. This isn’t the office. You’re not my dad’s subordinate, and you’re not a civil servant as well. He won’t bite you.”

“You rascal.” After Nathan glared at Ryan, he smiled and said to Freya, “Ryan’s not wrong. Relax. Since you’ve moved into the official residence, we’re family. You can say whatever you want.”

Freya was touched upon hearing his words. She asked, “Sarah has done so many evil things. Is there really no way to catch her?”

After a moment of silence, Nathan said, “I do believe you. I believe that Sarah is an evil woman too. However, as the prime minister, my words represent the country’s law. The law emphasizes evidence. If there’s no evidence from your side, the police can’t apprehend Sarah.”

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Chapter 1971

Freya was utterly disappointed.

“My dad can’t arrest people by force,” Ryan explained.

“We’re not sure how much Rodney is willing to go for Sarah either. If Rodney spreads the word that my dad abused his status as a prime minister to randomly arrest others after we catch Sarah, it’ll leave an unerasable stain on my dad’s career. In the next election, some politicians will surely use this to defame my dad.”

Freya tightened her grip on the fork and knife. Rodney. It was Rodney again.

“I’m sorry. Actually, Shaun personally contacted me regarding your question as well.” Nathan sighed. “

However, I told him that although I won’t make a move in this matter, I can turn a blind eye.

Therefore, I asked him to figure it out himself.”

Freya’s eyes lit up. She understood his meaning.

After breakfast, Heidi said, “Yesterday, Rodney kept making a fuss at the gates, wanting to come in. I didn’t let him in, but I think he’ll still come over.

You should hide in the official residence for the next few days.”

Freya was in a dilemma. “But I was planning to go to the wedding planner to deal with the cancelation of the wedding...”

Ryan was about to head out. As he put on his suit, he said nonchalantly, “It’s not a big deal. I’ll help you to do

it.”

“Let Ryan do it.” Heidi nodded. “You’re still inexperienced in taking care of these matters. It’s easy to get blackmailed if the problem is not properly dealt with.”

Freya understood. If the other party took advantage of the fact that it was a shameful matter and demanded unreasonable compensation, she would be uncomfortable if she had to compensate too much.

Therefore, she accompanied Dani and stayed in the official residence for the next few days without going anywhere else.

Just then, something awkward happened. When Freya was breastfeeding Dani, the sound of footsteps could be heard at the door.

She thought it was Auntie Loretta who came. After all, this building was her and Dani’s little haven.

However, when she turned her head back and saw Ryan walking in wearing a tailored suit, she was so shocked and awkward. She instinctively wanted to cover herself with her clothes but once she moved, Dani started crying in dissatisfaction as she was not full yet.

Freya could only... continue feeding Dani.

Ryan simply walked in and put an intricate little box on the tabletop in front of Freya. Then, he glanced at her with a calm gaze. “My colleague’s

wife runs a cake shop, so he gave me some. Try it.”

Freya was blushing madly, and her face felt hot.

It was the first time she breastfed in front of a man aside from Rodney.

Nevertheless, she still had to act calm and not let Ryan sense that she was embarrassed.

Moreover, Ryan looked at ease in front of Freya too as if she was just carrying the child. If she were to avoid him, the situation would turn ambiguous.

“Thank you. But... I’m on a diet.” Freya forced herself to say that.

“Diet?” Not only did Ryan not move his gaze away but he even eyed her from top to bottom. “You ate a lot in the past two nights even though you’re on a diet.”

That was because the official residence’s meals were too

delicious.

Also... could Ryan stop standing in front of her?

“Uhm... Can you move away? Now isn’t a good time for me.” Freya could not bear it in the end.

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Chapter 1972

Ryan stared at Freya’s blushing face. He suddenly laughed. “So you’re feeling embarrassed. This isn’t a big deal. When I was studying abroad, I saw plenty of foreign women breastfeeding in public at the stations.”

That was another country and not Australia.

Moreover, Freya was a young girl from the new generation. She was easily embarrassed.

“But... I still respect women.”

Ryan patted her head as he smiled. Then, he turned around and left.

Freya touched the spot on her head where he had patted her just now. It felt weird.

However, she did not think too much of it.

After breastfeeding, Freya unboxed the cake that Ryan brought over. It was not very big, just a small slice. She took a bite of it, and it was unexpectedly tasty. The taste was similar to the authentic French

desserts that she had when she was working overseas.

However, the cake was too small. After finishing the slice, she was left wanting more.

Therefore, Freya sent Ryan a WhatsApp message. [

What’s the name of the cake shop that belongs to your colleague’s wife? Is there a contact number for the shop?

The cake is pretty delicious.]

Ryan: [Aren’t you on a diet?]

Could a woman be taken seriously when she said she was on a diet? Hmph.

Freya: [I’ll only have the energy to go on a diet after I’m full.]

Ryan sent an animated WhatsApp sticker that wrote „That makes sense” to her. [I don’t have to ask my colleague.

The cake shop is just beside my office. If you want to eat it, I’ll bring it back for you. Besides, the gates of the

official residence are heavily guarded. Commoners won’t

dare to send things over.]

Freya thought he had a point there.

The official residence was different from the previous villa she lived in. People would not dare to deliver desserts over even if she placed an order.

Every person who came near the gates of the official residence had to be checked as there might be spies among those people.

Freya: [But will I be troubling you?]

Ryan: [It's alright. I usually like to feed little pigs when I'm free anyway.]

Freya let out an angry laugh. Ryan was indirectly mocking her.

She replied furiously: [Very well, Ryan. You're dead meat.]

Ryan immediately sent a WhatsApp sticker of someone kneeling to apologize.

Freya visualized the scene of Ryan, the big shot, serving her a cup of tea as he knelt before her. She was entertained.

It was pretty amusing.

Freya continued staying at home for a few more days.

After Dani had gotten used to life at the official residence, Freya went to the cosmetics company to work.

Wasting time every day and not working was not a good idea. She could not avoid Rodney forever either.

The first day she went to the company, she held an important meeting. After that, she went to the laboratory and started developing products.

Although there was a team in the laboratory, they were not as skilled as her.

Freya was busy until 4:00 p.m. She was about to get off work and had just stepped out of the elevator.

Suddenly, a horde of reporters rushed over.

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**Chapter 1973**

"Miss Lynch, I heard that you're planning to divorce Rodney Snow. Is that true?"

"I heard that you both have decided to hold a wedding at



the end of the year, but now it's canceled. May I ask why you two are getting a divorce? You guys seemed to be very in love before."

"Is it because Rodney has betrayed you? Or is it because you have another man?"

"What will happen to the child if you and Rodney are divorced? Will you be chased out of the Snow family and no longer be the goddaughter of the prime minister?"

"That's right. After all, everyone knows that the prime minister only took you in as his goddaughter because you were pregnant with Rodney's child back then."

A series of questions were asked. Freya, who had just come out of the laboratory, was utterly confused.

She did not even know why those reporters would come over all of a sudden.

She should have brought someone with her if she had known.

Freya was caught off guard.

She lost her balance because someone bumped into her. Moreover, she was wearing high heels, so she fell to the ground.

Reporters were like that. When they saw someone who used to be on the top about to get a divorce and was in distress, they would not show that person too much sympathy. On the contrary, they would think the miserable state of that person would give them a juicier piece of news. They had even thought of the headlines already.

They were not afraid of offending the prime minister's office.

Since Rodney and Freya were about to be divorced, Freya would be nothing in Canberra after losing the support of the Snow family.

Freya was exasperated. She had been knocked over, yet none of those reporters came to help her up.

They kept taking pictures of her.

She wanted to stand up, but a reporter even pushed his way to Freya's front and took close-up pictures of her.

"Go away." Freya was infuriated. She hit the camera out of the way. "You guys are simply bombarding me with

questions and taking photos as you wish. Are all of you even qualified to be reporters?"

"Miss Lynch, once Rodney leaves you and you lose the backing of the Snow family, do you still think you can act as how you did before?" The reporter whose camera had been hit sneered. "You'd better be careful. My camera is costly. It's tens of thousands of dollars. You'll have to compensate me if you damage it."

"Then I won't just hit the camera. I'll even smash it."

A strong force yanked the male reporter away all of a sudden.

Ryan, who was wearing a black coat, snatched the camera from the man's hands. Then, he threw it on the ground without hesitation. The camera was smashed in half.

After recognizing Ryan's handsome and ruthless expression, no one dared to say a word.

Who in the news industry would not recognize that face? Ryan was the prime minister's biological son. There were rumors that Prime Minister Snow was showing his son his full support in becoming the youngest prime minister of Australia. Ryan had even become a senator at such a young age.

No one dared to underestimate Ryan because of his young age.

After all, everything that he had done in the political world was unrelated to his age.

Even the older politicians who were 50 or 60 years of age did not dare to go against him.

Freya was stunned too. She did not expect that Ryan would appear here. Was he not supposed to be in the office at this time?

Besides, she was used to Ryan's calm and elegant demeanor. As he was not smiling right now, it was as if there was ice in his eyes. She could really feel the same aura that was on Prime Minister Snow coming from Ryan. "Didn't you want compensation? I'll pay you back." Ryan took a card out of his wallet and shoved it into the male reporter's pocket. Then, he gave him a clean punch. "Oh, I forgot to tell you that your medical fees are included as

well.”

That male reporter was trembling. He was so scared that he remained sprawled on the ground and did not dare to get up. He was afraid that he would continue getting punched by Ryan if he got up. “You... You can’t hit me. I didn’t do anything wrong. I was just conducting a normal interview.”

“A normal interview?” Ryan pulled another reporter’s camera over and pressed the lens against the face of the male reporter who was on the ground. “Do you think this is a normal interview?”

The male reporter’s face flushed red. He did not dare to say a word. The surrounding reporters did not dare to voice out their dissatisfaction either.

### **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1974**

Did people not say that Freya would not have the backing of the prime minister’s family after she and Rodney divorced? Why was the prime minister’s son helping her even now?

Those reporters regretted it badly.

They initially wanted to get a piece of breaking news, yet they offended someone instead.

Ryan smashed another camera on the spot. His sharp gaze swept across those reporters. “I meet local and foreign reporters every day. However, this is the first time I’ve seen reporters like you bunch who have no standards at all. Are most of the reporters in Australia like all of you? Or are you guys the problematic ones? Do I have to get the Department of Communications to check whether you’re all qualified to be reporters?”

“Senator Snow, we were wrong.”

A female reporter stepped forward and stammered, “We were just too impatient.”

Ryan went to Freya’s side and helped her up from the ground. Then, he replied to the female reporter, “You’re not impatient. You guys just like to add insult to injury. You all think that since Freya and Rodney are about to

divorce, she'll lose the protection of the Snow family. Therefore, you don't have to be respectful to her anymore and can even mock her without fear."

Those reporters' faces were flushing because they felt mocked by Ryan's sharp words.

Freya's heart stirred.

Although she had already experienced the fickleness of human feelings, Ryan's words still made her feel like she was being protected.

Ryan stared at those people sharply. "I'm telling you. Even if Freya divorces Rodney in the future, she's still someone who's under the protection of the prime minister's office and is the prime minister's goddaughter."

It was a simple sentence, yet it shocked all the reporters. There was too much information in that one sentence. Firstly, Freya and Rodney might really get a divorce. Secondly, even if Freya divorces Rodney, her identity and status as the prime minister's goddaughter would not change.

However, the reporters had come over and troubled the prime minister's goddaughter.

All of them were ashen-faced. They even felt like dying. That male reporter who was lying on the ground was trembling hard. He quickly looked at Freya with a pleading gaze. "Miss Lynch, I was in the wrong just now. I'm sorry. Please forgive me."

He got on his knees and bowed with his forehead on the ground.

"What are you doing? Get up." Freya was flustered. She hated people who simply kneeled and bowed the most. It seemed like he would keep doing that if she did not forgive him. If word got out, the outsiders would say that she was abusing her power to bully people.

More importantly, they were outside. Luckily, it was not the time to get off work yet, so there were very few people around.

However, that reporter did not listen to her at all. He kept bowing his head.

Ryan asked coldly, "You don't even have to bow your

head to the prime minister, yet you're doing that when you see us. Are you trying to force the Snow family to establish a monarchy?"

The male reporter was utterly shocked when such a grave accusation was thrown at him.

Ryan sneered. He pulled Freya to his car that was parked by the roadside.

Freya was in a daze all the way there. When she recalled the reporters' expressions, it seemed that they were terrified with just a single sentence from Ryan.

She could not help but secretly glance at Ryan's handsome face. She remembered she had even warned him that he was dead meat on Whatsapp a few days ago. Who exactly was Ryan?

### **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1975**

Ryan was Freya's brother in name.

However, he was also a senator, a figure that made people fear him.

Screech.

There was the sound of tires skidding. A limited- edition sports car stopped in front of Freya and Ryan.

Rodney hurried down the car. He heard some media had found out that he and Freya had canceled the wedding. He was afraid those reporters would not dare to look for him and would look for Freya instead.

However, he did not expect that he would see Ryan holding Freya's hand when he arrived. They were about to get in the car.

Freya was following Ryan with an obedient look. She did not have the haughty expression that she usually showed Rodney.

With just a glance, that scene triggered Rodney intensely.

"Ryan, you bastard. I knew none of your words were true." Rodney threw a punch after he rushed over.

Ryan's eyes gleamed. Actually, he could have dodged the punch.

In that split second, he pulled Freya behind him and took the punch.

Seeing that Ryan, who had helped her just now, was hit, Freya shouted angrily, "Rodney, are you crazy? You hit Ryan."

She charged forward and hit Rodney with her bag.

The bag cost tens of thousands of dollars. It was huge, and getting struck by it would hurt a lot.

After getting hit once, Rodney quickly protected his face. Catherine had just hit him on the face with her bag a few days ago. Freya and Catherine were truly sisters. Even their style of hitting people was the same.

"Don't you know why I hit Ryan? Freya, you're my wife, yet you're holding another man's hands.

We're not divorced yet!"

Rodney grabbed the opportunity and snatched Freya's bag. He said furiously, "No wonder you kept nagging about divorcing me. You even moved to the official residence. I guess you must've fallen for Ryan, right? Are you thinking of becoming the prime minister's wife because you believe he'll become Australia's prime minister in the future?"

Freya widened her eyes. Were Rodney's words still sane?

He thought of others so badly. Ryan was his cousin.

Before she could say anything, Ryan warned with a cold expression. "Rodney, we're in public, and our identities are special. Can you be more rational with your words?

Freya was surrounded by those reporters just now, so I rushed over to help her. I simply pulled her hand when I was bringing her away."

"Did you have to hold her hand if you were only bringing her away? Just be frank that you wanted to take advantage of her."

Ryan was an eyesore to Rodney anyway. "Other people might not know you well, but how can I not understand you when I grew up with you? You're like a smiling tiger. You look honest, but you've been a wicked person since young. If you don't have any feelings for Freya, why are you helping her to get a divorce? Could she have been able to persuade your parents with her mere abilities?"

You must've helped her behind the scenes as well."

Ryan raised his finger and wiped the wound on the corner of his mouth. "Rodney, as humans, we should have a conscience. When you were a good person and treated Freya well, I sincerely hoped that you guys would have a good relationship.

However, you're not doing a good job as a husband anymore. I can't go against my conscience and help you just because you're my brother. After all, Freya is my family too."

"She's just your sister-in-law," Rodney said angrily, "Your relationship as a family was established because of me."

Freya frowned. She understood what Rodney's words meant. He meant that if it were not for him, she would not have been able to form a connection with Nathan and his family.

She knew it herself, but Rodney's words made her heart grow cold.

However, what right did she have to speak? What Rodney said were facts.

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