

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1976

Ryan patted Freya's shoulder to soothe her. He said, "It might've been that way at first, but there has to be fate between people as well. After interacting with her, my parents thought Freya was nice, so they willingly took her in as their goddaughter. My mom also believed that there was fate between them. Otherwise, why did they help Freya at the end instead of you?"

After pausing for a moment, Ryan added, "Rodney, the reporters were asking the same things that you were saying just now. Many outsiders are gossiping about it as well. No wonder other people don't respect Freya whenever she goes out. To be frank, isn't it because you, her husband, have those same thoughts as well? That it's only because of you that she has her current identity in Canberra?"

Freya silently agreed with Ryan's words.

At the same time, he made her feel supported.

In the past, Freya's interactions with Rodney were shallow. Even in her heart, she believed that with his status, Rodney would not fall for her.

Therefore, she never thought of getting close to him.

It was different now. She really treated Ryan as her family.

Rodney gritted his teeth upon hearing Ryan's words. He was ashamed. "Ryan, don't talk nonsense

It's not like what you said. I had enough of you. Why do you keep driving a wedge between Freya and me? You're trying to quicken our divorce and reap the benefits from it, right? In your dreams.

The Snow family won't agree. Your parents won't either. This is incest."

"Your words are getting ridiculous."

Freya had the urge to slap Rodney across his face. "

There's nothing going on between Ryan and me. Don't think that everyone is as dirty as you."

"I'm dirty?" Rodney clenched his fists tightly.

Freya could not be bothered to fight with him. " Rodney,

if I were you, I'd proceed with the divorce procedures as soon as possible. I already said that I've made up my mind. If you want to drag this on, I'll have no choice but to file for a divorce. You won't be willing to let Sarah carry the bad reputation as a home-wrecker, right?"

"Sarah isn't a home-wrecker. How many times do I have to say this?" Rodney retorted. "You can't insult people without reason."

"Insult?" Freya laughed. "If so, I'll let the public decide. My husband is spending money to shelter his ex-girlfriend. Oh, by the way, he's also planning to spend money to send her overseas and plan out her future life. He'll even give her a sum of money as compensation. I don't think other husbands or wives have such good treatment even when they divorce. Let's see if the public will scold you or praise you for being righteous."

"That's because Sarah sacrificed a lot for me—"

"Did she accompany you to start your career or go through hardships with you? Or did she give you company shares?" Freya interrupted Rodney sharply.

"She didn't do any of these, right? What you have today was built upon the foundation that your parents and ancestors laid down for you. You didn't thank your parents and grandparents, but you're grateful toward Sarah instead. Do you still refuse to admit it when I say that there's something wrong with your brain?"

Rodney's lips moved. It was a rare moment that even his mind was stunned from being criticized.

"I really hope my child won't be like you in the future."

There must be a hole in Rodney's brain.

Freya pulled Ryan into the car after she spoke.

"Wait..."

Rodney chased after them.

Ryan had quick reflexes. He stood in front of Freya.

Rodney glared at Ryan viciously. "Move away. Are you asking for another punch?"

"Rodney, I was just caught off guard just now. If we are to fight each other, it's not likely that I'll lose," Ryan said calmly.

Rodney choked.

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Rodney knew that his cousin had been clever since young. Ryan even got admitted to a top university overseas. Not only that, he had obtained certificates in various types of martial arts when he was abroad.

Rodney calmed down and said furiously, "Freya, if you want to get a divorce, I'll fight you till the end for the child's custody rights. I don't care what Grandpa has promised you. I won't hand Dani over to you."

Matters that involved children were always the final straw between husband and wife.

Freya was utterly infuriated. "You told me to abort the child when I was pregnant back then, but now you're fighting me for the child's custody rights. Do you know no shame? When the child was not feeling well and crying a few days back, you were with Sarah the whole night. You have no right to take care of Dani at all."

"Why don't I have the right? My blood flows in the child too. Besides, I do well on usual days except for that particular night. Dani relies on me a lot too.

Usually, I'm the one who coaxes Dani to sleep. The nanny can be the witness to this."

Rodney did not want to go that far. However, he truly did not want to get a divorce. He could only make threats using the child. "Moreover, my family is in Canberra, and my financial status is better than yours. If we were to bring this to the court, the chances of me winning are higher. You said I'm having an affair, but you have no evidence."

Freya glared at him hatefully.

The child was her limit. At that moment, they did not have an ounce of feelings between them anymore. There was only hatred.

Rodney was sad from Freya's stare. Even when they had huge fights in the past, she would not look at him this way. He softened his tone. "Freya, why do you have to do this? As long as we don't get a divorce, the child is still yours. Dani would hope that her parents stay

together too.”

Freya trembled.

She did not listen to what Rodney said toward the end.

She was utterly enraged.

To her, it was as if Rodney was snatching the child that she had painstakingly given birth to.

What would he do after he snatched Dani away? Give her to Sarah?

Dani was Freya’s child. That evil woman would never treat Dani well.

“Rodney, don’t be so sure about this.”

Ryan’s voice sounded heavenly. “Even if there’s a lawsuit, it’s not definite that the judge will grant you the child’s custody rights if there’s the prime minister’s office supporting Freya. You’re indeed very careful. Sarah isn’t staying in a property that’s under your name now.

However, when we go to court, we can get the people who used to be your closest friends to be witnesses, like Shaun and Chester. Besides, you must be unfamiliar with Australia’s law. The judge will usually give the child’s custody rights to the mother for children below three years old. After all, Freya’s financial situation is pretty good too. Actually, you don’t stand a chance of winning,” Ryan said.

Rodney’s pretty and handsome face was so angry that it looked as if it was cracking. “Ryan, do you have to go against me? Think clearly. Although you have your dad’s help, you can’t lose the support of Snow Corporation if you want to advance further in the future.”

In the Snow family, Nathan’s family possessed influence. Jason’s family had money. The future development of Snow Corporation was slowly being handed to Rodney. Therefore, he had the qualifications to say those words. Money and influence complemented each other.

Ryan smiled and did not say a word. After letting Freya get in the car, he started the car and left.

Freya sat in the passenger seat. She saw Rodney standing at the same spot and kicking the lamp post out of anger from the rearview mirror.

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Freya could not understand it.

No matter how awful Rodney was in the past, she thought that he still had some good traits.

How did things turn out like this?

“ I’m sorry.” Freya glanced at Ryan while feeling depressed. “If there’s really a need to file for a divorce, I’ll solve the problem myself.”

She did not want Ryan and Rodney’s relationship to turn awkward. She did not want to hold him back from his future either.

Freya was well aware of Ryan’s capabilities. It was highly possible that he would become Australia’s youngest prime minister in the future.

“It’s okay. You don’t have to take Rodney’s words to heart, ” Ryan said nonchalantly.

“But...”

“Some things aren’t that simple. ” Ryan reminded her.

“The situation with Snow Corporation is quite different from my dad’s side. My uncle has three children.”

Freya said, “But didn’t you say that the subsidiary that Rodney has will be the largest development project in the future?”

After a moment of silence, Ryan glanced at her. “ So... if you happen to meet Jessica, you can act pitiful.”

Freya understood in an instant. Her heart trembled.

Although she did not want to admit it, Ryan’s thoughts made her have mixed feelings at that moment. Sure enough, no one with such a status could have simple thoughts.

“Of course, if you believe in me, you don’t have to care about the child’s custody rights or anything else, ” Ryan said. “This matter is nothing hard for me.”

“Really?” Freya bit her lip and looked at him with complicated feelings. “Ryan, why are you helping me out so much? Rodney is the one who’s my— ”

Ryan interrupted her. “Actually, anyone who has eyes will be able to see that Rodney is at fault in this matter. My uncle and the rest even conceded to let you take care of Dani. Everyone is afraid that Rodney will let Sarah take

care of the child as her stepmother after getting Dani's custody rights. No one trusts Sarah. Freya, the Snow family members might have their own thoughts, but we're sincere about the child. Dani is my niece too. If one step goes wrong, it might ruin the child's entire life.

"People should do what is right and not what is wrong." Freya wavered.

That was right. No matter what Ryan was scheming, he had his limits too.

"If it weren't for Dani and me, you and Rodney wouldn't have to—"

"You're my family. It's my duty to protect you." Ryan cut her off.

Looking at the young, handsome man who was driving, Freya was touched. She felt embarrassed too. "But I haven't done anything. How could you consider me your family?"

Ryan raised his eyebrows. He said playfully, "You got a point there. Should I stop treating you as a family member—"

"Ryan." Freya quickly interrupted him with a stern face. "You can't go back on your word. A person with a status like yours should be a man of his word."

"Ah, okay. Since you said so, I can only accept my fate." Ryan sighed, feeling a headache.

Seeing him acting that way, Freya could not resist pinching him on his arm.

"Ow, it hurts," Ryan howled.

"I only pinched you lightly." Freya was startled by his voice.

"My mouth hurts, Sis," Ryan said.

Freya's lips curved. "Alright. Since you called me 'Sis', I'll go through the trouble and buy some medicine for you."

"Hey, I got hit for your sake, okay?" Ryan put on an innocent expression.

Speaking of that, Freya started feeling guilty. She could not help but scold Rodney, that lunatic, in her heart again.

“Wait, there’s a pharmacy in front. Stop here.” Freya quickly said.

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Ryan stopped the car by the roadside. Freya immediately ran down. Within a few minutes, she came out holding a bottle of medication.

Ryan started the car right away. Freya complained, “Why are you in such a hurry? You haven’t applied the medication yet.”

“Eldest Young Lady Lynch, didn’t you see there was a ‘No Stopping’ sign by the roadside?” Ryan said with a resigned tone.

Freya was stunned. She did not notice that. “Were you fined when I was buying the medicine?”

“Yes.” Ryan nodded.

Freya gave it some thought and immediately pushed the responsibility away. “You can’t blame it on me. Why didn’t you say anything when you stopped the car?”

“Yes, you’re right.” Ryan nodded his head obediently. “My mom taught me since I was young that I can’t quarrel with women.”

Freya was satisfied. “Your mom’s education is correct. You’ll get a girlfriend soon with that attitude.”

A hint of amusement flashed across Ryan’s eyes. “I have to drive. Can you help me apply the medication? My mouth hurts.”

Freya had no choice but to open the bottle of medicine and dip a cotton bud in it. She went near him to apply the medication.

It was her first time looking at Ryan at such a close distance. His eyebrows were sharp, and his nose was tall. There were no freckles or wrinkles on his skin. It was clear. It was a shame there was a wound on his intricate lips.

However, they were still of the opposite genders. Freya felt embarrassed being so close to Ryan.

She applied the medication to the wound. It looked as if there was lipstick on one side of his lips. It was bright

red.

Freya could not help bursting into laughter.

Ryan glanced at her while he was driving. He saw that her face was about to touch his shoulders. She was also laughing like a sly little fox. Her beautiful face was vibrant.

He was in a daze for a moment. When he came back to his senses, he realized that there was a public bus in front of his car. He did not notice it and almost ran into it.

The car automatically stopped.

However, it was too abrupt. Freya's whole body leaned forward and was about to hit the front.

Ryan instinctively reached out his hand to stop her momentum.

When the car stopped, both of them were dumbfounded. Ryan was dumbfounded after stretching his hands out too hastily. His palm just so happened to touch the right side of her chest. It looked like he was holding her breasts.

When Freya was breastfeeding last time, he did secretly take a glance. However, it could not compare to the feeling of touching them himself.

They were truly ample.

On the other hand, Freya was shocked that the medication she held in her hand spilled on Ryan's arm and dirtied his coat.

"I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry."

Both of them spoke at the same time. Ryan quickly withdrew his hands. Freya also searched for tissue in a hurry to wipe his arm.

However, cars were honking and urging them from behind, so Ryan could only continue driving.

Freya felt remorseful as she wiped Ryan. "Oh no. This medication is too red. I don't think it can be washed off."

Ryan let out a breath of relief. Luckily, she did not notice that he had...

Ahem. It was slightly awkward.

Although Ryan did not deny that he wanted to slowly woo

her, Freya was not divorced yet. She was still her sister-in-law. He was not a person who would act rashly either.

After all, he was only trying to let her get used to his presence beside her.

After she got a divorce, he could gradually take action.

That was why he did not want to alarm her yet.

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“Never mind.”

Ryan did not dare to be distracted anymore. He looked ahead and drove carefully.

Freya still felt guilty. “Why don’t I... buy you some clothes?”

“You’ll have to give me a set of clothes.” Ryan laughed without holding back. “I think the shirt I’m wearing inside is wet too.”

“Okay. A set of clothes it is.” Freya agreed to it generously. She was not short of money anyway. “What size do you wear?”

“Size L.” Ryan was not fat, but his body was buff, which was why he wore a size large.

Freya took a mental note. She was thinking of going to the mall tomorrow to go shopping.

When they were about to reach the official residence, Freya suddenly realized something. “By the way, why did you go to my place today? And how did the news of my divorce leak out? They even knew that we had canceled the wedding. Didn’t you

say that you handled it well when you were helping me to take care of this matter back then?”

After asking, she suddenly noticed that it sounded like she was trying to hold Ryan accountable.

Therefore, she added, “Don’t misunderstand. I’m not blaming you. I’m just curious. You helped me out of kindness. I know that.”

After the car was eerily silent for a while, Ryan chuckled strangely.

“Why are you laughing? Don’t take it to heart, ” Freya quickly said as she was afraid that he would be angry and

overthink.

After entering the official residence and parking the car, Ryan rested his left hand on the steering wheel. He faced Freya with a resigned expression. "I could arrive in time today because I received information that the news of you and Rodney divorcing was leaked by the wedding studio you hired. I know the characters of those reporters well, so I rushed over in a hurry. Also, before I rushed over, I kept calling you but you didn't pick up."

Freya took her phone out. There were really two missed calls from Ryan. He had also sent her a message, telling her not to leave the company first and wait for him to pick her up.

She had switched her phone to silent mode when she was working in the laboratory. She had completely forgotten about it.

Okay, that was awkward.

She had personally dealt with the matters of the wedding studio. She even compensated them a sum of money. She thought it would be fine.

In the end, the wedding studio betrayed her yet she did not even realize it. She thought it was Ryan who did not handle the matters with the wedding planner well.

If she could, she really wanted to crawl beneath the car. Even if she was shameless, she still felt so awkward that her face flushed red at that moment. "I... I'm sorry. I thought..."

"Miss Lynch, you shouldn't doubt my ability to get things done." Ryan teased her while smiling. "On the other hand, your abilities to handle matters... Tsk tsk... You're still lacking."

Freya cleared her throat. After rolling her pretty eyes, she said shamelessly, "It's true that I'm incapable. I'm not a guy anyway. It's okay even if I'm not good at such things."

Ryan was speechless. He only spoke after a long while, "Watch your words. There's no need to make erotic jokes. I'm still a pure young man."

"Ahem. That's impossible." Freya was on the verge of crying out of frustration. She did not want to do that

either, but it was better than letting the awkward situation continue.

However, the next topic was awkward too. "At least I won't make erotic jokes while I'm talking." Ryan was embarrassed. He could not say whether he was pure or not. Freya could test it out herself.

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"I didn't make erotic jokes. There's a saying among men. Guys can't say that they're incapable," Freya said with a straight face.

"Are you sure... that you want to discuss this with me?"

Ryan looked at Freya.

If it was possible, Freya wanted to hit her head and die. Ryan was right. She was a woman who was not divorced yet. Why was she discussing that question with her godbrother?

Was she crazy?

Seeing that Freya's face was as red as an apple, Ryan changed the topic. "I've asked around. The wedding studio's boss accepted your compensation. Although it was a verbal agreement, he must've thought that you and Rodney were getting divorced. He didn't care much about it and leaked the information as he was currying favor with another big boss. That was why the news traveled to the reporters' ears. Although I've stopped the news from spreading around the internet in time, there must already be some rumors in Canberra. Be careful."

"Ryan, thank you."

Freya was very grateful. Ryan indeed took care of everything properly. "Just now, if you hadn't come in time—"

"Remember to keep your phone reachable at all times."

Ryan interrupted her. His gaze was gentle. "Of course, you don't have to worry. Those reporters won't trouble you anymore."

Freya was puzzled. "What are you planning to do?"

"Since they're not qualified to be reporters, they don't have to be reporters anymore," Ryan spoke casually as if

he was discussing that day's weather.

However, Freya strangely felt that he looked... pretty cool.

Nevertheless, the more Ryan stood up for her, the more she felt like she owed him.

The next day, Freya invited Catherine to go shopping.

At first, Catherine thought Freya was buying clothes for herself. When they walked into a men's clothing store, Catherine said, "Shaun doesn't need clothes. He has too many of them."

"I'm not asking you to buy clothes for Shaun. I dirtied Ryan's clothes yesterday. I have to compensate him."

Freya eyed the clothes in the store.

She found those clothes too fashionable. Ryan worked in the government's office. He usually dressed quite maturely.

"Ryan?" Catherine teased Freya. "It looks like your relationship with him isn't bad."

"He's a nice person. If it weren't for him, Prime Minister Snow and his wife wouldn't have helped me so much. The Snow family wouldn't have agreed to me divorcing Rodney either." Freya told Catherine about the incident with the reporters yesterday.

Catherine lamented, "It seems like Ryan has positive values. Ah, he's Rodney's cousin, but why doesn't Rodney have such good values? If only you had married Ryan back then. You would've been the perfect match." Freya tsked. "How could the heavens possibly let me be so lucky? Nice guys are always taken. Besides, don't talk like that anymore. Ryan is my brother in name now."

Catherine sighed. "Speaking of this, your brothers are all pretty good. Forrest is mature and steady. Although he hasn't married yet, he's not flirty.

Ryan's personality isn't bad too. I interacted with him before when I was in a miserable state. He wasn't arrogant at all. Shaun also said that Ryan... isn't simple. He'll most probably surpass his father in the future."

"No way." Freya was startled. She did not expect that Shaun would have such high opinions of Ryan.

Catherine smiled. "He's the youngest senator in Australia.

How could he be in that position if he wasn't capable? Moreover, I heard Shaun saying that Ryan did a lot of planning behind the scenes to pull Senator Mead and his family down. After Senator Mead was arrested, most of his power fell into Ryan's grasp."

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Freya looked dumbfounded.

She did not know about these matters.

Next to Ryan, she suddenly felt like an inexperienced fool.

"Now that you're staying at The Lodge, it's good for you to get closer to Ryan." Catherine said, "I know you dislike buttering people up. But since you've started a business, it's difficult to get things done without any connections. What's more, you need to ride on the Snows' coattails as long as you're still married to Rodney. Otherwise, what will happen to Dani?"

Freya nodded seriously. Catherine had reminded her of these problems that she had never thought of before.

"This shirt seems to suit Ryan." Catherine took a coat and began to discuss it with Freya.

Then, Freya returned to the official residence just in time for dinner.

However, Nathan and Ryan were talking business over dinner.

Unable to break in, Heidi shook her head helplessly and said to Freya, "Get ready in two days and attend a dinner with me."

Freya was flattered. The dinner must be a special occasion to be attended by the prime minister's wife. Coincidentally, rumors of Rodney and her divorce had been circulating recently, so Heidi must have thought of bringing her along to back her up.

Eternally grateful, Freya nodded promptly.

After dinner, she pushed Dani in a stroller and made her way toward the back courtyard. Ryan happened to be heading to his courtyard as well, so he walked with her.

"Where are my clothes?" he asked. "You said you wanted

to compensate me.”

Freya rolled her eyes at him. “Young Master Snow, why are you in a rush? You’re not in need of clothes either.”

“That’s not it. I’m just worried that you’ll go back on your word.” Ryan sighed. “That shirt was worth one month of my salary. Although I live here, my salary can’t even compare with that of rich people like you.”

Freya was stung by his remark. On second thought, he might not earn as much as she did.

With that, she started to feel smug. “I’ve bought it, but it’s in the house. You can come and take it.”

“Alright.” Ryan’s eyes lit up.

Deep down, Freya was baffled as to why he was so happy over some clothes.

After entering the bungalow, she handed three bags to Rodney. “Try them on. If they don’t fit right, I can exchange them.”

Then, she paused for a moment before explaining, “They’re not luxury brands. As Cathy said, it’s better for you to dress in a low-profile manner considering your identity, so the clothes aren’t expensive. They only cost a few thousand...”

“That’s good enough. I don’t usually wear expensive clothes because of my identity.” As he spoke, Ryan took out a creamy cashmere coat, a checked shirt of the same style, and a pair of long black trousers.

However, he only tried on the cashmere coat. Since most of his clothes were dark-colored, wearing a bright coat made him appear younger and more refreshing. It would not be an overstatement to say that he was a college student.

Freya sized him up. Admittedly, his height and physique were perfect. If he were in college, he would surely be a hunk among other students. However, at the thought of his identity, she regretted it a little. “Is the color too bright? I should’ve listened to Cathy’s advice and bought the black one...”

“No. This is quite comfortable. Also, it’s boring to wear black all the time.” After Ryan finished speaking, he did not take off the coat. Instead, he picked Dani up and

played with her aside.

Freya felt much better.

After all, him liking the clothes she gifted him meant that she had good taste.

Moreover, he was very respectful of her for not taking the coat off after trying it on.

The next day, Heidi darted a glance at Ryan at the table during breakfast and smiled. "This set of clothes looks pretty good on you. It makes you look gentlemanly. A change of style once in a while is good. Don't be like your dad, who always dresses as if he's at work. You're almost 30, and you still don't have a girlfriend."

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