

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

### **Chapter 2000**

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Freya frowned and said, "It must be because of drinking yesterday that she hurt her body. Eliza has been listless. As usual, she feels even less energetic today. Oh, I forgot to ask her if her hands were bandaged."

"Hands?" Catherine was puzzled.

"Yesterday, when I talked about what Sarah did to Charity, Eliza directly crushed the goblet." Freya sighed. Catherine's eyes flashed, "She doesn't know Charity, she shouldn't be so angry."

"Why can't, anyone who hears this kind of humanity will be angry."

Catherine was silent, and changed to her. Angrily abruptly crushed the glass.

Of course, it's normal to be angry, but she might slap the table or smash the cup. In her opinion, she would only do this when she was extremely angry but couldn't explode.

"You think what I said makes sense, too." Freya said unwillingly, "It's a pity, why didn't the kettle ruin Sarah's face yesterday."

"Don't say it." Catherine was stern. "Freya, you are already a mother. Don't be so impulsive. Yesterday you met Sarah and incited her to slap her, but if you want to be true, her appearance is a crime, and It's in a public place, with all the human and physical evidence, you will go to jail, and you don't expect Rodney to conceal the truth, after all, Sarah is the reverse scale in his heart." Freya opened his mouth, but his throat was stuck with cotton.

After a long time, there was an overwhelming anger and unwillingness in my heart.

She didn't want to be like this either, but during the period when Charity was in jail, after Boris was stimulated and was hospitalized, she often visited the hospital, so she also had frequent contact with Jennifer, even more often than Catherine.

She understands Jennifer's gentleness and kindness too.

She even remembers how Jennifer was worried about her daughter and husband crying.

But that kind of aunty died so miserably.

Sarah ruined the Neeson family and the best time she could not turn back. She even hated Rodney, so she couldn't calm down.

But after being reminded by Ryan in the morning, and now being reprimanded by Catherine, she also deeply realized that she was too impulsive and too irresponsible. Catherine patted her shoulder gently, "I know all your hurts, Charity is my good friend, Aunty Jennifer is also an elder I respect, and even Sarah designed the things with Shaun. I have never forgotten it. It's just that Shaun and I are looking for a proper way. Even if we want to retaliate against this person, it's not worth putting myself in."

"I see." Freya became heavy.

The two of them took the elevator down, and just walked out, when they ran into Rodney face to face, they walked over with the test sheet.

Because they were not far apart, Rodney saw the two of them at once. His handsome face was dark and he strode over, his eyes heavy and complicated on Freya, "What are you doing here? Is it troublesome to find Sarah?"

"It turns out that Sarah also lives here." Freya couldn't help but sneer when he saw the cheap one who was protecting Sarah. "But she was hospitalized because of her injury. Wasting medical resources."

Rodney's pupils flashed with anger, he looked at Freya's face, once thought it was so beautiful, but yesterday her hysterical appearance flashed in front of him, he felt very strange, "Freya, are you talking human? Do you know how badly you scalded her yesterday, if it wasn't for her hand to block the hot water, or else her entire face would be ruined now."

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"Unfortunately, why didn't I splash her face." Freya

sarcastically.

“You...” Rodney’s pupils burst into anger, “Are you still a human? Do you know, if it wasn’t for the face of my wife, I would have asked someone to arrest you, and Sarah, who kept asking me not to pursue it. She just wanted to keep things quiet, but you were aggressive and didn’t want to let her go.”

“That said, I want to thank you for not arresting.” Freya smiled. At this moment, the hatred for Rodney was growing.

No matter how much he protects Sarah before, she will not hate it, because loving someone is her own business, but he can’t use this love to become a weapon against others.

Rodney irritably unbuttoned the shirt on his chest, “You don’t have to mock me, you ask yourself if you did it right yesterday, you almost killed Sarah’s life, but she still doesn’t hate it. You didn’t call the police either. Why can’t you learn to be tolerant? You will apologize to Sarah with me and ask her to forgive you.” After he said, he reached out and grabbed Freya’s hand.

But Freya was faster, and slapped his face. She stared at her in a hateful manner, “Let me go and apologize with her. If you dream, even if she is dead, I will go to her grave in the middle of the night. Step on a few feet.”

After finishing speaking, she grabbed Catherine:

“Catherine, let’s go.”

She was afraid that she would take another look at Rodney.

Rodney refused, but reached out to block both of them. He looked down at Catherine, “I just want to know if Shaun has regained some memory.”

Of course Catherine knew that “denial” is the best. Yes, When he and Freya have reached this point, they are too sleepy to reconcile, so they openly admit, “He has recovered well in memory, except occasionally, most of them are remembered.”

Rodney was pleasantly surprised, “Sarah really didn’t deceive me.”

“It’s been almost half a month, are you going to send

Sarah abroad?" Catherine stared at Rodney and asked. Rodney said embarrassingly: "I originally planned to send her away from the country in the past two days, but her hand was burned, and she would have to be treated for at least four or five days. As for whether she can be cured, it is hard to say, but Freya, I beg you. , You are my nominal wife after all. I don't want to go into the details of who is right and who is wrong today and the past. I just want to say that you apologize to her, and the rest of the business is over here, okay."

"Rodney when you simply do not know, now you stand before me, how much I disgust and nausea, I told you to wait for them to immediately divorce. "

Freya simply no longer see him, pulled directly ginger cordial away .

Rodney's expression was extremely ugly and grabbed her wrist.

Freya shook his hand away and left without looking back.

Rodney looked at her back, feeling cold and weak.

There was even a little bit of resentment against Freya, why she never understood herself, nor did she know how to stand in her own position and think about problems.

On this day, Rodney was in and out of the hospital.

In the afternoon, when Eliza planned to go back to recuperate after the infusion, he happened to see Rodney leaving behind.

Her eyes narrowed tightly.

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