

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2021
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Before Freya finished speaking, sounds of gunshots came from upstairs.

Freya was startled, and her hand jolted. The phone fell to the ground.

Before she could pick it up, a group of people marched in. The person leading them was Rodney. He was wearing navy blue pajamas. She remembered that she had bought that set of pajamas for him when she was shopping some time ago.

Rodney was wearing the pajamas that Freya had bought to save another woman.

The lamps on the walls faintly illuminated the gloomy scene.

Rodney instantly saw Freya, who was standing there. Her clear, big eyes were staring straight at him.

At that moment, it was as if Rodney's head had exploded.

When his gaze traveled to Sarah, who was in a terrible state beside Freya's feet, his eyes widened in anger and viciousness.

"Sarah..." Rodney rushed forward and carried Sarah gently. He was afraid of hurting her as her body was covered in wounds.

Freya thought Sarah was dirty and smelly. She had the urge to wash her hands even after touching her for a second just now. However, Rodney did not care at all. He carried Sarah as if he was carrying a beloved treasure he had gotten back after losing it.

" Sarah, what's wrong? Wake up, " Rodney shouted anxiously. Sarah did not react at all. He checked her limbs. Then, he raised his head. His bloodshot eyes were glaring at Freya furiously.

"You cut the tendons of her hands and legs?" Freya's legs trembled under his gaze.

She had never seen Rodney so angry before. In the past, she had not seen him that way no matter how badly they fought. She even sensed a hint of murderous intent.

Though she was scared, she found it ridiculous.

Chester said she could not let Rodney be suspicious. In fact, Rodney would not be suspicious at all. He had already determined that she was the one who did everything without even asking.

It was evident that he did not understand her at all.

However, it was fine that way. A lot of trouble could be avoided.

"She... She deserves it..."

Freya stammered. Before she could finish talking,

Rodney kicked her hard in the chest. Her petite body hit against the wall behind her. She crumpled on the ground in pain. All her organs felt twisted.

Actually, her self-defense skills were decent. She had learned some skills from Catherine when she was overseas. However, she probably did not expect the man who shared a bed with her to attack her.

"Freya, you've disappointed me. I never thought you were such an evil person." Rodney walked to Freya's front. He looked down at her as if he was looking at an enemy. "If you were dissatisfied about something, you could've come looking for me. Why did you have to hurt Sarah? Her whole life is ruined because of you."

Freya could listen no more. She retorted weakly, "What comes around goes around..."

"Shut up!" Rodney was like a beast that had gone crazy. He stepped on her chest. "The truly evil person is you. I was blind to have actually fallen in

love with you in the past. You can't compare to Sarah at all. Marrying you was the biggest mistake of my life, you vicious woman!"

Freya's chest hurt so much that she could not say a word.

She simply glared at Rodney with her bloodshot eyes. "What a coincidence. Getting married to you was the greatest mistake of my life too."

Rodney was worried about Sarah. He did not have any more energy to confront Freya.

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Rodney turned around and gave his orders. "Call the police. Capture this woman and send her to the police station."

After giving out instructions, he carried Sarah and hurriedly headed out.

He turned back after walking a few steps. He looked at Freya coldly. "You brought everything upon yourself. You have to bear the responsibilities since you broke the law. You'd better pray that Sarah doesn't die. If not, I'll make you compensate with your life."

He left afterward.

Freya got up groggily. Before she could properly stand on her feet, both of her arms were restrained.

She was taken outside. With each step, her abdomen hurt from getting kicked by Rodney. Even her ribs were hurting. The pain made her face pale, and she was swaying as she walked.

Those people did not care about Freya's condition. Seeing that she could not walk properly, they simply dragged her toward the car.

When she was about to get dragged into the car, a black off-road SUV sped over. Then, Ryan's sturdy figure got out of the car.

The moment Freya saw him, it was as if she had seen a ray of hope. Tears glinted in her eyes.

Ryan came.

Freya did not know what was happening recently. Whenever she was in despair, Ryan would descend from the sky like an angel.

Ryan's gaze focused on the hands that were grabbing Freya's arms. A dark, icy gleam flashed across his eyes, and he walked over. There was aggressiveness on his usually elegant face. "Let her go."

The people who were grabbing Freya's arms were Snowden's people. They recognized Ryan.

After exchanging glances with each other, the subordinate who had the largest build said, "Young Master Ryan, I'm afraid I can't do that. Young Master Snow ordered me to send her to the police station."

Ryan turned his sharp gaze to him. "Landon, you're a member of Snowden. The Snow family

painstakingly nurtured all of you. You don't belong to Rodney alone. You have to understand that if my grandpa and uncle were here, they wouldn't let you take Freya away either. Freya is still a member of the Snow family. She's also the prime minister's goddaughter."

Landon kept silent.

Instead, another subordinate stammered, "But Freya barely kept Sarah alive. Young Master Snow is furious. If we let you take her away, Young Master Snow won't let us off the hook..."

"Is it all thanks to Rodney that the Snow family is able to achieve its position today? No."

Ryan watched the people in front of him coldly. "I admit that all of you have been obedient following Rodney's words lately. It also appears as if Snowden belongs to him now. However, let me remind you of one thing. Without my father, Snowden wouldn't be thriving as it is now. If the elites that the Snow family nurtured end up belonging to a single

person, there's no need for Snowden to exist anymore.

"Besides, even if Snowden dissolves in the future, it's not happening now."

Ryan was usually a gentle person. However, once he was angered, he exuded the same aura as Nathan, which made the members of Snowden feel fear.

Ryan reached out his hand and pulled Freya into his embrace from their arms.

Freya's body was swaying. She could not even straighten her back. Her pretty mixed-race-like face grimaced in pain as well.

Ryan carried her and placed her on the passenger seat gently. He fastened the seat belt for her and told the members of Snowden behind him, "You don't have to report this to the police. Let this matter end here."

After he spoke, he got in the driver's seat. He started the car and drove away.

In the car, Freya was clutching her stomach in pain. She said strenuously, "Can you... give Shaun a call? He and Catherine... are coming over here too."

After glancing at her with a frown, Ryan called Shaun. "You guys don't have to come anymore. I've already taken Freya away... But I think she has to go to the hospital... No, we're not going to the Jewell family's hospital. We're heading to Militaire Hospital..."

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After informing Shaun, Ryan's hand moved toward Freya's stomach.

If it were before, Freya would definitely push him away. However, she was in too much pain to bother. Therefore, she let his fingers press down on her stomach.

“What happened?” Ryan’s brows were knitted together in such a tight frown. “Did someone kick you?”

Freya did not say a word. She just lowered her head. Her eyelashes cast shadows below her eyelids. Not long after, there were tears on her eyelashes.

“Who did it?” Ryan asked coldly. “Rodney?”

Freya bit her lip. It seemed like all of her pain and grievances were brought upon by Rodney. She felt like crying, but she did not let herself break down. However, when she spoke, her throat was hoarse. “ Sarah was badly hurt. He kicked me twice. Do you think I’m an evil person?”

“You wouldn’t have done this kind of thing, ” Ryan said without hesitation. “During this period, we’ve been staying in the official residence and saw each other every morning and night. Where would you have the brain and guts to plan a kidnapping?

Although I don’t understand why you showed up here, we can still prove your innocence by finding evidence.”

Freya did not even cry when her body was in extreme pain. However, hearing Ryan’s unconditional trust for her, she broke down and cried.

She had not interacted much with Ryan. Nevertheless, the person who understood her best was not her husband but Ryan, her brother in name.

He trusted her character firmly.

On the other hand, Rodney thought she was an evil woman.

Ryan did not expect that Freya would cry so hard. He quickly stopped the car and handed tissues to her to wipe her tears. "Don't cry. It's not worth crying for people who don't believe in you."

"You're right. " Freya sobbed. She looked at him, her vision blurry from her tears. "I'm just touched that you trust me so much."

Her petite face was tear—streaked. Her hair was messy, and her clothes were dirty. However, Ryan's heart went utterly soft. Even his tone became more gentle. "Of course, I believe you."

"Thank you." Freya sniffed. "But... I have my reasons. I have to take responsibility for this matter. It can only be me who kidnapped Sarah. "

Ryan went silent. After looking at her with a complicated gaze for a while, he said, "If Sarah is badly wounded, Rodney won't just let this matter slide."

"Then let him send me to prison, " Freya said hopelessly.

Ryan sighed. "Don't talk nonsense. No matter what reasons you have, I'll help you anyway."

Freya was touched. Her throat felt bitter. "Ryan, I'm sorry. I'm troubling you again."

"I'm happy to be troubled by you," Ryan said softly.

The atmosphere was strangely silent for a few seconds.

Weirdly, Freya's heartbeat sped up a little. She wanted to get up to look at Ryan, but her ribs were suddenly throbbing in pain. Cold sweat broke out on her forehead as well.

"Don't move. I'll send you to the hospital immediately."
Ryan drove the car and stepped harder on the accelerator.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Freya was already in so much pain it felt like she was giving birth. Even walking was strenuous for her.

Ryan carried her to the emergency room in a hurry.