

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

### Chapter 2042

#### Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2042

"I..." Looking at Ryan's gentle gaze, Freya felt as though she had found a refuge from her

grumpiness. "I didn't want to either. But as Rodney said, he doesn't mind making a big fuss

of it. He can do anything for Sarah's sake."

"I've expected these things, so I'm prepared. All you have to do is stay in the hospital to

recuperate. Don't do anything else." Ryan took an orange from the bedside table and

peeled it with his long fingers.

Freya was dazed. "Do you really have a way around this? Can you tell me?"

"You'll know it soon." Ryan smiled vaguely.

Freya was curious and puzzled, but she knew that Ryan would not lie to her.

Sometimes, comparison really was the thief of joy.

Although he was a few months younger than her, he was much calmer in dealing with

problems that arose.

"If he looks for you next time, tell him to meet you at the registry office straight away.

Getting a divorce earlier will be good for you both."

After being there for half an hour or so, Ryan left.

Catherine initially planned to comfort Freya. However, she noticed that Freya seemed to

have transformed into a different person. Not only was Freya not crying, but she was also

much calmer now. Catherine could not help but mock her in surprise.

"It's very smart of

Ryan to be able to soothe you with a few sentences."

Freya was stunned.

She did believe in Ryan quite a bit.

She never used to, but as they got to know each other better, he had never failed to fulfill

what he had promised her.

Take this time, for example. She took the blame on Eliza's behalf without hesitation, not

because she thought Rodney did not have the guts to be cruel to her, but because she

instinctively believed that Ryan would assist her.

Later, Ryan did it. When she was at her wits' end, he showed up and took her away from

the Snowden people.

She appeared to be rather reliant on Ryan without her realizing it.

After leaving the hospital, Ryan drove his black Audi to Snow Corporation.

Nevertheless, he did not go up to the office. He made a call downstairs.

"Jessica, are you

busy? Are you up for a coffee with me? I'm downstairs from your office..."

Jessica remained silent for over ten seconds before she replied, "Let's meet at the opposite

cafe. Give me ten minutes."

Ryan parked his car and went to the cafe.

Sitting at the bar counter by the window, he could see the traffic below and the tall building

of Snow Corporation opposite.

Shortly after, a brown Fendi purse was placed on the counter.

Subsequently, Jessica, who

was dressed in a creamy outfit, sat on the stool beside him.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 2043

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2043

"I've ordered a cup of coffee for you." Ryan pushed the cappuccino toward Jessica.

"Aren't there any private rooms available? Why did you choose this spot?" Jessica took the

cup and sipped on the coffee, revealing her fair wrist with a luxurious Patek Philippe SA

watch on it.

"To let you have a good look at the Snow Corporation building opposite."

Ryan looked

outside with his clear gaze. "There are 42 floors altogether. Jessica, I think your office is on

the 40th floor, right?"

“Mm.”

Jessica put down the coffee. She raised her head and looked in the direction of Ryan’s gaze.

A moment later, she said softly, “Ryan, just cut to the chase. Although you’re a few years younger than me, I know you’re much more mature than Carson and Rodney.”

“Jessica, you’re forever smart and calm.”

Ryan smiled faintly. “I wanted you to take a good look at the Snow Corporation building from here because I’m interested in knowing if you’re really willing to work for someone else. Yes, you’re a woman. But if it hadn’t been for you, Snow Corporation wouldn’t have expanded so rapidly these few years, and its market value wouldn’t even have doubled.

Although Uncle is the director, you make the decision on a lot of things. Moreover, if you hadn’t chosen to sacrifice your happiness in marriage back then, Snow Corporation wouldn’t have achieved what it has today. My dad wouldn’t have successfully become the prime minister as well.”

Jessica lowered her gaze. Her long lashes cast a shadow beneath her eyes. “Ryan, are you inciting me to turn against Grandpa and Dad?”

“No. I just don’t want Rodney to take over Snow Corporation.”

Ryan shrugged his shoulders coolly. “First, I must admit that Rodney is an intelligent business prodigy, but he’s too stupid in relationships and is easily swayed by a woman. He’s completely irrational. I don’t want a Snow family member like him to assist me. I can’t trust him.”

“Do you really think so, or is it because of Freya?” Jessica sounded indifferent and casual, but her words were particularly sharp.

“Both, I guess. My parents and I want to protect Freya, but Rodney’s threatening her with

the child. Sarah can't be pregnant, so he wants Sarah to take care of Dani. If Sarah were a good woman, I wouldn't object to it. But we know full well that having a miserable childhood will ruin a child's life forever."

Ryan took a gulp of coffee, which was bitter yet aromatic. "Since Freya is now under the executive council's care, no one is allowed to ruin the executive council's reputation. What's more, if Sarah marries into Snow family in the future, nothing will go well."

"It looks like you dislike Rodney now. Both of you used to be on good terms." Jessica forced a smile.

"As we grow, we change. Jessica, didn't you change?"

Ryan's thin lips curled into a smile. "You're the president of Snow Corporation, yet Grandpa personally instructed Rodney and Carson to take charge of the large alternative energy project.

Clearly, Grandpa thinks that Snow Corporation belongs to the two brothers since you're a woman. Once they strengthen their positions with the project and Uncle Jason steps down, you'll remain as the president of the company when they become one of the board of directors."

Jessica tightened her grip on the coffee cup with her slim fingers while remaining quiet.

Ryan continued with a low voice, "Look. Snowden is the most important weapon of the

Snow family, yet they've never handed it over to you. Even everyone in Snow Corporation

knows that you're just the company's stepping stone. Haven't you noticed that a lot of people in the company haven't been treating you with respect recently?"

"Ryan..." Jessica narrowed her eyes as a sign of warning.

"You should be familiar with this person."

Ryan took out a photo and placed it on the table.

The photo featured a short-haired man dressed in a trim suit. He had sharp, solemn eyes and prominent features. With the light from a crystal clear lamp shining on his broad shoulders and long legs, he gave off an elegant aura. The cup in Jessica's hands quivered a little. Only after a while did she ask, "How much do you know he was your boyfriend when you were studying abroad. Both of you were in a relationship for two years and were initially planning to get married after you graduated. However, when you came back, you realized that Snow Corporation was doing badly. Everyone in the family wanted you to work for the company, but the man was merely an insignificant young master of the Lynch family and couldn't do anything to help you. You had no choice but to break up with him for the sake of the Snow family's future. Then, you married our frail Brother -in-law, who was gone after you both had been married for only three years..."