

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 2042

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“ 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.

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"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..."

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In the quiet cafe, Jessica took a big gulp of coffee without saying a word. It was bitter, so bitter that her heart clenched.

For the first time in these years, someone had dug up her past that she had been cautiously hiding.

Nobody knew that was her biggest pain during her youth.

"No one has made more sacrifices than you have." Ryan looked at her gently. "Are you really willing to give up the company to someone else?"

"Ryan, how did you learn all these things?" Jessica suddenly asked.

"I learned it long ago."

Jessica stared fixedly at Ryan for a while before she laughed. "Ryan, has anyone told you that you're actually scarier than your dad? You were so young back then, but you already

had control over many things.”

“Jessica, I’m like you. When I was a child, Grandpa told me that my dad wanted to be the prime minister. Given that I’m his only son, I have to be more alert than anyone else, or I’ll be a drag on my dad.”

Ryan gave a bitter smile, but his gaze was sincere. “ I’ve never thought of threatening you with this issue since this is your secret. I did feel sad for you, but I know that you’re not someone who’ll easily regret your decisions.”

“You’re right. Even if I were given a second chance, I’d make the same decision.”

Jessica said in a self-deprecating manner, “ I’m a cruel devil, just like when I broke up with

Forrest earlier. When I threatened Freya during her pregnancy, he even came to bag on me.

He claimed that I’m despicable and shameless and that his biggest regret was having fallen in love with me.”

“Jessica, it wasn’t your fault. Everyone wanted to be a good person, so you had no choice but to play the heavy. Even if you didn’t play the heavy, someone else would do it.”

Ryan comforted her gently, “What’s more, you’ve been taking care of us brothers since we were young. Because of you, we had a happy childhood. To me, you’ve never been a pawn, which is why I respect you from the bottom of my heart.”

Jessica did not utter a word, her eyes fixed on the Snow Corporation building outside.

“Jessica, I know you still care about Forrest.” Ryan said, “The Lynch family has been able to do so well in the last few years all because you’ve been secretly assisting them. You’ve started taking care of the Lynches even before Freya came to Canberra.”

“Ryan, I must seem like a naked person in front of you now. ” A mocking look washed over

Jessica’s face. “What else do you know? Just tell me everything in one go.”

"I even know that the Lynches recently introduced a woman to Forrest. The two of them get along very well. By the look of things, they'll probably get married next year."

Ryan took out another photo, which featured Forrest and a pretty girl having coffee together.

Jessica looked at the photo in a daze, and her eyes began to sting.

"Jessica, with the earlier part of your life manipulated by your family, don't you want to grab

the chance to live for yourself? Only when we can hold our ground can we do whatever we

want. Do you want to lose both your relationship and career?"

Ryan slowly rose to his feet and put on his coat. "What's more, are you sure Rodney and

Carson's wife will be able to put up with you? Being a stepping stone means that you'll be

abandoned once you've been used."

"You're the smartest among everyone in my uncle's family. I hope that when I rise to the

top in the future, you'll be the one helping me, rather than someone else. I'll wait for your

news."

With that, he left.

Jessica sat in the cafe alone for a long time.

20 minutes after Ryan drove away, he received a message from Jessica.

[I'll work with you.]

He smiled.

It was impossible for someone who had dedicated and sacrificed so much to be satisfied.

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Jessica had long since been of considerable standing.

She had respected her elders since young. She also obeyed her parents and grandfather. All

she needed was some force to push her.

The force was Forrest, Sarah, and Rodney.

Other people might not understand, but Ryan knew full well that Jason's most capable child

was Jessica and not Rodney.

There was nothing Ryan could do other than sigh.

It was not his intention to come to this point with Rodney either.

However, for the sake of Freya... He did not want to see her live miserably for the rest of her life.

As he cared about her, he wanted to protect her and make sure she lived happily.

Two days later, Rodney contacted Freya again.

This time, she told him to meet her at the registry office straight away.

She was not supposed to leave the hospital at first, but after she applied for a day off,

Catherine took her there in a wheelchair.

When Freya arrived, Rodney had spent a while waiting at the entrance.

He was wearing a

cashmere coat, a pair of blue jeans, and khaki Martin boots.

He was as good-looking as ever. Quite a number of women who walked in and out of the

registry office even secretly turned their heads to glance at him.

Freya used to find him good-looking too.

When he confessed to her, she was secretly pleased that such a good-looking man fell for her.

Nevertheless, things had changed.

When Freya saw him again, she thought that if she had a knife in her hand, she might lose

her temper and stab him without hesitation.

Rodney saw Catherine get out of the car first. Then, she opened the trunk to take out the

wheelchair for Freya to sit in.

He frowned and strode over. When he wanted to help out, a bodyguard beat him to it and

carried Freya to the wheelchair.

Rodney's hand froze in the air. He then slowly put them down.

Freya lifted her indifferent gaze. "Let's go and sign the papers."

"Have you signed the papers I gave you?" Rodney pursed his thin lips and asked, "Have you

agreed to give up on Dani?"

"I agree to divorce you without getting anything, but I won't give up Dani's custody." Freya

shook her head. "Let's go through the divorce procedures."

Rodney furrowed her brows in distress. "I thought you've come around to it since you told me to meet you here. If you don't give me Dani's custody, I won't divorce you."

Freya raised her head calmly and spread her hands out. "Sure. It's okay if you don't want to get a divorce. Anyway, I don't need to compensate any man, nor do I plan on remarrying. I don't mind dragging it for a few more years, but are you sure Sarah can endure such a long wait again?"

Rodney's temples jerked. Of course, Sarah could not endure it. When she learned that he was going to go through the divorce procedures, she was extremely delighted.

"We can take our time to go to court regarding the child's custody."

Freya snorted. "Or if you want to threaten me with the incident of me kidnapping Sarah, go ahead. You can call the police to destroy my reputation and have me arrested. But as long as I'm not in jail yet, I won't let go of Dani."

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"Freya, don't force my hand." Rodney flew into a rage. "I can go that far."

"...I've never doubted your cruelty toward me." Freya felt very powerless.

"Are you sure you don't want to get a divorce today? If you don't, I might not be so cooperative next time.

Honestly, I'm not satisfied. If I see you being lovey-dovey with Sarah one day, I might take it too hard and shamelessly hold on to my identity as your legal wife. In that case, you'll never get to make it up to Sarah for the rest of your life..."

"You..."

Rodney looked at the pale woman in the wheelchair whom he once liked. His eyes revealed

a hint of melancholy. "Freya, why do you have to go this far? If you hadn't hurt Sarah, we wouldn't have ended up like this. Indeed, I used to be in love with you..." "Oh, thanks. I'm really touched." If Freya continued to listen to what he said, she might throw up. Hence, she said impatiently, "So do you want to get a divorce? Answer me now."

"...Yes."

Rodney looked down and nodded.

Catherine took Freya, who was in a wheelchair, into the registry office. Rodney had already found someone to handle the procedures. However, they did not carry it out in the lobby. Instead, they signed the divorce papers in a supervisor's office.

The procedures were quick. Shortly after, they each obtained proof of divorce.

Rodney looked at the proof of divorce he was holding with mixed feelings. He felt empty.

He still vividly remembered the day he married Freya.

"Freya, when I proposed to you back then, I really wished to live the rest of my life with you,"

Rodney said in dismay, "Unfortunately, you never believed me. If we had more trust in each other, we probably wouldn't have come this far."

Freya rolled her eyes. "Why are you saying it so euphemistically? You could've just said that

if I weren't so silly, you wouldn't have divorced me. I didn't know how to appreciate you."

Rodney choked. He became infuriated and said, "It's good that you understand. I've

promised to give you three days, so tomorrow will be the last day. If you don't send Dani over, I'll call the police tomorrow."

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and strode away.

Freya lowered her head and looked at the proof of divorce in her hand. She laughed and

then cried. "I finally got a divorce. I'm going to start afresh."

"Yeah. Congratulations. I'll celebrate with you after you recover. "

Catherine held Freya's

hand. "Let's go back to the hospital. I've written a celebratory message for you in the ward."

"...I'm touched." Freya was on the verge of tears.

Catherine blinked playfully. "Congratulations for getting out of the grave, just like me. Look

how happy I am every day."

"That's true. I nearly forgot that you're not married." That made Freya feel much better. "But

you can only get married after me. Don't you leave me alone."

"No problem."

Catherine secretly laughed. That man of hers might go crazy from desperation.

The next day.

After Rodney fed Sarah breakfast in the hospital, his assistant walked over and muttered

something by his ear.

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Rodney's expression changed all of a sudden. He leaped to his feet and said, "Sarah,

something urgent came up, and I need to go to the office. If there's anything, you can let

the carer know."

"Rodney, is it because... something happened to the company?" Sarah sized up his

expression nervously.

"I'll handle it well. Don't worry." After consoling Sarah, he walked some distance away from

the ward before he took out his phone.

Today's top searches were [The Successor of Snow Corporation Has an Affair] and [The

Prime Minister's Goddaughter Is Having a Marital Breakdown].

He clicked the searches, only to see photos of him being posted by many online media.

Those were photos of him entering Sarah's apartment in the middle of the night as well as

photos of him carrying Sarah to the hospital in a rush the day when she was burned by the

hot coffee after she met Freya. There were even records of Sarah's miscarriage...

One of the unknown Facebook users posted a long message online.

[According to an insider, Rodney's ex-lover returned shortly after Freya gave birth to the child. Rodney and his ex-lover soon got together, but the Snow family objected to it. He kept his other woman in an apartment where she ate and drank well. He even hired a housekeeper to take care of her. I heard Eldest Young Miss Lynch has already moved into The Lodge and been living separately with her husband.]

The netizens had always hated homewreckers the most.

This was made worse by the fact that Freya was the prime minister's goddaughter because

Nathan had been well-liked by the citizens since his appointment as the prime minister.

After the incident was exposed, nearly all the netizens lashed out at Rodney.

[That's shameless. Recently, I saw a photo of Rodney, Freya, and their child during their child's party. He actually had an affair when the child isn't even three months old. What's worse, his other woman had gotten pregnant. He's really scummy. Go and die, scummy Rodney.]

[Can I still believe in love? Earlier, they said they were going to organize a grand wedding.

Freya was happily preparing it, yet her husband keeps a mistress. If it were me, I would've taken a knife to chop the shameless couple.]

[I'm a woman as well. Shortly after I gave birth to my child, my husband cheated on me, so I can understand Freya's feelings. Rodney and that b*tch will be cursed with a horrible death.]

Those messages made Rodney's expression turn grave. Today was the last day for Freya to make a choice. Now that this kind of issue arose, he was sure that it had to do with her.

He dialed Freya's number furiously. "Do you think that I'll give in after you exposed it? Freya, you've crossed my limits. I gave you a chance, yet you didn't treasure it. Don't blame me for being rude then."

"Are you out of your mind? It wasn't me who exposed it." Freya had just seen it. Receiving a lot of sympathy from the public did not make her feel better either.

"You were insulted by Thomas back then, and you also kidnapped Sarah. If I simply make an issue out of these incidents, the public will think that it serves you right that no man wants you." Rodney's words were even more vicious.

Freya was frustrated to the core. "Rodney, I can't find anyone in this world who's uglier than such an ex-husband like you."

She slammed the phone and hung up.

When Rodney was about to get a PR to uncover the incidents, he suddenly received a call

from Jason. "Come back to the office right away. 80 percent of the Snow Corporation directors want you to be dismissed from your position. The general meeting will be held at

9:00 a.m. You explain yourself to the directors."

Rodney was dumbfounded. He knew that the more urgent the meeting was, the more shocking it would be.

It seemed that Ryan was supporting Freya behind her.

He wanted to see what a big fuss Ryan, who engaged in politics and meddled in the affairs of Snow Corporation, could kick up.

On his way there, he called Carson, but Carson did not answer his call. Rodney frowned.

By the time he arrived at the office, the general meeting was about to begin.