

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2075

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How come Freya didn't expect it.

She really couldn't wait to see Rodney being cuckold.

It is definitely a great event in life.

...

5:30p.m.

Ryan came in from outside carrying a bunch of things as soon as the nanny made the meal.

Freya glanced at the shopping bag in his hand and asked, "Why did you come back so early after work?"

"Well, I did something outside and didn't go back to the office."

Ryan walked to the cradle and walked away. Take out a toy mobile phone in the shopping bag and put it in Dani's hand.

Dani laughed happily when she heard the music.

"You bought toys for Dani again." Freya also saw it. She really felt that Ryan was too doting on Dani.

"When I bought ingredients in the supermarket, I bought them when I saw them." Ryan smiled, "There are many children's toys in the supermarket. Unfortunately, Dani is too young.

He said that he lowered his head and said to Dani: "Little guy, grow up quickly. I will satisfy you with whatever you want."

Freya was old. I was envious, so I joked quietly, " Dani said, she wants a big castle."

"I can't do anything about the big castle, but I can make Dani's mother work hard to find a big castle. Old foreign man." Ryan said with a smile.

"Ryan?" Freya squinted her eyes, suddenly dissatisfied, "What do you mean, you think I am divorced and can only be worthy of the old man, don't you? Speak well."

Ryan shrugged innocently, "Now that the protection of the ecological environment in foreign countries is basically forbidden to build large castles, aren't the owners of large castles all older old men, even if they have offspring, the old men who live in the large castle, offspring It is estimated to be quite a lot. You have to pick exactly one of the people who can inherit the big castle, just like you roll a dice."

Freya: "..."

She couldn't refute it.

“So...don’t think of a big castle, our presidential palace is not bad.”

Ryan said, turning around and went to the kitchen.

Freya was stunned, and she leaned close to Dani in a wheelchair. She picked up the toy phone and pressed it. There were a lot of nursery rhymes.

After half an hour, a steaming mandarin duck hot pot was on the table.

There are also a variety of ingredients on the table, such as hairy belly, lamb rolls, beef rolls...

Smelling the scent, her saliva almost fell out.

After she ate a piece of lamb, she was full of emotion, “It’s so delicious.”

Ryan fished a piece of hairy belly in the pot and put it in her bowl.

Freya was stunned, ignoring his movements.

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Freya was shocked for a long time, and she admired her thumbs up, "It is worthy of our young master Ryan, who can eat a hot pot. If the high-end atmosphere is high-end, the little girl is really a blessing ."

"So what?"

Ryan raised his black eyes with great interest, "Last time I helped you, you said you wanted to invite me to dinner, but now I invited you to eat first, and you said you owe me how much meals."

"Remember, remember. Well, isn't it because I'm inconvenient, and I will pay it back slowly when I get better." Freya used to feel pressured. I don't know if Ryan owes too much debt. Anyway, there is a feeling that I am not afraid of being overwhelmed by debts. .

After Freya finished speaking, she couldn't wait to pick up the chopsticks and leaned over to go to the hot pot to fish for food.

Ryan blocked her chopsticks.

"What are you doing?" Freya stared at him with big dark eyes, with a moving sorrow, "It's worse to stop people from eating good food than to break the path of life."

"Miss Freya, please stop. the doctor said to let you move as little as possible, what you eat, I'll give you a clip, "Ryan skilled remove from the pot in a bowl of beef put her to remind," eat slowly, do not burn yourself. "

Freya basically only needed to take chopsticks to eat. She found that Ryan was really good at blanching meat. There was nothing to say. The time was just right, and the meat was neither soft nor hard.

This hot pot made Freya understand that the time of the ingredients is really important.

After eating and drinking, she couldn't help but glanced at Ryan who was eating next to her.

Everyone eats hot pot. The corners of his mouth are clean and there is no trace of oil stains. It is just that the curved lips are slightly red with spicy, but the more red the liner, the whiter his complexion, and the whole person seems to be flooded under the lamp. Just as good-looking.

Freya took a sip of milk and suddenly said with emotion, "Ryan, you are such a good person, you should be liked by many girls outside."

"Yeah." Ryan was earnestly fishing for the ingredients, the voice overflowing from his nose seemed to be full of reason.

"Then what kind of girl do you like?, I am really curious about the appearance of the wife you will marry in the future." Freya asked gossiping and curiously.

After Ryan had a bowl of rice, he put down his chopsticks and laughed, "Not only do I like many women, but also many

Well, it might be that she was thinking too evil, Ryan might just look at the tissues too far away from her, and her chest hurts inconveniently, so she took the initiative to help.

"I...I can wipe it myself." For a long time, she stammered, "Men and women...there is a difference, you know."

After all, Ryan has no blood relationship with herself . .

Ryan was startled, he lowered his head and glanced at her chest, and then smiled clearly, "Oh, well, it turns out I just wiped your breast..."

"Ryan, shut up."

Which pot should not be opened and which pot should be mentioned.

Freya glared at her with a flushed face in anger.

Ryan not only did not shut up, after the paper towels thrown into the ashtray, but also refute, "Do you want to remind me that I did not find, I thought I rub the aircraft floor."

"You just aircraft floor, only you and your family aircraft Ping." Freya scolded angrily.