

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2091

Ryan suddenly realized that he was very hard to help himself with hot dishes.

By the way, he seems to be going on a blind date tonight.

It seems that he will have a girlfriend in the future.

Ryan will eat hotpot with his girlfriend in the future, Freya can hardly eat his hot dishes.

For some reason, Freya suddenly felt a faint loss.

It's as if the dog who has been with him suddenly finds a b*tch.

Just thinking about it, Ryan suddenly sent a "so boring" dynamic picture over.

Freya immediately replied: [What's boring, aren't you on a blind date? My godmother and I were very picky. Does the girl look good?]

Ryan: [..... you and my mother chose?]

Freya: [Yes, didn't you say that you like to be more sensual.]

Ryan: [Haha, you are so smart.]

Freya: [Sister has always been so smart, don't thank me too much.]

Ryan: [Thank you for your size, she doesn't look as good as you.]

Freya mouth Alice, is preparing to reply, Ryan has thrown over one sentence: [you have no sensuality.]

Freya anger: [how do not you just say she did not'm fat, you can not always say I'm fat, so fat I did it.]

Ryan: [angry friends, I did not say you fat, I say you have a voluptuous, sensual know anything, kind of cute.]

Freya: [roll, I do not believe you, anyway, I was fat in your eyes, I want to lose weight.]

Ryan: [do not lose it, health is the most important, I think you look good now than before.]

Freya: [Can you speak, I look good now, and I used to be good-looking. ?

Ryan: [Yes, yes, you are the most beautiful in the world.]

Ryan: [I'm really soon bored to death, have been embarrassed to talk, there is no common topic, after half an hour, you make a phone call to me, I find an excuse to slip. ?

Freya: ?That's not good, isn't it too polite?

Ryan: I don't like people, should I still remember them? I'm so handsome. What if she falls in love with me deeply? You won't understand this kind of trouble.]

Freya laughed "poof".

Both Catherine and Eliza on the table looked at her and smiling, "Who are you talking to, laughing for a while and angry, just like being in love."

"Don't talk nonsense, I'm just chatting with Ryan" Freya said quickly.

"Oh, I'm chatting for dinner, I'm in a good relationship." Catherine raised her eyebrows.

"Yes, it's okay, although sometimes her mouth is a little bit cheap, but I know he is joking."

Freya looked at the phone and smiled.

Catherine and Eliza looked at each other, and both of them felt weird.

Halfway through the hotpot, Eliza's phone kept sending text messages.

She glanced at it, then put it aside and ignored it.

But the phone rang soon after.

She took the phone and went outside to pick it up.

Catherine blinked and said to Freya, "Eliza looks like something is wrong."

"Isn't this normal? She is so beautiful and naturally there will be men chasing after her.

I hope she will have a relationship sooner rather than thinking about Sarah." Freya grabbed a piece of vegetable and ate it, and said, "This hotpot is not as delicious as it was cooked with Ryan last time."

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Catherine: "..."

She really wanted to say, eldest sister, don't you think that Ryan's appetite has changed.

Half an hour later, Freya called Ryan. She heard Ryan say pretendingly over there: "Okay, okay... I'll go over and see the situation right away... You are waiting there, Catherine, my friend has something urgent, I'm leaving first..."

Freya silently sympathized with that Catherine.

After eating the hotpot, Freya is about to go back to the prime ministerial Palace, "You two will go shopping, I won't accompany you."

"I have something to do later, I'm afraid I can't go shopping." Eliza apologized. Said to Catherine.

Catherine was depressed. She pushed Shaun to accompany her friends, but the two friends were very busy, "Well, then I will go back to accompany Shaun and the child."

At 7:30p.m.

Freya returned to the prime ministerial palace. Not long after, Heidi came over, and she took a look at Dani by the way, and then spit out her son.

"Brats, with the others girls only forty minutes to eat dinner, what a friend said something slip."

Heidi not hit a gas source, "I beat him phone is not connected, mad at me."

Freya has a guilty conscience. After all, she still called to help Ryan find an excuse to sneak in, "Could it be that I made a mistake? In fact, he doesn't like sensuality that much, maybe tomorrow he will be beautiful and temperamental....."

"Try it," Heidi looked at Dani and couldn't help feeling, "The b*stard doesn't know when he can marry a wife and give me such a lovely grandson."

"Godmother. What are you worried about? Carson and Ryan are about the same age, aren't they married?"

Freya and Heidi chatted for a while. After Heidi left, she sent a text message to Ryan: "When will you come back? Your mother just ran to me and complained about you. Or tell me what you like?, I'll look for you in the godmother's phone.

In the bar, Ryan wanted to laugh when she saw her message, but after the laugh, she felt bitter again.

What is the most painful thing in this world is that I obviously like you, but I can't say that he is really afraid of frightening her.

After watching the screen for several minutes, he replied: [I like men, do they have them in my mother's phone.]

"Pop"

Is drinking Freya scared of water gush out?

She wiped her mouth quickly and choked again.

After coughing and flushing, she hurried back: [Don't be kidding.]

Ryan: Oh

Freya imagine for a moment Ryan moment of expression, the whole person is not good, [you really, do not scare me please. ?

Ryan: I haven't told anyone, this kind of thing can't be said, my parents' hopes are all in me, you know.]

Freya: "....."

She could not understand, ah, she did not want to understand.

What's wrong in this world, beautiful men don't like women anymore.

How do women make you men dislike it anymore?

Freya snarled for a long time, and had to reply: [Is it April Fool's Day, Ryan, don't make a joke, OK? Women are so fragrant,

sweet, beautiful, and so unstoppable, you don't like it, have you made any mistakes?

"Heh ..." Ryan couldn't help but tolerate.

Under the colorful lights, the corners of his mouth are raised high.

The brother Colson on the side kicked him with his feet, "It's a f*cking smile." Ryan grabbed his shoulders, "Brother, I depend on you for my happiness."

"I don't care, I always like men anyway." Colson smirked and kissed him on the face.

"Get off." Ryan quickly pushed his face away, "I'm not interested in you."

Colson was happy, and started drinking with the wine bottle.

Ryan looked down at the phone, and Freya sent a text message again: [Ryan, listen to my sister, look back, you can try women, you will know that women are much better than men, and they have no children when playing with men. Besides, if you want to run for prime minister in the future, Australian people will not tolerate that their prime minister likes men.

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Ryan: [I know, so I am in pain, don't tell others.]

Freya: [I will definitely not tell others, but you can't continue.]

Then, Ryan did not return to her.

Freya looked at the ceiling blankly. She suddenly wanted to share the news with Catherine, but it was about Ryan's secret, so she couldn't talk nonsense.

She told herself over and over again that Ryan must have lied to her.

But...what if it's true.

And Heidi said that since Ryan returned to Australia, he basically had no contact with any girl. She only heard that Ryan had a short relationship with a girl abroad before, and then she never heard him talk about feelings.

Ryan has lived and worked abroad. It is true that many foreigners have problems with their sexual orientation, and everyone does not care very much. Maybe Ryan has changed his sexual orientation under the influence of foreign countries.

This night, Freya suffered from insomnia.

She didn't fall asleep until 12 o'clock, and then she got up and looked at the building where Ryan lived not far away. It was always dark and never came back.

Maybe it's silently sad somewhere.

...

Ryan did not come during breakfast the next day.

She asked the housekeeper before she knew that Ryan only came back early in the morning last night, and she hasn't woken up yet.

Heidi snorted coldly: "I guess you don't want me to nag about yesterday's blind date and avoid me."

Nathan smiled, "Don't be so eager, he is only 26."

Freya lowered her head and pretended to look at her phone. After half a minute, she suddenly said "Ah", "I just watched the news. The prince of country M turned out to be a male man."

Heidi scooped a bowl of porridge, "Same-s*x marriage is legal in many foreign countries. Nothing."

Freya blinked, "Godmother, can you accept homos*xuality?"

"Homosexuality is also a kind of true love, and we should not discriminate." Heidi said, *"But it doesn't matter if others are homosexual, but if my child is homos*xual, I might die of anger. "*

Freya: "..."

So you are a double standard.

But if Dani will say that she likes women, she may also vomit blood.

After all, with experience of being a mother, Freya was worried for Heidi.

...After eating breakfast, Freya went back to the backyard, but went to the place where Ryan lived, where the door was open and a servant was mopping the floor in the living room.

Seeing her coming, the servant pointed upstairs, "Young Master just got up."

Freya walked upstairs with confidence when she heard that Ryan was awake.

The door of the bedroom on the second floor was slit.

She knocked on the door, "Ryan, are you inside? I'm here."

"Wait..." Before the voice inside, Freya opened the door.

In the bedroom, Ryan only wore a pair of pajamas, no clothes on her upper body, messy hair, and a toothbrush in her mouth.

Freya was dumbfounded.

What she was dumbfounded was not seeing Ryan's thin waist, but the small tent under his pajamas.

She hadn't seen Rodney before, but it's Ryan now.

It's Ryan.