

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2094] Novel
By Shallow South
Chapter 2094

Is Ryan who is like a friend and a relative?
It's embarrassing, it's embarrassing to die.
She felt her eyes burned by fire.

The brain is buzzing, what should she do at this time.

A split between, she pretended he had not found the same, and then pretending to be relaxed and went in. "You just get it, still brush your teeth, you put the toothbrush of it."

Ryan: "....."

He really want to say, Miss Freya, you want to pretend that you haven't seen it, but can you keep that face from being so red?

He will be embarrassed too.

"Well, then I'll go brush my teeth first, you wait a while."

Ryan hurriedly entered the bathroom, slammed the door shut.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Freya also woke up.

Then I want to die.

Holding the glass, why did he come in? he should go, the person who got it, Ryan, hid in the bathroom.

Heaven and man fought for a while, Freya walked to the bathroom door.

"Ryan , I remembered that I still have something to do, I'm leaving now."

"Oh." Ryan did not leave her. Because he didn't know how long it would take him to slow down.

...In the morning at the laboratory.

Freya took a graduated cylinder to study the liquid in her hand.

Staring, suddenly remembering the scene in the morning, a little lost.

She stretched out her thumb and index finger, and compared the length of the measuring cylinder to the eight-character...

"Ms. Freya, what are you doing?" a researcher in the laboratory asked casually when she passed by her.

Freya shook her hand, and then her entire face burst into red.

She is crazy.

What I was doing just now, I was thinking about Ryan's size.

What's wrong with her?

Could it be divorced, lonely and cold?

No way.

Freya's whole body is not well.

"Ms. Freya, your face is so red, isn't it because you have a cold."

Colleagues watched her

worriedly. Ms. Freya, don't ask for leave again. Recently, the company has a good new

product waiting for research and development. Ms. Freya is the backbone of the laboratory.

"No, maybe it's too hot inside."

Freya instigated twice, then quickly cheered up and continued to work.

But after a while, Ryan sent her a text message: [I didn't scare you.]

Freya: [What are you talking about, I don't understand.]

Ryan: [..... I know you see this morning.]

The temperature on the face that had finally eased up came up again.

Enough is enough, can't you pretend you haven't found it?

Freya: [? ? ?]

Anyway, I don't admit it.

Ryan: [Don't pretend, you are blushing like an apple in the morning. As for, there are

kids...I'm much simpler than you.]

Freya: [enough of you, you simply told me to discuss these things, who knows what to say in

front of your pure, simple back I do not know.]

Ryan: ["strong", my sister, you know really much.

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2095] Novel

By Shallow South

Chapter 2095

Ryan: [I have never experienced "wrong", okay?]

Freya seconds to understand, to experience, but struggling to suppress, evidently still can

save the save.

She immediately replied: [Look at you, there is also a need, so I still need a girlfriend to

sleep with a woman at night, and wake up with a beautiful woman in the morning, how cool

it is.]

Ryan: [No idea, anyway, no arms around the woman slept.]

Freya: [You can try.]

Ryan: [Who are you looking for? Those girls that my mother introduced?

Stop teasing, if you

just meet, you put your arms on the bed and go to sleep, you will

definitely be beaten to

death by my mother.]

Freya : [...]

Ryan: [Invite me to dinner tonight, you still owe me several meals, I

don't want to go back to

eat, my mother always mentions blind dates with me, it's annoying.]

Freya : [I have to accompany Dani ...]

Ryan: [Take Dani out, I can do it, I just happen to be able to take Dani for

a stroll after

eating, always let her stay It's also quite boring in the prime ministerial

palace.]

Freya thought, readily agreed.

...In the evening, Aunty Cally sent Dani to the company downstairs. Not

long after she

picked up the people, Ryan drove over.

A black Audi A7, looks stylish.

Freya was about to hug Dani up. Ryan got out of the car first and took

Dani. "It's okay for

you to be hurt. Don't hug anyone. I'll hug you. You drive."

"Okay."

Freya took the car. When the key approached, he lowered his head and

glanced at his pants

subconsciously.

"Look?" Ryan's voice with a smile sounded from above his head.

"..."

"Look at your pants. They look pretty. They look very long." Freya

exhaled annoyedly. Some

things are instinctive. She may be a little fanciful in her bones, although

for so many years,

she has been guilty or not guilty.

"I have worn these trousers many times in front of you. Only now did

you find that they look

good?" Ryan quipped.

Freya knew that he was clear in his heart, so she gritted her teeth and

looked up, staring at

him with a puffed look, "You care about me." The sunset fell on her face, and the orange-lined skin was delicate and lovely.

Ryan smiled softly, "Don't dare to control, get in the car, and take you to eat delicious kitchen."

Freya followed the car as soon as she heard it was delicious.

After eating hot pot last time, as well as the chocolates and cakes Ryan gave last time, she

felt that Ryan knew a lot of delicious places.

Under the navigation of the car, Freya drove for forty minutes before reaching an old house

in the style of the Republic of Australia.

The exterior is old, but the interior decoration is exquisite and elegant.

Freya didn't know what's delicious, so she asked Ryan to order it. She took a piece of

handmade almond biscuit on the table. Greasy, in short it matches very well.

After ordering the food, Dani cried hungry.

As soon as Freya moved, Ryan was faster than her, "Sit down, I'll come."

He skillfully opened the bag, took out the milk powder box, hot water bottle, milk bottle,

and quickly made half a cup of milk, and Dani lay down. The cheeks that drank in his arms

bulged.

Not long after drinking, Dani stinks again.

Ryan hugged Dani to the bathroom of the box, and quickly helped Dani wipe her *ss, and

she also changed a clean wet diaper, acting very familiarly.

Sometimes Freya wanted to help, but found that she couldn't get in at all.

She looked at Ryan quietly, something in her heart was filled with disappointment.

In some things, Ryan is more proficient than her mother.

Even getting along with Ryan is her most comfortable time.

In fact, she didn't have much contact with the opposite s*x in her life.

The only close ones are Patrick and Rodney.

When I was with Patrick, because I liked it, she followed him a little more, and in retrospect

it was exhausted.

When I was with Rodney, it was noisy at first. Where did Rodney let her?
After he said that
he liked her, he treated her very well, but now in retrospect, Freya
thinks Rodney was quite
good at doing it. On the surface, he doesn't really like himself at all,
maybe it's just because
he married himself, maybe it's simply because he wants to sleep with
himself.

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2096] Novel

By Shallow South

Chapter 2096

Is not like Ryan?

It has always been like this.

When Ryan first met, he was soft and delicate. Now that he gets along
day and night, he will

joke with himself, but he is still very careful in trivial matters.

It's a pity that such a good man doesn't like women.

But having said that, Ryan is so careful with children, he wouldn't hide a
girl's heart.

All of a sudden, Freya had mixed feelings in her heart.

Ryan returned to her seat, holding Dani while looking at Freya's
expression, not knowing

what she was thinking directly at her.

That little mixed-race face was melancholy for a while, angry for a while,
regretful for a

while...

He couldn't help holding his laughter, "Can you tell me what your little
head is doing?"

Freya was stunned, recovered, and said: "Ryan, are you lying to me? I
still don't believe you

will I like men?"

Ryan raised her eyebrows, "Love is not defined. It does not necessarily
have to be between a

man and a woman. I think it is a collision between the magnetic fields of
one soul and

another soul, creating sparks and ambiguity."

"... .."

At this moment, Freya was convinced by his serious remarks 99%.

She drank a sip of tea dryly, "What you said makes sense, can you tell
me what kind of man

it is that will make your heart beat?”

Ryan’s eyebrows moved subtly, his beautiful thin lips slightly opened .

“Wait...”

Freya raised her hand, “ Stop talking , I don’t want to know.” She

couldn’t accept Ryan’s love

for a man.

Or do the two men belong to the offense or to...

Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh, for someone as careful as he is, it is usually the one lying down.

Freya drank the whole cup of tea in one breath, “Although I respect any love, you have to

think carefully. I read the news. This year, AIDS has reached a new high, and most of it is

transmitted between men and men.”

She said with a look of unbearable expression, “Also, at some point, you and a man may be

inferior, but if you are a woman, you are always in the superior.”

“Cough...”

Ryan choked, then came back, his face flushed with a smile.

Freya was embarrassed, “I’m telling the truth, you don’t know how much I envy you men. If I

reborn in my next life, I want to be a man.”

“Oh.” Ryan said meaningfully, “You want to be on top. . “

” Well “

this time for Freya choked.

Ryan held back a smile, “It’s okay, you treat me as a good sister.”

Freya was deeply speechless, facing such a beautiful face, how she would be a sister, she

wanted to pull him back to the shore. “

Ryan, can you really accept it?” “If you meet someone you like, I am willing.” Ryan looked at

her deeply.

It’s a pity that Freya didn’t understand at all. She was shocked. For a long time, she could

only look at him with a pair of big round eyes, as if she were stupid.

A helpless smile flashed across Ryan’s dark eyes.

It didn’t take long for the dishes to come up one after another.

“Stop thinking about it, try this...” Ryan sandwiched a piece of snowflake beef for her.

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2097] Novel

By Shallow South

Chapter 2097

After Freya sang a sip, she found that the deliciousness was impeccable, “Ryan, I find you are so amazing. You can find such a delicious restaurant, and the hot pot bottoms are also delicious last time. ...”

“I grew up in Canberra, no one is more familiar with this place than I do. If you like it, you can make appointments often when you have time.” Ryan said with a smile, “The food at the prime ministerial Palace is okay, but Every time I eat with my dad, I seriously make me feel tight and tired when I see his face.”

Freya smiled “poof”, “It’s not that exaggerated.” In fact, she also agrees with Ryan. So, every time she eats with prime minister Snow, she is very cautious.

“Don’t you?” Ryan asked playfully. “Every time you eat, you turn to a favorite dish, so you don’t feel embarrassed to turn it around.”

“...”

Freya looked around and looked around. All the men were stunned, “You...how do you know?”

“I also know that you like fish, taro, and drunk crab.”

Ryan said while holding her vegetables in his hand. They were all the dishes he had just said:

scallion-flavored yellow croaker, steamed pork ribs with yam.

Freya was speechless for a long time.

It was also at this moment that I realized in a daze that Rodney ordered all her favorite dishes, and he knew so well...how so.

She didn’t really pick things up when she ate at the prime ministerial Palace, but he saw them all.

After thinking about it carefully, it seems that every time Ryan was in the prime ministerial palace, every time he ate, his favorite dishes were transferred to consciously.

She thought it was accidental, but it turned out not.

“Ryan, why are you treating me so nicely?” Freya turned her head and looked at the man next to her.

Because they had to take care of Dani, the two were sitting next to each other, and she could clearly see the man’s thick eyelashes and clear eyes.

“How many times have you asked me this question?”

Ryan was amused. “Just because I remembered your favorite dishes?”

Freya pouted, “I don’t pay much attention to what you like.”

“You Why pay attention to others?” Ryan’s black eyes didn’t mean any anger at all.

Freya was taken aback for a moment, “You are not someone else, I mean...” “You are not a

careful person.” Ryan interrupted her, “And I am not what you put in your heart. Man, this is normal.”

Freya’s mind was stuck.

Is this normal?

Isn’t this normal? What he meant by that was that he remembered it because he put himself on his heart.

No, no, doesn’t Ryan like men.

“I’m different from you.”

Ryan took a sip with a teacup, in a casual tone, “I followed my dad to participate in various dinners after I was 14 years old. My dad was not born as prime minister.

He has a bunch of

higher positions on him. People, so I must always pay attention to what the secretary likes

to eat, what the secretary’s daughter likes to eat, what the committee member hates to eat,

don’t look at just eating, but those people are very cautious, I can only Observing from the

eyes and details of others, for example, which leader has clamped more chopsticks in a

certain dish, and which leader has clamped the chopsticks and hasn’t touched it.”

Freya understood, but a trace of distress appeared.

Think about what he was doing when he was 14 years old. He had a carefree, heartless life.

She whispered: "You can do this when you have a dinner party, but it's not necessary with me."

"I know, sometimes it's also an instinct."

Ryan smiled and said, "Don't say it's a meal outside, even if you are having a meal in the old house of the Snow family, you must clearly remember which elder loves to eat. The better you cook, the higher the elders in the family will be. Take a look at you."

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2098] Novel

By Shallow South

Chapter 2098

Freya opened her mouth and asked in a complicated way: "Ryan, do you really want to

behave well in the eyes of Snow's parents? I really want to...have been in a high position all the time?

"Freya, to this day, I have no choice. I can only say that even if my dad is just a small director, I will be content and happy."

Ryan's face was smiling from beginning to end. However, Freya seemed to see a trace of helplessness in the eyes of this gentle man.

This meal, invisible, made the distance between the two people a lot closer.

It was said that this meal was a treat by Freya.

When she went out to pay, she passed the corner and heard two waitresses discussing.

"Hey, in the room tonight, the man looks pretty good."

"No matter how good look, it is someone else's. I didn't see that they have wives and they still hold children."

"I see, that woman is really happy ." , There is a handsome and considerate husband. You

didn't see that during the whole meal, the man was holding the child. I have been working

here for so long. I rarely see such a man. It's almost extinct."

". ..."

Freya didn't go over and disturb them.

She thought that those waiters couldn't believe that such a good Ryan would like men.

...

For the next period of time, Freya worked during the day and took care of Dani at night.

Ryan sometimes goes back to the prime ministerial Palace for dinner, but occasionally spends the night outside.

Every time at this time, Freya would be afraid. She was afraid that Ryan would fool around

with other men outside, so she hurried to send a text message to Ryan: [Why didn't you

come back last night? You won't fool around with wild men outside.]

Ryan: [I don't want to say. ?

Freya was anxious, which clearly showed that she was about to go astray.

She hurriedly replied: [Then you should always go back to the prime ministerial Palace

tonight, don't spend the night outside. ?

Ryan: [Do you miss me?]

Freya: [Yes, I miss you.]

Ryan: [If you miss me, then I will come back.]

Freya relieved, old mother's heart finally off the ground.

Soon, Ryan sent a photo over. In the photo was a bowl of powder with spicy oil, covered

with chopped green onion and thin slices of lamb. There were a pair of chopsticks on the

side of the bowl, and a slender man on the chopsticks. The hands are also in the mirror.

Ryan: [Our mutton noodles are delicious.]

Freya: [looks good to eat, and I suddenly remembered a long time without food lamb meal, eat.]

Ryan: [I won't give you food.]

Freya : [Ignore you]

Ryan: [Baby Freya, don't be angry anymore, I will send it to you by City Express tomorrow. ?

Freya: Looking for a beating, can you still eat it?]

"What are you doing?" A curious voice came from the side.

Freya was taken aback, and quickly raised her head, only to find that Catherine didn't know when she was standing next to her, looking at her mobile phone curiously.

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2099] Novel

By Shallow South

Chapter 2099

"I didn't do anything, just chat with someone." Freya turned off the screen and put the phone on the table.

Catherine stared at her for a few seconds. She rolled her eyes quickly just now, and only

vaguely saw that the portrait was a man. The front one did not see clearly, but the last two

sentences looked weird, "Did you talk about boyfriends?"

"Huh?" Freya's eyes widened, "I'm in the laboratory every day, who do I talk about boyfriends."

"You didn't talk about boyfriends, and you always sent a text message with your mobile phone."

Catherine counted it up, "When We having lunch in the cafeteria, you also kept chatting with others. I came to the laboratory to see you. You also talked during the break. Anyway, I don't know what you're talking about. I laughed at the phone for a while, and angry at the phone for a while. It's bulging, and I'm worried for a while, you said your appearance is different from when you first fell in love."

Freya was stunned, as if so, although she and Ryan didn't meet every day, but chatted every

day. They are all trivial things in life. Sometimes Ryan takes the initiative to talk to her and

share something about him. Over time, when she gets used to it, she will also take the

initiative to contact him, or take a cup of coffee, and take a meal in the cafeteria.

But she thought it was nothing.

She had just divorced, except for her children, she was actually very empty.

Catherine also has her own boyfriend and children. Eliza is often busy filming, and recently she is always not free. Chatting with Ryan allows her to make up for the vacancy in her life.

Sometimes it seems that she will not be so lonely.

“Catherine, you think too much, but I want to fall in love, but you know that children and

work are the main focus at this stage, and I have failed time after time on the road of

relationships, and I don't have the courage anymore.”

Freya explained “I'm just chatting with Ryan .” Catherine brushed weird across her face,

“Freya, Ryan...Is it possible to like you?”

Freya was speechless, “You want more Now, Ryan treats me like...

brother and sister,

alright.”

She originally wanted to talk about sisters, but Catherine is so keen, she still needs to be

cautious.

“Really.” Catherine didn't believe it at all, but the siblings would call

“Baby Freya”.

But looking at Freya's total disbelief, she felt quite unbelievable.

“Really, I also treat Ryan as a friend, as a relative, just like you.” Freya

said, “Others are really

nice, they can take me to eat, they can also play, and we will call you

next time we have

dinner. . ” “

you? “subtle ginger cordial moved his eyebrows,” you often eat in

private?”

“eat a few times, but all my treat, let him make it next time.”

Freya sigh,” the place that took me is delicious, but it's a bit more

expensive.”

Catherine said, “Aren't you going back to accompany Dani after work,

and going to have a

leisurely meal?”

“Let's take Dani with you.”

Yes.

Catherine was from here, “Is it delicious if you take the kids out to eat?”

“Yes, Ryan is usually the leader, and Dani is very behaving with him.”

Catherine: “... ..”

She didn't want to say anything anymore, she was sure that Ryan absolutely liked Freya, but she didn't know that Freya was the same as not getting the hang of it. Could this be the authorities, fans, bystanders, clear?

...

After returning to the villa at night, Catherine was very complicated and worried and talked

about this to Shaun, “You said, does Ryan like Freya? After all, they are not related by blood,

I think he must have an idea.”

Shaun closed his notebook, stretched out his hand, and pulled the beloved little woman

onto his lap to sit down, “No matter if he has an idea or not, at this stage, he can't say it.”

Catherine looked down . With her handsome face, “Because Freya is the prime minister's goddaughter?”

“Well, and Freya is Rodney's ex-wife. This kind of relationship spreads and no one can

accept it, but do you know who is the most unacceptable?” Shaun looked at her.

Catherine's mind flashed, “Freya?”

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2100] Novel

By Shallow South

Chapter 2100

“Well, if Freya knew that Ryan liked her, he would definitely be scared to move out of the

prime ministerial Palace,” Shaun said with a smile, “Have you heard of boiling frogs in warm

water? At this stage, Freya is already in the pot. “

Catherine was dazed, so is her sister at such a dangerous stage already.

Shaun analyzed, “A woman has just been betrayed by her husband and divorced again.

There is also a failed first love before her. The good sisters around her are busy and the love

is in love. She didn't say it, but at this moment it must be a time of emptiness and

loneliness. , She must doubt her charm in her heart. Maybe she has thought about starting a relationship, but the child has to take care of it, and she doesn't trust the relationship so much. At this time, a good-looking, gentle, considerate and humorous man appears, always making her happy. She chatted, and the two did not talk about feelings, they just shared the trivial matters of life with each other. They often got together to eat and drink. Guess what will happen in the end?"

Catherine was silent for a while, and said dryly: "I will depend on it."

"Yes." Shaun nodded, "Ryan used her method to invade Freya's life vacancies little by little.

From eating, drinking and chatting to children, Freya might not have noticed. If one day,

Ryan suddenly stopped chatting with her. If you take care of her, she will definitely not get

used to it, and she will even take the initiative to contact him."

Catherine said swearing unbearably, "I didn't expect Ryan to be so scheming."

"He must have the idea , but he only In this way, if you rashly tell Freya that he likes her,

your friend will definitely be frightened," Shaun said with a smile, "Let's go with the flow, at

least Ryan is still a very responsible man. , I haven't even heard that he has had any

girlfriends. Such a person will love someone with his heart."

"Then I should tell Freya." Catherine became distressed, "I don't want Freya to marry again.

To the people of the Snow family, not to mention that Ryan's identity is more difficult than

Rodney's. It is impossible for the Snow family to agree to Ryan's marriage to Freya. The two

have no future."

Shaun touched her head, "Ryan is so good to Freya, and Freya herself didn't notice it,

indicating that he must have used a method. Go and say, Freya may not believe it."

Catherine thought about it. Thinking about Freya's appearance, she didn't believe it at all,
"Why is this?"
"Let's go with the flow, don't think too much, Ryan is deeper than Snow prime ministerial City Palace, and things that are not sure will not go. Do, he must have thought of the obstacles he and Freya will encounter together. Since he dared to attack Freya, it shows that he is confident and determined to face it. Besides, he is quite capable, you look, during this period of time, the Snow clan changed the sky, and the rights of the old man Snow were cut off. At first glance, it is Jessica, but how do you know that Ryan is not pushing behind."
Catherine listened and gasped, "Really? " I guess."
Shaun was very meaningful. "Jessica hasn't competed for Snow's mind for so many years. Why did this juncture suddenly start? It shows that Jessica and Ryan have secretly reached a cooperation agreement. Do you know what this means? "
Catherine doesn't know much about politics, and the more he listens, the more at a loss.
"What does it mean?"
Shaun looked serious. "It means that Ryan has the final say behind the whole Snow family."
" Huh ?"
Catherine didn't believe it at all.
"The position of the prime minister, if you want to sit down, how much money you have to spend, and where does the money come from? The two brothers Nathan and Jason are in politics and the other in business. They complement each other and are indispensable. But now Jason has been Jessica replaced it. If one day Jessica doesn't listen to Nathan's words, how can Nathan be re-elected and even hold his current position?"

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