

**[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2105] Novel**  
**By Shallow South**  
**Chapter 2105**

Heard the words, Ryan gave her a smile, "I'm sorry, your mother may not be able to give birth to a brother who is a few months younger than you frequently." This is tantamount to denial.

A female colleague in her 30s smiled and said, "I said, you all look the same age. You look like your younger brother, but you don't look like it."

Freya explained that they were misunderstanding, "He actually... .."  
"Let's go , let's go for dinner."

Ryan didn't wait for her to finish, so he took Freya's shoulder and left.

The colleague behind him sighed with emotion: "Sure enough, a rich and beautiful woman

even if divorced, there is no shortage of outstanding men to pursue."

"Isn't that good? Isn't it waiting for the ex-husband to change his mind? Forget it, it's better to talk about it. A handsome young man who lives in a chic life, mad at his ex-husband."

"So we don't have to sympathize with Miss Freya, some men don't know how to cherish, naturally others will hurt him."

"..."

On the other side, Freya was embraced by Ryan and walked to the parking lot before she broke free of his arm.

"Why didn't you explain? My colleague must have misunderstood that you are my boyfriend. I just got divorced. Where's the boyfriend? "Ah."

"How can I explain?" Ryan asked with a smile, "Tell them that I am your godbrother. No one in Australia knows that your godbrother is the son of the prime minister. If I reveal my identity, they will face me. Can it be so natural? I'm afraid all of them are so nervous that they are trembling."

"It's also....."

Freya also suddenly realized that he was too impulsive just now.

“Don’t think too much, I look like this, do you take it out to see you?”

Ryan touched her

head, looked down at her with a smile, “You just got divorced, suddenly

a handsome guy

came to pick you up, If everyone still sympathizes with you, I must be

very envious of you to

start a chic life again.”

“...”

Freya was slightly warmed by his cheeks.

When she came to the company recently, she could feel that her

colleagues in the

laboratory looked at her cautiously, and she didn’t even dare to talk

about her husband and

family in the usual chat.

Sometimes Freya wants to tell them that she really doesn’t need to be

like this.

She didn’t care that much.

Think about it not long ago, she even intentionally or unintentionally

showed off Rodney

giving her an expensive gift every day, now she is full of face slaps.

Now, just thinking about it, Freya feel ashamed.

“I think the last thing you need is other people’s sympathy.” Ryan said

suddenly, “There are

some things, if others don’t sympathize and pity, the wound won’t hurt

so much.”

“Yes.”

Freya agreed very much. Isn’t it just a divorce? Why do you have to

sympathize with me, as

if divorce is pitiful.”

“Divorce is not pitiful, it is the beginning of a new life and it means that

you have countless

alternative paths in the future.”

Ryan opened the door said, “Let’s go, I won’t take Dani today, I’ll take

you to a place to have

fun, and we’ll go back after 7 o’clock.”

“...Where to go?” Freya didn’t respond.

“Go to a place that makes you happy,” Ryan winked playfully at her.

Freya was stunned.

Until the car drove out of the parking lot, her heart was still filled with

warm current, “You

don't think I'm still unhappy because of Rodney's wedding banquet..."  
Ryan didn't speak, but gave her a sharp look while driving.  
Freya will shrink herself in the seat, "morning is a little, ..... eat mutton  
meal you send me  
feel much better."

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2106] Novel

By Shallow South

Chapter 2106

"Really?" Freya put her hand on her cheek and looked at him curiously,

"Then tell me, are

you above or below?"

"...I haven't experienced it."

After a long time, Ryan's gritted teeth squeezed out of his teeth.

He secretly glared at the woman next to him, and sooner let her

personally feel whether he

was above or below.

"Oh, that's it." Freya nodded her head seemingly, "I don't think you  
should go through it.

There...it will definitely hurt."

Ryan: "..."

Freya saw his dark complexion, but continued to indoctrinate him,

"Really, I don't lie to you,

I'm a woman and the most experienced in this kind of thing. For the first  
time, I was so

painful to die. If you replace it with your men, it will definitely die alive,  
who can bear it?"

"..."

Ryan took a breath and the whole body was very bad.

Why, why should he be here to hear her for the first time.

He is about to be killed.

Freya flickered and said courageously: "Don't look at what I said is not  
good, but I'm from

someone who came here..."

"Shut up..."

Before he finished speaking, Ryan freed himself up. She covered her  
mouth with one hand.

His hands are big and warm, and there is a faint smell of plum in the  
palm of his hand,

which smells pretty good.

When Ryan was curious that a man could smell plum in his hand, that hand suddenly

pressed the flesh on both sides of her cheek.

There was a traffic jam in front, Ryan turned to look at her, and found that her face had

been squeezed by his big hands, and her pink lips were puffing up, and she looked very cute.

And also B\*\*bs, it feels terribly good. Ryan didn't control it and pressed a few more times.

"What are you doing." Freya pulled away his hand, Freya's eyes fluttered and stared at him,

"Take advantage of me." "Your little face is soft, it's fun to touch." Ryan said with a generous smile.

Freya started to persuade while the iron was hot, "Yes, women's faces are always soft, unlike

your men, unless you find a fat man but the fat man doesn't look good. It's different if you

look for a woman." No matter it's above, in the middle, or below, it's always soft at any time."

Ryan held his forehead speechlessly, "Speak as you speak, can you not wear cosmetic?"

"I'm talking about conscience," Freya snorted. I'm not embarrassed at all.

Ryan said nothing, but gave her a meaningful look in secret.

Hehe, Freya said softly, but Ryan really wanted to understand it from her, but it's a pity that

someone won't give him a chance now.

...

At 6 a.m., the lights come on.

When the car was parked in the parking lot at the gate of Happy World, Freya reacted, "This

is what makes me happy?"

"Have you been here?" Ryan got out of the car and opened the passenger door for her.

Freya shook his head and shrank in a chair weakly and said, "It's very popular here. There are

many check-in places on the internet, but I am timid and can't stand some exciting projects."

"It's okay, we can go and play something that is not exciting. Project."

Ryan showed her

slender fingers, and under the bright light, the delicate and handsome face seemed to be

softly drenched in water.

Freya stretched out and took Ryan's hand.

Until he was dragged out of the car, he was dragged to the gate.

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2107] Novel

By Shallow South

Chapter 2107

Although it was night, there were still a lot of people coming. There were groups of friends

and young couples.

The sky was slightly cool and everyone was wearing thick clothes, squeezing each other's

arms together.

Freya was a little dazed by the lively surroundings.

When Freya was in college, she used to hang out with friends like this, but later on, she

rarely took part in work.

Obviously Freya is also quite young at the best age, but what happened over the years has

made her mentality vicissitudes a lot.

Now, standing here, as if I have returned to the time of adolescence.

Beautiful and impulsive, there are endless possibilities in the future.

So much that she forgot that she was held by Ryan all the time.

"Hold on to me, there are too many people, don't lose it." Ryan turned back to remind.

"Oh."

Freya nodded afterwards, lowered her head, and looked at the hands held together by the

two of them, her little heart beating inexplicably.

After all, Freya and Ryan are not related by blood. Is this too close....?

But there are indeed many people around...

"Be careful."

Suddenly a fat man squeezed over. Ryan grabbed Freya and pulled to his side. She couldn't

stand still and slammed into his chest.

The man's sturdy chest hurt her nose slightly, but it was also at this time that she realized

that Ryan was really tall, and when she was protecting Freya, Freya felt an indescribable

sense of peace of mind.

"I didn't hit it." Ryan suddenly lowered his head and touched her nose.

"...No...no."

Freya hid from the side embarrassedly, and then quietly glanced at Ryan, seeing him calmly,

as if just doing something very ordinary Thing.

She couldn't help muttering in her heart. It is estimated that Ryan

regarded her as a sister,

but she herself might be too cautious.

"Go in."

Ryan continued to lead her inside.

It wasn't until after checking the ticket that Freya could thoroughly see the night scene in

the scenic spot. It was like a fairy tale world. She couldn't help but said,

"I should have

brought Dani."

"Dani is too young, she is not yet. Understand, we can wait for her to walk, and then bring

her." Ryan said.

Freya nodded. At that moment, Ryan hadn't thought about why he brought Dani here again.

Some things were getting used to it, as if it were taken for granted.

"There is an ice cream shop over there. If you want to eat it, I read the guide online and it

seems to be delicious." Ryan suddenly pointed to somewhere in the long line.

Freya moved slightly in her heart, but frowned again, "It's too difficult to line up..."

"It's okay, I'm going to line up, you can go to the small shop over there to go shopping,

there are many beautiful and exquisite little things. "Ryan pointed to the shop window on

the left and said.

Freya nodded, and after separating from Ryan, she walked in and found that the things

inside were pretty.

She chose two small toys for Dani and a scarf for herself. Finally, she glanced at Ryan who

was queuing outside, and she also chose a men's scarf for him.

After the purchase, Ryan brought two ice creams.

She took a small bite. It was a bit iced, but it was delicious.

"Just eat half of it, don't eat all of it, it's cold now, and my stomach hurts after eating too

much." Ryan reminded.

She deserved it well, but after eating it, she ignored it and had to finish it all.

"No, it didn't take long for you to have a baby. Eating too much cold is not good for your

health." Seeing that she would not listen, Ryan simply snatched her leftovers and stuffed it

all in her mouth.

"Ryan, you are too much." Freya jumped up uncomfortably and beat him.

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2108] Novel

By Shallow South

Chapter 2108

Ryan turned backs, regardless of her, quickly put ice cream to swallow after eating his

painful cries of the air-conditioning, "Do not fight, I have ice teeth hurt."

"Deserve, Who You grab my food." Freya looked at him embarrassed, funny and angry.

"I'm afraid your stomach hurts..." Ryan glanced at her helplessly, still the same sentence, but

this time Freya's heart was moved fiercely.

After pursing her delicate thin lips, she took out a brown scarf from the paper bag and

threw it to him, "I bought it for you just now. Don't dislike it as it is not good-looking."

Ryan opened it quickly and quickly wrapped it around her neck. After hanging up twice, he

smiled and showed a row of white teeth, "Come on."

Freya grinned, "ok.. "Where is it." Ryan's face suddenly became black.

"I said your dressing method is vulgar." Freya stood on tiptoe and untied his scarf, "You bow

your head, I will wear it for you again.” Ryan lowered her head in cooperation, she leaned over and helped him in. With a buckle, the different ways of wearing changed the temperament of the whole person.

He was already tall and long in legs, but today he wore a coat and a brown scarf, which made him feel like a gentleman.

Freya became more satisfied as she watched and said, “I have a good vision.”

“Well, I didn’t have a good vision before, but now it’s better.” Ryan said with a smile.

Freya glared at Ryan, but after thinking about it carefully, it seemed to make sense, “Forget

it, let’s go ahead, do we want to play some projects.”

“Aren’t you afraid?”

“I just studied the map. This tunnel doesn’t seem scary. Many children like to play.” Freya

pointed to a place and said.

“Well, you are also a kid, it’s really suitable.” Ryan nodded.

“I was a beautiful and lovely child.” Freya snorted and walked straight forward.

“Wrong, it’s the way here.” Ryan grabbed her and reminded with a smile.

Ryan bought the most expensive ticket. There was no need to line up.

After the two went in

unimpeded, Freya desperately grabbed Ryan’s hand and screamed.

After the whole journey, Freya drew into Ryan’s arms.

The ten-year-old kid behind him disgusted Ryan and said to Ryan: “Uncle, your girlfriend is

so courageous, it’s not irritating at all, she keeps screaming and makes my ears deaf.”

“... ..”

Freya was embarrassed gorgeously.

Ryan smiled and rubbed her hair, and said to the little boy: “this aunty is a girl, girls have

the right to be timid.” The little boy curled his lips, “I will definitely not find such a timid

girlfriend in the future.”



Freya said anxiously : “In my opinion, you will definitely not find a girlfriend in the future.”

She felt so shameless, and then dragged Ryan out angrily, “I blame you, I have to take me here. The tunnel car, the whole little train, I’m the only one calling, it’s too shameful.”

“Yes, I blame me, I shouldn’t have let you come.” Ryan endured a smile and honestly admitted his mistake, “I didn’t do anything. Clearly, it turns out that you are less courageous than the children.”

Freya flushed, and also knew that she was making troubles unreasonably, but wanted to find someone to complain.

“Let’s go, let’s take the Ferris wheel, can we?” Ryan raised her eyebrows, “You will never be afraid of the Ferris wheel.”

“Of course not, I’ve been on it before.”

Freya vowed.

But when Ryan got on the Ferris wheel and slowly ascended, Freya’s legs became weak, “My God, this Ferris wheel is so tall, I’m afraid of heights.”

Ryan: “.....”

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2109] Novel

By Shallow South

Chapter 2109

“Let’s go down after a round.” Freya said with tears.

“Don’t be afraid, I’ll sit here.” Ryan walked toward her.

As a result, the Ferris wheel shook slightly, and Freya screamed and hugged his arm, not daring to look out nervously.

Ryan stretched out his hand to hold her shoulder, and said in a gentle voice in her ear: “Look at the night scenery...”

Freya was bewitched by his voice, looked down, and suddenly “banged”. Suddenly brilliant

fireworks were set off over the castle, and the two ferris wheels just reached the top.

The fireworks were very close to them, as if they were close at hand. Any woman will like beautiful things.

At least Freya has never seen such beautiful fireworks on such a high place in his life. In the star-studded night, there seemed to be a gorgeous galaxy around them, red, yellow, blue, and green. ..., like a daisy, like a comet flying by like a stretch of brocade...

"Does it look good?" Ryan asked in her ear.

"It looks good." Freya nodded blankly, "How come the fireworks are set off suddenly tonight?"

"They will be set off at 8 o'clock every night," Ryan said.

Freya looked down at the time. It was exactly 8 o'clock. At that moment, she seemed to understand.

She looked away from the fireworks. She looked at the unusually dazzling man beside her, "Did you deliberately?"

Ryan's mouth curled up. "Are you happy?"

Freya nodded.

Not only happy, but also happy and moving.

She may never forget such a night, such fireworks.

After all, it seems that no one has worked so hard to do this.

Not only was it so thoughtful, but also very romantic.

Thinking about the past, Rodney gave her a gift every morning during that month. She felt very

happy and touched. But now in retrospect, did Rodney personally buy and pick them?

not necessarily.

Like those luxury goods, in fact, as long as he speaks a word, someone will buy and make it for him.

She didn't know why she compared to Rodney tonight, maybe... the fireworks tonight are too dazzling.

She even forgot to be afraid of heights.

She originally planned to sit in a circle, but then she took two laps.

When it comes down, the fireworks are also over.

She heard the female tourist coming down from the side saying: "The fireworks tonight are so

beautiful. They seem to be different from the videos I saw on the Internet. They are more beautiful."

The male companion next to her said: "What Disney sees is even more beautiful."

Just as he was going down the stairs, Freya met the female tourist again. The female tourist looked at

her and smiled: "How did you make an appointment? You can sit on the 14th at this point. Ferris wheel, too much, I told my boyfriend online booking for a few days did not come across. "

"ah? "

Freya did not thoroughly understand," we take the number 14 there anything special you?"

"Every At 8 o'clock in the evening, the No. 14 Ferris wheel will reach the top, and at the same time

you can see the first cluster of fireworks. This is the most classic and romantic project in this music

venue. It is said that lovers who sit on it will last forever, and many people want to sit. There are tens

of thousands of people making reservations online." The female tourist explained with a smile.

Freya was stunned.

She turned her head and was about to ask Ryan next to her.

"Watch the road carefully." Ryan hugged her.

Then Freya noticed that she almost stepped on the ground just now.

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2110] Novel

By Shallow South

Chapter 2110

Freya curiously asked, "Is the No. 14 Ferris wheel that we just sat on, so hot after the crowds

dispersed?"

"Well, I've gone some way."

Ryan explained with a smile, "Since Here, of course you have to sit on the most distinctive

one."

"But...that's only for couples." Freya felt weird, and there was something indescribable in her

heart.

"You're too much, don't I have the right to sit if I don't have a target."

Ryan gave her a bitter

glance.

"I didn't... mean it." Freya stammered in denial.

"I've never sat and no one came with me, but after I saw it on the Internet, I was quite

curious," Ryan looked at her with a smile, "Thank you for coming with me tonight. The

fireworks are beautiful." I think too."

Freya brushed her hair on her temples and smiled.

Why bother to think so much, as long as you are happy.

"I'll take you to play a project..."

Ryan took her to a clearing beside the river where someone was selling lanterns.

He asked for a lamp and a pen, and then wrote on the lantern: I hope Freya can be always happy and healthy.

Freya froze and said hurriedly : "You don't want to write mine, you can write your own."

Ryan smiled, "I don't need it, because I'm very satisfied with my life now."

"You don't really want to go. Did it happen, such as feelings, career..."

Freya reminded her euphemistically.

"Miss Freya, don't wish too much. If there are too many, God will think that we are too

greedy and come one by one. The top priority now is to make you happy." Ryan interrupted

her and lit the wax oil below.

When the Lantern slowly rose to the sky, Freya stood below and looked up. Her heart was

full but she couldn't help asking, "Ryan, what are you doing?"

Why are you so good to me." Ryan curled her lips. The moonlight fell on his face, soft as

water, "It's not me that is good, it's because you received too little so that you think I'm

good to you."

Really .

Freya didn't quite understand either, it may be or not be.

But she probably will never forget it.

When Freya's life was at the lowest point, there was such a good-looking and clean man

who made a sincere wish for her to be sent to heaven.

...After returning to the prime ministerial palace, Ryan took out a gashapon from her pocket

and put it in her hand, "I caught it when you went to the bathroom. Go back and open it

again to see what it is."

“... .. OK.”

She smiled brightly at him before turning and getting out of the car. After returning to the room, Freya opened the gashapon, which contained a music box from the princess castle.

Freya turned on the music, and Dani immediately waved her hands and feet.

Freya kissed the little guy's forehead and whispered: “Dani, mom is not sad at all now, really,

we will definitely get better and better in the future.”

Like now, she suddenly felt that there was no What's not good.

At first, she thought she was tired and would fall asleep soon.

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