

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 2120

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Freya blanked her head for a few seconds, then said: "Good personality, good temper, loyal

to feelings, patient with children, tolerant of me, no matter whether I am young, or whether

I am old in the future, I will be as always.

It's good to me, of course, it's okay to be long, not to mention handsome, but it's not too

bad, the best conditions should not be too bad, it's not a man who dislikes a bad family, it's

just a good comparison. There are common topics."

Ryan said meaningfully.

Freya was embarrassed, "Are I going to go too high."

"Not high." Ryan said with a smile, "Except for the appearance of a man who cannot be

determined by his parents, if a man can't be gentle with his significant other Be considerate

and loyal, there is no need to marry a wife, just find a nanny."

"You think I'm right." Freya became happy all of a sudden, "I don't want to choose. I was

hurt again, I...sometimes I was really afraid of being hurt again."

"No."

Ryan stared at her with dark and deep eyes, "I am here, No one will hurt you in the future."

In the small restaurant, there was a lot of noise and people coming and going.

But Freya suddenly felt that the surroundings seemed to be quiet.

Ryan looked serious in Freya's eyes, making her face uncontrollably hot.

"Eating noodles, you can't keep up with the movie if you don't eat it."

Ryan reminded with a smile.

"Oh."

Freya lowered her head to eat noodles quickly.

Ryan looked at her and smiled.

...After eating, the two went to a nearby Cinema complex.

When entering, Ryan bought a bucket of popcorn, two glasses of freshly squeezed juice,

and a Chicken nuggets.

When Ryan watched movie, Freya grabbed the popcorn and kept eating, even the Chicken nuggets were finish.

Freya eat too much and her mouth was dry, and she needed to drink juice.

Halfway through the movie, Freya felt something was wrong.

A few seconds later, Freya awkwardly pulled Ryan's sleeve.

"What's the matter?"

Ryan bends over with a loud voice in the cinema, and asks her thin lips close to her ear.

The man's warm breath sprayed onto her earlobes, like electricity rushing through, Freya's

heart seemed to crumble in half. Fortunately, the movie theater was very dim, and she

couldn't see her blushing appearance.

But she ignored the sudden twinkling of her eyes.

After Ryan caught it up close, he immediately understood.

Seeing that she was not speaking, he deliberately leaned to her ear again, and continued to

ask: "What am I talking about?"

Ryan thin lips touched her earlobes intentionally, and Freya's body trembled slightly.

The whole portrait was more intense. There was a touch of electricity, and he sat straight in

an instant, staring at him, "What are you doing?"

On the screen, the movie's plot was about to be tense, and Freya's voice was drowned out a

lot.

"Ah?" Ryan asked her ears again with a dazed look, "What are you talking about?"

Freya dared not let him come close, and hurriedly hid to the side, but ran into the man on

the other side. .

The man glanced back at her casually.

Freya quickly apologized, but she didn't know if the other party heard her clearly. Anyway,

the other party continued to watch the movie.

She retracted her head and saw Ryan raised her eyebrows.

As soon as Freya gritted her teeth, she pulled Ryan's head annoyed, and leaned close to his

ears and said angrily, "I accidentally drank your juice just now."

Ryan seemed to understand how she felt just now.

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Ryan leaned into her ear again and said, "It's okay, I don't dislike you."

Freya: "..."

She avoided, really didn't want to bite her ears like this again Going on, she's too close, half

of her brain is now numb.

As for the ear that he touched before, Ryan should have touched it accidentally.

It's just that she reacted a little bit more seriously. Could it be that she is getting older and

lonely and empty and cold?

Probably...no.

Freya blushed and started to lose her mind. Anyway, there was something in the middle of

the movie that she didn't pay attention.

After watching the movie, it was already 11 p.m..

The mall has closed, and the leaving audience can only take the elevator down. Due to the

large number of people, the small elevator is full.

Freya leaned in the corner and was not squeezed because Ryan was blocking her. He held

the wall with his hands and kept a distance from him.

Until a fat man came in, he squeezed Ryan over.

Unprepared, Ryan's body was completely pressed on Freya.

The woman's body was bumpy and trapped in her arms, like a little cat.

Ryan was almost burned by the flames.

Fortunately, Ryan tried desperately to restrain himself, and he didn't let the person in his

arms notice the strangeness.

Freya's entire face was attached to his chest, and the two of them were almost like a couple.

She also became unnatural, and her body rose from the soles of her feet and drilled on top

of her head.

After finally getting to the parking lot, the people in the elevator left one after another.

The two of them walked out, Ryan whispered, "I didn't squeeze you, the person behind me just now looked like a mountain and couldn't move at all."

"I saw it too."

Freya curled her lips, "I was almost squeezed." Ryan did not speak, but turned his head to look at her reddish and full lips. She had eaten chicken nuggets in the theater before.

Freya's mouth and face were hot red, but full of seductiveness, which made her want to take a kiss.

This night, Ryan did experience a lot of things that made him almost lose control.

Ryan, who has always been strong in self-control, realized at this moment that he might not be able to bear it for too long.

Walking to the front of the car, Ryan opened the trunk, which contained a bunch of pink roses and a small gift box.

He took it out and handed it to Freya, "Merry Christmas."

Freya was stunned, at a loss for a moment, "You...what are you doing?"

"A Christmas gift, didn't you mean today? Do many colleagues give you Christmas gifts?"

Even others did. It would be too shameful if I didn't." Ryan smiled calmly at her, "Take it, I will give gifts to my family every year during the holidays."

"Well

After Freya take over, vaguely relieved at the same time, but also another kind of hard to explain the feeling.

Well, Freya saw the gift just now, she was romanticized, and even thought about whether

Ryan liked her.

As a result, she thought more.

"Did you send flowers to your godmother," Freya asked, looking up.

"If I send flowers to my mother, my dad will probably want to beat me."

Ryan quipped.

"But if I don't give you flowers, I guess nobody will give you flowers."

"Hate."

Freya is good at it gently.

Freya hit him, her voice was soft, and Ryan didn't realize it, just like acting like a baby.

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