

**Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2124 | Novel By
Shallow South
Chapter 2124**

It was morning, and Freya woke up earlier than usual when she heard two cleaning servants discussing in low voice.

“Do you say that is true?”

“I don’t know, but maybe it’s really possible. I haven’t seen the young master with anyone in the past.”

“...”

“What are you talking about.” Freya Suddenly, there was a sound, and the two servants’ brooms fell to the ground with fright.

“No...nothing.” The servant was ashamed.

Freya looked at the nervousness of the two with a solemn face, “You are telling me the truth, I

personally heard you talking about the young master, is it Ryan?”

“Miss Freya, don’t get me wrong.” The servant was startled. Jumping, even the body was

trembling, “We didn’t mean it, we just read the news and we were curious, and we discussed a

few more words, we don’t dare anymore.”

“What news?” Freya didn’t even have time to read the mobile phone when she just got up. .

“The news this morning belongs to the young master...” a servant whispered.

Freya didn’t even bother to talk to them. She went upstairs and took her mobile phone and checked Ryan directly.

After checking, there was a lot of news about Ryan this morning. It was just some scandals in

his private life. Some reporters captured him. There was a man in the bar, and Ryan and the

man came out from the restaurant holding hands after having dinner.

These photos were very

ambiguous even though the lights were dim and they were all from the back.

Some reporters even picked out the identity of the man who was with Ryan, a well-known homos*xual.

Freya glanced at the comments under the news, as many as tens of thousands.

[Shocked, the prime minister's sons have come out these years.]

[Hey, two men holding hands, I was so disgusted, to say that these two people are okay, I don't believe I killed them.]

[What disgusting, it is also love, we should not discriminate.]

OK, it doesn't matter if others come out, but the prime minister's son does the same, okay, let

the people think, isn't this making more and more men come out unscrupulously, then what

will we women do in the future? Don't you see the serious imbalance between men and women now?

That's right, the handsome men in these years have all come out. No wonder there are more and more single women.

Oh, let's not say so surely, maybe it's a misunderstanding.

Hehe, the prime ministerial palace will definitely deny it, after all, it is too embarrassing to spread it out.]

.....

Freya couldn't stand the comments anymore, some were okay, some were ugly, and some even abused Ryan fiercely.

How could such a clean man with a breeze and a bright moon be scolded and disgusting.

Freya was very uncomfortable, but seeing those photos gave her a strange feeling in her heart.

A few days ago, Freya was still wondering if Ryan liked her.

Well, she really thinks too much.

Ryan was kind to her only because Ryan regarded himself as a relative. He likes men.

But this is a big mess, I am afraid it will have a great impact on his future career.

Freya cleaned up quickly and went to Ryan, only to hear that he had been called by the prime minister.

She hurried to the front hall again.

As soon as entered, Freya heard the sound of smashing objects and Nathan's anger from the study room upstairs inside, which could not be stopped through the door.

She had never seen Nathan make such a big fire, and it made her feel terrified.

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Stayed for more than ten minutes before seeing Ryan coming downstairs with a gray face, a handsome face was slightly white, and there was a wound on his forehead, it should have been hit by something.

"You... are you okay?"

Freya looked at Ryan nervously, "Do you want to...?" "No." Ryan lowered his head and walked out.

"You stop for me." Nathan's stern voice came from behind, "I don't care what you use, I must clarify this matter and, within half a month, find one for me. Girlfriend, I can't afford to be ashamed."

"Shame?" Ryan looked back and laughed sarcastically. "As your son, I don't even have the right to like someone."

"Shut up, you have to do it." It's clear that even if homos*xuality is legal abroad. This is Australia.

Ryan, don't ruin yourself for the rest of your life." Nathan stared at him fiercely, "I immediately broke contact with that person."

Ryan sighed. Lips, turned and left.

The silence in the whole hall was extremely strange.

Freya also had a numb scalp, and she was a little scared by the Nathan. "Freya, usually have a good relationship with him, so please persuade him."

Nathan said very helplessly.

"There are too many people staring at the prime ministerial palace. Ryan is in a high position at a

young age. People are jealous of him. If he continues to do this, it will delay his own future. It doesn't matter if I won't be re-elected, but he is still young."

After that, Nathan took a step forward.

Heidi also frowned and walked down preoccupiedly.

"Godmother, do you want some breakfast?" Freya supported her.

"Where can I eat?" Heidi sighed, "No wonder I introduced girls to Ryan. He was not interested at all. It was my responsibility. I didn't even notice it. I just don't understand why & how about this?"

Freya also couldn't understand, how nice women are? But she still said, "Godmother, whoever took those photos, dare to publish them. Didn't they do it right with the prime ministerial palace?"

"There are too many people who want to do it right with the prime ministerial palace."

Heidi smiled bitterly. "It's just that I've been in peace a while ago, but this world has never lacked ambitious people. Even if it clarifies that Ryan and that person are just friends, others may not believe it. We still have to ask him to find someone as soon as possible. Girlfriend, even if you get engaged."

"..."

"Freya, please persuade Ryan." Heidi said.

Freya: "..."

Hasn't she persuaded? She has persuaded too. But Ryan didn't listen to her.

...

less than an hour later, the news of Ryan's coming out was quickly suppressed. At the same time, the prime ministerial Palace also personally clarified that Ryan and the man were only friends. On the day the photo was taken, Ryan drank too much. But many people don't believe it. However, after the public relations, all the comments left by those who did not believe were deleted, and within a day, this matter was slowly suppressed. After Freya breathed a sigh of relief, she called Ryan, but Ryan did not answer nor did he send any text messages.

She thought, Ryan must be in pain now.

The feeling of liking but not being able to be together is uncomfortable. But how can she help Ryan? Ryan has helped her so many times, and Freya wants to help him too.

After returning to the prime ministerial palace from get off work, Ryan never came back. After Dani sleeping, she dialed Ryan. This time someone finally answered it, but it was an unknown voice.

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“Hello, are you a friend of the owner of the mobile phone? Mr. Ryan drank too much in the bar. I am the waiter here.”

After reporting the address over there, Freya confessed to the nanny and hurried to the bar with the car key.

There are very few cars on the quiet roads in the dead of night.

She drove fast and arrived in more than half an hour.

In a dim corner of the bar, Ryan was leaning on the sofa with one hand on his eyes and a wine

bottle in the other. He seemed to be drunk and motionless.

Freya walked over, looked at several empty wine bottles on the table, and pushed Ryan hard.

Ryan moved his arms and his eyes were full of drunken drunkenness.

Ryan looked at her, filled with confusion and depression, and the scars on his forehead that

had been smashed in the morning were still clearly visible.

There was a string in Freya’s heart, which seemed to be pulled slightly.

Freya had known Ryan for so long and had seen him too much, but she had never seen him

so decadent and helpless.

It is how sad and depressed I am that I drink so much wine.

Ryan has helped Freya so many times, and at this moment, Freya also wanted to help Ryan.

“Don’t drink, I’ll help you go home.” Freya removed the wine bottle in Ryan’s hand.

“You leave me alone...” Ryan pushed Freya’s hand away, leaned forward and continued to grab the wine bottle.

Freya simply grabbed his arm and yanked him hard, "Go, go home."
Ryan staggered and was
torn up by her, but he could not stand firmly, his body swayed for a
while, and he fell over
her.

Freya stretched out her hand to hug his waist and backed two steps
before she could barely
stand firm. After Freya took a sigh of relief, Ryan suddenly reached out
and hugged her hard.

After Freya was startled, she instinctively raised her hand and patted
him on the back, and had
to say loudly: "I know you feel bad, but drinking can't solve the
problem."

The music in the bar was very noisy, and Ryan didn't know whether he
heard it clearly or not.

Hearing clearly, he just buried his face deeply in his neck.

"Let's go out first. It's too noisy here. If you want to drink, I can drink
with you in another
place."

Freya coaxed and helped him out.

Ryan has been leaning on her, like a helpless child.

But not long after she walked out of the bar, Ryan raised his hand and
pushed her away, and
he staggered to the side.

"Ryan, you can tell me what is hidden in your heart." Freya chased up
and stubbornly grabbed
his arm, "When I was the most sad, you can treat you as a trash can, so
can you."

Ryan Leaning leisurely on the tree, the moonlight fell on his red cheeks,
full of drunkenness,

"Say what, say I... fell in love with one... shouldn't The one you love?"

After Ryan finished talking , he ridiculed his alcoholic hiccups, his eyes
overflowing with pain.

"Love?"

Freya was dumbfounded for a long time.

She thought of the man in the photo holding hands with Ryan and
hitting the man, and only

now, in a trance, really realized that Ryan was in love with a girl.

Not like it, but love.

If Ryan was just an ordinary person, she would definitely persuade him to pursue true love without hesitation.

But his identity is here, and it is destined that there are some things that can't be done arbitrarily.

And godfather & godmother asked her to persuade him.

"Just... do you care so much." Freya's scalp was numb. She encountered this kind of thing for the first time. "Think clearly for yourself, once you pursue any true love, your future will stop at Now, yes, things like homos*xuality are becoming more and more common, but people in Australia generally think more conservatively, and you are working in this area of politicians..."

"What do you want me to do?" Ryan suddenly interrupted her with drunken eyes.

Freya's mind is the same as stuck, "Then...it depends on which one you like better. If you really like woman, you can go into business in the future. You are so smart. Anyway, you can do it anyway, but ...But I personally think...it's better to be a woman. Have you never been in contact with a woman, a woman..."

Freya hasn't finished her words, and there is a shadow on it. Suddenly fell down.

She was... dumbfounded.

Because...because she was kissed by Ryan.

There is a strong smell of wine on his lips, and his lips are also very cold. Freya stared wide, just to see the man's intoxicating dark pupils. In an instant, Freya's whole body was frozen, and she even forgot to react.

"Last time you... told me that women are very fragrant... very soft, so... I want to try." When Ryan spoke hoarsely, he gently sucked Clicked on Freya's lips.

Freya felt like it exploded in an instant.

So I wanted to try... just kissed myself?

Does she know who she is?

Do you know that her relationship with him is absolutely forbidden to kiss.

and presumptuous.

Freya's legs were really soft, Ryan turned arm around her and let her lean against the tree behind.

Freya's head was blank by his kiss, full of breathing and her heart was thumping.

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This kiss was when the two couldn't breathe.

Ryan left her, but his lips were always close to hers. He closed his eyes and smiled, "Is this how it feels to kiss a woman?"

Ryan ambiguous breath enveloped her, his handsome face looked like a child who had eaten candy.

Freya couldn't speak for a while, she didn't even dare to look in his eyes. Nervousness, embarrassment, shyness, and embarrassment are all densely entangled, making her look like a puppet.

There was only one thought in her mind: She and Ryan kissed... kissed... kissed...
"we..."

After a long time, her nervous teeth stumbling, but before she finished speaking, Ryan's body suddenly fell on her, drunk and completely unconscious.

"..."

Freya stood like a sculpture, leaning against the tree, couldn't believe it, Ryan fell asleep after kissing?

How does this get him in the car?

"Miss, do you need my help to lift your boyfriend into the car."

Fortunately, the security guard at the door came over.

"He is not my boyfriend." Freya explained dryly.

But the security guard didn't say anything, just gave her a meaningful look.

Freya understood everything in an instant, and the security must have seen all of the scene just now.

Well, Freya is now completely explaining
After helping him to the back seat, Ryan fell asleep in the back seat.
Freya drove him back to the prime ministerial Palace. On the road, when
she encountered a
red street light, she glanced back. The neon light projected from the
window and fell on
Ryan's face. After drinking too much, Ryan frowned in pain, her thin lips
pressed together
tightly.

Freya gaze paused on his lips for a few seconds, and her heart missed a
beat. She quickly
opened the mirror above her head and took a photo of her lips.
lips not swollen, but very red.

And she also had the smell of wine in her mouth. She didn't drink
tonight, and the smell of
wine came from Ryan's lips.

How much Freya wished she was drunk too, but was not drunk, and
even clearly remembered

the feeling of entanglement with each other, it was very intense.

Going crazy.

She covered her hot little face.

Can't think about it anymore, I must forget about tonight.

Freya didn't notice, the man in the back seat quietly opened his eyes,
glanced at her, and the
corner of his mouth twitched quietly in the dark.

.....

After arriving at the prime ministerial Palace, Freya asked the security to
send the people back

to the building where Ryan slept, and then she returned to the bedroom
to sleep.

When Freya was sad, she suffered from insomnia again and didn't fall
asleep until 3 a.m.

When Freya woke up the next day, she felt dizzy and throat hurt.

Freya guessed it must have been too thin when she went out in the early
morning last night,

and she caught a cold breeze outside the bar.

In order to avoid contagion Dani, she gave the baby to the nanny, took
some medicine and
went to the company.

Freya didn't even go to the front yard for breakfast. She was afraid that Ryan would be embarrassed. Although she felt that Ryan was so drunk, she probably couldn't remember what happened last night.

At 9 a.m., when the phone rang, Freya saw three words jumping on the phone screen, and her hand holding the test tube shook, wishing to get into a crack in the floor. "Ms. Freya, your phone rang."

A passing intern reminded, "Is it difficult to pick up? Do you need me to help you get your phone?"

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"No."

Freya had to put down the test tube, took off her gloves, took the phone and went to the open-air garden, "What's the matter?"

"I heard that I was drunk last night, and you took me back." Ryan's clear and beautiful voice came over.

Freya breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that Ryan really didn't remember, but there was also a hint of a sense of sorrow. The kiss that was so intense last night caused her to stay up all night, but he forgot to be clean, not that he personally said her. Are your lips very soft?

It's so soft and he really deserves to be a guy out of the closet.

"Yes."

Freya responded vaguely, "Don't you remember it?"

"Did a bit too much yesterday?" Ryan paused, then suddenly said, "I didn't do anything to you."

"Huh?" She didn't turn her mind for a moment.

"I...I don't know if I am drunk and confused, or dreaming or something, I seem to... kiss you..."

"Hahaha, how could it be possible," Freya's brain buzzed, and she couldn't wait to interrupt

him, "You are dreaming." Please don't think about it, think about how she will face him?

"Really, okay, maybe I think too much." Ryan's voice was very helpless, "It may be a dream, but the kiss in the dream feels good..."

"Then you think it is in the dream. Did you kiss a man... or a woman?" Freya asked cautiously.

"It seems to be a woman." Ryan smiled, "Although I don't remember much after waking up, it seems very beautiful."

"Yes...Is it?" Through the microphone, Freya's embarrassed cheeks became hot.

If the other person thinks that kissing herself is bad, it is also kind to her.

Shocked, "I told you,

kissing a woman is more interesting than kissing a man. women's lips are so fragrant and soft.

Don't like men anymore, and don't drink like you did yesterday."

"... .."

Ryan didn't answer this question, "You have a weird voice. Did you catch a cold?"

"Yes, I didn't pick you up last night. I was a little bit frozen... I blame you. .

"She snorted,

whispering blame.

"Sorry, is it serious? Have you taken the medicine?"

"I took the medicine in the morning, but it feels useless. Forget it, let's watch it in the afternoon." Freya said depressed.

"What are the symptoms?"

"It's just that my throat hurts a bit, I won't tell you, I'm going to work."

After hanging up the

phone, Freya returned to continue working.

At noon, Freya and Catherine went to the cafeteria to have a meal. Not long after sitting

down, the secretary brought a takeaway and said, "Manager Freya, someone sent you a lunch."

Freya opened it curiously. There was lily, white fungus. Soup, stir-fried broccoli fungus and curry potatoes, plus a sore throat medicine and anti-inflammatory tablets.

Catherine came over and took a look, “Wow, which love warm man gave it?” Freya

subconsciously flashed Ryan’s mind, as if only he knew that he had a cold, and it seemed that

he was the only one beside her who could. Do something like this.

If it is on weekdays, she will feel very heartwarming.

However, thinking of the hot kiss last night, a strange emotion filled Freya’s heart, and she

couldn’t subconsciously regard it as a concern for her relatives.

“It’s too considerate. Even if you have a cold, you will bring light dishes.”

Catherine smiled and

joked, “In fact, our cafeteria also has light dishes. This is the lily, white fungus and snow pear

soup that is suitable for you now.”

“It should be.It’s Ryan.” Freya said falteringly.

“...”

Catherine’s teeth suddenly became sore.

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Well, she thought it was the men who dated Freya.

But those blind date men are too weak, but Ryan, who is so pervasive, will Freya look at other

men in the future?

Although the news yesterday said that Ryan had come out, Catherine didn’t believe it at all.

Think about it carefully. If the Snow family knows that Ryan likes women, they must be

anxious. At that time, he would rather find a second-married Freya than to find a woman who

has no children for a lifetime.

Tsk tsk, really have a scheming.

Forget it, if her thoughts are true, it means that Ryan didn’t even have a reputation for Freya,

so it can be seen that she really likes it.

She is not good at hitting mandarin ducks.

“Then you drink soup, didn’t you complain about your sore throat just now? Drinking some

might make your throat more comfortable.”

“Yeah.”

Freya can't finish drinking it alone, and she also served Catherine a bowl. .

"This soup has definitely been boiled for a long time," Catherine said with emotion, "It's probably not cheap." Freya nodded, not to mention that the broccoli fried fungus is a very common dish, but this one is exceptionally refreshing, and even the curry is very tasty. It was delicious. She didn't have much appetite before, so she ate a bowl full of rice.

After eating, Ryan sent a whatsapp message: [Is it delicious?

Freya replied: ?Sure enough, it was given by you, it was delicious, I ate it all.]

Ryan: [remember to medicine to take, if not better in the afternoon, I'll take trips to the hospital.]

Freya: [Don't be so troublesome.]

Ryan: [Don't joke about your body, it will be troublesome if you catch a cold to Dani. She is still young and has poor body resistance.]

Freya pouted: [Oh, it's no wonder that you are so eager to give me medicine, it turned out to be for Dani.]

Ryan: [Tsk, how come I smell a sour smell, for Dani is it also for you, who doesn't know that Dani is your baby, if she is sick, you must cry in a hurry, I don't want to let you cry.]

I don't want you to cry...

Freya shook her hand, and there was a ripple in her heart.

"It's finished, go up."

Catherine on the opposite side suddenly stood up.

"Oh."

Freya absently followed her out of the canteen.

In the afternoon, Freya throat seemed to hurt more and more, and even her head was groggy.

When it finally got off work, a colleague from the laboratory came in and said, "President

Lynch, I just saw your boyfriend waiting for you outside."

Boyfriend?

Freya Lynch later realized that the people in the laboratory had regarded Ryan as her

boyfriend since they met Ryan last time.

Freya happened to be uncomfortable, and she planned to leave work early, so she simply took

off her white coat and left the laboratory.

Seeing Freya coming out, Ryan immediately walked up, "Is it better?"

"No, it's getting more and more uncomfortable, and dizzy." Freya

started complaining without

even thinking about it, "I feel like I'm going to have a fever. "As soon as the voice fell, Ryan's

hand touched her forehead.

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Freya stood still and didn't move away. That's how she was when she was sick, her mood

easily became irritable, and she instinctively wanted to find someone to rely on.

"It seems to be a little hot," Ryan was not sure, but seeing her lacklustre appearance, her heart

felt soft like a sponge.

"I'll accompany you to the hospital."

Ryan took the bag from her shoulder and put a hand on her shoulder, as if politely

supporting.

Freya didn't pay much attention either. The man next to him was a lot taller than him. At this

time, with him by his side, it seemed that Ryan didn't have to think about anything.

Ryan took her to a nearby hospital.

In the evening, there were not too many people in the emergency room.

Freya went in and sat

on a chair in the corridor. Ryan set up a card and paid for it, then took Freya to see a doctor,

and then a routine blood test.

When the blood was drawn, she also took off her coat and her sleeves were rolled up high.

After the needle came out, Ryan helped her press the cotton swab while putting her overcoat

with the other hand, fearing she would catch a cold. Freya felt nothing at first, until she glanced at the few women who were drawing blood, some were alone, some were accompanied by their husbands, but the husband was sitting while playing on the phone. F looked at Ryan, who was holding him tightly. She realized something later, so she pushed him slightly unnaturally, “Why are you holding me so tight... . “ you do not touch, clothes to come off. Ryan, slide down coat and took up the point.” Beware of cold worse. which opened Heating also opened Heating It’s not very hot, and there is an exit on the side, and the air?conditioning ran in.” Ryan said while helping her check the wound on her wrist. Seeing that there was no bleeding, Ryan pulled her sleeve off and put her arm in again. In the coat, Freya was still bending over, helping her button up the buttons one by one. Freya’s small face inadvertently rubbed the sweater on his chest. In the hospital full of disinfectant, the light mint smell on his clothes mixed with the breath of young men was exceptionally clear. Freya thought blankly, as if she had become a child. In fact, Freya hasn’t had a cold or a fever, but the feeling of being pampered like this was only given to freya by her parents when she was a child. This is the first time that an adult man has been cared for so meticulously and appropriately. “It will take more than 10 minutes. You can watch TV for a while.” Ryan found freya’s mobile phone and handed it to her. “I have a headache, I don’t want to open it.” Freya shook her head weakly. “Then lean on me for a while and take a break.” Ryan took her shoulders and pressed her chest, and suddenly she leaned into his arms. Freya was stunned, her small face pressed against his hot chest, and her whole body was just

like Liting, "This way... not so good..."

"During illness, I will give it to you. The privilege of relying on, usually you want to rely on, I don't necessarily want you to rely on." Ryan pressed her to prevent her from moving, and the two people looked like a couple in love.

Freya was really weak and couldn't get away from Ryan, so she cuddled in his arms, her whole body was holding her breath, but she had to admit that she was very comfortable, especially when she was limp, she seemed to have found it.

Originally Freya just wanted to lean on for a while, but she didn't sleep well last night.

Suddenly, Freya sleepiness came up a bit and almost fell asleep.

Freya don't know how long it has passed, the body was swayed gently, and the man's nice

and mellow voice sounded softly in her ears, "I'll go to sleep later, and the result will come

out. I'll take you to the doctor.

"Um..., are you going to get the result?" Freya opened her eyes in confusion.

"You don't need to take it, there is the result on the phone, let's go to the doctor directly."

Ryan stood up with her arms around her.

Freya realized that not only had she been leaning against him like a boneless body, she had

wrapped her hands around his waist while she was still asleep.

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