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Freya blushed, and if she was angry, she popped out of her teeth. "You want to get your body temperature, don't you know how to reach out."

"I can't get my hand out, even if it's free, it won't be clean." Ryan smiled and shrugged his shoulders. , "What's the matter?"

"...Nothing."

Freya glared at him very embarrassingly.

"What did I do wrong?" Ryan looked innocent.

"...Next time, you can not give me...check your body temperature like that." Freya struggled for a long time and still stumbling, "...that...that... .. Generally it's something that couples... only do... It's too intimate, okay."

"You mean Rodney helped you get your body temperature like this before?" Ryan picked eyebrow.

"No..."

"Your ex-boyfriend also visited you like this?"

"...No." After Freya answered, she was suddenly very depressed.

"Then why do you say that it is something that couples do? You have never had a relationship with your ex-husband.

"Ryan was funny, "I just can't help it, I'm afraid you think my hands are dirty."

Freya was silent.

Okay, after talking for a long time, Freya looked quite boring.

"Did you feel better," Ryan asked as Freya continued to chop the green onions.

"It's better, but my throat still hurts a bit." Freya looked at his slender fingers, "Thank you last night, I didn't vomit on you."

"No, the doctor said that as long as you don't get fever, take a break. Go sit and I will cook small wontons for you." Ryan said softly.

"Soon."

When Ryan said, Freya was really hungry.

Freya turned and walked out.

In less than ten minutes, Ryan brought out two bowls of wontons.

The fragrant soup is sprinkled with a beautiful layer of green onion, which is very appetizing.

"You made it so fast." Freya sat down, blew it and took a bite. The meat inside was fragrant and slippery. "Is the wonton I bought last night?"

"Forget it, there are no wontons outside ." This is delicious.

Ryan made it by the way when he watched you reduce your fever in the early morning." Ryan smiled, "You eat first, I'll go brush your teeth and wash your face."

Freya looked at his back and then looked at the wontons in the bowl. The little heart of Freya is now full of joy.

Ryan was so kind to her, she didn't know how to describe it.

After breakfast, when she was sitting and resting, Ryan soaked her medicine. "Freya, You can rest at home today. I'm going to work then I will send someone to bring food at noon. What do you want to eat in the evening? I'll give You do it."

"No need."

"I will go back to the prime ministerial palace in the evening. I will let the nanny take Dani to sleep on the first floor. I live upstairs. I really miss Dani. It's not practical to leave her alone." Freya said hurriedly.

"...Okay."

Ryan pondered for a while, and agreed, "Then Ryan will pick up Freya after finish his work."

"Will you delay your work?" Freya Hesitant to speak.

"I would leave work at half past five." Ryan smiled faintly.

"It's okay to do something to divert attention."

Upon hearing this, Freya remembered how Ryan was drunk the night before and then remembered the messy kiss.

Freya closed her eyes and ate the medicine and then asked complicatedly: "That...man...is the one you like."

There was silence for a while.

Ryan looked down at Freya with deep and soft eyes, "Ryan likes Freya very much and he want to be with her. Ryan didn't think anyone to support Freya and him together. Everyone should think it's ridiculous."

Somehow, Freya was short of breath with Ryan's gaze.

Freya didn't understand, he didn't use himself as what he liked, so why looked at her with such drowning eyes.

"Will you support me?" Ryan asked lowly.

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Freya's scalp numb, "I...I don't know, but do you really want to be with a man? Didn't you say that you had a dream and dreamed of kissing someone, or A woman, you feel pretty good, you can see...you are not so disgusted with women, why not try more, if it is not straight, I think I will support you, sometimes you can't just be a human being If you feel it yourself, you have to think about your parents."

After stumbling over, Freya wanted to bite off her tongue.

God, why did she mention that kiss again.

Is it for fear that Freya can't remember it?

When Freya was very upset, Ryan's eyes flashed with a faint smile, "It's just a feeling in a dream, I also know if it will be good in real life."

"Ryan, you can find someone to try." Freya said without even thinking about it.

"Who are you looking for?" Ryan asked seriously.

Freya was stunned for a while, "I...how do I know?, you can try someone who likes you."

After speaking, Ryan and other women flashed through her mind. The kissing scene suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

"But try to find someone who likes me. Will the other party think that I like her and ask me to associate with her?" Ryan looked embarrassed, "I don't want to trouble myself for the time being."

Freya thought so too.

"Or... can I try to kiss you?" Ryan asked tentatively.

"Huh?" Freya was dumbfounded, and realized what Ryan had said.

Freya suddenly raised her head and met his clear eyes, her face flushed, "Ryan, You are crazy." "Why are you crazy." Ryan smiled.

"I just want to see if I feel sick and want to vomit." "If you vomit, I don't want to lose face." After Freya blurted out, she stared at him embarrassedly, "Not to mention, I"

"Freya is the only opposite s*x who is closest to Ryan and has no blood relationship." Ryan shrugged innocently. "I think you look good, and I don't feel disgusted when I touch it. I even like the scent on you very much. Thinking, if I feel disgusted with kissing you, then there is no need to try with other women, and I am a person who is hygienic, looking for those casual women, I will be disgusted."

After a pause, Ryan asked intricately. "Or do you think I like the same s*x and think I am disgusting."

After saying that, Ryan laughed at himself.

"Forget it, I also know that I am disgusting. I have seen all the nasty things on the Internet." Ryan said.

Ryan's face turned lonely and Freya's heart ached when he was watching.

"I didn't think you were disgusting," Freya anxiously defended, "In my heart you are a very good person..."

"Then let me kiss you, can you?" Staring at her with bright eyes.

Freya's desire to be crazy is gone, "It's not that I don't want to help you, but I have a cold, flu, I will infect you."

"When you get better from the flu, can I try it." Ryan said unwillingly.

"..."

Freya gritted her teeth depressed, "I tell you, I am not a person who kisses people casually. What if I suddenly fall in love with you when you kiss me? Once this person likes someone, he will stalker, so be careful."

"If you like me and I don't hate you kissing, then I can consider marrying you reluctantly, but if it doesn't happen. Feel, don't force me." Ryan shrugged helplessly.

"Hehe, I won't force you, don't worry, I won't like you either."

Freya felt so shameless, she gave him an angry look, "I don't want you to make it difficult. I didn't marry my ex-husband."

"Okay, Then Ryan went to work."

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Ryan opened the door with a smile.

When Ryan left, he turned around and reminded him, "I'll wait for you to get a good cold."

After speaking, the door closed again.

Freya rubbed her hair frantically.

She just agreed to kiss Ryan?

How could this be?

Is she crazy?

But does she have to be so nervous.

It's just a kiss. I'm a divorced woman anyway, and I haven't experienced, so why did I get this way by a kiss.

Kiss, just a kiss.

Who is afraid of whom?

Freya thought so many in her heart, but couldn't decide in her mind.

In order to prevent herself from thinking about it, Freya turned on the TV in the living room. When she was about to watch a new TV series, her mobile phone rang suddenly, and it was Rodney's call.

Freya didn't want to answer at all, but considering Dani, she gritted her teeth in the end, "Give you half a minute to talk. If you are scolding me for Sarah, then I can only hang up the phone."

...I want to see Dani.

"Rodney's voice was cold, "I haven't seen Dani for more than a month. I am her father and I have the right to see her."

"When the prime ministerial palace sees her, I will say hello to my godmother to let you in." After Freya finished speaking, her throat was itchy. After a few words, she continued, "But you can't take Dani out."

"Freya, Dani is my daughter, don't I have the qualifications to take my children out to play." Rodney roared.

"Playing?"

Freya sneered, "She is so old that she can't turn her over. The weather is so cold, what can she play, Rodney, if it were not for your parents, I would never let Dani pay back. I recognize you as a father, you are not qualified to know."

After Freya hung up the phone fiercely, she felt indignant for Dani.

Fortunately, my daughter is still young and ignorant at all.

However, she also understands that this relationship between herself and the prime ministerial Palace, Dani will grow up in the future, she will know that Rodney is her biological father.

And she insisted on stopping, Rodney will in court, and the judge will let their father and daughter meet twice a month.

Freya didn't want to make it too much trouble.

At 10 a.m, the nanny called her and said that Rodney had come to the prime ministerial palace to see her daughter. He also sent whatsapp message from time to time to tell her that Rodney would stay in the prime ministerial palace for dinner and stay with her daughter after dinner. When Ryan came to pick her up in the evening, it seemed that Rodney hadn't left yet.

Freya thought of seeing Rodney when she went back, she felt bored for a while.

"In a bad mood, have a hot drink." Ryan took a cup of lemon tea and handed it to her.

"Rodney will not stay in the prime ministerial palace for dinner, right?" Freya said boredly.

"If he doesn't leave, my parents wouldn't be embarrassed to chase him out." Ryan shrugged, "Don't worry, I will definitely not let you be bullied by him."

Freya listened to Ryan for no reason. She feels a lot of peace of mind. After drinking a hot drink, her throat feels a lot more comfortable, "Couldn't you buy this for me specially."

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In the prime ministerial Palace.

Rodney had just embraced Dani from the nanny, and the little guy cried soon.

Rodney became irritable all over. When Rodney came in the morning, he cried as soon as he hugged Dani.

Rodney kept nagging with Dani. He was her father, but Dani couldn't understand it at all.

To her, the breath of Rodney was already strange. Dani didn't like strangers to hold herself. Although Rodney had been playing with her after waking up in the afternoon and was a little familiar with her, Dani still didn't want him to hold her.

"Dani, I'm Dad, you do not recognize me."

I don't care, anyway, I just cried with my mouth flat and watery eyes looked at the nanny aunty next to me.

The nanny sighed.

Heidi's heart was drawn by the child's crying, and she couldn't help but coldly sarcastically: "If a child forgets his sex, especially if he doesn't show up for a week, she won't remember you anymore, let alone You haven't paid any attention to your child for more than a month."

Nathan said with a cold face, and felt that Rodney deserved it anyway, and made his own mind.

Rodney's face was red with sarcasm, "I didn't mean it, these days there are many company affairs, and Sarah..."

"Yes, you are busy with company affairs, busy taking care of Sarah, I was busy preparing for her wedding, but I didn't have any time to accompany your daughter." Nathan scolded coldly.

"Don't look at Dani's young age, but she can also tell who cares more about her, the meat that fell from her body, In the end, in your heart, nothing compares to anything."

Rodney opened his mouth with difficulty, but seeing the little daughter crying in his arms, a deep guilt came to his heart.

"Oh, why Dani crying so hard?" Ryan's joking voice suddenly came from the door.

Rodney looked up uncomfortably, and saw Ryan and Freya walk in side by side. Freya was wearing a mask on her face, a scarf around her neck and a cup of hot drink in her hand. The two were about the same age. A beautiful figure, not like a brother and sister at all, but more like a pair of men and women full of ambiguous relationships.

Yes, it is full of ambiguity.

It was like this in Rodney's eyes.

There was a flame of jealousy in his chest.

Freya didn't even bother to look at him. She was all in the crying Dani, very anxious, but she didn't dare to hug Dani when she caught a cold fever.

"Dani, my dear baby, why are you crying." Ryan quickly reached out and hugged her in distress.

Rodney hugged his daughter and avoided.

But when Dani saw Ryan, she kept stretching out her little hand to ask him to hug. After not being hugged, she cried even more sadly.

Rodney felt a trace of depression and anger in his heart.

For what reason, Dani was born to him, but now he would rather let Ryan hold him than himself.

"Brother Rodney, have you been endless, haven't you seen Dani crying, children can't cry for too long, they will hurt their throat." Ryan's face sank, just stretched out his arms, "You give her to me, I don't want to grab it, so as not to hurt her."

"She is my daughter, I can coax it myself." Rodney snorted coldly.

Freya was angry when she saw his self-righteous face, but she didn't get angry, and Mr. Nathan was angry, "If you can coax it well, Dani won't be crying now, you should really care about her so much. In the marriage, I would not go to accompany my wife and children without staying at home, rushing to hang out with wild women outside, the child cries, you don't feel bad, we feel bad."

Rodney's face paled.

Ryan took the opportunity to take Dani from Rodney's arm.

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Dani moved into Ryan's arms, and stopped crying all of a sudden, Dani also narrowed her mouth, as if she had suffered countless grievances just now.

"Dani baby, don't cry anymore." Ryan touched the small tears on her face, "Will uncle play with you later, okay?"

Ryan winked, and Dani laughed after a while.

Rodney saw like being soaked in a vinegar jar.

Rodney hated Ryan. It was him who made the Snow family agree that Rodney divorced Freya. Rodney looked at Freya and himself now. The attention of the biological daughter was robbed.

Originally all of this should belong to him.

Rodney couldn't wait to smash everything around.

But Rodney knew that this was the prime ministerial palace, so he could not make noise at all.

Rodney clenched his fists and held back restraint.

The phone rang at this time, and Rodney took mobile phone out to see that it was Sarah.

Rodney answered the call and knew why Sarah called but Sarah always thinking about it lately.

"Rodney said, I'm going to have something tonight, so I'm not going back for dinner."

"What?"

If you don't go back to eat, did you go to Freya," Sarah cried out, "You won't come back at noon, or at night, do you dislike me?"

"You think I want to. Is that so? I hate my appearance more than anyone else."

Rodney had a headache when she heard her yelling voice.

Since the last time Rodney met Freya in the restaurant, Sarah's words have become increasingly unpleasant. Even if he didn't reply to her Whatsapp message in time, or didn't answer her call, or was socializing outside, she would always doubt herself. I went to find Freya.

Even the same topic every time.

Rodney doesn't blame Freya, after all, it is normal for anyone to change their mentality when they fall to this point.

But after a long time, there are always endless doubts and complaints, and sometimes Rodney feels very tired, especially now that there are a lot of things in the company, and his daughter would rather kiss Ryan than kiss him.

Rodney felt that he was living in pain every day.

The most painful time in his life has been the most recent period.

If Rodney can, how much he wants a bottle of regret medicine.

Rodney wanted to go back before he didn't hide Sarah.

However, there is no regret medicine in this world.

Rodney could only lower his voice and say, "I don't have any. I just came to the prime ministerial palace to meet Dani. I'll be back after dinner."

"Rodney only think of Freya and Dani. You forgot, we also used to there was a child."

The child's matter stung Sarah like a needle again, "If it weren't for Freya, I wouldn't have lost my child at all, and even I'm not entitled to have a child anymore. What's the point, it's better to die."

"Don't talk nonsense, okay." Rodney said tiredly.

"If I die, I will be able to complete you and Freya's family of three." Sarah cried and hung up after speaking.

Rodney had a gray head and face, but had to return to the table, "Uncle and Aunty, I still have an urgent matter today. I'm leaving first, and I will come to see Dani the next day."

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"Well." Nathan didn't want to stay.

Freya didn't say a word. She lowered her head and leaned to Ryan's side and coaxed her daughter with him.

When the Rodney very sad, thin lips unable to control the opening, "Freya, I hear a cough during the day when you are talking on the phone, you keep your distance from the point of Dani, do not infect her."

Freya was annoyed.

Are you sick? Didn't you see her wearing a mask, and didn't even talk to her daughter?

"Don't pay attention to him." Even Heidi couldn't stand it this time. "What qualifications does he have to say Freya? Don't think I didn't know that Sarah called him just now. He left immediately after a phone call, and he has a sense of responsibility towards Dani."

"My mother is still glaring." Ryan smiled, "But I don't think his life is so smooth. I didn't see him just picking up. When I called, did my face look impatient?"

Heidi snorted, "Once some women get married and live a life, they will be totally different from what they imagined. What's more, that Sarah is quadriplegic and her face is disfigured. Do you think she has a mentality? Can it not change? For a person like her, over time, he will suffer from gains and losses, grumpy, suspicious, and difficult to get along with."

Freya was taken aback, and remembered that Sarah was in a wheelchair before. Looking like a ghost, I couldn't help but smile and said, "Godmother, you are so amazing. You know everything."

Freya have never seen any scheming girl.

Heidi changed her words. Suddenly glared at Ryan and said, "Why did you go last night, and didn't come back all night, so maybe you went to that person again." Nathan also said angrily: "Ryan, you have to stay so obsessed. Don't blame me for interrupting your dog legs cruelly ." As prime minister, his life is also terrible.

During the New Year, I was busy dying, my nephew was juggled by women, and my son only thought about men.

His hair is almost white.

Freya hurriedly said: "No, I had a high fever last night and did not go away. Ryan accompanied me to the hospital and has been taking care of me."

"That's good." Heidi breathed a sigh of relief, "Then I asked you yesterday. How do you say it's just a small cold, and don't tell us if you have a fever. The prime ministerial Palace has a special doctor."

"I'm afraid of infecting Dani and Heidi." Freya explained.

Nathan nodded, thinking that Freya was very sensible.

New Year's Eve is approaching, and many politicians need to deal with it, and neither he nor Heidi are eligible to get sick.

"I am also very pleased to see that your brothers and sisters have a good relationship, but your life-long events always make us worry about it. It's okay to be complicated, mainly Ryan." Nathan looked at his son coldly, "Wait for you. Come to my study."

Ryan's face suddenly collapsed.

...After eating, Freya took Dani and the nanny back.

Freya was a little worried that Ryan would be scolded by Nathan again. After returning to the bedroom, she sent Ryan a message: [Uncle didn't beat you.]

Half an hour later, Ryan replied: [Not beaten, but was trained again.]

Freya relieved, but just mentioned in Snow marriage, but training meal will be the end?

Freya didn't know another thing from Heidi's mouth until the next day.

"Freya, please persuade Ryan, this time your godfather introduced a girl to Ryan. The little girl is the daughter of your godfather's brother for more than 20 years. After that, the places to study abroad are different, and there are fewer contacts. The little girl not only returned from studying in Oxford, but also proficient in the languages of four or five countries.

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Heidi said, "Even if you don't get married, you'll be in a relationship. At least some rumors will spread. His dad said that Ryan must get married next year. Only by getting married can we stop those rumors outside. If Ryan doesn't listening to the arrangement, he insists on going his own way, then next year... Ryan can only get off his current position."

Freya was stunned for a while, and then tentatively asked, "What did Ryan say?"

"His dad." Yesterday Ryan had a good meal, and he said he would take a closer look this time." Heidi patted the back of her hand and sighed, "But I still don't feel relieved."

"Godmother, I will persuade him, and I hope to clear Ryan will be well in the future."

Catherine could hear that Ryan's blind date this time was definitely different from last time, and Nathan was definitely here for real.

If Ryan gets married next year, he should not be able to accompany Freya like this when she catches a cold in the future. Even on days like Christmas, Ryan will accompany his wife. After get off work, his milk tea and cakes will be given to his wife.

Freya should be happy for Ryan, but her heart is quite annoying.

Ryan didn't come back after 8 o'clock in the evening.

Freya sent a Whatsapp message: [What are you doing? I heard that my godfather introduced you to a childhood sweetheart, so I won't go on a date anymore.]

Ryan made over three words: [dating]

Freya looked for a moment, heart block of the phone to throw.

When going for breakfast the next morning, Freya met Ryan coming from the other side on the path in the garden. The morning sun shone on his tall and straight body. Ryan was wearing dark clothes, it could not hide his elegance.

"Good morning..." Ryan beckoned to Freya.

Freya rolled her eyes at Ryan and walked straight forward.

Ryan was taken aback for a moment, and hurried to catch up with Freya's long legs, and walked to her side, "Am I messing with you?"

"No."

Freya denied, but seeing that Ryan was really sad, he sent the three words to himself last night, and didn't talk to him afterwards, she felt that Ryan was too much to look down on friends.

When Freya went on a blind date before, she was not like him, and she didn't chat with him on whatsapp every day.

"Are your colds all right?" Ryan asked suddenly.

"Okay."

"Then when shall we try?" Ryan said abruptly.

At first, Freya didn't react, until after a few steps, she suddenly remembered what the two said that morning.

Freya jumped fiercely in her heart, and simply pretended not to understand, "What are you talking about?"

"Don't remember?" Ryan frowned, "You promised me that I would try to kiss you." It's really this. Something.....

Freya's pretty face blushed, staring at Ryan and said strangely: "You don't need to find me, didn't your dad introduce one to you."

"You said Sarah..."

Oh, it turns out that her name is Sarah."

Freya raised her eyebrows, "I must be a gentle and beautiful woman. You made a mistake."

Ryan smiled.

"That's not better, it suits you." Freya wanted to laugh, "So you go find her, godfather said that you will get married next year."

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Ryan pursed her thin lips without saying a word, as if tacitly acquiescing.

Freya reluctantly smiled and congratulate in advance. it seems that Freya will prepare a big red envelope as soon as possible..."

"Freya, Do you want me to get married." Ryan grabbed and stared at Freya's Eyes.

Freya ignored Ryan's hand, bowed her head and walked forward. her mouth seemed to be replied casually, "It's not me getting married, it's up to you, but godmother asked me to persuade you, you can only erase the outside by getting married. Those negative news, godfather also gave you orders, if you keep dragging not to find a girlfriend, godfather will think that you can't forget the man, and it will be you yourself that will be loss in your career."

"You have to understand. , It's not certain whether the godfather can be re-elected, so he can help you only in the past few years. If you don't seize this opportunity, it will be difficult to go up in the future. These are what the godmother told me yesterday."

" I seem to be a need for parents to rely on people going up? "Ryan voice suddenly turned cold, has always been a mild hint of his face was stained with obvious displeasure," in your heart, I just can not afford this."

The sun was shining in the early winter morning, at this moment, it looked terrible.

"I don't mean that. I know your ability. I think sometimes we can take some shortcuts. With the help of our parents, life can save a lot of twists and turns."

Freya shrugged self-deprecatingly, "Maybe I don't You should be nosy, because godmother asked me to persuade you. Forget it, I won't take care of your business in the future."

Freya turned around and left, feeling aggrieved in her heart.

Freya was just kindly persuading.

Heidi asked Freya to persuade, Ryan didn't like being persuaded, and sometimes she was troubled by being caught in the middle.

Ryan looked at Freya angry back and wanted to say something, but the restaurant was in front of him. He pursed his lips and chose to remain silent.

After breakfast, Freya chose to remain silent, but Nathan and Heidi asked about Ryan's blind date from time to time.

Freya ate something casually, chose to end breakfast, and went to the company.

After arriving at the company, Freya called Forrest, "Brother, when will our villa be renovated?"

"I have urged the master to keep up with the progress every day." Forrest said, "But the big yard and the house are immediately can't be done, and after the renovation, Dani will be able to live in. The total amount of space is a few months, and it will be next year at the earliest." In other words, Freya will have to live in the prime ministerial palace for five months.

Freya was depressed.

"It was wrong living in the prime ministerial palace's with Ryan."

"No, godfather godmother to me came good, also for Dani.

"Alright..."

Freya said, "It's just living in the prime ministerial Palace, which is not very convenient. If you go in to see me, you have to go through strict registration and procedures, and... Ryan will get married next year. When the time comes, Ryan's new wife will also live in, and she is not very comfortable."

Forrest thought for a while, and said: "Freya, you can move over to live with me, but have you ever thought that the prime minister does not do anything to you? No, if you move out suddenly, they will think randomly."

Forrest often go on business trips. Dani and Freya were at home. If Rodney comes to steal someone away? Forrest can't always do Protecting Dani. As for her parents, they are also busy handling some trivial matters of the company in Melbourne, so they can't come over for the time being."

Freya was silent, yes, she also had this concern, so she stayed in the prime ministerial palace after the divorce...

"The prime ministerial Palace is spacious and safe. Dani can be carefree there," Forrest continued. "We will live with Dani in the future. We are not in a hurry at this time. As for Ryan's marriage, I believe it will not be immediately after the New Year. Just to get married, you have to prepare for at least a few months. When the bride comes in, you will definitely be able to move into our villa."

"Okay." Freya couldn't find any reason to refuse.

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In fact, Freya also knows that living in the prime ministerial palace has more advantages, but she feels particularly uncomfortable when she thinks of Ryan's coldness with her in the morning.

Even wronged.

She was wronged and didn't want to live with Ryan. And she didn't want to stay there either, seeing how affectionate Ryan was with his wife after he got married.

"Stop thinking about it." Forrest comforted, "In fact, prime minister Snow's family is pretty good. After my land was approved, many people were jealous and obstructed here."

Ryan secretly helped Forrest several times. Otherwise, Forrest can't move the head office here smoothly.

Forrest only learned about this from others these days, "You contact Ryan and we will invite him to dinner tonight."

Freya was stunned, she didn't know that Ryan secretly helped Forrest so much behind her back.

"Brother, why didn't you tell me?"

"What do you know, and I don't want you to ask the Snow family for help. The more you help, the more you owe favors, but Ryan still knows about the company. Difficulty, maybe Ryan has been paying attention to the Lynch Group's affairs secretly, and he is very careful."

Forrest rarely appreciates a person. Since he said so, Freya also understands that Ryan has been a great help. "That is to thank him, but he has been busy dating recently, I don't know Ryan will be free tonight."

"Ask, it is his business that he is not free, we get it to our heart." Forrest said.

"Oh."

After the end, Freya clicked on Ryan's Whatsapp
, and the chat between the two stopped at the phrase "dating..." last night.

Freya didn't want to take the initiative to chat with Ryan now, if he still had the same tone in the morning, she would have no face.

And the most annoying thing was Ryan's attitude in the morning, and Ryan didn't apologize to himself even after he came.

She was so pissed off.

Forget it, who asked her to help the Lynch family? Anyway, to make it clear, it was her brother who wanted to invite him to dinner, so she couldn't send him a Whatsapp message.

When they were organizing the language, a Whatsapp message came in the two dialog box: [Still angry]

Haha, it turns out that Freya knew Ryan was angry.

Freya deleted the words written just now, and Ryan sent another Whatsapp message: [You didn't have anything to eat in the morning. I ordered a snack and it should be coming soon. Remember to check it.]

"..."

It turned out that he knew that he hadn't eaten anything for breakfast.

Freya: [Don't think I won't be angry if you give me some food. I'm not someone who will be bought by a little bit of food]

Ryan: [I know, so I ordered a lot of dim sum.]

Freya: [? ?]

Behind him, an employee suddenly walked in with several bags, "President Lynch, your boyfriend has brought you something delicious."

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"Wow, Teacher Lynch can't finish the meal alone, do you need our help." A few colleagues immediately approached with a smile, "It just happens to eat less for breakfast." After the things opened, Freya didn't know. What should I say.

There are a lot of them, including steamed dumplings with crab meat soup, wind claws, glutinous rice chicken, beef porridge, signature fried dough sticks, and wontons.

"Wow, Teacher Lynch, your boyfriend treats you well." A female colleague next to Ryan firmly regarded Ryan as her boyfriend, even though Freya did not believe it after explaining it many times.

"Yeah, that's great, especially the crab meat dumplings in their shop, which are absolutely unbeatable."

"President Lynch, you are so happy."

Freya was on the sidelines .

Teacher: "..."

Although Ryan is not a boyfriend, but she is so touted and envious, she also has vanity.

But she looked really appetite. While eating, she sent Whatsapp message to Ryan: [Buy so many, do you want to feed the animals? Do you want to make me fatty lady?

Ryan: [I know you are not someone who can easily be bought by "a little" good stuff.]

Freya : [...]

Ryan: [Don't be angry, I'm not good in the morning. ?

Freya blushed: [ask your family to go, or ask the man you hugged that night to go.]

Ryan: [good summer wan talk to you more than you, and you also can not man ratio.]

Freya: [Despise, I don't believe you.]

Ryan: [Freya, I will answer your question in the morning. Maybe I can really rely on my parents to take shortcuts, but I don't want to sacrifice with my own feelings. It will last a long time. I hope the person who accompanies me to old age is my favorite For that person who encounters setbacks in his career, it doesn't matter that I have been working hard for ten or twenty years. Even if I don't reach the position that others expect, I won't be sad. There are many meaningful things in life, so I don't have to follow Like my dad, if I am going to get married in the future, I must marry the one I love, understand.]

Freya was dumbfounded.

She understands, she just didn't expect Ryan to be someone who puts love first in his career.

A person must have love in his heart to make such a decision.

For a long time, she said: [Understood, you like that man very much, you can do everything for him.]

Inexplicably, I am a little envious of that man, who can be obsessed with Ryan.

Ryan: ["Furious" Freya, are you a pig?]

Freya: [Ryan, you want to die, believe it or not I can not ignore you.]

Ryan made a crying face over.

Freya laughed: [Well, my brother said to invite you to dinner tonight, thank you for your help last time, are you free?]

Ryan: [Will you go? If you go, I will definitely be free.]

Freya: [Do you save me face so?]

Ryan: [You are so cute and can enliven the atmosphere, your brother is too taciturn, I am afraid that a meal will be suffocated to death.]

Freya laughed.

It may indeed be the case when eating with my brother.

"President Lynch, you chatted and laughed so well with your boyfriend." The colleague on the side said narrowly.

Rippling...

Freya's whole body is not good, her colleague's eyes are not so good, right.

...In the evening, Forrest and Freya drove to the five-star hotel restaurant where she was eating.

Not long after the two brothers and sisters had just entered the box and sat, the heavy door was pushed open. Ryan walked in first, behind him was a woman in a blue woolen coat, a woman with a cold appearance and elegant temperament. Holding a bag in his hand, his eyes swept over and his aura was strong.

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"Boom."

The tea cup in Freya's hand almost couldn't be held firmly, so she stood up quickly, "Sister Jessica..."

Forrest's face was stagnant.

Jessica's black pupils were slightly startled.

Ryan smiled and said, "I happened to be here to talk with Sister Jessica in the afternoon, so I came here together. Anyway, they are all acquaintances."

"Sister Jessica, sit down."

Freya quickly drew one for Jessica. Chair.

Ryan pulled Jessica away and sat on it first, and then said, "Sister, sit there. This is where the food is served."

Freya immediately took a picture of her brain. How did she neglect this.

"Don't shoot, it will be silly to shoot again." Ryan laughed and teased.

"You are stupid." Freya glared at him.

So the seat of a round table changed. Freya and Jessica both sat between Ryan and Forrest.

It seemed that only Ryan and Freya were talking at the table. Freya remembered one thing later. Jessica seemed to be his brother's girlfriend in college.

So... so embarrassing.

But Ryan didn't seem to notice any problems at all. He started ordering food from the kindness, and took the initiative to chat with Forrest about some topics between men. By the way, Ryan said a few more words about work, and also led Jessica to say a few words.

After the wine came up, Forrest took the initiative to hold up the glass, "Mr. Snow, Ryan, I offer two glasses, especially Ryan, thank you for your help to Freya."

Jessica raised the glass calmly, and gently. Take a couple of sips.

"Brother, you are welcome, we are all a family." Ryan raised his glass with a smile.

"I'll have a drink with you too..."

When Freya was about to take the cup, Ryan glared at her, "Don't, you drink and wait for a while. We will go back and who will drive."

"Okay. Freya confessed his fate to put down the cup, "I'll send you a piece back later, so you can drink as much as you like."

"Okay, with your words, I can rest assured, brother, we won't be drunk tonight." "Ryan looked at Forrest enthusiastically.

He spoke to his brother, and Forrest almost thought he had an extra brother.

After the dishes were served, Ryan soon clinked a toast with Forrest.

"Brother, I wish you a better career."

"Brother, you are not young anymore, I wish you get married and have children sooner, come and have a drink."

"Brother, come, don't patronize food. Touch A glass."

Forrest intended to thank Ryan. Seeing that he always respected himself, he also had to try his best to repay the past. This is another culture on the wine table.

"..."

Freya looked dazed, just watching these two big men keep paying respects in front of him, a bottle of more than 50% wine quickly bottomed out. .

Ryan smiled and said, "It's been a long time since I've been so satisfied with the drink, brother, let's have another bottle."

Forrest: "...". Can he say no more? Really, I don't usually see Ryan like this. A good drinker.

So, a new bottle of wine came up, and Ryan pulled Jessica up this time. After drinking a few glasses, under the light, Jessica's cold face was filled with a touch of drunkenness.

Forrest glanced at it and closed his eyes, this time without Ryan, Forrest started to drink it.

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9 p.m..

Freya looked at Ryan and Forrest who were already drunk on the table and looked at Jessica who also had a few glasses of wine on the opposite side.

Freya was very speechless, "Sister Jessica..."

"Well... ..., I want to go to the toilet." Ryan stood up suddenly and staggered, and also grabbed Freya, "You...you accompany me."

"Let me accompany you." ..."

Before Freya could finish her words, she was forcibly pulled out by Ryan.

"As long as you didn't drink, I can only rest assured to let you accompany." Ryan said while pulling her out. Ryan's swaying body slowly stood up until the door of the box was closed and the two walked out a certain distance.

"You... pretend to be drunk." Freya was stunned, "why are you doing this, I'm going back..."

"How stupid are you?" Ryan pulled her over, Smiled irritably, "Don't you see that I deliberately let them be alone."

Freya was shocked, no wonder Ryan was uncharacteristically tonight and kept toasting with Forrest.

Ryan wanted to get his brother drunk deliberately. Too insidious, "Are you crazy, my brother and Sister Jessica..."

"Your brother's girlfriend when he was studying abroad was Sister Jessica, you don't know at all?" Ryan raised an eyebrow.

"I...I know a little bit, but only a little bit." Freya said vaguely, "but they have broken up, and it's been a long time, and sister Jessica has also been married. "

"Married, how? and as long as two people have feelings." Ryan disagree."

Besides, if your brother completely down, why did so many years to find a girlfriend? "

I was in contact with a girl a few days ago, and I am getting to know..."

"If he really puts it down, nothing will happen tonight." Ryan smiled, "Anyway, all I can do is this. Give them a chance to each other. Let's go. Let's not be light bulbs."

Ryan said After that, all of body was pressed on Freya, "Help me, I'm really drunk."

"Go to hell, I won't believe you anymore, you are not drunk at all." Freya was almost crushed by him. Unsteady, pushing him irritably.

"Sister, I have drunk so much liquor and I am not drunk for a thousand cups. I was just bracing for it. You support me, otherwise I will fall." Ryan said.

Ryan put his arms around her waist and pressed half of his body affectionately.

Freya had no way of being tricked by his rascal, so she could only enter the elevator with him out of anger.

After getting on the car in the parking lot, Freya called Jessica, "Jessica, Ryan vomited all his clothes dirty just now. I will take him back to the prime ministerial palace first. Tell my brother and I will help.

Before Freya finished speaking, Ryan snatched her mobile phone. "Ryan drank too much and it was not convenient to send him back. I will give him upstairs. Open a room, you can send him up."

Freya: "..."

After Ryan finished speaking, he hung up, and then threw the phone into Freya's shoulder.

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"You...you opened a room for my brother upstairs, when did it happen?"

Freya stammered, she didn't dare to think about it, Jessica also drank, she gave it away Forrest went up.

The two young men and women were old lovers, lonely men and widows, it was easy to dry up the fire.

"When Freya went to the bathroom before."

Ryan rubbed Freya's stomach and said with an uncomfortable expression: "For the happiness of these two people, I was the first time I poured wine on the wine table. How would you like to thank you?"

Freya rolled her eyes fiercely, "Did I beg you? I was blinded by you, okay?"

Besides, Jessica is your sister, but not my sister. I haven't blamed you yet."

"Haha, maybe your brother is thanking me in his heart." Ryan pursed her lips, "Don't you feel anything?"

When I brought sister Jessica tonight, Forrest's breath changed.

If Forrest doesn't care at all, seeing his old girlfriend, he will only shook hands lightly and said that it has been a long time since Forrest saw him. If it weren't for me, he would not look at sister Jessica the whole time. Do you know why this is the case? "

"Why?"

Freya did not drink, but anyway, felt like drinking to numb.

"Fortunately, you were married. EQ is too bad." Ryan gave her a very disdainful look.

Freya burst into flames, "What's wrong with my poor EQ, do you dare to dislike me?"

"I dare not, I dare not." Ryan hurriedly held back a smile and shook his head, "I guess it's because your brother hates Jessica, you think.

Jessica and Forrest who were in love at the beginning, one of them suddenly married after returning home, can he not hate it, but it is because of love that he hates it, if he doesn't feel at all for a person, where does the hate come from."

Freya said nothing. Now, she remembered that Forrest and Jessica were arguing in the old house of the Snow family. At that time, what her brother said was very mean, so it was probably hate.

Ryan said, "It's no wonder that your brother hates.

Jessica was taught by my grandfather since she was a child.

When Jessica was young, she listened to her family too much. She always puts her family first, and too much pressure on her.

Courage, when a person is incapable, marriage and happiness are not our choices."

Freya continued to be silent.

Freya was not born in such a family and did not understand those feelings, "I don't understand, is it so important to be in a high position?"

The Snow family is already very good, do you have to sit in the highest position? It is even worth sacrificing the happiness of future generations... "

"Not every happy parents regarded their children on the back of the company and wealth, of course, sometimes helpless, is forced to."

Ryan smiled to see Freya, "Freya, if you are not in front of a brother top, you can't be so chic. Even in your marriage, your parents will also consider whether they are right and whether they will be helpful to the company in the future. If you only love a very ordinary man, your parents may not support it either."

Freya stunned, found that she was unable to refuse.

It seems to be the case.

"That's how people are. The more you have, the more you can't help yourself." After Ryan said in a daze, she seemed to think of something, and the whole person was wilted.

"Did you think of yourself?" Freya suddenly felt a little sad for Ryan.

"A little bit, didn't you agree to let me try to kiss you? Now seems to be a good time." Ryan's bright jewel-like eyes turned to look at her abruptly, "Are you trying to regret it?"

"....."

this topic seems to jump too fast.

After being dumbfounded, Freya blushed, "Didn't I tell you this morning?"

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"When Ryan first met, he asked for his relatives. Wouldn't the other party treat as a gangster?"

Besides, kissing means that Ryan treat Freya as a girlfriend. For the time being, I don't want to be like this." Ryan shook his head decisively.

What Ryan put forward is very reasonable, but Freya was inexplicably uncomfortable after hearing this. "Heh, you mean that if you kiss me, I am not a gangster, and I don't have to be responsible."

"Ryan just want to try that he is a right person. Women are disgusting, can't you?" Ryan seemed to have been wronged. In the dim light, every inch of the outline exudes grievances, "You promised me."

"..."

Freya didn't promise.

Okay, of course. But did not refuse it.

Freya's whole body was talking about irritability and panic.

"Hey, look over there, who?" Ryan suddenly pointed to Freya's left side and said in surprise.

Freya thought that Forrest had come down, and immediately looked over nervously, but didn't see anything.

"No one..." Just as Freya turned her face, a black figure in the co-pilot's seat suddenly came over.

As she hadn't reacted yet, Freya's lips were blocked by the hot lips.

Not long ago, Freya was still wondering what the smell of a bottle of wine would be tonight.

Don't be curious at all now.

Ryan's lips and teeth were mixed with a clear smell of wine. After they were stained, a pungent, fixed and spicy taste instantly permeated between his lips and teeth.

Freya subconsciously wanted to push him away, but Ryan pressed up half of Freya's body, grabbing her right shoulder with one hand, and pressing the back of her head with the other.

"*sshole..."

Freya's annoyed voice leaked from the thin lips, because of being kissed all the time, The voice seemed weak.

"Ryan just remember...you promised me Freya, be good and close your eyes." After Ryan said coaxingly, Freya hurriedly deepened the kiss, not allowing to lose her mind at all.

Freya's mind was messed up when Ryan was kissed. This was not the first time Ryan had been kissed.

Freya didn't understand.

Last time Ryan was drunk and unconscious, but this time it was clearly not.

Ryan kissed so impatiently.

Ryan didn't look like hated women at all.

In the quiet and airtight car, there was no other sound except the ambiguous sound made by the two.

In such an atmosphere, Freya became numb both physically and mentally.

Freya obviously didn't drink, but she felt a little drunk by smelling the taste in his mouth.

In the past, Freya really hated the smell of some men after drinking liquor and beer, but she didn't think the smell of Ryan.

Dazed, didn't know how long it has been kissed.

Ryan left her lips with nostalgia, and then bit Freya's ear.

"Ah."

Freya trembled slightly. She was fully awake now.

Freya blushed and pushed Ryan away.

When Freya saw Ryan's deep pupils that could drown, her heart beat fiercely and her whole body shivered. "Ryan, what you were doing just now?"

Didn't you just try to kiss.

Why was almost out of breath when she kissed, and even her lips were swollen when she kissed.

More than that, Ryan bit Freya ear affectionately. This is something that couples do only.

Freya's mind was like an explosion. At night like this, it seemed that something was out of control.

"Kiss you."

Ryan stared at Freya blushing lips.

"Of course I know that you are kissing me." Freya's face was about to explode.

Just kiss me if you want another kiss. Why did you bite my ears? Women's ears can't bite me, you know."

"I know. , But looking at your beautiful little expression just now, I couldn't hold back." Ryan told the truth.

Freya hugged her head. If there is a seam, she must go in and forget it, "Okay, congratulations, I have personally experienced that, you don't dislike women, on the contrary, you should like it very much... .."

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"Yes, I like it when I kiss you." Ryan interrupted Freya.

Freya missed a beat and couldn't look at Ryan anymore, "Really, but Freya think you will like it when you kiss another woman."

"I don't know."

Ryan's mouth twitched lightly. Pull, "Freya, it would be nice if I knew you from the beginning."

"..."

Freya held his breath.

Is that what she thinks, or is she thinking too much?

"You... don't talk nonsense, it's late, let's go back."

Freya was bewildered and pressed a start and started the car.

This night, it seems that the development is getting more and more uncontrolled.

"Freya, when I kissed you, I was feeling a little familiar, as if I had kissed before." Ryan suddenly said, "Did we kiss in the last life?"

Freya's head buzzed twice, and she didn't know for a long time. How to answer this question?

Until the car drove a certain distance before speaking again, "Yes, I think you are really drunk."

"Maybe, I drank a little tonight," Ryan's voice became lower and lower. He even closed his eyes.

Freya took a peek at him, and the street lamp outside the window fell on Ryan's face, his lips curled up, and he looked clean and flawless.

After Freya eyes were fixed on Ryan's thin lips for a few seconds, Freya stretched out her hand and wiped her lips quietly.

All the traces left by him are on it.

Ryan said: It would be nice if I knew you from the beginning.

Freya would also like to say: It would be great if I knew you in the first place.

It's just that there are not so many "ifs" in this world. and there is no time machine.

...In the hotel.

Jessica put down the phone, she was not drunk, and looked at Forrest.

Now there are only two people left, and Forrest didn't speak either, just holding the wine and continuing to pour it into the glass.

Forrest drank the wine in the small cup in one gulp.

"You're drinking enough, don't drink anymore." Jessica reached out for his glass, but before touching it, Forrest grabbed her wrist.

Forrest looked at Jessica coldly, "Chairman Snow, You don't have to worry about it."

"Ryan called me just now, saying that he vomited his clothes dirty, and Freya went home first.

Forrest booked a room and asked me to take you up."

Jessica stood up. Just use of Forrest wrist to help herself.

After Forrest stood up and pushed her away, Forrest couldn't stand firmly, and staggered back two steps and hit the back screen.

"You're really drunk." Jessica looked at him complicatedly, "Don't be stubborn, you can't walk steadily even when you are drunk, and now your identity is different from the past, and you have no face when you fall outside."

Forrest With a cold smile, he leaned on the screen and shook his body.

Jessica walked over and put Forrest's arm on her neck.

Jessica held the bag in one hand, and walked out with the other hand supporting Forrest's waist.

The waiter at the door handed them a room card.

After Jessica took it, she walked towards the elevator.

After entering the elevator, the two close together were reflected on the wall.

Forrest suddenly felt that he was getting more drunk, as if he was back when he was studying abroad.

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