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Chapter 2164

this is kidding, if the prime minister's son is photographed touching the male star's hand, the prime minister is afraid that he will personally stare at her in the future.

...In the lounge, Freya slammed the door shut after pulling Ryan in.

"Ryan, are you sick?"

Freya tremblingly stared at the man in front of him, "With so many people and so many eyes at the banquet tonight, you actually hooked up Peyton Campbell in public. You are too shameless, don't you Forget, you and Selena are dating, don't you still have a man you like hidden in your heart? I really don't understand how you became like this. If this incident goes out today, the godfather and godmother will end up in the scandal. It will come up again, don't you know it in your heart."

"Don't worry, Catherine is a wise woman, and won't let things happen tonight."

Ryan's face was calm without any panic.

The more Ryan was like this, Freya became more angry and even said nonchalantly, "Since you like girls so much, don't associate with girls. What are you?"

"Who said I like girls?" Ryan raised an eyebrow.

"Everyone knows, I saw it with my own eyes just now, you look really good...insignificant." After a pause, Freya said the last two words very disappointed and irritably.

It was not the first time Freya saw this kind of thing. When Freya was abroad, she had seen too many boys who came out. She supported true love and would not despise them. But Ryan was like this, but she couldn't accept it at all.

In Freya's heart, Ryan shouldn't be such a person.

"That's it."

Ryan didn't have the slightest anger. Instead, she curled her thin lips. "I didn't mean anything to Peyton Campbell. I just did that just to show you what kind of person your favorite idol is."

"Who are you deceiving?" Freya didn't believe it at all, because Ryan thought he was quibbling anyway.

"What I said is true."

Ryan suddenly approached Freya, Freya's gentle voice suddenly became lower and lower, and the surrounding air seemed to become thinner.

"Aren't you having a good time sitting with him tonight and chatting? It's a pity that Ryan likes girls. Didn't you see his flushed face after I hinted that."

Freya was looking up angrily. She glared at Ryan, but found that Ryan and Peyton were close to each other, and she took a step back subconsciously, "Ryan was forced by Freya, Peyton Campbell is not a gay."

"Oh, even if it isn't, I hinted. At that time, did Ryan push away? He didn't have any courage or masculinity at all."

Freya backed away, and Ryan approached step by step, pushing her to the side of the cabinet at once.

Freya couldn't retreat, and Ryan was speechless.

Freya thought Peyton Campbell had a manly masculine aura before, and it was all fantasies brought on the screen as expected.

This time, Peyton Campbell's image in Freya's mind completely collapsed, and Freya might not be able to like the idol at all.

But Freya was still struggling to quibble, "was it difficult for Peyton to climb to this position today? You are high above. If he offends you, you have to block him. It's only a matter of minutes."

Ryan smiled coldly, "Just because of power and status, can Freya lose even the backbone of a man? It turns out that Freya like this kind of spineless man."

"How Ryan like it? "

Freya angrily blurted out.

"Of course it's my business, because I like you." After Ryan said dumbly, he slammed his hands against the sides of the cabinet, surrounded her in the middle, bowed his head and kissed hard.

"Boom"

Freya seemed to have thousands of fireworks exploded in Ryan's mind.

It was like the night when both Freya and Ryan went to the amusement park to ride the Ferris wheel.

When the Ferris wheel rose to its highest point, the entire dark night was illuminated with bright lights.

Freya was almost dizzy.

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What did Ryan just say.

Ryan liked Freya?

How could this happen, did Freya get it wrong.

But if it is an illusion, why was Ryan's kiss so hot and deep, as if to melt Freya.

Freya panicked, and she pushed him with trembling hands, "Ryan, stop kidding, it's not April Fool's Day."

"I'm not kidding."

Ryan's thin lips pressed against Freya, and Freya was short of breath.

Ryan said to Freya, " Freya, I once told you that there is a person in my heart who I can't like. He has never been a man. I have no interest in that person at all. I love you and I want you from beginning to end. You think why I treat you so well? Seeing you betrayed by Rodney, I am more angry than anyone else. Seeing you cry, I want you to smile more happily than anyone else. Seeing you kick and hurt by Rodney, I can't wait to kill him. During the time I spent with you, I can't wait to give you the best in the world."

"No, no..., this is not Really."

The more Freya listened, the more panicked."

"That was all on purpose. I want my parents to think I like men. , I want you to think that I like men, so that you can lower your guard against me, I can be more comfortable with you, and at the same time, my family will be more likely to accept you and me. After all, I am with you. It's better than me being with a man."

Ryan held up Freya's small face." Freya, look at me, I'll say it again, I love you....."

"No, don't say any more."

Freya pushed Ryan crazily like a little beast, and even anxious tears came out, "We can't be together at all, Ryan, I am your parents' goddaughter, your god-sister and your brother's ex-wife, the whole country knows about this, no one will accept it, your parents will go crazy, and the Snow family will not accept it."

Ryan let his hand then hit Freya's shoulder and smiled bitterly, "You said that I know, so I have been silently paving the way behind my back. Now, except for my dad, the Snow family and sister Jessica has the final said. As long as they didn't have object. My grandpa and the others It's useless to oppose it. As for my parents, I also have my own arrangements that will not embarrass. Freya, you believe me, I sincerely want to be with you... "

What you think is too simple?" Freya shook her head and couldn't wait to interrupt Ryan.

"Freya, you think complicated things are always simple in my eyes, don't they."

Ryan wiped away the tears on her face with her fingertips. In Ryan's eyes, the big things were just small things."

Freya widened her eyes, "So you knew I had committed the crime to Eliza..."

"I knew it a long time ago, because I knew you were a man. No matter what kind of person you hate Sarah, you can't do anything to kidnap and disfigure. Of course, you can protect yourself, except for your family, but also your good friends who play."

Ryan said softly: "Freya, my love for you is not a whim. I have long been tempted by you, but at that time you married Rodney and had children. Once Rodney was not good to you, I tried to stimulate him, let him have a sense of crisis, so that he can be better to you. I once blessed you sincerely, but he failed to do it. I met you on the street that day and looked at you crying. I thought about it. In the future, I will give you your happiness. I don't want to give you to any man."

"But you said at the time that you only wanted to stimulate him. What you said was fake..."

"If you start with Let you know that I like you, would you be so scared to avoid immediately and reject me, okay?"

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Ryan asked.

Freya glared at him fiercely, "Ryan, you are so scheming."

"I gave you the most scheming in my life," Ryan smiled bitterly, "Freya, think about it.

For Freya, the whole world thought that Ryan liked Women, he didn't have any image anymore."

"Liar..."

Freya muttered, and was suddenly confessed by someone who had never expected.

Freya was completely at a loss and didn't even know what to do. Yes, "No matter how good you say it is useless, we simply can't..."

"How impossible, you are divorced, we have no blood relationship," Ryan persuaded her stubbornly.

"Then I don't like you..." Freya only thought it was ridiculous, and couldn't agree at all.

"You don't like me?" Ryan was not sad but smiled, "Freya, ask your own heart, do you really like me?"

"Freya really didn't..."

"Well, let me ask you.

"Ryan with finger against her lips, then let her go on."

Freya became angry, "You are jealous, and I don't like you, how can I be jealous?"

"I have been nice to Selena recently . I often go out for dinner with her. Do you feel unhappy... . "

"no, no. "

Freya can not hear him go, she would go crazy.

Ryan looked at her with excitement, a pair of clear eyes overflowing with pampering and tolerance, "Freya, in fact, I have nothing to do with Selena, and we have no relationship. I have been close to her these days. It's to deal with my parents. The second is to make you aware of your feelings for me. Selena doesn't like me either. We've known each other for many years, but in fact we often keep in touch in private. Selena has a boyfriend who has talked with me for many years. It's just that her parents are not very supportive either."

Freya was surprised.

It turns out that Ryan and Selena are nothing any other relationship.

Somehow, the stone that had been pressing in her heart recently seemed to have been removed, and Freya's mood became less irritable.

"Ryan, you liar..."

Freya glared at Ryan with watery eyes, "but Your Dad and Mom were decorating your new house."

"It's impossible for Ryan and Selena to have a new house. Later, we will make it clear to parents that as for the new house decorated by the prime ministerial Palace, I hope you can live in..."

Ryan kissed Freya's lips domineeringly after she said it.

Freya blushed and quickly pushed him away, "It won't be mine. I was divorced and had children, Ryan. Please stop thinking of you. You will meet better girl in the future. That girl can take your career to the next level."

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"My career never needs to rely on any girl."

Ryan smiled and held Freya's hand, "Freya, I told you that people outside said that I might become the youngest prime minister, but It's really never rare. I don't have the ambitions of my father and grandfather. In my opinion, it's enough to have a stable job, a house, and a car to support my love and children."

"You think. It's too simple. You were born in the Snow family. Many things are involuntary," Freya said stubbornly."

"Sister Jessica was also starting to pursue her own happiness now."

Ryan touched her hair, "Freya, I am not the former Sister Jessica. When I am not sure, neither do I will open this mouth to you, because you have been emotionally hurt several times, so I have to be more careful and can't just get you. Also marry you and let you be my wife."

Freya was dumbfounded.

"Why, stupid?" Ryan looked at her silly innocent appearance, couldn't help smiling, and squeezed her small face.

Freya dodged her face flushed, and her heart was too panic.

She admitted that she was moved by what Ryan said.

But it's just a little bit.

Freya knows too well that once nodding her head, it means what she will face in the future.

That was something Freya never dared to think about.

Freya didn't want to be involved in the Snow family again, and she didn't have the same confidence in herself and her feelings as before.

Ryan is very handsome, but Freya didn't dare to ask for it at all. Because of her distinguished status and boundless future, she was divorced and had children.

The ex-husband is still Ryan cousin.

"Don't say it, anyway, this is ridiculous to me. I finally got out of Snow's house and I never want to go in again."

Freya pushed Ryan hard again, fearing that she would be shaken if she listened.

Freya is actually still young, but she has been tortured by life and has lost her desperate courage.

"Freya, Please don't run away from me." After Ryan held Freya's shoulders tightly and pressed her against the cabinet.

Freya's whispered soft voice overflowed from her throat, her lips were severely blocked.

There were many people outside, and the door was not locked down.

There were many people outside, and the door was not locked down.

Freya was so frightened that she pushed him hard, beat him.

"You bite it." Ryan smiled vaguely, "Anyway, there are only you and me in the room. When I came in, my lips were intact. When I went out, my lips were torn. "

Freya's eyes widened angrily, and suddenly couldn't bite anymore.

It's horrible, why haven't I found him so horrible before.

"You...shameless..."

Freya murmured a few words in her throat when she was kissed by Ryan.

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"Yes, I'm shameless, I've been shameless to you in my life."

Ryan's lips left her, and he gently stroked her beautiful lips with his own water stains with his fingers, and his eyes were dark.

"Freya, I know that I scared you today. It's normal for you to be afraid. It's okay. I will give you time to take your decision. I will pursue you. To be good to you is not to use the relationship between relatives and friends, but to use As a suitor, I will also give you a sense of security, and let you know that I am not your first love, nor Rodney. you are so scarred, you can no longer withstand hurt in lifetime and I will let you understand. You are the best girl I have ever seen, and you are worthy for me."

Freya was a little angry at first and was forced to kiss Ryan, but looked at his affectionate eyes and listened to his gentle voice.

A soft part in Freya's heart suddenly stepped on, making her eyes red.

Ryan really knew her well.

Ryan knew her weakness and lack of confidence better than anyone else.

If Ryan is just a very ordinary good man, she is willing to give it a try.

But Ryan was not.

The relationship between freya and Ryan is too far away.

"Ryan, don't do this, please, I want to calm down." Freya said with red eyes.

"You calm down, I'll go out first. We will go back together in the evening. You also drank. I will ask the driver to pick us up."

Ryan didn't force her anymore, he said everything that should be said. Freya will be scared now. Ryan also understood.

When Ryan left, he lightly kissed Freya's forehead, then turned to open the door and closed the door as well.

Freya was motionless like a sculpture.

There was a knock on the door outside.

"Freya, it's me," Catherine's voice came in.

Freya hurriedly sorted out her skirt, wiped her lips with a tissue, and then walked over to open the door.

Catherine stood in the door dazzlingly in a red dress, "Eliza you left beforehand, I'll see you, okay."

She asked very skillfully, and Freya and her knew everything. Ryan glanced at each other, and suddenly understood, "Did you know something?"

"Oh, it looks like Ryan did something just now, and finally made you understand his thoughts." Catherine closed the door with a smile. I looked at her carefully, "You wouldn't be in the room just now..."

"Don't be so nasty." Freya blushed and interrupted Catherine so quickly, "We didn't happen to anything, that's it. I'll talk later."

"It's a bit powerful, even the lipstick has fallen off." Catherine joked.

"..."

Freya wanted to get into the matter, but after all Catherine was a sister for many years, she looked at Catherine, "Did you know it a long time ago."

"Didn't I ask you." , You said Ryan can't like you." Catherine shrugged, "if you are a relative, you rarely have such a close relationship. You often Whatsapp all day long. If you're not happy, Ryan will send you things right away, and even be responsible for making you happy. I often eat together after work. Whoever bullies you, Ryan will help you out. If you are sick, he will take care

of you. Don't be kidding, you have no blood relationship."

"Yes. "

Freya suddenly realized that Ryan was so good to her during this period of time, and she was so stupid. she had always thought that Ryan liked other girls.

In fact, when Ryan kissed that day when he was about to lose control, Freya should have discovered it.

"Catherine, Ryan said he loves me and wants to marry me..."

Freya still felt that it was a dream just now.

"Did you think he was crazy guy? His biological parents are also my godfather and godmother. He is the son of the prime minister. Even godfather and godmother treat me very well, There is no way to accept that a second-married woman with a daughter like me is with his son. This is a scandal for the prime ministerial palace. Not to mention that the Snow family will not accept it. The outside world will blow up if they know it, not at all. Those who are blessed will only attack us with all kinds of embarrassing words."

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"Freya have said so much and thought of what happened after Ryan and she were together, but never told Catherine that she didn't like Ryan."

"Catherine thought what Freya would Said: How can Ryan likes me, I am his relative, and I just treat him as a relative without any feelings at all. How do you think I can solve this?"

"..."

Freya was stunned. Suddenly her pretty face flushed.

"Okay, everyone has known each other for many years. It was nothing." Catherine winked at her mischievously, "Ryan is handsome, calm and intelligent, romantic and considerate, and even the least of you. It was no surprise that I'm with you. It's no surprise that my heart beats unconsciously." "I...don't you think I'm casual?" Freya asked embarrassedly, biting her lip. Divorced, it didn't take long for even the child to be born..."

"Stop, what does it have to do with the divorce and having children for a long time?" Catherine raised her hand to stop her, "Besides, Rodney didn't divorce you. Did you get married within a few days after turning around? Whoever stipulated that a hurt relationship should be terminated must hold on to the past hurt for a long time."

"Then you... you divorced Shaun. Haven't you forgotten it?" Freya glanced at Catherine faintly.

"That's different. You and Rodney got married because of their children at first, but after having children, they finally stabilized. When each other wanted to formally start managing this marriage, Sarah showed up. During your period of time, When you fell in love with Rodney, I didn't believe it at all. At most, I liked it a little bit. In addition, I was confused by his beauty and wanted to live a good life for Dani."

Catherine said sharply, " And if it weren't for Sarah who cheated on him, you might not hate him that much."

Freya thought that he was the best friend who had known him for the longest time, and seemed to know himself.

"Catherine, in fact, I can't figure out why Ryan likes me."

She looked at the ceiling lamp in the lounge blankly. I have been abandoned time and time again. The reason for these abandonment is that when I was competing with other women, I lost so badly. He might only be curious about me for a short time. He hasn't gotten it, so it's fresh. In addition, a man may pursue it in his bones. Something exciting."

"Freya liked Ryan a little bit. When Catherine made coffee and asked Freya those questions that morning, she noticed it, but didn't dare. There was no result at all. If Freya took the initiative in the first place. Pursuing Patrick requires five points of effort. If Freya was with Ryan, she would need 10 points of hard work and two hundred points of bravery."

"Freya was hurt twice, and a marriage was a complete failure. Freya didn't dare to try again. In case if Freya fall in love with someone wholeheartedly and abandoned again, then what she should do."

"Freya was afraid."

"Freya used to think that she would try to start a new relationship in the future, but at least It's meeting a suitable one, not loving one. At least she can control her heart. She can retreat at any time without being hurt."

"But if Freya with Ryan, she will definitely be unable to control it, and even by the little bit of liking becomes very loving."

After Freya finished speaking, her voice was dumb, and she sucked her nose vigorously for fear of tears.

These words, Freya only dared to say to Catherine. It's all her heartfelt voice.

Catherine understood, and a bit of distress overflowed from the bottom of her eyes.

After all, Freya was hurt too deeply by Patrick and Rodney and lost confidence.

She was thinking, how could her good girlfriend be ruined like this.

This damn Rodney time, she will definitely not make him feel better.

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"Freya, if you say this to your parents, they may be sad."

Catherine said softly, "You see your parents hurt, your brother hurts, and you are well protected. They hold you in Growing up in the palm of your hand, you should be extremely confident, how did you become like this?"

"I don't know, just like the day of my divorce, I wonder if I don't deserve to be happy." Freya choked with sobs.

"Don't say that, who is not hurt? When Shaun divorced me for Sarah? I was pregnant with two children in my stomach and was locked up. Even when I was sent to a mental hospital, I didn't lose confidence in myself." Catherine comforted her.

"It's not that you are bad, but that all you meet are sc*mbags. Can you tell that you are a good man? Maybe your hair turns gray, you will know it, just like I am now, I am not sure whether

Shaun will always be loyal to me, I just gave him a chance to prove himself." Catherine said to Freya.

Freya was completely silent.

After two minutes Freya said, "Catherine, you are so transparent."

"I was not transparent before, but I am different from you. If I was betrayed, I would never doubt that I was bad. , Is it obvious that the other party has a problem? Do you still want to think about this kind of thing?"

Catherine smiled and said: "Furthermore, the prime minister, what happened to the prime minister's son? Who is more noble than anyone who grows up, what if you have children after divorce, you are beautiful, you are young and talented, what is worse than those who have never been married, besides your conditions, it is better to buy one and get one free."

Freya was stunned, and suddenly she was amused by her.

After the laugh, Freya's mood improved a lot.

"Catherine, thank you."

"Freya, don't think too much. Nathan is now the prime minister, but he has to be re-elected for four years. If he still be in this position in a few years, Snow family will great in the future." Catherine said nonchalantly.

"Then you mean...I can try with Ryan?" Freya asked hesitantly.

"I didn't say that." Catherine shrugged, "No matter what you do, I just want you to understand that you are worthy of being liked, and when you like someone, remember to always put yourself first."

"Oh,I see." Freya nodded.

In fact, Freya used to be the same as Catherine, living a carefree, but didn't know when she started, Catherine was more mature and rational than ever.

As for Freya, maybe it's time to complete her transformation.

...

Eleven thirty.

Freya came out of the hotel door.

A black Bentley stopped at the door for a long time. Ryan got out of the car and opened the door. He glanced at Freya, who was wearing a coat, and suddenly felt like she was different in the night.

After getting in the car.

Both Freya and Ryan sat in the back seat together.

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Freya took out her mobile phone and looked down at the company's sales tonight.

At the same time as the dinner party tonight, several of the company's flagship products are also sold on the live broadcast platform. Due to the large discounts and star benefits, the sales of the products are extremely high. At the end of the year, Freya will get a lot of money in her pocket. That will Good Profits.

Catherine said, in fact Freya is beautiful and can make money, so why should she have a low self-esteem? She has never relied on anyone.

But at the end of the new year, Catherine will be 26 years old. What is it that Catherine was not confident.

Open tonight's entertainment news again, Peyton Campbell, who is a Popular, once again hit the hot search on the social platform. Peyton's photographer took a few photos of Peyton in the banquet hall and posted them on Facebook. A large group of fans praised him as Super handsome.

However, the fact that Freya and Peyton sat together did not cause any news. Someone in the company must have deliberately suppressed it.

Freya casually clicked on a photo of Peyton Campbell.

Ryan's cold voice suddenly came from beside him, "You don't like idols too much."

Freya looked back at him, the neon lights outside the window flashed from his handsome silhouette, and the once-moist eyes were full at this moment. Taunting, the corners of her mouth were cold, "You don't need to talk about my vision, and I don't know it is good."

Ryan was choked.

After a while, Ryan realized that he was too jealous.

Ryan is not actually a sharp person, but love makes him strange.

But there was a driver driving in front, and the driver was from the prime ministerial Palace. He could only crawl over her hand on her leg in the dark.

Freya's face was hot until she grabbed her fingers in the shadows, and she shook her hand away.

Hi ..., why are you stepping on me?" Ryan said with an innocent look.

Freya was dying of anger.

Ryan just expected her to be silent in front of the driver. Why didn't Ryan find him so shameless before.

Freya simply moved a little closer to the window, as far as she was from him.

There was nothing to say all the way. After arriving at the parking lot, Freya got out of the car first, and Ryan followed behind.

Freya and Ryan were live next to each other and walk in the same direction.

After leaving for a while, Ryan grabbed Freya's arm from behind.

"Ryan, what are you doing..." Freya panicked and looked around. Fortunately, it was late at night

and the surroundings were quiet.

Ryan grabbed her and said that his arms were stuffed into the coat draped behind him.

After putting arms in, Ryan buttoned her again. When Ryan's fingers pressed the buttons on Freya's chest, his hands touched b**bs unconsciously, Freya's face was hot.

"Okay, I'll do it myself."

Freya lowered her head to avoid her body, and buckled it quickly.

The evening breeze blew her long black hair on her shoulders. Ryan's eyes felt on Freya's chest. Freya met briefly just now, and it was so soft. "You might as well not wear a windbreaker on such a cold day. Don't be demeanor and not temperature."

"It's up to you." Freya retorted.

"I don't care about your business, who cares." Ryan's words of course floated into Freya's ears from the night breeze.

If it were in the past, she would be moved, but after those happy words tonight, when she listened to it, she was less moved, and more of the heart was beating, and even the cold face that was blown by the wind became hot.

"Ryan, this is the prime ministerial palace, don't talk nonsense, I don't bother to care about you. I'm very tired, and I want to go back to sleep."

Freya turned around and left, Ryan followed, "I heard that you are going back to Melbourne tomorrow for the New Year."

"Yes."

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Freya can't wait to leave now.

"It's okay to go back with my parents, and I will come to see you when I'm done," Ryan said.

Freya stepped on her high heels almost staggering, "Ryan, you are crazy."

"Not crazy, I won't see you for a few days, I will miss you." Ryan copied his pockets, and the two of them kept a distance, and said to her mouth. The words made people's heart beat faster.

"Shut up, please stop talking." Freya glared at Ryan fiercely, shy and annoyed, "You are not allowed to come to me."

"Legs are on me, you control me." Ryan provocatively hooked. Closed her pretty lips, "I'll send it to you tomorrow morning."

"Don't send it to you." Freya refused.

"Okay, then I'll let the driver take you off." Ryan actually had a rogue way to deal with her, but didn't want to force her.

Freya snorted, and dispelling the idea of? sending him off tomorrow morning did not make her feel more relaxed, on the contrary, she became even more angry.

Freya didn't let Ryan, so she didn't want to send it to her at all, and she was talking perfunctorily."

The more Freya thought about it, the more upset she got, and when She was about to live, she ignored Ryan and left.

Ryan looked at her back and smiled helplessly.

The next day, after Freya woke up naturally, she began to pack her luggage.

A beautiful girl named Josie came over, "Miss Freya, Master asked me to personally send you and Dani back to Melbourne."

"No, my brother arranged for someone to send me there." Freya was startled and refused.

"But the young master asked President Lynch, there will only be an assistant who will take you there. The other party is not familiar with Dani and will definitely not let hug her. In two hours on the plane, it is impossible for Dani to sleep well, damn. You will be very tired alone."

Sister Josie was very determined, "I will be back when I send you to Melbourne."

Freya didn't expect Ryan to be so insidious, she even sniffed out the news with her brother.

But what Josie said is also correct.

It is indeed a lot easier to have someone with you.

Before getting on the plane, she received a Whatsapp message from Ryan: [I will tell my parents about the matter between me and Selena before the new year.]

Ryan: [Remember to send me a Whatsapp message after arriving in Melbourne to report safety.]

Freya was depressed and didn't return to her at all.

Freya lowered her head and focused on watching the baby.

But as soon as the plane took off, Dani started crying.

Even though Dani is young, she can be quite noisy. She doesn't sleep much on the plane and always lets adults hug her around. Fortunately, Dani is accompanied by Sister Josie, so the two hours on the plane will not be so tired. .

At this point, Freya had to admit that Ryan's arrangement was right.

After arriving in Melbourne, Sister Josie had just picked up her luggage when Ryan called.

Freya Refused her and turned her head to look at Sister Josie, and saw that she had been holding Dani all the time, and she hadn't turned on her mobile phone, so she couldn't contact Ryan at all.

One minute later, Ryan sent a message: [After seeing your refusal, I know that you have arrived safely, have fun.]

Freya will not return as usual.

After arriving at the Lynch family Villa, Mrs. Lynch had arranged for a distant relative of the Lynch family to be the nanny.

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After the sister Josie left, Mrs. Lynch said with emotion: "I was worried before. Now that you come back to the prime minister's house and arrange for the concubine to send it, I can see that it really hurts you, so I can rest assured."

Freya changed the subject. "Mom, dad didn't come back?"

"Recently, the head office is going to Canberra. The affairs of Melbourne need to be checked. Your dad is very busy." Mrs. Lynch said distressedly and sighed, "But the outside world heard about Freya got the land in the capital, and many companies took the initiative to come to us for cooperation.

Recently, I got several big orders and got busier."

"Mom, you have to remind Dad that money is the second priority. He is still at his age. The body is the most important," Freya said.

Mrs. Lynch glanced at Freya, "Your dad also wants to fight for you. When the Lynch family gets older, he wants Rodney to take a good look. He didn't know that the Lynch family's daughter was worth more than high for him."

Freya "pushed" a smile. After the laugh, her heart was full of touch. "Actually, I'm already taken lightly."

"You take it lightly, but your father didn't." Mrs. Lynch hugged Dani and looked at her face. Dani's cute little face was so cute." Fortunately, Dani looks more like you, not like her dad. Alas, I don't know when your brother Forrest will get married. The girl who introduced him to his blind date last time has lost her breath."

Freya's heart moved, "Did you say that there is a possibility of success last time."

"Yes, but your brother suddenly made it clear to other girls a few days ago." Mrs. Lynch was extremely sorry, "What a nice person. Ah, I don't know what your brother likes."

Freya thought of Jessica.

What a coincidence, after eating the last meal, Forrest soon gave up his thoughts, wouldn't it be true that what happened to the two of them?

I didn't get a point in Forrest's mouth last time, and the more I thought about it, the more itchy my heart.

Ryan booked the room, maybe he knows something.

But I really don't want to ask him.

Freya didn't take the initiative to send Whatsapp to Ryan anymore. Sometimes when she was really bored, she always followed Mrs. Lynch to visit grandparents or relatives.

Less than a week after returning to Melbourne, she also attended one dinner and two banquets on behalf of Mrs. Lynch.

After all, the Lynch family is now one of the largest family in Melbourne, and it usually has close contacts with the wealthy here. At the end of the year, various partners, relatives and friends send invitations, some are year-end company banquets, some are wedding banquets, and some are birthdays or full moon wines.

Here, just after dinner, Mrs. Lynch handed in an invitation to Freya: "Pablo Harrison of the Harrison family will get married tomorrow. He will just eat dinner instead of me. Didn't you have a good relationship with Chase Harrison before, get married? Pablo is his cousin, and he will definitely go too."

Freya actually doesn't want to go. She has always seen the ridicule of many people when she went out for dinner the last few times, as if she was divorced. Very disgraceful thing.

"Freya, I know those people have broken mouths, but those people are nothing more than jealous of you." Mrs. Lynch saw her thoughts, "The mouth grows on someone else's body, you can't seal their mouths, as long as you have a good time. That's fine."

"Well, Mom, I understand."

Freya nodded.

...The next day, on the way to the hotel, Freya received a Whatsapp message from Ryan: [The weather in Melbourne is getting cold, remember to wear woolen cloth to preventing cold.]

Freya hate to go back: [I know it's cold, you do not need reminding.]

Ryan: [You always want demeanor and not temperature every time. After Freya saw it, she silently glanced at her outfit.

Today, Melbourne is the third time, but she is still in the vintage year bird check woolen coat. It's okay to stay in the car. After going out, she will definitely be a little cold. But as a divorced woman, of course she has to be amazing and let people know that even if she is divorced, People are still beautiful.

The green light in front was on, and Freya didn't reply again. After arriving at the hotel, she turned on the phone again and Ryan sent a red envelope of "Happy New Year".

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Freya clicked on it and received a 77.77 red envelope.

Everyone who has been in love knows 77, which represents a kiss.

It's so annoying.

After Freya finished cursing in her heart, she replied: [Don't finish sending red envelopes, no matter how many red envelopes you send, we won't be possible.]

Ryan: [Why is it impossible?, you have a physical problem?]

Freya laughed: [you have a problem, I'm very healthy.]

Ryan: [I'm healthy, tomorrow I will work in the evening to fly over to see you.]

Freya shocked: [No, not allowed to come.]

Ryan: [What should I do, I miss you, I don't want to eat if I don't see you.]

Freya silent, so she did not find how previous rhetoric: [My parents can not accept, and if you come to them cranky, you want to come over I told you angry.]

Ryan: [..... Well, that afternoon I was with you the video, let me see you, I promise you.]

Freya to be sick of him, said the need to keep a distance, but also with his video, two video more embarrassing ah.

But it's worse in case he comes over tomorrow.

Freya had to agree to him temporarily.

Suddenly there was a sound of "Boom Boom" outside the car window, and Chase Harrison's smiling face appeared in the window, "I heard your mother said that you are here for a drink today, not going in ? " Just about to go in. Freya quickly got out of the car.

Chase glanced at Freya up and down, whistled, and said jokingly: "I'm divorced, but it's getting more and more beautiful. I want to chase you anyway."

Brother Chase, don't be joking, everyone knows you have high-sightedness." Freya laughed and joked, "By the way, when do you plan to get married?"

"Marriage is not anxious. It has nothing to do with age. I will get married if I meet someone who wants to live my life." Chase shrugged, "After all, I can't harm other women for a lifetime."

Freya nodded didn't look at Chase. He usually looks uninhibited, but in the relationship between men and women, he has always been quite measured.

Chase and Freya took the elevator all the way up, and Chase suddenly said, "I'm afraid there are people you don't want to see today."

Freya was startled, "You said Patrick or Linda?"

The two people who most want to see in Melbourne should be the same.

"Harrison's family has recently cooperated with Robinson Corporation. I heard that Linda has recently married Robinson Corporation's chairman." Chase smiled meaningfully, "This chairman is was 70 years old and it was very interesting."

Freya's mouth twitched, "Linda can go out of his mouth at such an old age."

"No way, Patrick doesn't want Linda. Everyone knows what she did about money. Who will marry the rich? She doesn't like her in ordinary families, so she can only marry an old man." Chase's face was sarcasm.

Freya was speechless, and she didn't know what Patrick thought it was for the kind and pure childhood sweetheart to marry a 70-year-old man in order to be prosperous.

Freya was afraid and she felt stupid.

But it has nothing to do with her.

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