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Shallow South  
Chapter 2347

Ryan went downstairs to help Freya to move things again.

Although Freya lived in the Ministerial Palace for a few months but she has a lot of things

especially Dani's cradle, toys...

After moving in, it was 5 p.m.

Mrs. Lynch said enthusiastically: "Ryan, you have worked hard today and Stay here for

dinner at night. Aunty will cook it for you."

After Freya packed her things upstairs and came down, she saw that Ryan was already

talking and laughing with her mother in the kitchen.

When her mother was cooking, Ryan washed the vegetables, peeled ginger, peeled garlic,

and chopped vegetables. He was also responsible for chatting with her mother and making

her laugh from time to time.

"Oh, you are so capable, you are more capable than our Forrest and Freya."

Mrs. Lynch said happily: "Alas, Ryan you are so handsome, why haven't you made a

girlfriend yet? Whoever is your girlfriend in the future will definitely be blessed."

Ryan smiled shyly, "Aunty, You can't worry about this kind of thing. anyway, I must meet the

woman I love before getting married."

"Then tell your aunty what kind of girl you like?" Mrs. Lynch said.

"I can't say it, I don't think I can use a framework to describe it. I really love her, even if she

has flaws, I will like her. If you love someone, you have to love all of her."

"Yes, you are right. It's gone." Mrs. Lynch was full of praise, "Look when I was with Mr. Lynch,

her father had a lot of shortcomings but I still like it and this kind of relationship can last a

lifetime."

"Aunty, I feel the same way."

Freya, who was silently eavesdropping behind the door, said, "..."

She was speechless.

Really speechless.

She felt that Ryan was really... scheming.

In such a short time, her mother liked it very much.

Could this be the son-in-law whom the mother-in-law likes very much in the legend?

Not long after, Forrest also came back and was surprised to see this scene in the kitchen.

After the surprise, his face became a little heavy.

Forrest remembered the last time he drank with Ryan and he was almost drunk, and what

should have happened with Jessica that time.

Thinking of that time..., he was not in a good mood.

But Mr. Lynch didn't notice it at all and even told Forrest, "Go to the wine cellar downstairs

and get a bottle of good wine. There are guests tonight, so you can't run out of wine."

"..."

Forrest raised his forehead and said embarrassedly: "Dad, don't worry, Ryan can't drive back after drinking..."

"Isn't there a chauffeur? Besides, it doesn't matter if you can't sleep in our house." Father

Lynch said sternly, "Forrest, why are you so ignorant all of a sudden? you have a guest at

home, can you not have a drink? No matter if they drink it or not, you have to take it out.

Besides, the Snow family has helped us a lot and today I even took your sister in person. I

brought it here and moved here again, you see, I'm still helping your mother in the kitchen right now."

Forrest: "..."

Freya: "..."

Father Lynch said: "I used to dislike people from the Snow family, but Ryan is really an

exception. The more I like it. Why wasn't Ryan the one who married Freya in the first place?

Also, you Freya and Forrest should learn from Ryan, What a diligent child!, look at both of

you, neither of you is willing to enter the kitchen.

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“By the way, Forrest, have a good drink with Ryan later. You see, this time Freycatheli can

take root in the capital and even buy such a good house, it’s all thanks to Ryan.”

“Okay, Dad, I’m going to get the wine.” Forrest was nagged and hurried into the wine cellar

but when he thought about drinking with Ryan, his stomach twitched. So after a long time,

he chose Two bottles of red wine.

At 7 p.m.

Mrs. Lynch prepared a table of dishes.

Mr. Lynch had already sobered up, “Come on, Ryan, let’s have some wine together...”

“Uncle, I drove...” Ryan said hurriedly.

Mr. Lynch said, “It doesn’t matter. we have a driver at home and you can sleep here too and

we have more rooms here. Look, Freya lived in your house for a few months and you, sleep

here for one night, It doesn’t matter.”

“That’s right, Forrest has a lot of new pajamas to change.” Mrs. Lynch also said, “I’ll drink a

little too and tonight is the first meal in our villa to celebrate. “

Ryan stood up and said, “That’s alright, since my uncle and aunty said so, then I’m welcome.

Uncle, I’ll pour the bar.”

Forrest quickly got up, “I’ll come, you sit, today you’re as a Guest.”

He was afraid that Ryan would pour the wine.

Without waiting for Ryan to agree, he took the jug over.

Freya was going to bring her baby, and everyone stopped her from drinking.

So she happily ate vegetables on the side and fed Dani milk.

Dani was very happy that there were so many people. Although she has changed to a new

place, she was always happy.

The mother and daughter watched a few men drinking and chatting, Mr. Lynch was in a

good mood today, “Ryan, uncle never thought of today, I didn’t expect our Lin family to

come to the capital to come to the fallen leaves to take root... “

Ryan was just talking quietly to Mr. Lynch, and occasionally said a few words, which made

Mr. Lynch feel very dedicated and comfortable to chat and although Ryan was only the age

of 20 and he knew a lot, whether it was in the shopping mall or Politically, or foreign....

At 9 p.m, the three men drank three bottles of red wine.

Mr. Lynch also asked Forrest to get the wine, but Ryan stopped him, “Uncle, don’t drink it.

Too much drinking is not good for your health.”

“You This child is too sensible.” Mr. Lynch liked him more and more, “I think it’s too late, stay

and sleep tonight.”

“This...”

Ryan looked embarrassed.

“It’s not safe to go back at night. My bed is made for you.” Mrs. Lynch said with a smile.

“Uncle and aunty troubled again.” Ryan said embarrassedly with a hint of drunkenness.

Freya watched from the side and the secret slander in her heart was all fake.

Humph, that guy is eager to stay.

In the evening, Ryan rested in the guest room on the first floor.

Freya took Dani to sleep on the second floor. Not long after she coaxed Dani to sleep, she

suddenly received a whatsapp message from Ryan: [Baby, I can’t sleep, can I come to your

room? ]

Freya’s eyes widened: [You are crazy. ]

Ryan: [I can come after 12 a.m.. Don’t worry. your whole family drank a lot of alcohol tonight

and must have slept very deeply. ]

Freya: [You made my family drink alcohol on purpose, you scheming man. ]

Ryan sent an innocent emoji: [I’m wronged, it was your father who pulled me to drink but if I

hadn’t stopped him later, he would have drunk more. ]

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Freya sent a sneering expression over: [Haha...]

Ryan said brazenly: [Then I'm here, treasure. ]

Freya: [Who agreed with you, Ryan, can't you be calm? You've drunk so much, go to bed earlier. ]

Ryan: [No, I can't sleep. I'm very excited to think that you are sleeping on top of my head now. ]

Freya: [...]

Well, it seems that Ryan was sleeping in the room downstairs.

This guy, do you have such a good memory?

Ryan: [Good, let me come up and I won't touch you, just give you a good hug. The day after

tomorrow, I'm going to a business trip to another province and I'll be very busy when I

come back. I don't know when I'll be able to see you. ]

Freya was stunned: [Why didn't I hear you before. ]

Ryan: [I'm afraid you won't bear me, so I didn't dare to say it. ]

Freya was speechless: [I think too much, I can't bear you and I won't be so clingy. ]

After posted it, She suddenly felt a little reluctant.

Ryan: [Okay, I can't bear you. I really can't bear it. ]

He said so, what else could Freya say, her little heart was softened by his pitiful words.

Seeing that she didn't speak anymore, Ryan said again: [Then I will come up quietly after 12

a.m. and don't lock the door. Go to bed first, I'll come up and see you. ]

Look, this man is too good at flirting.

Freya was no match for him at all.

She had no choice but to go to the door and remove the locked upside down.

When Freya got back to bed, she checked the time again, and it was 11 p.m.

Dani slept soundly, Freya couldn't sleep at all. She sat up and played with her phone. When

it was almost 12 a.m, she became more and more absent-minded and she couldn't even

concentrate on playing with her phone.

Just put down the phone and slept under the quilt.

After being closed for half an hour, there was a sudden soft opening sound from the door outside.

It is said that the door of the villa is of good quality. If Freya hadn't fallen asleep, it would have been absolutely silent.

The man who came in knocked back the lock, and then quietly climbed into the bed by the moonlight.

Freya's nervous heart was beating wildly. Her eyes were closed and she pretended to be asleep as motionless.

She had clearly shared the bed with Ryan. But at the moment, Ryan was nervous as they were sleeping together for the first time on the bed.

A corner of the quilt on the side was lifted and soon a hot body hugged her from behind.

Freya even smelled the unique scent on his body. It was the fragrance of the laundry

detergent on the clothes that had a masculine scent. At the same time, there was also the faint smell of red wine in his breath.

The heart, which was beating very fast seemed to stop now, and it was tensed and breathless.

Ryan hugged her quietly for two minutes, and then kissed her closely along the ear to the front.

In front of Freya was Dani and on the left was a steaming man.

Freya couldn't bear it any longer and kicked the man behind with her feet, and warned in a

low voice, "Didn't you say you wouldn't touch me?"

"Don't pretend to be asleep." Ryan chuckled softly.

"..."

Freya bit her lip and said weakly, "Be quiet, don't make any noise to Dani."

"I've always been quiet and it was you who spoke." Ryan retorted.

Freya kicked him angrily again, "Who is the first to be uneasy, forcing me to speak."

Ryan sighed, "You are the woman I love, I want to kiss you when I hold you, what's wrong,

It's very normal. Unless I have no interest in you or I have a physical problem."

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Chapter 2350

Freya was blocked again and was unable to refute, "I can't tell you anyway."

"What I said is the truth." Ryan pinched the tip of her nose with a smile,

"Don't worry, Dani is slipping and she won't wake up at all."

"You know it quite well." "Of course, when you went to Europe for training, I took her to

sleep and the bigger she is now, the better."

Ryan's nose rubbed lightly on her neck, "You are so fragrant." Freya held her breath and said

nothing but her face was as red as an apple under the covers.

"Your bed is quite big and comfortable." Ryan's hands began to feel restless again, "How

about its earthquake resistance?"

Freya didn't understand it at first, but after more than ten seconds, she found out later.

When she realized it, her brain felt as it had exploded.

Ryan... how can be so shameless.

"Ryan, you liar. You don't care what you say." She pushed him hard, embarrassed and

annoyed.

"My Goodness, who made you so attractive? It made me want to be a big liar for the first

time."

Ryan was not in a hurry and calmly blocked her red lips.

Freya had no choice but to remind him in a low voice: "Take it easy, don't disturb Dani."

"Well."

"..."

Freya didn't know what time she went to sleep later, it is even less clear when Ryan left the

room.

When She woke up again, it was already dawn.

Dani opened her bright eyes and crawled around her.

“Dani, Good morning.” Freya picked up her daughter and when she started to do it, she

found that her pajamas were already open. It wasn’t for the abnormality of her body. She

was a little suspicious that Ryan slipped up last night and he did it.

Wait, the two of them didn’t seem to have done anything last night.

Looking at the daughter in her arms, her heart suddenly sank and she panicked.

She is the kind of person who can get pregnant easily. After all, she and Rodney had been

pregnant with Dani by chance.

Getting pregnant out of wedlock once is enough.

She didn’t want to do it a second time.

There was something hidden in her heart and her mood in the early morning had never

been so beautiful.

After going downstairs, Freya looked around but didn’t see the initiator and complained,

“Ryan hadn’t woken up yet, he was really a lazy pig.”

Mrs. Lynch glared at her, “What did you talk? Ryan woke up early as soon as I woke up, I

said ryan that I would go out for a walk and buy some breakfast by the way.”

“...Oh.”

Freya felt guilty and at the same time secretly sighed that someone was in good spirits.

Last night Freya was tired and fell asleep and Ryan was able to get up earlier than her.

A few minutes later, Ryan came in with several bags of breakfast in his hand, “Aunty, when I

was just walking, I saw a breakfast shop at the entrance of the community, so I bought some

there. I don’t know how delicious it is.”

“Well, thank you for your hard work,” Mrs. Lynch hurriedly took the breakfast and took it to

the kitchen.



Ryan hugged Dani, then took out a box of medicine from his pocket and stuffed it into

Freya's pajama pocket.

Freya was stunned.

Ryan said apologetically in a voice that only two people could hear:

"Medicine, you won't

get pregnant if you take it, sorry, when I came yesterday, I didn't expect that we would... So I

didn't take any measures, so you took it first. Well, just this time, I will definitely pay

attention in the future."

Freya's heart trembled fiercely.

When she first got up, she was quite apprehensive but now listening to his coaxing voice,

the little opinion in her heart disappeared immediately.

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Chapter 2351

She muttered softly, "Are you sure it's contraceptive? Some men on TV always change their

medicines to vitamin C in order to get women to get pregnant and get married."

Ryan couldn't help laughing, "Freya Look, You can tell from the medicine box, it's a capsule

and every capsule on it is sealed. how can I replace it and let me buy the manufacturer?"

Freya smiled lowly after hearing this.

Ryan could rubbing his head, "Fool.., you just gave birth to Dani and it's not even a year old.

How could I let you get pregnant again? It's not good for your health even I want a child at

least In two or three years."

Freya nodded. Her heart softened in a mess.

If it wasn't for her own home, she would have thrown herself into his arms long ago.

After the two of them whispered, they turned around and suddenly found Forrest standing

on the stairs and was looking at them with a deep look.

"Brother, you're awake." Freya's heart skipped a beat and she hurriedly said hello.

“Well, what are you talking about?” Forrest remembered that when he came down from the upstairs, he saw that the two were talking very close together, Ryan’s expression was as gentle as water, while his sister lowered her head and looked well-behaved.

Later, Ryan touched her head.

Freya’s head was still tilted in the direction of his big hand.

The atmosphere... was weird with a hint of ambiguity in the weirdness.

Make him unable to help but be vigilant.

“Oh, Freya said that she slept well last night and the bed was very comfortable.” Ryan said with a smile.

Freya: “...”

It’s because she felt very comfortable.

Too shameless.

“Her mattress was a memory foam mattress imported from abroad which would make more comfortable.” Forrest explained.

“Brother Forrest, you are so kind to your sister.” Ryan looked at his watch after showing a stunned look and also said, “I have to go to work, I will come over at noon for the moving banquet.”

“Don’t you want to eat breakfast?” Mrs. Lynch, who just came out and said enthusiastically,

“Let’s go after eating.”

“Auntie, I just ate a little and I won’t eat.”

Ryan waved and left.

Mrs. Lynch took him to the parking lot. she was full of praise when she came back, “Ryan, this child is so considerate.”

After a pause, Mrs. Lynch glanced at her daughter regretfully, “How did you get married in the first place? It’s not Ryan, forget it, you don’t have this life, sigh.”

Freya: “...”

How many times has her mother said this from yesterday to today.

Mrs. Lynch admitted that Ryan was very good but it didn’t have to be such a pity.

Forrest frowned and said, "Mom, you don't need to repeat this kind of thing. Saying too much...it's not good."

"It's true, Ryan is the prime minister's son." Mrs. Lynch nodded.

"That's not what I meant." Forrest glanced at his sister who was drinking Orange Juice, "I'm afraid that some people have other thoughts."

"Cough."

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Chapter 2352

Freya choked, "Brother, what do you mean?"

Forrest sternly said, "Freya, you have to be clear taht you are not related by blood after all. A

man and a woman are too close, plus age are similar and you both look good. The two of

you are also excellent and it is easy to have a good impression of each other. I am talking

about the kind of affection between a man and a woman."

Freya put down the spoon and said bravely: "Brother, Don't talk nonsense, okay?"

After Freya finished speaking, she lowered her eyes with a little guilty conscience.

Forrest said,"I'm reminding you. If you haven't been married to Rodney, I think you're with

Ryan and the prime minister and the others won't object to you. I can see that they're not

the kind of nonchalant. The right person, but you are now the prime minister's goddaughter

and the ex-wife of Rodney."

"Brother, I really don't know what you're talking about."

Freya was very annoying, those words hammered like a chisel her temples.

It hurts, and she doesn't want to face it.

She wants to live like this right now.

Mr. Lynch also frowned, "Forrest, how could your sister have anything with Ryan, they all

know it."

"Dad, you kept praising Ryan's excellence last night even my mother and I admire Ryan, he

was the most outstanding man that I had ever seen at this age. Ryan was handsome in appearance and had a well-mannered manner and usually took good care of his sister. Of

course I was worried about such a man..."

Forrest glanced at Freya lightly, "You two get along day and night and you can't control

such things as feelings."

"Okay, I see." Freya couldn't listen anymore, "Brother, you are a big one. Don't be so long-winded in the early morning and don't you forget how much Ryan had helped the Lynch family."

"I was just reminding you," Forrest said meaningfully.

Freya didn't want to talk, so she ate breakfast.

After breakfast, she went upstairs to take the medicine.

...

At 11 a.m.

The family went to the hotel as they booked.

The Lynch family had just moved to the capital and they didn't know many people. Forrest

only invited a few senior executives from the company as well as some old friends and

partners in the capital. As for Freya's side, Catherine, Shaun, Eliza, they all came. .

Although there were only seven or eight tables.

But the guests who came are very friendly.

Ryan came only after 12 p.m. Ryan took Mr. Lynch's words and said

politely, "Uncle, my

parents have a state banquet to attend, so I only sent here. I wish you a happy move to your

new home. "

Ryan, you are too polite, it would be nice if you could come." Mr. Lynch was very moved.

Ryan said these words in front of so many people, which gave the Lynch family enough face.

Especially the business partners of the Lynch family are here. It believes that the moving

banquet will soon spread in the afternoon and the Lynch family will be more likely to

integrate into the wealthy family here and even the Lynch family will not be embarrassed.

Ryan sat next to Shaun, and the two had just chatted for a few words when there was a

sudden commotion in the banquet hall.

Freya turned her head to look at the door, Rodney appeared in the field of vision. His hair

was trimmed and whole body was not as gloomy as in the days before.

Rondy was holding a

gift box in his hand and was wearing shirt and trousers which was looking so handsome.

It's just that the Lynch family didn't look very good when they saw him coming.

Forrest walked up first and said coldly, "Young Master Snow, you went to the wrong place.

Our Lynch family didn't invite you."

"I'm here in place of my parents." Rodney handed the gift box in his hand with a respectful

attitude, "Big brother, this is a little bit of our family's wishes."

Forrest frowned, if Rodney came privately, he could have gone directly.

But Rodney came

under the guise of his parents, it was inevitable that it would be a little troublesome.

Mr. Lynch said lightly, "Since it's your parents' wishes, then put down the gift. If your parents

come today, I will definitely entertain them, but you, I'm sorry, No hospitality."

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