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Shallow South

Chapter 2357

“Huh?”

Chase blinked in surprise, “I do the same with Catherine. If you say so, I won’t be beaten by

Shaun.”

“It’s fine, I don’t like it.”

Chester Nodding lightly, after all Ryan is Freya’s boyfriend. If Rodney and Ryan become

rivals in love, it won’t end well.

when it’s overcast, Ryan is not necessarily an opponent.

Chase laughed and said: “Of course I don’t like Freya. I met her earlier than Rodney, right? If

I liked her, I would have liked her earlier. There’s no such thing as Rodney and Patrick.”

Chester chuckled: “You are quite confident in yourself. When you helped Catherine, I

thought you were also touch with Catherine...”

Chase rolled his eyes at Chester: “Everyone is from the Melbourne circle. Cathy is my

hometown also She and Freya are very simple girls but I can’t see you being bullied by you

guys. I treat them as my best friends, understand? There is also pure friendship between

men and women.”

“...I don’t understand.”

Chester shook his head and said with laughing at Chase: “By the way, after so many years,

the personality of you and women still hasn’t changed and you won’t actually be right.

Women are not interested, you actually like men.”

“Young Master Jewell, look at my appearance and let’s have a spring breeze tonight.” Chase

rushed over.

“Went away.”

... ..

The next day.

Ryan went on a business trip abroad.

Freya happened to have not been with her parents for a long time. She came home from get off work on time every day to accompany her parents and Dani, and sometimes took her parents to a nearby shopping mall at night. Even Forrest, who usually likes to work overtime, gets off work early every day.

This day, as soon as Freya entered the door, she saw a pair of unfamiliar men's leather shoes at the door.

"Are there any guests at home?"

She changed her shoes and came in, and saw Chase sitting on the tea table in front of the window talking and laughing with her father.

"Chase is here." Mrs. Lynch winked at her.

Freya: "..."

Chase, who was completely unaware beckoned generously, "Hi, Freya, are you surprised?"

"Why haven't you returned to Melbourne yet. "Freya asked directly with a funny smile.

"Tsk ts, what do you mean, don't you want to see me?" Chase raised his left eyebrow. His eyes seemed to be hurt.

"How can I dislike such a romantic and suave character as Young Master Harrison." Freya joked.

"Isn't it good that I haven't been to the capital for a while? Yesterday, Shaun asked me to go to the villa to play, and the day before yesterday, I went to play with Chester. You don't know, Chester called a lot of artists from the company to come over, one by one. They are all beautiful beauties." Chase hugged his arms with an unforgettable look.

Freya couldn't help thinking of her good sister Eliza, so she rolled her eyes at Chase, "Then do you have a crush on him? I think you're also very lucky."

Chase laughed and said: "Singing is okay, others are not suitable for me. I don't have the hobby of being a gold owner."

Mr. Lynch also showed a smile in his eyes and nodding his head: "Those who On occasion, knowledge is fine but those women are not suitable for life."

"Uncle Lynch, your tone of words is just like my grandfather." Chase joked.

Mr. Lynch said with a smile: "Your grandfather is also worried about your marriage. You are too old, it's time to start a family."

"Uncle Lynch, why are you more anxious than my dad." Chase was ashamed.

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After dinner, Chase stayed and played chess with Mr. Lynch for a while and was ready to leave at more than eight o'clock.

"Freya, hurry up and send Chase." Mrs. Lynch pushed Freya lightly. Freya didn't you play with Chase?

Freya was speechless. Her parents were too obvious tonight.

Chase's car was parked in the yard. When Freya sent him out and passing the garden, Chase

suddenly laughed in a low voice, "Hey, I said, your parents don't want to match me with you."

Freya was embarrassed.

"Freya, don't pay attention to them. They just love to mess around and I'm a second-married person, so I'm not worthy of you."

Freya said, "Don't say that, although you're second-married, your current career

development is comparable. I'm okay, and I'm still the Prime minister's goddaughter. If I look for you, I'll be high."

Chase quickly said, "But I can see that you have no idea about me. I don't like to force people."

Freya rolled her eyes and said, "Forget it, Right. Don't say it so nicely, I'm not your favorite dish, okay?"

"So unconfident in yourself?" Chase looked playful.

“It’s not that I’m not confident, but I think that if the two of us would call, we wouldn’t have to wait until today.”

Chase said with a smile, “I like to be friends with beautiful women.”

“Go away, where are you from?” Freya and Chase were not polite at all.

“Okay, I’m going to get out, invite me to dinner next time.” Chase drove away smartly.

After Freya took Dani back upstairs, she looked at her phone and realized that Ryan had

sent a whatsapp message an hour ago: [A guest at home?]

She was stunned for a while and made a phone call out of curiosity,

“How did you know

there was a guest at my house?”

“It took so long to get back to me.” Ryan said unhappily.

“Didn’t you look at your phone? You haven’t answered my question yet.

I saw the Moments

posted by your mother.” Ryan paused before speaking again, “Is it Chase?”

“My mother posted it. Is there a photo of Chase?” Freya said while opening the Moments,

and soon found a photo sent by her mother. In the photo, there was a table of dishes and

one of Chase’s hands was in the mirror.

“I recognized Chase’s watch.” Ryan told the truth, no one knew how aggrieved he was, and

he was even absent-minded when he participated in the wine party tonight.

“You have a good memory.”

“My ability to observe some singles of the opposite sex around my girlfriend is usually

improved to the extreme.” Ryan said quietly.

Freya was startled, “You’re not jealous, right?”

Ryan let out a low laugh, “You finally found out. You two have a good relationship, singing

and drinking together, and he came to your house for dinner, your parents should like him

very much.”

“...”

This jealousy... seems to be quite strong.

Freya was speechless then said, "Our relationship is okay. He is my friend and has a good relationship with Cathy and Shaun is not jealous."
"If you make our relationship public and marry me, I will not be jealous."
Freya said, "...If I liked Chase, I would have liked him long ago, and there's nothing to do."

Ryan continued to be strange, "Who knows, maybe I have experienced Brother Rodney's failed marriage. I may think that friends who know the truth around me are more reliable.

That's it, then why don't I choose the friend who knows the bottom line."

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After Freya simply finished speaking, she immediately reprimanded gnashing teeth to the Ryan.

"Freya, did you want to be mad at me?"

"It was your own opinion, I could only take it into consideration." Freya grumbled.

"Freya."

Ryan had always been calm and self-controlled, but now he was also forced to be annoyed.

"Okay, okay, I was joking."

Freya didn't dare to continue to pretend, "I thought you're too boring."

"I'm bored?" Ryan laughed angrily. "If it was me, there would appear beside you. I said, we

are just good friends but we meet frequently. Do you think you will be angry. The problem

was that I didn't meet Chase Harrison frequently in Melbourne, and I came here this time

because of the two had cooperation on weekdays, he came to the banquet, and by the way,

a friend stayed here for two days and will return to Melbourne soon."

Freya said helplessly, "Tonight Chase was also invited by my parents and It was impossible

to tell him not to come."

"Singing, drinking, eating, and not seeing each other very often and you probably met more

times than me during this time.” Ryan’s tone became more and more resentful.

Freya chuckled. Men get jealous and sometimes they are as naive as women and even a rational person like Ryan is no exception.”

“You can still laugh?” Ryan was so angry that if Freya was in front of him, he would definitely pull her over and slap her a-s-s.

“She found it cute that Ryan looked jealous. She loved him more and more because of it.”

Freya stared at the phone and whispered something that made people blush.

It was really quiet there.

Ryan was clearly still angry just now, but now it seemed that every hair on his head had

been soothed smoothly, and there was even a hint of joy in his tone, “Really?”

“Well, Ryan, you should believe me. If I didn’t like you, I wouldn’t be able to be with you at

all and I wouldn’t give myself to you. Before got married, I fall in love with someone even

there were good people around me. It was impossible to be shaken, otherwise, this was still

what kind of love, not to mention, although Chase is also very good, but you are better.”

“Are you sure?”

“Chase is too easy to get along with girls because of this but with him, her other heart will

definitely feel insecure.” Freya said what was in her heart, “And me, I liked your cleanliness

and the security that you gave me which no one could replace.”

“...”

The man over there was silent for a long time.

Freya asked, “Aren’t you still feeling well?”

“I’m not feeling any more. I just want you to be by my side. I want to give you a hard kiss. I

miss you, my whole body hurts.” Ryan’s voice was suddenly soft like dripping water.

Just as Dani was rolling and playing on the bed, Freya hooked her daughter’s little finger

and said softly, "I miss you too."

Come back from work as soon as possible, when the time comes... I will demand you again."

Ryan's voice was hoarse.

"Rogue." Freya blushed pretty, "Why do you keep thinking about this kind of thing?"

"If you don't want me, then you haven't to worry about my feelings."

Ryan chuckled.

"I want to stop talking and ignoring you and I'm going to sleep with Dani." Freya was still

blushing after hanging up the phone.

Originally, she was with her parents these days and she didn't think about Ryan that much

but now she suddenly thought about it.

.....

After three days, Freya was busy with the experiment in her hand. When she looked up, she

found that it was getting dark outside.

Sylvie brought a piece of experimental data over, "The specimens extracted this time are

more and more in line with the data we expected."

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"Well, Freya thought so too. She condensed the sample a little bit to see if the effect would

be better. Then she would try it internally for a while. If it was good, the new product would

be launched."

Freya took off her gloves and smiled in a good mood: "She got off work first and everyone

has been under a lot of pressure."

Sylvie winked, "Manager Lynch, you could spend time with your boyfriend. I hadn't seen

your boyfriend for a long time."

"He's on a business trip."

Freya took off her white coat in the locker room and put on a knitted sweater when she

went out. Suddenly she saw a long body jade leaning against the wall at the entrance of the

laboratory. A standing figure of the man was wearing a simple and decent black shirt. The hem of the shirt was tucked into the waistband of his trousers that was showing wide shoulders and long legs. Although he was wearing a mask. His tall and straight figure and handsome temperament made it difficult to look away.

Ryan?

Freya's mind was buzzing. Then came the sweetness.

"Your boyfriend was here." Sylvie recognized the clear eyes on the mask at a glance, laughed and joked.

"Then I should go first." Freya hadn't seen him for a week, so she really thought about it, and ran over.

Ryan held her hand naturally. He turned back and waved politely at Sylvie, then pulled Freya into the elevator.

The moment the elevator door closed, he tore off his mask, then lowered his head and kissed impatiently.

Lips and teeth pressed together hotly.

Freya didn't say anything, just hooked his neck tightly.

Let the hot swirl in the lips and teeth eagerly.

She herself has some urgency.

It was like, he hadn't tasted his favorite sweets for a long time.

The elevator made a "ding" sound.

The lips parted immediately.

The two walked out of the elevator and glanced at each other with full of affection inside.

"I didn't drive." Ryan took his pocket in his hand.

"Then drive me." Freya threw her car keys to him.

Her sports car was parked on the side, Ryan sat in the driver's seat, and Freya sat in the passenger seat.

After getting up, Ryan was not in a hurry to drive and Freya also expected it and the two continued the kiss just now.

It was just that this time in an airtight car, there was no monitoring overhead. Ryan would

be a little more reckless and would not only satisfy the kiss but also kept his hands free.

More than ten minutes later, Freya tidied up her clothes and hugged his neck, "Didn't you

want to come back tomorrow? didn't tell me in advance?"

"Surprise."

Ryan smiled and hooked his lips, "Did you miss me?"

"I just... wasn't it obvious enough?" Freya tilted her head and smiled.

Her dark pupils were

filled with all kinds of charm.

Ryan's eyes deepened, He only to feel that the body that was suppressed just now was

about to move uncontrollably, "Go to the hotel."

"Enough, didn't you think you are too...that?" Freya's little hand drew circles on his shirt, "I

want to eat first, I'm hungry."

"Okay, then feed first, then you..." Ryan made no secret of his eyes.

Freya pouted, "No, go shopping with me after dinner. I just want to buy a pair of shoes."

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