

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 2441

[/ let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South](#)

Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2441 – “...”

The woman pushed Ryan away with her hand. Freya gazed at the handsome face before her, speechless. She did not understand how a person could become so brazen. “Don’t you feel embarrassed?”

“My pride is nothing compared to my girlfriend. I’ll tell Mrs. Lynch that I’ll sleep in the guest room. When midnight comes, I’ll secretly sneak into your room...”

Freya’s scalp tingled. Experiencing it once was memorable enough, and she did not want to go through it again. “Alright, stop talking. I’ll be with you tonight. Happy?”

“That’s a good girl.”

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Ryan kissed Freya’s forehead. After having his way, he had a smile on his dashing face.

Freya cocked her head to one side as she realized Ryan’s demeanor seemed more relaxed than before.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Ryan’s gaze landed on her slightly swollen, red lips. He started getting eager again.

“You cut your hair.” Freya touched his neat, short hair nonchalantly and said with a smile, “You even dress quite young now, like that of a fresh, young man. I almost didn’t recognize you. You don’t look like yourself.”

“What should I look like then?”

“You used to dress like a mature veteran.”

Ryan raised his eyebrows. “So do you like the old me or the current me?”

“I like them all,” Freya admitted to it openly.

Upon hearing that, the corners of Ryan's mouth curved into a grin. He hugged her and kissed her twice more. "I was working at a government department before, so I had no choice. I had to dress in a way that made me look mature. If I dressed too young, people would look down on me. Now that I've resigned, I don't have to be so particular about what I wear anymore. I can wear whatever is comfortable. After all, I'm only 26 years old. I can't look too old-fashioned. It'll spell trouble for me if my girlfriend gets tired of my looks and doesn't like me anymore."

"You look pretty good like this." Freya circled her hands around his neck. "Dressing more maturely gives off a composed charm, but you look handsome the way you are now too."

"Thank you."

Only after making out for a while did Ryan drive her to the nearest mall.

Freya intended to buy shoes last time. However, Rodney appeared and made a fuss, so she did not manage to buy them. She did not go shopping after that either.

This time, the chance finally came again.

Ryan brought Freya shopping.

They had barely gone shopping together, and especially after they had gone official, they rarely went to places with crowds.

Ryan held Freya's hand openly. Their hands were interlocked just like an ordinary couple in the mall.

When they passed by a beverage store, a child walked out with a colorful ice cream cone in hand.

Freya glanced at it and started craving it.

"You can get it if you want it," Ryan said.

"But I'm scared I'll get fat," Freya said shyly. "Besides, eating ice cream is bad for your gut health."

Ryan blinked. "Then... Let's not eat it. Should we have something else?"

Just after he said that, Freya glared at him. "But I want to eat ice cream. Would you mind me getting fat?"

"..."

Ryan finally knew what women looked like when they became unreasonable.

"No. Didn't you say it isn't good for our health? Alright. Why don't you have some, and I'll finish the rest?"

After that, Ryan glanced at the woman cautiously. He was afraid that his reply would make her angry again.

"Okay. You can go get the ice cream." Freya let go of his hand. "I'll be waiting for you over there."

After glancing at the queue, Ryan resigned himself to walking over to join the queue.

"Bro, are you queuing up to get ice cream for your girlfriend too?" Behind Ryan, a man in his 20s started a conversation with him. "Sigh. Women are such troublesome creatures. They have a sweet tooth."

"There's no helping it," Ryan replied indifferently.

"But your girlfriend is really gorgeous," the man said while smiling. "Is she mixed-race?"

Ryan was stunned. Freya was not of mixed race, but her features were very defined. At first glance, she did look like she was of mixed heritage. "No."

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2442

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Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2442 – "She's so pretty. It's a shame that she's not a celebrity. However, she looks quite familiar. Could she be a celebrity?" The man suddenly started gossiping.

"Oh, there's no way." Ryan pretended to be surprised. "Celebrities will surely wear masks."

"You have a point there."

Freya was completely unaware that many young men were eyeing her while she sat in the beverage store.

She was sitting on the chair and scrolling through her phone leisurely.

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At that moment, she truly realized the advantage of having a boyfriend.

She would have had to queue up foolishly if she wanted to have ice cream.

"Hey girl, can I have your number?" Suddenly, a tall guy stood in front of her, looking at her shyly.

Freya was taken aback. She had not been hit on for a long time.

"Excuse me. She already has a boyfriend." Ryan gave a gentle reminder as he came over with an ice cream in hand.

The man's handsome face blushed. "I'm sorry. I thought..."

After he spoke, he bowed and walked away awkwardly.

"Ms. Lynch, you're quite attractive." Ryan handed over the ice cream to her with a vague smile.

"Ahem. Well, of course. My parents passed down good genes, and I was born pretty. There's no helping it."

Freya accepted the ice cream while chuckling. "Are you jealous?"

"A little, but I wouldn't dare to get jealous unreasonably. I'm scared my girlfriend will be unhappy." Ryan put on a cautious look on his face.

Freya burst out laughing. "Don't worry. I won't abandon you. I'm not one who messes around with someone and leaves."

"Okay, okay. Thank you."

Ryan grinned, revealing his deep dimples.

That face made Freya really want to go over and kiss him.

There was a saying that handsome guys gave people the urge to commit a crime, and that was how Ryan looked at that moment.

He was not cold but always warm and pleasant like the spring breeze. Even his expression when he was jealous looked very lovable.

Oh, how could there be a man with such a good personality?

Suddenly, she could not comprehend why Catherine would like a cold ice block like Shaun.

"Seeing that you're so sensible, I'll treat you to a bite of ice cream." Freya passed the ice cream over to Ryan.

Ryan bent down and took a mouthful. "Mmm, why have I never realized how delicious ice cream is? I guess I'm supposed to have it with my girlfriend."

"Have you ever had ice cream with your ex-girlfriend?" Freya suddenly asked. "Lying isn't allowed."

"...No."

At that moment, Ryan could not admit to it honestly even if he had done it before.

After Ryan replied, he said, "Freya, you're more experienced in relationships than me. Have you done this before?"

"..."

It seemed like Freya had shot herself in the foot.

Why did she have to be so talkative and ask that question?

"I did. Do you have a problem with that?" She bit the bullet and gave Ryan a sideways glance. She threatened him with her gaze as if daring him to be displeased.

"I wouldn't dare." Ryan quickly shook his head. "So what if you did? I'm the person who'll have ice cream with you for the rest of your life. Your exes aren't a big deal."

Ryan had a docile look on his face.

Freya burst into laughter. Then, she went on her tiptoes and gave him a peck on his face. "Well, you're quite tactful."

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2443

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Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2443 – Ryan gazed at Freya's smiling expression. He felt as though the sweetness of the ice cream in his mouth had traveled to the bottom of his heart.

The long-overdue love was wonderful.

In the past, he had worked hard and made an effort to mature himself in order to fulfill his parents' wishes.

At that moment, he felt as if he had found a clear goal to work hard for.

Next, Freya and Ryan went inside the mall to buy shoes.

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Freya needed a pair of running shoes. After getting shoes, she needed to get a training outfit too.

Exercising was essential for women to maintain a youthful, pretty figure. Although her enthusiasm was mostly short-lived, she still had to have complete equipment.

After picking things out for herself, she picked a matching pair for Ryan.

There were quite a few bags in Ryan's hands when they exited the store. He suggested, "You'll be sleeping at my place tonight. Do you want to buy a set of pajamas and a change of clothes for tomorrow morning?"

Freya agreed. Later, she remembered she had not informed her parents that she would not be returning tonight.

After thinking about it, she called Mrs. Lynch. "Mom, my new product is launching soon. I'll be working extra hours with my colleagues tonight, so I won't be going home. Please put Dani to bed for me."

Upon hearing that, Mrs. Lynch said worriedly, "Remember to rest at night. Don't overwork yourself."

"There's a sofa in the laboratory. I'll take a nap."

Freya's words sounded very convincing. After hanging up, Ryan gave her a profound look as he stood at the side. "Freya, you're pretty good at lying, huh?"

"Who am I doing it for?" Freya blushed and pinched Ryan's body. "I lied to my mom for the first time for you."

"..."

Hah. Sometimes, it was enough to just listen to a woman's words. There was no need to take their words seriously.

There was laughter within Ryan's eyes. "I like this lie of yours. Come on. Let's get you a set of makeup to have everything prepared. You can think about what other things you'll need at my place."

Freya still lacked many items.

She had gone to his place a few times before but never spent the night.

She had to buy clothes, shoes, skincare products, makeup, body lotion, and shampoo of the brand she frequently used. She even had to get the panties and bras she liked.

Ryan glanced at his phone. Unknowingly, he had walked more than 10,000 steps that day.

His long legs were sore. His hands were also aching from carrying more than ten shopping bags.

However, looking at Freya shopping so excitedly, he was more than willing to cooperate. The more she bought, the better. That way, she might stay at his place more often in the future.

"Ryan, am I buying too many things?" Freya tried to put her arm around Ryan's, but she suddenly noticed that he had too many things in his hands. She could not hold his arm at all. "Is it possible that I'm spending all your money?"

She was done for.

Would Ryan think of her as a wasteful person?

He might be scared away even before they got married.

"Do I look that poor?" Ryan asked as he found it funny.

"No, but my expenditure is on the higher side. Everything I buy is expensive. You aren't working now..." Freya paused. "I should've paid for everything myself."

"You're spending the night at my place. Am I still a responsible boyfriend if I let you pay for the things you lack?"

Ryan smiled and said, "Don't worry. Although I'm not as rich as you are, there have been many rich people around me since I was young. I invested in quite a few projects with my childhood friends and alumni. The earnings aren't less than your company's."

Freya's eyes widened. "How... I never heard you mention this before. You always pretended to be poor in front of me."

"If I don't act like I'm poor, you'll think you're even more undeserving of me." Ryan sighed. "Who told you to keep thinking that I only have good qualities and emphasizing the fact that I've never gotten married before? This is the frustration of having excellent qualities. You'll never understand this."

"..."

That boastful tone... Only Ryan could do that.

Freya gritted her teeth and pinched him a few times.

Ryan could not dodge as he had things in his hands. He realized that she liked to pinch people when she was unhappy. Luckily, she did not pinch too strongly, and her angry expression was oddly adorable.

"You should come clean about what projects you've invested in when we get back."

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Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2444 – Freya warned with a harrumph. "By the way, I still have to go to the supermarket to buy some food."

"Before that, can I place the things in the car?" Ryan asked nervously.

....

At 10:00 p.m., Ryan drove his car that was filled with newly-bought items.

After Freya entered the house, Ryan was still moving the things into the elevator.

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There was no helping it. There was just too much stuff.

Freya turned on the living room lights. Nothing much had changed. However, many things had been added to the study and master bedroom. The fridge was also filled with ingredients like milk, eggs, and meat.

It was obvious that her boyfriend was good at living his life.

“Boss, are you satisfied?” Ryan found it funny. Freya immediately started looking around after she entered, looking exactly like a boss.

“It’s acceptable.”

After Freya spoke, her slender body was lifted in a princess style. She was brought to the bedroom.

She exclaimed and started struggling, “Put me down, Ryan.”

“No.”

The man had already been suppressing himself for a long time. He could no longer hold it in.

Ryan placed Freya on the bed and started taking his shirt off.

Looking at his revealed pectoral muscles, Freya’s cute face flushed red. “Wait, let me bathe first, okay?”

“Bathe later.” Ryan bent over and kissed her. His voice was hoarse and seductive. “It’s not like we haven’t done this before.”

“No. I want to bathe. I want to bathe first.” Freya insisted.

Ryan’s body halted. He gazed at her silently for some time. “Okay. Let’s do it together.”

After he spoke, he carried Freya to the bathroom.

Freya was stunned.

“I... I don’t want to,” she exclaimed.

“No. I’ve already compromised once. I won’t compromise a second time.”

Ryan closed the door with the sole of his foot.

Soon, a woman’s soft voice could be heard from inside.

After coming out of the bathroom, Freya's dewy face looked great as if she had applied rouge. Her bright eyes were delicately pretty. They could make a person's body go limp with just a glance.

After Ryan blew her hair dry with a hairdryer, he urgently removed the plug and gave Freya a hard, penetrating kiss.

After making their relationship public, it felt as if the shackles on their bodies were removed.

They did not have to worry about getting scolded by the public and whether their parents would give their permission.

It was the first time Freya felt so carefree after being with Ryan for so long.

She no longer had to worry about being discovered.

She could finally enjoy the relationship.

Maybe because their mindset changed, they were more passionate than usual.

They stayed together for a long time on this night.

The next day, Freya felt as though a car had run over her body when she woke up.

Every inch of her body was sore.

However, the satisfaction and sweetness she felt were indescribable.

When she turned over, Ryan's side of the bed was empty.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2445

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Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2445 – Freya was tired. She did not want to move, and she did not think of looking for Ryan.

She knew that he would surely still be in the house.

She was just unsure what time it was.

Freya got up and found her phone. When she looked at the time, she was surprised.

It was already 9:00 a.m.

PlayvolumeAd1

She had missed the time to go to work and was late. Oh no.

Freya dialed Catherine's number. "Dear President Jones, I'm sorry. I have some matters that cropped up at the last minute, so I'm taking the morning off."

"It's okay. I had already predicted that you might be too tired to get out of bed." Catherine's laughing voice rang out. "Not just me, but everyone in the company should be able to understand."

"...What do you mean?" Freya had a bad feeling.

"Looks like you were too tired and just woke up," Catherine said softly. "Haven't you seen this morning's entertainment news? You and Ryan shopping for household items to live together have made it to the trending topics."

"..."

Freya's head buzzed. "We... We're not living together."

"Why did you buy so many things if you two aren't living together?" Catherine smiled. "Even if you two aren't, you must've spent the night. Ryan has most probably gone without s*x for a long time. Did he tire you out last night? Are you sure you can come over in the afternoon?"

"Catherine, you're really a pervert."

Freya desperately wished to suffocate herself to d***h. "Why am I on the trending topics again? I'm not even a celebrity."

"Oh, please. You're dating the prime minister's son. That gets more attention than a celebrity, okay? Moreover, you're known by all citizens now." Catherine was enjoying herself. "You've been in the limelight lately. I'd suggest you wear a mask when you go out. Ah, I'll have to bring down the trending topics for you again. It requires a lot of money. Remember to transfer the money over."

After hanging up, Freya secretly tapped on the news. [Ryan and Freya Lovingly Buying Household Items. Their Sweet Day Leaves People Envious.]

Passersby had taken photos of her and Ryan shopping at the mall last night.

In the photos, her arm was looped in Ryan's arm. In some other photos, their hands were interlocked. There were even a few photos of her pinching Ryan's waist. Anyway, they were either flirting or sharing sweet interactions with each other.

The reporter even wrote that they were most probably purchasing household items. They did not just buy pajamas but also a change of clothes and daily necessities.

Freya covered her face.

She desperately wished to dig a hole and hide in it.

Many photos of them were taken last night, but why did she not notice it at all?

After feeling frustrated for a while, she got up again and read the netizens' comments.

[Ohhhh, even singles feel like dating now.]

[Ahhhh, I went to that mall yesterday too. My friend even pointed out that the guy was handsome and the girl was gorgeous. They made a beautiful sight. However, I didn't recognize them at that time. Too bad. I would've gone up to get a signature.]

[I saw them too. Ryan was queuing when we were getting ice cream. He dotes on his girlfriend a lot. Freya is beautiful too. A young man hit on her when she was sitting at the side. However, she was very polite. Ryan rejected the man politely in his girlfriend's stead too. Both of them have good personalities.]

[Haha. I didn't think Freya and Ryan would buy this pair of affordable sports shoes. I have the same sports shoes as the prime minister's son.]

[Single men, look at how Ryan accompanied his girlfriend shopping. He didn't complain about feeling tired and even helped carry all those things. That's why you guys are still single.]

[Reporters, please take more photos. I want to see Ryan and Freya showing more of their love life. I like it so much.]

"..."

Freya read the comments with great interest.

She was embarrassed at first, but she suddenly found it sweet afterward.

It was fine even if their photos were taken. She and Ryan were dating openly now anyway.

Just as she was deep in thought, Mrs. Lynch's call came in.

Freya's face stiffened. Oh no. How did she forget about that?

A few seconds later, she picked up the call fearfully. "Mom..."

"Oh, our great Ms. Lynch has finished working extra hours after staying up all night, huh? Isn't your new product about to launch in the market? Did it tire you out?" Mrs. Lynch's sarcastic tone rang out.

"..."

Freya wanted to slam herself against a wall and d*e.

"Why aren't you talking?" Mrs. Lynch mocked. "Freya Lynch, you're pretty capable, huh? You even lied to me about working overtime. In truth, you were spending the night with a man. The whole world knows about it, and your parents were the last ones to find out."

Freya muttered in a low voice, "I... I was afraid you wouldn't give your permission."

"Of course, I wouldn't. A woman should be more demure!" Mrs. Lynch said angrily.

"Mom, I was married once. I even have a child," Freya stammered. "So I don't have to be that demure, right?"

"You..." Mrs. Lynch almost died from anger. However, there was nothing she could do. "You can't let men think you're easily obtainable. Do you know that?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2446

[/ let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South](#)

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2446 – "Ahem. Mom, about this... The one who's at a disadvantage is Ryan," Freya whispered. "If someone has to be worried, it'd be his mom."

"...."

Listening to such shameless words, what could Mrs. Lynch still say?

However... thinking about it, Freya's words did make some sense.

"Are you two really going to live together?" Mrs. Lynch asked after she calmed down.

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"No. Ryan just moved out of the official residence. We haven't spent time with just the two of us for so long..." Freya said sheepishly. "I'll still live at home. Sometimes, keeping a distance is a good thing."

"Fair enough. I won't agree with you two living together before getting married," Mrs. Lynch said furiously. "But you'd better be careful. Don't get pregnant before marriage."

"I know."

After hanging up, Freya's face was burning.

She felt so ashamed.

"Babe, come and have breakfast."

Ryan pushed the door open all of a sudden. He was wearing off-white casual clothes. There was a warm, doting smile on his face. "I made pancakes for you."

Freya recalled saying she wanted to have pancakes when they were shopping at the supermarket last night.

She wanted to buy a pancake mix, but Ryan felt those were not very good. In the end, they bought flour and baking powder.

The feeling of being able to wake up and enjoy the breakfast her boyfriend made was sweet.

"I don't want to move."

Freya acted unreasonably and kicked her blanket while looking weak all over. "It's all your fault. I'm so tired."

It would be fine if she did not mention it. However, once she spoke of it, Ryan recalled her charming appearance from last night. His throat itched. He could not resist going over to kiss her little mouth.

"Enough, Ryan. Will you give it a rest?" Freya kicked him. She pretended to be furious and said, "We were photographed when we went shopping last night. Everyone knows that I spent the night at your place now. I was even scolded by my mom. This is too embarrassing."

"They can take all the photos they want. We didn't do anything shady anyway." Ryan did not care about it at all and kissed her. "You were the one who lied. You can't blame me."

"Who should I blame if not you? Anyway, it's all your fault." It was as if Freya had become an unreasonable woman. She punched and hit his chest. "I'm becoming a laughing stock."

"Who laughed at you? They should be envious."

Ryan lifted Freya. "It seems like my princess is angry. Allow me to assist you with brushing your teeth this morning."

After entering the bathroom, Ryan really did brush her teeth for her.

The mirror reflected their figures that clung to each other. The man behind had a dashing gaze, while the woman was beautiful. Although her expression was angry, there was happiness in her eyes.

That scene made Freya dazed for a moment.

After washing up, Ryan carried her outside to have breakfast.

When she sat down, she said awkwardly, "Stop carrying me around. I'm not Dani."

"But what if I want to hug you?" Ryan stared at Freya with a heated gaze.

She gave him an embarrassed sideways glance. "Didn't you hug me enough last night?"

"It wasn't enough." Ryan smiled.

Freya lowered her head shyly and ate the pancakes.

The pancakes Ryan made were light and fluffy.

After having their fill, they were not in a hurry to go to work.

Ryan sat on the sofa with Freya in his arms and trimmed her nails.

Freya's gaze landed on a book on the coffee table. She asked, "When are you having the exam?"

"Next month," Ryan said as he smiled. "After I pass the exam, I'll have to go to classes."

"Will there be many pretty women at school?" Freya suddenly warned him, saying, "If you do anything to wrong me, you're done for."

"I wouldn't dare." Ryan quickly finished trimming her nails and pulled her into his embrace. "I'm already drained from serving you alone. How can I afford to have other women?"

"Ryan, you have a d***h wish."

Freya pounced on Ryan out of embarrassment. He fell back onto the sofa.

Ryan held her waist and pulled her to him. She fell on his chest in an instant.

He chuckled and raised his head to kiss her. Then, he flipped over and restrained her beneath him again.

"Ryan, why are you... Mmmh."

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2447

[/ let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South](#)

Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2447 – In the evening.

At the Lynch family's villa.

When Freya's car entered the parking lot, she immediately saw Ryan's black Audi that was parked there too.

She was stunned and quickly went into the house. She found Ryan in the living room playing with Dani. Dani was giggling.

"Why... Why are you here?" Freya was puzzled. They were glued to each other for the entire morning. She never heard him mentioning anything when he drove her to work in the afternoon.

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"Mrs. Lynch told me to come. I also came because I missed Dani."

Ryan tickled Dani's chin with a smile as he spoke.

Usually, Dani would stretch her hand to be carried when she saw that her mom had returned. On that day, her attention was entirely focused on Ryan. She did not notice her mom at all.

Freya felt slightly jealous and pinched Dani's small face. "You ungrateful kid. Don't you miss Mom?"

"Mama..."

Dani suddenly spoke to Freya.

Freya was stunned. It was the first time Dani addressed her. She urged excitedly, "Dani, say 'Mama' again, okay? Call me again."

Dani blinked her big, bright eyes. She turned her head away and ignored Freya all of a sudden.

Freya was a little disappointed. Ryan consoled her, saying, "Don't be hasty. Dani's still young. It's good enough that she said it once."

"You're right. I'll go tell my mom about this."

Freya left them and went to the kitchen to look for Mrs. Lynch. "Mom, Dani called me 'Mama' just now."

"Dani has been babbling lately. She's definitely an early talker." Mrs. Lynch took a glance outside while washing the vegetables. "Ryan came to accompany Dani early in the evening. I've observed him for a long time. He has quite the patience."

Hearing her boyfriend being praised, Freya was in a good mood. However, she said, "Mom, why did you call him over?"

Mrs. Lynch glanced at her daughter. "It's to prevent you from always going to his place and not even coming back at night."

Freya's face heated up when she remembered how she had lied to her mom yesterday. Her legs were still sore. She and Ryan had been too intense from yesterday until today.

"Mom, don't call him over too frequently. He has an exam next month. He needs to revise." Freya advised her mom. "He'll go to university to do his Ph.D. after passing the exam."

"He's a hard-working man. It's better to study more."

Mrs. Lynch listened to Freya's advice.

When it was almost mealtime, Forrest and Mr. Lynch returned from the company.

When they sat at the round table and started eating, Mrs. Lynch glanced at Ryan and Dani, who were both beside Freya. Although Ryan and Freya had not gotten

married yet, they looked like a family of three. Ryan was very patient too. The scene was truly pleasing to the eye.

When Mrs. Lynch turned her gaze to Forrest, who was having his meal in silence, her expression darkened. She suddenly asked, "Forrest, answer me truthfully. Do you not like women?"

"Cough."

Forrest almost choked on his food. He only recovered after coughing several times. The cold outline of his face twitched.

Freya almost burst out in laughter. "That's right, Brother. Our family is open-minded. If you like men, you can say it out boldly. I can introduce an excellent young man to you."

Mr. Lynch let out a harrumph. "You're mistaken. Your parents aren't such open-minded people. I only have one son. I'm still counting on him to carry on the family line."

"It's easy to carry on the family line. It's enough as long as Brother contributes his sperm," Freya teased.

Forrest's cold gaze swept across Freya as he gave her a warning. "Don't talk nonsense."

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2448

[/ let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South](#)

Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2448 – Was Freya not clear about whether he liked men or not?

Freya shrugged her shoulders.

Mrs. Lynch put her fork down and made a stern face. "Your sister's words aren't wrong. Look at you. You're already 30 years old, yet you don't even have a girlfriend. I told you to go on blind dates, but they always end without a conclusion after just a few interactions. Are you really not planning to get married? If you keep delaying this, women of similar status won't even consider you anymore no matter how good your characteristics are. They'll think there's something wrong with you."

"..."

« » Forrest's handsome face looked awful and tense. "I don't care."

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"I care," Mrs. Lynch said sternly. "Look at your sister. She even has a child and a boyfriend. You should learn from her. Her speed is on par with yours, considering that she's a divorcee and found another boyfriend. You might not even have a girlfriend yet when she gets married again."

"..."

Forrest pressed his thin lips together and did not say a word.

Whenever the topic of him getting a girlfriend was brought up at home, he would just keep quiet and feign ignorance.

"I'll die of anger because of you one day." Mrs. Lynch was extremely furious. "I don't care. You have to get a girlfriend before summer. If you prefer men... I can't stop you from being happy, but you must have a child."

"..."

"Brother, look at the extent you've forced Mom." Freya gave her brother a profound glance.

"Babe, have some fish." Ryan got a piece of fish for her.

After taking a bite happily, her expression turned awful all of a sudden. "Ryan, you didn't even remove the bones. What do you mean by this?"

"I did remove them." Ryan went closer to have to look. He quickly said apologetically, "I didn't spot the ones inside. Be careful."

"Hmph."

Freya let out a dainty hmph.

Mrs. Lynch held her forehead. She did not know that her daughter was so demanding. She hoped that Freya would not scare her boyfriend away with her demands.

Both her son and daughter made Mrs. Lynch worried.

Mr. Lynch scolded, "It's good enough that Ryan is serving you food. Don't be so difficult."

After pausing for a moment, he spoke again, "Is it because you're too demanding that it's scaring your brother from getting a girlfriend?"

Mrs. Lynch did not give Freya a chance to speak. "Forrest, your sister is an exception. You must still have faith in love."

Freya showed a wronged expression. "I'm being falsely accused. The reason Forrest isn't getting a girlfriend is..."

"I'm full." Forrest stood up all of a sudden and left.

Everyone was taken aback. Freya opened her mouth, but she forgot what she was about to say.

Right then, Ryan held her small hand beneath the table.

Mrs. Lynch sighed. "Ah, your brother has had a cold face ever since he was young. I don't know what he's thinking in that mind of his."

However, Mr. Lynch did not forget what his daughter was about to say. "Freya, do you know why your brother isn't looking for a girlfriend?"

"How would I know?" Freya denied it in a hurry. "Maybe it's because my brother has been facing a great beauty like me since he was young. In addition, Catherine is also very pretty. His standards might've become sky-high. The women Mom introduced were pretty, but they're just moderate compared to a great beauty like me."

Ryan almost burst out laughing. His woman was truly shameless at some times.

"Do you think my words don't make sense?" Freya raised her eyebrows and gave him a dangerous stare.

"They make sense." Ryan nodded hurriedly. "If you participate in a beauty pageant, you'll definitely be the winner."

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2449

[/ let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South](#)

Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2449 – "Of course." Freya was smug.

Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch exchanged glances. They could not stand seeing their daughter being so shameless.

However, their daughter's matter was already settled. It was their son's relationship that became a major concern for Mrs. Lynch.

After dinner, Ryan and Freya pushed Dani in a stroller to the neighborhood's lakeside for a walk.

The weather had started becoming hotter. The night breeze blew, and a slight fragrance wafted in the air.

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Freya sighed. "I really can't figure out what my brother is thinking. Did you say he still likes Jessica? It doesn't seem like that. He might not like her, but he still hasn't gotten a girlfriend."

After she spoke, she glanced at the man beside her. "What do you think?"

"I'm not too sure either."

No matter how smart Ryan was, he could not figure everything out. "Maybe Forrest doesn't like Jessica anymore. Or maybe he still likes her, but he can't get over the barrier in his heart. Besides... it's not just about their identities and status. There's still Rodney standing between them. Uncle Jason and Aunt Wendy will eventually grow old. With how Rodney is now... The duty will fall onto Jessica sooner or later. She's a person with a sense of responsibility. Moreover, the parents of both families won't agree."

Freya went silent.

Some people might be in love, but they might not be able to overcome obstacles and end up together like her and Ryan.

No, she and Ryan could only end up together because of Ryan's courage.

On the other hand, Forrest and Jessica were people with wounds in their hearts. Maybe they had lost the courage they had back then.

Thinking about it, Freya unconsciously tightened her grip on the hand of the man beside her. She had to cherish him well.

....

9:00 p.m.

Ryan drove his car and left. When he passed by Snow Corporation's building, he saw that the lights on the top floor were still lit. After hesitating for a few seconds, he turned around and drove into the parking lot.

Knock, knock.

After knocking on the door twice for etiquette's sake, Ryan entered the office.

Upon hearing some movements, Jessica raised her head from the mountain of documents and revealed her intricate face, dark hair, and red lips. "Why did you come here at such a late hour instead of accompanying your girlfriend?"

"I just came from Freya's house. I saw that your office's lights were still on when I passed by."

Ryan did not sit down immediately. Instead, he looked around. "Are you planning to sleep in the office tonight?"

"I've been busy with Rodney's matters these days. A lot of work has piled up..." Jessica's grip on the pen in her hand tightened. A trace of fatigue flashed across her pretty eyes. "I brought him to the hospital for a check-up today. He's like a child now."

"I heard about it."

Ryan did not dare to go to the manor those days. Although Uncle Jason and the others would not say anything, Rodney had already ended up like that. Ryan was afraid they could not come around to the situation.

"Are Uncle Jason and the rest okay?"

"...They're still doing fine."

Jessica only answered the question after staying quiet for a while. "Although it's a little unfortunate, we're still relieved. According to my dad's words, the current situation is pretty good. In the past, Rodney wouldn't listen to them at all. He was difficult to discipline. Now, he's like a sheet of white paper. He may be a little naughty, but he's pure and innocent. I even played with him for a while today. He trusts me with all his heart instead of hating me and being wary of me like before."

"That's good, then."

Ryan let out a sigh of relief. After all, they were relatives.

The conversation paused, and the office suddenly went silent.

Let me go Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2450

[/ let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South](#)

Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2450 – Jessica put her documents aside and leaned her petite body against the leather chair. She observed Ryan and smiled. "How are things going? When are you planning to get married?"

"It's still too early for that. Even if I agree, the Lynch family won't." Ryan touched his nose. He still had some self-awareness. "On the other hand, the Lynch family keeps urging Forrest. If he doesn't bring a girlfriend back this year, Mr. and Mrs. Lynch will probably make a big fuss."

Jessica was stunned. Then, her elegant eyes went downcast. Her thick, dark eyelashes left a dark shadow on her face.

"What do you think of this?" Ryan watched Jessica.

"Me?" She pressed her lips together, feeling bitter. "I don't know either. In his heart, I'm probably just a despicable woman."

Jessica had made an effort before, but Forrest was too cold. He was like a block of ice with thorns-cold and prickly.

Actually, she could understand. She did not blame him. Everyone had their own standpoint. However, it was a fact that she was the one who betrayed their relationship first.

"Think about it properly. Both of you are single. There's still a chance. If you miss this chance, there might be no more possibilities."

Ryan leaned against the floor-to-ceiling windows quietly. He felt like although Jessica seemed to have everything in this lifetime, she was actually shouldering very heavy responsibilities with a bitter heart.

Other people could only get a glimpse of what it was like on the surface.

After a moment of silence, Jessica suddenly raised her head and looked at the handsome Ryan. She lifted her eyebrows. "I'm skilled at handling matters regarding work, but as for relationships... I can't compare to you at all.

"What clever tricks do you have?" Ryan was deep in thought for a few seconds. He smiled. "If I were you... I'd surely use some bullying methods. With President Snow's ability, forcing Forrest to be with you is an easy task."

Jessica widened her eyes in astonishment.

It was as if she had heard a bizarre thing. "This... isn't too good, right? Forrest's personality is completely different from Freya's. The more you force him, the more he'll retaliate. He'll despise me more too."

"How can there be love without hatred?" Ryan grinned. "Have you heard of the durian fruit? It's super smelly. Some people refuse to eat it because it stinks. However, if you press their heads down and they take a bite, they'll realize that it gets sweeter as they eat it."

"..."

Jessica was speechless. Was she the durian?

Smelly? Delicious when eaten?

That analogy was weird. "Think about it yourself." Ryan put his hands in the pockets of his pants. "It all goes down to whether you're ruthless enough to lock him in your embrace. On the surface, he'll resist with all his might. However, after living under the same roof and seeing your pretty face every day, coupled with some occasional tactics, he might very well fall for you after some time passes."

In the middle of the night, Jessica's heart was distracted from being persuaded by Ryan.

Nevertheless... she still found it too absurd.

She was indeed a strong, capable woman in the eyes of the public. Sometimes, she would go to any lengths to reach her goals.

However, she was not as bold when it came to relationships.

Ryan pressed his palms on the table and smiled faintly. "Actually, it doesn't seem like Forrest has gotten over you as he hasn't gotten married even after so many years. It's just that he can't act as though nothing happened. If you force him, he'll either resist with all his might or give in to you after resisting for some time. If it's the former, he might really have no feelings for you anymore. If it's the latter... It means that you still stand a chance."

Jessica blinked.

Did it really work that way?

Were those not methods used by bossy guys in romance novels? She was a woman... A woman.

She would feel ashamed if she was asked to force a man.