

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel by Shallow South Chapter 1841 By eBooksCat

Mrs. Lynch said, "It's because she's not accustomed to the change in environment. Rodney spends the most time with her, so she probably wants her father to hold her..."

"Mom, don't say his name."

Hearing his name now made Freya angry. Even when she looked at the little bundle in her arms, she felt a little resentful. "Do you really want that *sshole Rodney? Let me tell you. He only took care of you for a while. I was the one who worked so hard to give birth to you. You're so heartless."

As if she understood that her Mommy was accusing her, Little Dani cried even harder.

"Why are you blaming her? She's still so young. What would she know? She'll hurt her throat crying."

Mrs. Lynch quickly carried Dani and coaxed her.

Freya sat on the bed, looking exhausted and bewildered.

She really did not know how her life ended up like this.

Under Mrs. Lynch's patient coaxing, Dani finally fell asleep.

After placing Dani in the cot, Mrs. Lynch said, "Rodney is at the door..."

"Don't let him in." Like a firecracker that had been lit on fire, Freya immediately exploded. "I don't want to see him ever again. What is he here for?"

Does he want to take Dani away? Dream on. I gave birth to Dani, so I'll raise her."

"He didn't say he wanted to take Dani away, but... If he really tries to take her away from you, will you be able to stop him?" Mrs. Lynch sighed. "The whole Snow family is behind him. Yes, you're the prime minister's goddaughter, but why did he acknowledge you as his goddaughter in the first place? It was because of Rodney."

Freya looked at the sleeping Dani. Her heart ached.

She did not understand the pain of losing a child before she became a mother. Yet now, the thought of a divorce and the child going with Rodney made her feel like her heart was being torn apart.

“Mom, you should rest,” Freya said in a low voice.

She wanted to be left alone to calm down. After Mrs. Lynch left, Freya did not sleep. She missed the past.

She missed the ignorant but passionate Freya Lynch in her adolescence.

These years, she had gone through so much that she suddenly found herself exhausted.

It was especially so when Dani began to cry again in the middle of the night.

The nanny and she were unable to coax her no matter how hard they tried.

With the child’s hysterical crying ringing in her ears, Freya broke down and hugged her head in her hands.

The nanny said softly, “Why don’t you call her father in? I heard the guard say that he’s still outside. He didn’t leave.”

Freya froze.

After two seconds of silence, she went out with the baby in her arms.

Rodney was leaning against the wall. Just as he was fighting to keep his eyelids open, the electric gate behind him suddenly opened.

He turned around, only to see Freya come out in pearl-colored silk pajamas that outlined her charming figure in the night breeze. Dani was laying in her arms, crying and wailing so hard that her voice seemed a little hoarse.

“What happened to Dani?” He hurriedly and eagerly went over to hold the child.

Miraculously, Dani stopped crying the moment she got into his arms and even broke into a smile.

At that moment, Freya’s heart seemed to be doused in iced water.

Perhaps it was because she did not hold Dani much during her confinement period, so Dani became very dependent on Rodney.

Hah.

Rodney had once asked her to have an abortion, and he even hated the child before.

However, the child did not know. She was like a blank canvas.

All she could remember was who treated her well after she was born.

The nanny lamented, "It was because her father wasn't around."

Rodney bowed his head and kissed Dani's little face. His heart almost melted.

He was too proud of his little darling.

"Look, the child needs me." Rodney raised his eyebrows and said.

Seeing his delighted expression, Freya blurted out in a fit of fury, "Since she likes you so much, then just take her with you."

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Then, Freya turned around and walked into the villa.

She was just a tool to give birth and breastfeed anyway.

How much affection would the child have for her?

Stunned, Rodney quickly chased after her. "Freya, what do you mean? Don't involve the child in our quarrels. She's innocent. How can a child leave her mother? If she leaves you today, she'll definitely cry even harder."

He did not know which word triggered Freya, but she suddenly broke down and cried.

She turned around and screamed with eyes full of tears. "Do you think I want to leave her? She's my flesh and blood. But what can I do? Do you want me to suffer with you for the sake of the child? I've had enough. I can't give her a complete home. Your family is so powerful, so I can't fight you either, and I don't want to continue this marriage anymore. I'm so tired."

Rodney looked at her red eyes, at a loss.

She cried again.

She just wanted to divorce him. She was even willing to give up the child.

His heart clenched painfully.

He did not know if he was hurt by her decision or upset by her crying.

He just felt very miserable.

He wanted to slap himself to death.

As if she could sense her parents quarreling, Dani cried again.

The nanny said, "Don't fight in front of the child. It's bad for her. Let's talk about it in the morning. "

Freya felt her heart ache for Dani. "Let the child and him sleep in the guest room, Aunty Lynn. Bring all the child's stuff over to him."

She said hoarsely before turning and leaving.

Rodney watched her figure disappear and only then did he slowly follow behind her.

Dani soon fell asleep in his arms.

He looked at the baby's sweet sleeping face, but he could not sleep.

After a long time, he took a picture of Dani and sent it to Freya. [Look how cute she is when she's sleeping. Don't

you want to see her sleeping like this at all? I was wrong today and let my mouth run. I shouldn't have admonished you in front of so many people at the poker table. Don't be angry, okay? Even if it's just for Dani, let's give her a complete home. I promise that I'll change.]

However, there was no reply even a long time after the message was sent.

Upstairs, Freya saw the message and saved Dani's picture. Then, she deleted the message directly.

He said he would change?

He had said that too when she went into premature labor. Who would believe him?

Actually, there were no huge conflicts between Rodney and her.

Now that Sarah was gone, her private life was quite good.

Nevertheless, she just felt that this marriage was very tiring.

In fact, she really envied Cathy, even though she had gone through so much with Shaun.

At least they still loved each other.

However, there was no such thing between Rodney and her.

She took out the picture of Dani sleeping, and her eyes watered again.

It seemed like she cried more easily after giving birth to a child.

How depressing.

The next day.

She did not come out of the bedroom until 10:00 a.m.

As soon as she opened the door, she heard the sound of a child's laughter.

She forced herself not to look or listen and went straight to the dining hall to have breakfast.

All the food that entered her mouth was tasteless.

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Before long, Rodney walked over.

He had changed into one of Forrest's black shirts. It was the first time she saw him wearing such a dark color. However, coupled with his beautiful eyes, it changed his temperament completely. He seemed a little duller and more mature now.

"I'm sorry..." He walked up to her and said in a low voice, " I spoke in a fit of anger yesterday. I didn't mean it— "

"When are you going to divorce me?" Freya interrupted him.

Rodney froze and said after a moment, "I won't divorce you. You saw how Dani was last night.

Whether she leaves you or me, she won't be able to sleep through the night. She'll cry easily too.

Although she slept with me last night, she still got up and cried twice."

Freya sneered. "She only cried because she wanted my milk."

Rodney frowned. "Freya, why do we have to drag Dani into our quarrels? She's just a child who doesn't know anything."

Freya felt like she was stabbed in the heart. "Do you think I want to do this? I hate seeing myself like this, but you forced my hand. Rodney Snow, did you forget how you apologized and admitted your mistakes the day I gave birth to Dani? Yet, what did you do yesterday? I can't trust your words at all."

It was true. Yesterday at noon, Rodney helped her teach those young ladies a lesson.

She really wanted to get along with him at first, but then he said those words in the afternoon. Was he still a man?

"I... I was stupid."

Rodney blushed and said those shocking words. As matters stood, he could only steel himself and say, "I... I didn't realize that what I said when you were playing yesterday embarrassed you. When I saw you storm out, I thought you were unhappy because

you lost. Then, you said that I was annoying, and those words hurt me too..."

Freya did not know what to say. She was speechless.

He actually realized that he was stupid. "That's because—"

“Hear me out.”

Rodney suddenly interrupted her. A dim light flashed in his eyes. “Yes, I know I am very annoying. When Sarah broke up with me and wanted to get rid of me, she also said I was annoying. I can’t compare to Shaun and Chester.

If it weren’t for the fact that Chester didn’t like her, I wouldn’t even have had the chance to be her fallback guy. I also know that my EQ isn’t as high as Shaun’s or Chester’s, and I’m not as romantic as them. As someone’s fallback guy for more than ten years, I can’t take it when people say I’m annoying. It’s because... those words of yours dug up the most embarrassing part of me.

“ I couldn’t control myself and said a lot of harsh words. I’m really sorry.”

His beautiful eyes revealed how vexed and regretful he was. “You don’t have to take those words seriously. You’re actually... really beautiful. If you weren’t pregnant with my child, I think many men would pursue you for your looks and skills. On the contrary, I may be noble in status, but my business skills aren’t as good as Shaun’s, my EQ isn’t as good as Chester’s, and my political skills

aren't as good as Ryan's. My mom also said that with my personality, I wouldn't have been able to find a wife in my life if you didn't marry me.

"In fact, I already knew since a long time ago that deep down, you look down on me. I was stupid enough to be the fallback guy of a woman like Sarah and stupid enough for her to play me like a fiddle. You must be very unwilling to be with me because I'm a man who even Sarah looked down upon, and Sarah is the person you hate the most. Maybe you wonder why you should accept a man who Sarah looked down on. After all, you are much better than Sarah in every way..."

Rodney eventually fell silent at the end of his sentence.

He was embarrassed.

There was even a hint of self-deprecation hung at the corners of his mouth.

For a moment, Freya forgot that she was angry. Instead, she was shocked, and her face grew a little hot at the second half of his speech.

She did not expect Rodney to know what she was thinking.

Yes, the most she used to complain to Cathy about was why she had to pick up trash that Sarah did not want.

However, it was quite rude to have such thoughts.

Sarah's personality was problematic, so how could they be sure that what she did not want was automatically trash?

Besides, what right did she have to laugh at Rodney? She was also abandoned by Patrick.

Rodney was just like her. They fell in love with the wrong person in their youth and thought their unconditional love would bear fruit.

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Rodney's beautiful face in front of her suddenly sank in sadness.

Freya's heart softened at such a good-looking face. She could not bear to see him like this.

"Actually, you aren't that bad. You just fell in love with a love rat when you were young. Wasn't I the same?

Besides, the one who was hurt the most wasn't you but

Shaun. He got divorced and almost lost his money, as well as any chance of a future with Cathy and his children. Sarah spent his money for more than ten years. To be honest, if Cathy didn't save him, he would probably still be cheated by Sarah now."

Rodney froze.

What she said seemed true.

When it came to being cheated by Sarah, did he have it as bad as Shaun?

He suddenly felt like praising Shaun. That man was also an idiot.

Freya continued, "Besides, don't think Chester has high EQ either. Hah. Wasn't he deceived by Sarah too? Back then, when the three of you targeted Cathy, he was also on your side. In the end, Sarah's schemes were just too good."

Rodney looked at the woman in front of him complicatedly. "Freya, are you comforting me?"

Freya's face began to hurt.

No, she was supposed to be fighting with him. Why was she comforting him instead?

“You think too much.” She became annoyed.

However, Rodney grinned with his eyes. “My mom was right. You’re really a nice girl. I was blind in the past and couldn’t tell how good you were.”

“You really are blind. No, you also have low EQ. And you’re stupid.” Freya snorted.

“Yes, I’m the stupidest person alive.” Rodney looked at her intently and said in a low tone, “ You’re so good, yet I didn’t know how to cherish you.”

Freya was speechless.

Why did she feel like something was off with Rodney?

Did he wake up from the wrong side of the bed? His gaze was also strange.

His already beautiful eyes now seemed like there were sparks in them.

It made her feel very uncomfortable.

“Freya, let’s live a good life together, okay?”

Rodney suddenly grabbed her hand and took a deep breath. His ears heated up as he said a little shyly, " I actually... have some feelings for you..."

"Clatter."

The spoon in Freya's hand fell into the bowl. She felt like lightning had struck her brain.

What did he say?

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What did Rodney say? He must have gone mad.

Freya stood up in a panic. However, she did not notice that her feet were hooked to the stool, so she fell backward onto the ground with the chair.

Pain shot up her body. She wanted to cry.

Sure enough, Rodney and she were not compatible at all.

"Are you okay? Get up." Rodney quickly reached out to pick her and the chair up. "Did you hurt yourself?"

He reached out to touch the back of her head and even rubbed it gently.

Freya avoided him in fright. "Rodney Snow, are you possessed?"

Rodney's handsome face darkened. It was not easy for him to muster the courage to reveal his feelings, but he did not expect Freya to think of him like this.

"I'm very clear-headed now."

He gritted his teeth and said stiffly, "Is it so strange that I like you?"

"Of course it is. The two of us have done nothing but fight and quarrel ever since we met." Freya pursed her lips with mixed feelings. "And you've done so many things to hurt me..."

"That was in the past," Rodney said in chagrin. "I was blind before. If I could go back, I would never do those things to you. Freya, we're married and

have a child together now. I really do like you and want to live a happy life with you. I won't repeat what I did yesterday ever again. If I do anything that makes you unhappy, you can just tell me. I'll change."

“Enough. Stop talking.”

Freya felt like she was going crazy. She covered her ears.
“I need to calm down.”

She rushed upstairs without wanting to eat her breakfast anymore.

Rodney was dejected. Was it so strange for him to like her?

“Do you really like my sister?”

A cold voice suddenly sounded behind him.

Rodney turned around, only to see Forrest’s cold and handsome face. He was startled. “Forrest...”

“Do you really like her, or are you just saying that because you don’t want a divorce for the sake of the child?” Forrest stared at him indifferently, his eyes filled with scrutiny.

“O-of course. I really like her, ” Rodney quickly said.

“Then what do you like about her?” Forrest raised his eyebrows. “ I recall you both fight constantly. ”

“Can’t I like her even if we fight?” Rodney scratched his neck. “Every time I quarrel with her and see her puff up in anger, I find her very cute. Some people develop feelings by fighting with each other.”

Forrest’s thin lips said coldly, “But I don’t see my sister developing feelings for you after all that fighting. All I see is that she’s always so angry with you that she wants a divorce.”

Rodney was speechless.

Well... Although that was the truth, it was still a little uncomfortable to be told the truth.

“ I heard you used to have a crush on a woman for more than ten years.” Forrest suddenly changed the topic, but this topic made Rodney even more embarrassed.

“That was a long time ago...”

“How good were you to that woman? You say you like Freya, but do you treat Freya a tenth as well as you treated that woman?” Forrest asked again.

Rodney’s handsome face suddenly paled.

He really did treat Sarah differently. Back then, he regarded Sarah as his goddess.

He followed whatever she said and could not bear to say anything that hurt her. As long as she called, he would rush to her right away no matter even if he was abroad.

If anyone said anything bad about Sarah, he would instantly get furious.

“Since you don’t even treat Freya a fraction as well as you did that woman, what right do you have to say that you like Freya? Is my sister inferior to that woman?” Forrest snorted coldly before turning to leave.

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Rodney stood rooted to the ground in a daze for a long time.

The conversation with Forrest suddenly enlightened him.

Would it be fine as long as he treated Freya the same way he did Sarah from now on?

Upstairs.

Freya lay in bed with her thoughts flashing in her mind at a thousand miles an hour.

That *sshole Rodney actually said he liked her. He liked her?

What the f*ck. What did he like about her? She could not tell at all.

Was he just saying that so she would stay as a free milk-giver?

She suddenly sat up and called Catherine. However... no one answered.

She was depressed. She could only talk about such matters of the heart with Catherine.

Since Catherine did not answer, she would try harder.

After five or six calls, Catherine's voice suddenly sounded. However, her voice sounded indescribably flirtatious.

Next to her was Shaun's annoyed and husky voice. "Who is it? They must be insane for calling so many times."

“Shut up and get lost, ” Catherine scolded him. “Cathy...”

“ It’s Freya. It might be something important. Get out already.” Catherine had to beg him.

“Then, I’ ll come in later,” Shaun said reluctantly and finally left.

Freya looked at the time and felt like she was struck by lightning. “What the f*ck. Did I interrupt you two doing... that?”

“No, it’s almost 11 a.m. now, and you’re still in bed?” Freya was shocked. “Are you guys that hungry for each other? Don’t you get tired?”

“Shut up.” Catherine’s face flushed red. “You don’t understand. We have children, so... some things can only be done in the day.”

“Tsk tsk. You’ve changed, Cathy. You’ve fallen. Shaun has led you astray. You—”

“Why did you call me so many times?” Catherine interrupted her and forcibly changed the subject. “ Are you going to tell me you actually got divorced?”

“No.” Freya immediately remembered the real purpose, and a complicated feeling welled up in her again. “But it’s quite shocking. Rodney actually confessed to me. He said he likes me, but what do you think he means? Does he think that if he says he likes me, I will be willing to stay as a mother, provide milk, and give his child a complete family all for free? Is he toying with me? How could he possibly like me?”

“Why is it impossible?”

“Is what he did to me proof of how he likes me? Look at how he treated Sarah in the past. He treated her like his goddess, but he has never treated me well before. All he knows how to do is make me angry. He called me an idiot and said that he gets sick when he sees me, that no other man in the world would marry me if he didn’t marry me. Do you think he would have dared to say such words to Sarah?”

Catherine was almost shaken by what she said.

However, she suddenly remembered that Shaun and Rodney went drinking last night.

“I think you think too highly of Rodney, ” Catherine said. “With his EQ he’s not smart enough to say that he likes you just to trick you into giving the child a complete

home. He's not a despicable person by nature. The things he did before were because someone tricked him."

"That's true..." Catherine smiled. "Why can't Rodney like you? We were the two most beautiful girls back in Melbourne. When we were students, you received as many love letters as I did. When we went out, we were the focus of attention no matter where we went. Besides, if he could like a woman like Sarah, isn't it normal that he would like you?"

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"Compared to Sarah, you're much more beautiful, capable, smarter, genuine, and kinder. Moreover, you have a better family background and a hotter figure. You beat her in all aspects. It's normal for him to develop feelings after being with such an excellent person every day."

"What you said... seems quite reasonable."

Freya was overwhelmed by Catherine's words. "I really am quite an excellent person. I almost forgot how exceptional I am."

“That’s because you’ve been at home taking care of your child for a long time. Also, what happened with Patrick and Thomas caused you to lose confidence.”

Freya was silent for a moment.

Yes, the incident with Thomas dealt her a huge blow.

“Freya, that was in the past. We have no idea where Thomas ran off to, but he’s nothing now. Besides, he didn’t succeed back then either. Believe in

yourself. You’re the best there is. Since your confinement period is over and there’s someone to take care of the child, you should go back to Canberra and start working as soon as possible.

Didn’t you say you wanted to set up a cosmetics company and go international? My money is waiting in my pocket, ready to support you at any time.”

“ I love you so much for reminding me, Cathy. Just wait. I, Freya The -Chosen- One Lynch, will carve out a new niche in the world cosmetic industry.”

Freya was moved to tears. “I’ve come to my senses. You can continue with Shaun now. Bye-bye.”

On the other side of the phone, Catherine was speechless.

How did Freya become the chosen one so suddenly?
Women.

“Cathy...”

Shaun popped up out of nowhere and held Catherine, kissing her hard.

“Stop messing around. You made Freya laugh at me.”
Catherine pushed him away.

“What’s there to laugh at? What we’re doing is natural for a man and woman who love each other.”

Shaun gave her a hot kiss before asking vaguely, “ Are you really going to start a business with Freya?”

“What’s wrong with starting a business? It’s depraved and boring to live such a senseless life with you every day.” Catherine sighed.

Shaun felt attacked.

She said it was boring living such a fantastical life.

“Babe, I promise that you will never feel bored with me.”

Shaun then pounced on her like a large dog.

Melbourne.

Freya went downstairs after putting on a face of beautiful and delicate makeup.

Rodney looked up after hearing the sound of footsteps.

His breath was taken away.

Freya had deep—set facial features like a mixed—race person, so coupled with a little dressing up, she exuded a completely different temperament. In an orange floral dress layered with a dark orange knitted outerwear, enchanting earrings hanging under her earlobe, and a small luxury bag in her

hand, she looked dazzlingly beautiful. Sometimes, humans were strange.

When he did not like her, he only thought that she looked beautiful. However, now that he discovered that he liked her, he suddenly felt like everything she wore was stunning.

“Where are you going dressed up so beautifully?”
Rodney suddenly became alarmed.

“None of your business. ” Freya did not even bat an eye at him.

“Of course, it’s my business. You’re my wife.”

Freya thought about it and turned back, looking at him like a haughty peacock. “ I’ve thought about it. I’m so beautiful and kind, and I have a good family background and higher education. So what if you like me? I feel like you don’t deserve me.”

Rodney’s eyes widened, suddenly shocked by her flamboyant and domineering aura. “I... don’t deserve you?”

“Duh. You’re the prime minister’s nephew, but I’m his goddaughter.”

Then, she changed into a pair of low heels and walked out.

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