

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel by Shallow South

Chapter 1869 By eBooksCat

Freya was so furious that she slapped the note on his face.

No wonder the words he said just now sounded as if he suddenly had a realization.

She was almost touched. B*stard.

Rodney felt as if a basin of cold water was poured down on him. He also thought he was seeing a volcano erupting in front of him.

He almost broke out in a cold sweat.

"No... It's not like that. Let me explain..."

"Don't explain. " Freya stood up. Disappointment filled her eyes. She did not know whether the disappointment was directed toward Rodney or herself because she had felt the slightest bit of happiness just now.

"You even needed to prepare a small note to confess to me. You don't like me at all, so you have difficulty expressing the feelings you have for me.

You didn't write that note, right? Which love expert did you look for? It must be Chester, right? He dated so many women, so he must have quite some experience."

Rodney immediately cried out, "I'm being wronged."

"Do you dare to swear that you wrote it yourself?" Freya sneered and stared at him.

Rodney's gaze faltered.

Freya pushed him away and turned around to leave. She did not even want to eat anymore.

"Hey, don't go." Rodney quickly went after her. "I admit that it was Chester who helped me write the note, but the words represent my actual feelings. I didn't ask him to write it for me with other intentions. I was scared I couldn't speak well and you wouldn't be touched..."

"Did Chester also write a note for you when you proposed to Sarah in the past?" Freya halted her steps and asked angrily, "I reckon you didn't need a note then, right?"

Rodney said, "It indeed wasn't..."

"Enough. Since you know it yourself, then you surely understand how shallow is the love that you're talking about."

Freya was infuriated. She found it ridiculous as well. She was not lacking in any way, but she could not even beat Sarah. "If you had memorized the contents of the note and didn't secretly place it in your sleeve, I wouldn't be this angry. Since you want to woo me, please show some sincerity. You can't please a woman just by changing your clothes, your car, and playing the violin."

Rodney was frustrated. As Freya walked farther away, his anxiety grew.

"Freya, don't go."

He pulled her back. He could clearly see the disappointment in her eyes. He felt that their relationship would really end if she were to walk out of the door.

"Actually, I remember all the contents. I was just afraid that I'd be too nervous in front of you..."

"Don't say anything more. I won't believe you."

Freya was unable to push him away. In the end, she exploded. "Rodney Snow, I'm not a fool! You're just trying to trick me into staying by saying you love me so that Dani will have a family. At the same time, you can have me warm up your bed too. You've loved someone before, so you should know what love is, right? What you had for Sarah was love. I'm just a suitable marriage partner to you, and I just happen to be the biological mother of your child. You just can't be bothered anymore. I understand that feeling. Sometimes, I'm too lazy to be bothered too. As long as we have a harmonious relationship and you stop hurting and agitating me, I can continue to be in a respectful marriage with you. However, you can't lie to me under the pretense of love."

"I didn't. I admit that that was the situation when we got married at first. Since my parents liked you and you were pregnant, I considered you as a suitable candidate for marriage..."

Rodney felt regretful. He did not think that his plans for today would create such a huge misunderstanding. "But I really like you now. People have feelings. After spending time with you every day, I like the feeling of having you in the house. If you're not around, I'll look for you everywhere. I like it when you, Dani, and I are together. I used to indulge in eating, drinking, and having fun in the past, but I'm not interested in those things anymore with you and Dani next to me. "

"Enough. I don't want to listen."

Freya could not tell what was true and what was not.

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel by Shallow South Chapter 1870 By eBooksCat

Freya had given her all in a relationship once, but she ended up being heavily wounded.

She did not dare to simply give out her heart anymore, especially when that person used to love another woman for many years.

Rodney lowered his head and stared at her. He was at a loss.

Freya kept resisting and pushing him away. His head was in a mess.

It seemed that she would not believe in anything he said.

Rodney made a decision. He cupped her small face. "Since you don't believe my words, I'll prove it to you with my actions."

After he spoke, he kissed her aggressively. Freya pushed him, annoyed.

Rodney pressed himself against her and forced her to take a few steps back until she was pressed against the wall. His kiss was hot and deep.

He had wanted to do this for a long time. However, Dani was beside them last night, so he kept holding it in.

Rodney's heavy panting echoed in Freya's ears. She was so embarrassed that she curled her toes.

They were in the restaurant. Although the whole place had been booked, there were still waiters around.

At that moment, the difference in the strength between a man and a woman was evident.

Freya could not even make Rodney budge. She even felt Rodney's temperature rising.

When he was about to lose control, Rodney quickly grabbed the curtain beside them and wrapped it around them to form a confined space.

"Wifey, feel it for yourself. Is this not love?" Rodney's body was pressed against Freya's. She immediately felt the difference in his body.

Freya did not have much experience with guys. She was flustered. "You... Stay away from me."

"We already have a child together. Why are you still so embarrassed?" Rodney placed his hands on both sides of her head. His eyes were bloodshot. "

Moreover... Besides you, I've never had another woman in my life. Although I pursued and dated Sarah before, I was never... like this in front of her."

Freya wanted to ask what he meant by that.

However, looking at his gaze, it was as if she instantly became mute. She did not dare to believe it. "It can't be."

"Ah, I'd be a b*stard if I'm lying to you. It was my first time back in the hotel. You stole my virginity when I was in a blur. After that, I never had another woman. "

Rodney then thought of something. He simply leaned on her and did not move. "I don't care. You have to take responsibility."

Freya was dumbfounded. She did not understand how things had developed in this direction. She was clearly furious and about to leave too.

"Oh please, it was my first time too..."

"And I'm willing to be responsible." Rodney hugged her shamelessly. "So you have to be responsible too, okay? Learn from me. Actually, you think too highly of me. Do

you think I'm a father who can sacrifice my lifelong happiness for a child?"

"Although you love Dani, you're not a mother who

can compromise and sacrifice your happiness for the child too, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't have argued for a divorce before." Rodney pouted.

Freya glared at him.

"See? Both of us aren't that kind of people." Rodney shrugged his shoulders and laughed. "So don't keep saying that I'm making you stay under the pretense of love just to give Dani a perfect family. I'm not that great of a father."

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel by Shallow South

Chapter 1871 By eBooksCat

Freya let out a hmph. "Then it's because you want to have s*x with me."

Rodney raised his eyebrows. "With my status and body, it's easy for me to sleep with pretty women, but I only want to have sex with you. What does that imply? It means that I sincerely love you. I don't care about other women."

Freya was stunned. She opened her mouth.

Rodney cut her off before she could speak. "Don't think of me as a casual man either. If I were a casual man, I wouldn't still have my virginity at such an age. You were the one who benefitted in the end."

"Didn't you benefit from it as well?" Freya muttered.

However, after hearing Rodney's analysis, she slightly wavered.

It was true that if he did not like her, there was no need for him to lie to her.

Rodney saw that Freya was not pushing him away anymore. He was delighted. He brazenly went closer to her and pecked her lips several times. " Besides... Why can't I love you? You're pretty,

capable, and career-oriented. Although you have a sharp tongue like me sometimes, deep down, you have a good heart. Isn't it normal to fall in love with you..."

She was enveloped in his breaths.

As Freya listened to him muttering while their lips were brushing past each other's, she felt soft and sweet all over.

It seemed that... his words made sense. She was worthy of being loved.

However...

Freya pushed him away slightly. "My mom always says that I'm lazy and my house is messy. Do you like that about me too?"

"I've known you for more than a day or two. If I disliked those things about you, I would've talked to you about it early on." It was true that Rodney did not mind those things. "Moreover, what's wrong with liking to eat and being lazy? I have a housekeeper. Why do I need you to do the chores? I'm not looking for a housekeeper to marry anyway. You just have to live a happy life. You can dress up anytime you want to and buy whatever you want..."

Freya's heart felt increasingly sweet upon hearing that.

When Patrick and Mrs. Lynch criticized her before, she had thought to herself that she was not marrying to be someone else's housekeeper.

It was the first time that she realized Rodney was quite satisfactory in that aspect.

However...

Freya lowered her head and rummaged through Rodney's sleeves. She even went through his pockets.

"What are you doing?"

"You're suddenly saying such nice words. I'm checking whether you're hiding another note," Freya said in a low voice.

"Look for it, then. I most definitely don't have one."
Rodney let Freya search all she wanted.

Freya could not find anything after searching for quite some time.

Rodney smiled. "Freya, everything I said just now is the truth. Previously when you lived in Brighton Gardens, when did I not cook for you when I visited

you? I really don't mind all those things. I quite like cooking, and I like other people eating the food I make. Besides, you'd finish everything up each time. It made me feel pretty satisfied."

Freya raised her head and gazed at him.

When Rodney said those words, his eyes, which were behind his glasses, were bright and happy.

Freya's heart suddenly throbbed.

She felt even more touched compared to the way she felt when he drove a sports car earlier today and appeared before her eyes in a handsome outfit.

Actually, she had always remembered the scene of Rodney coming to her place for the first time and cooking for her despite it being a long time ago.

At that time, she had even told Catherine that Rodney was a decent guy apart from the fact that he would become an idiot if it had anything to do with Sarah. It

would be blissful to be loved by a guy like him, but Sarah did not treasure him.

She did feel the slightest bit of attraction toward him and had some thoughts back then. However, due to the issue regarding Sarah and Thomas that happened afterward, she did not have those thoughts anymore.

"Don't look at me like that. Your eyes are so big, you're like a seductive fairy. It's tough for me whenever you look at me like that." Rodney's heart itched terribly. When he lowered his head and was about to kiss her again, Freya blocked his lips.

"No. I'm hungry, I want to eat."

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel by Shallow South Chapter 1872 By eBooksCat

"You're not leaving anymore?" Rodney was glad. "Then... I'll go to the washroom. You can start eating first."

Freya glanced downward with her face flushed. Then, she walked away heartlessly.

Only after she returned to her seat did Rodney go to the washroom in discomfort.

By the time the food was served, Rodney was still not back yet. As such, Freya started eating first, but she ate slowly.

Not long after, Rodney appeared again, well- dressed.

Freya glanced at him. "That was fast."

"Ahem... " Rodney choked on water, and his whole face darkened a little. "Why don't... we go back and try it out tonight? Actually, I'm not that fast— Ow."

Before he could finish his sentence, Freya stepped on him hard.

"In your dreams. " She smiled at him as she cut the steak.

Rodney felt as if she was cutting his flesh. However, he was not in a rush. He could take it slow. At least he had taken the first step.

After having their Western meal, they went to a cinema nearby.

When they arrived, Rodney diligently bought some snacks, popcorn, and drinks before bringing her inside.

The cinema hall was quite huge. However, there were only two of them when the movie started.

Puzzled by the situation, Freya asked, "Isn't this movie pretty popular? Why is there only the both of us here?"

"Oh. It's because I bought the rest of the movie tickets," Rodney said nonchalantly.

Freya glared at him speechlessly.

"They'll just be third-wheelers, so there's no need for them to be here," Rodney explained confidently.

"It's not the weekend, so there won't be that many people in the first place. You're wasting money."

Freya sighed. "Moreover, isn't the atmosphere the main point of watching movies? If it's just the both of us, we might as well just watch it in the theater room back at home."

"Yes, yes. My wife is right. I won't spend money rashly in the future. I'll seek your approval every time I spend." Rodney was smiling from ear to ear. The way she said "you're wasting money" made her sound like a bossy wife, and he liked it a lot.

It turned out that having someone in charge of his money felt so good.

No wonder Shaun liked to be bossed around by his woman.

Freya wanted to tell him that was not what she meant. However, seeing Rodney being so self-conscious made the corners of her lips curl upward.

Besides, it felt pretty good to have Rodney suddenly kissing up to her.

It was as if she finally tamed the disobedient husky.

Especially during the movies, she finally did not have to twist the bottle caps open herself.

She also did not have to use her own hands to eat popcorn or tear the opening of a packet of snacks.

That feeling was pretty satisfying.

No wonder so many people liked to be in a romantic relationship.

Since she had not dated in a long time, she almost forgot how awesome it was to be in a relationship.

However, Rodney was too fidgety. He would be squeezing her hands in one moment, then coming near to kiss her in another. It was never-ending.

"Stop it. Can you please? I want to pay attention to the movie?"

"Watch it, then. I'm not covering your eyes anyway." Rodney pecked her cheek again. "Freya, I used to find it boring when I watched movies with Shaun and the rest. But now, I realize that it's quite fun. No wonder so many people like to watch movies."

"Haven't you watched movies with Sarah before?" Freya asked.

**Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel by Shallow South
Chapter 1873 By eBooksCat**

"I have never. Why do you keep mentioning her?" Rodney blinked. "Whenever you bring her up, I feel like I've had a fake relationship with her. I've never interacted with her the way I do with you."

"What way?" Freya raised her eyebrows.

In the dark cinema, Rodney began to blush. "I can't put it in exact words. I only dated her for a short time, and I was quite cautious when I was around her. However, I feel very relaxed when I'm with you. I can do whatever I want."

Freya understood him.

It was the same when she was dating Patrick back then. Whenever they went to a movie, they always had to bring Linda along.

She often saw other couples making out in the cinema at that time, but she and Patrick had never done that before. Sometimes, when she wanted to kiss Patrick, Cindy would be at the side saying that she could not open a bottle cap or that she wanted to eat popcorn.

Freya felt like she was an extra back then.

However, her situation might have been better than Rodney's. Rodney must have treated and respected Sarah as a goddess, but maybe that was precisely why he had never experienced the passionate relationship that many young men and women had. It was quite a pity.

Anyway, Freya and Rodney did have some similarities in some aspects.

Moreover, they were now in the phase of falling head over heels for each other.

Freya could finally experience it herself. Otherwise, she would always be envious of others.

When the movie ended, it was already 9:30 p.m.

Freya was in a hurry to go back home, but Rodney was not. "Don't worry. My mom is there tonight. She said Dani is behaving well, and she doesn't miss us at all."

"But I miss her." Freya glared at the man beside her who was driving. "Dani is your daughter, but why do I feel like you don't care about her anymore?"

Rodney widened his eyes from being wronged. "Freya, although I know that you're quite unreasonable, you can't be too unreasonable, right?"

If I care about Dani, you'll say that I'm only pretending to say I love you because of Dani. If I want to spend more time with you, you'll say that I don't care about Dani."

Freya harrumphed. "Women are just that unreasonable. Do you have a problem with it?"

"I don't dare to, " Rodney muttered. "I just want the both of us to have more alone time together. This means that I love you as much as I love Dani."

A hint of a smile flashed in Freya's eyes. Then, she glanced at the "paw" on her leg. "I think you're just trying to take advantage of me."

"I've never taken advantage of other women. My personal life is clean, " Rodney said faintly.

Freya had nothing to say in regards to that point.

During her pregnancy and after she gave birth, she knew that other than going to the company, Rodney would be at home by her side.

Once they arrived at the villa and parked the car, Rodney held Freya's hand.

However, Freya felt so embarrassed that she avoided him. "We're already home. Let's not hold hands."

"Why not? What's wrong with holding hands?"

Rodney was like glue. He always had to be in contact with her.

"Your mom is here..."

"So what if she is? We're a married couple. What's there to be afraid of?" Both of them kept pushing and pulling until they reached the living room. Only then did they

realize that Wendy was carrying Dani and looking at them with a smile. "You guys are back from your date?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel by Shallow South

Chapter 1874 By eBooksCat

Freya's face flushed red in an instant. After all, she recently had a huge fight with Rodney at the Snow family's and wanted a divorce. Not much time had passed since then, and they were already holding hands again. It looked as if she was spineless.

However, she could not shake off Rodney's hand at all.

"There's no need to be shy. You even have a child together. " Wendy was delighted. "I've been waiting for this day for so long that I almost lost hope.

Luckily... You, Rodney, aren't too stupid."

"Mom, I've always been smart, okay?" Rodney snorted.

"Ha! If you were smart, you wouldn't have passed off a bad person as good back then. I've said long ago that Freya is a good girl. This is good. Your dad and I can be rest assured now."

Wendy said earnestly to Freya, "If Rodney bullies you in any way, just tell us. I'll help you to teach him a lesson. If he dares to flirt and fool around outside, I'll make him leave this marriage without any assets."

"Mom, am I even your son? I will never flirt and fool around outside." Rodney pouted.

Wendy rolled her eyes at him. "Well, that's true. I believe you're a person who knows your boundaries. Take a look at those wealthy families in Canberra. How many men are there who didn't have an affair and an illegitimate child after their marriage? However, that has never happened in the Snow family. Your uncle, dad, and grandfather are all loyal to their wives."

"I will be too." Rodney looked at Freya and said with a serious face.

Freya's long eyelashes trembled slightly.

This time, she did not push Rodney's hand away.

Wendy smiled in satisfaction and said, "You two should go on more dates if you can. I'll take care of Dani for you. It just so happens that retiring has given me more time on my hands. Also, Rodney, you shouldn't stay at home to accompany the child during the day all the time. Snow Corporation is planning to spend a fortune on entering the electric power system industry. However, your sister has too many things to take care of at the company, so she can't manage it. Your dad intends to leave the

development of this plan to you and Carson. Do it well."

Astonishment washed over Rodney's face. The field of the electric power system was the world's most competitive industry.

Of course, its potential for development was infinite too. However, the former prime minister's people kept oppressing Snow Corporation, hence they could not expand into that industry. Now, the whole world had its eyes on it.

As long as he did well, it would be a chance to achieve greater heights in the future.

Wendy had a serious look on her face. "Your uncle plans to research and develop a technology that belongs to us and can occupy a leading position in the world. Don't let us down. The Snow family will give you our full support as well."

Wendy's bombshell of news made Rodney a little absent-minded as he carried the child to sleep that night.

When Freya came out of the bath and saw that he was still in a daze, she teased him. "Why? Are you too excited?"

"A little. My sister and Carson have always handled Snow Corporation's matters. I thought I would

never have the chance to take part." Rodney suddenly sat up straight. "I never thought my dad would hand over such a huge project to me. Do you think... he finds me as the most capable younger generation of the Snow family?"

As expected, the development of Snow Corporation can't be without me."

Freya rolled her eyes at him speechlessly. "Oh, please. Your mom said you'll be working with Carson, okay?"

"Ha, I'm Carson's elder brother. Don't I know how capable he is? In the end, he still has to count on me." Rodney's expression was smug.

"Do you need me to remind you that on the young billionaire ranking, Carson is leading you by ten positions?" Freya reminded him coldly.

"...Really? Do those kinds of stuff still exist? Why have I never seen it? It must be fake."

"Mm, it's fake. Only those rankings with you as Australia's wealthiest man are real."

Freya was about to sleep after kissing Dani's little face.

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel by Shallow South Chapter 1875 By eBooksCat

Rodney felt attacked.

However, when he smelt the after-shower floral scent on her body, he began to feel antsy again.

What project? What World's Top Wealthiest People ranking? Those were not as real as the woman in front of him.

"Don't worry. I'll work hard to earn money for you to spend in the future. Of course, I know you can earn your own money, but you can just save your money in the bank."

Rodney said those nice words and leaned over to try and kiss Freya's little mouth.

However, before he could, Freya kicked him away. She blushed and said, "Dani is watching."

Rodney froze. Only then did he notice his daughter looking at him curiously with her wide eyes.

He felt his head hurt. His daughter was cute, but could she not go to bed earlier?

"Honey, wait for me. I'll tuck our little girl in. " He hurriedly got up and paced around the house with his daughter in his arms.

However, Dani was stubborn and only fell asleep after half an hour of coaxing. By then, Freya had already fallen asleep.

He looked at her sleeping face with sweetness and annoyance. When would he have the chance to take her to bed?

Half a month later, Freycatheli officially launched.

Prior to this, several online celebrities from new media companies reviewed Freycatheli's products. Freycatheli even used Eliza's fame to stir up a small wave of hype, which spread the brand's awareness.

On the day of the launch, the company lobby was filled with flowers sent from all sorts of industries. The cosmetics group under Rodney, Osher Corporation, also forwarded an official congratulations to Freycatheli: [We warmly celebrate the official launch of the Freycatheli Makeup Brand.]

Snow Corporation, Hill Corporation, Hudson Corporation, and Eliza also made similar posts.

Some companies that worked closely with these groups also followed immediately in order to curry favor.

It instantly attracted the attention of the people in the industry, and someone soon found out that the three founders of Freycatheli were ` Freya Lynch, Catherine Jones, and Eliza Robbins'.

Those three people were each a subject of talk themselves. Freya was Australia's princess and had won the title of the world's most promising cosmetic chemist. Several cosmetics that she developed were very popular all around the world.

Catherine made it into the top ten of the World's Richest Youths ranking a few days ago. Apparently, her mother

was the world's richest woman, her stepfather was the world's richest mysterious man, and her current lover was Shaun Hill, the former richest man.

Although Eliza's status was not as good as the first two, she had more fans and was more well-known than them.

When her fans learned that their idol had invested in a new company, tens of millions of fans surged onto the official website to splurge.

Seeing that the products that had just been launched were about to be sold out, Eliza made a post.

[Freycatheli has just launched these products online, so there isn't much stock. I hope my fans will buy it rationally because they need it. If they don't need it for the time being, then don't waste money just to support me. I believe in my product, and I also hope that fans can give others a chance to try it out and let them experience how amazing Freycatheli is. At the same time, I also hope that everyone who buys Freycatherli's products in the future will genuinely do so because you believe the products are good.]

The post immediately aroused the admiration of the outside world.

[Eliza really is a celebrity with a good conscience. Many stars start their own companies by using their popularity to recommend them and suck their fans' money dry. I didn't like or dislike her before, but I now have a good impression of her.]

[Eliza has always been like this. She personally tries out all the products that she endorses, and the fans who buy them also find them pretty good.]

Daily More New chapters PDF Downlaod

Here: <https://ebookscat.com/let-me-go-mr-hill-by-shallow-south-pdf-download/>