

# **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South**

## **Chapter 1862 By eBooksCat**

Freya seemed to know what Rodney was planning to do.

Her instinct told her to kick him away. However, after struggling between pain and shame, the pain turned out to be more intense.

Ultimately, she let him be. Nevertheless, her chest heaved so much that her body felt unusual.

Rodney secretly looked up and found her eyelashes fluttering under the moonlight.

Was she awake?

She was not pushing him away despite being awake?

After a thought entered his mind, Rodney came up with an idea.

He took a deep breath before approaching her and kissing her lips.

Freya's heart began thumping at that moment. What did this mean?

How dare he jump at the chance to secretly kiss her when she was asleep?!

What should she do now? Should she wake up or continue to pretend to be asleep?

Upon noticing that he was pushing his luck, Freya had no choice but to open her eyes and act as if she was awakened by the noise. She gnashed her teeth and pounded on him. "Rodney Snow, what the hell are you doing in the middle of the night..."

"Wifey, stop pretending." Rodney grabbed both her wrists and said with a deep voice, "I knew you weren't asleep. You were already awake just now..."

Barn.

Freya was extremely shamefaced.

"No. I don't understand what you're saying."

"You're acting opposite to your feelings." Rodney had seen through her. When he saw her flushed face, he felt a tingling sensation. "You can't get rid of me just because you've exploited me. I want you to compensate."

"Compensate..."

Freya's lips were locked once again.

Rodney kissed her until she felt weak. He then said, "Don't wake Dani. It took me some time to put her to bed."

The second Freya glanced at Dani who was sleeping soundly, she did not dare to breathe hard.

Nevertheless, once she gave in, Rodney pushed his luck.

The next day.

She was awakened by the baby's cries. She was alone in the bedroom.

Freya quickly carried Dani. However, the moment she caught sight of the hickeys on her skin, she wished the ground would swallow her up.

How wicked of Rodney!

Although they did not make it to the last step, he had touched the parts where he should not have.

What irked her more was that she was actually aroused...

Ahhh. She must stop thinking about it, or her head would explode.

After washing up, she had no choice but to put on a turtleneck sweater.

By the time she came out, Rodney was playing with Dani. When he raised his head and saw that her neck was covered, a trace of smugness flashed across his face.

“Wifey, you look good in this turtleneck sweater. ”

Freya glared at him in embarrassment and headed downstairs without replying to him.

In the dining room, the sitter pointed at the breakfast and said smilingly, “Young Master Snow woke up early this morning to prepare this meal.”

The breakfast on the table was not as great as what she had during her confinement period. There were only fruit juice, sweetcorn fritters, salad, boiled eggs, and meatballs.

If this sort of breakfast was served on any other day, Freya would not have commented on it. At the thought that he interrupted her sleep for a long time last night, she was unspeakably grumpy.

"This is all?" Freya purposely found fault with him.  
"They look unappetizing. I want to eat pasta and—  
"

"Aren't you going on a diet?" Rodney interjected.

"What do you mean? Are you saying that I'm fat now?" His words hit a nerve in Freya. "Ha. I knew that you despise me for being fat even though you said otherwise. Men are all liars."

In the face of her criticism, Rodney showed an innocent look. He really felt that women were unreasonable. "When you had breakfast in the Lynch family's house before this, you were the one who kept complaining about the oily food. You said that you couldn't go on a diet because of the food. I referred to recipes this morning to prepare this meal for you. They may not taste great, but they're all nutritious."

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When Freya recalled it, she instantly felt ashamed. She did say that.

"Yeah, Young Master Snow personally made these chicken meatballs." The sitter added, " I wanted to

cook pasta for Young Master Snow at first, but he said he's afraid you'd be jealous if you saw him eating such good food. Hence, he said he'd eat the same food as you."

Freya was at a loss for words.

The sitter's words made Freya seem like she was being unreasonable.

Well, she was a woman. Women were meant to be unreasonable, right?

"If you don't want to eat this, I'll cook something else for you." Rodney rose to his feet. "In fact, it doesn't matter to me how you look."

"Fine. I'll eat this."

Freya picked up the glass of fruit juice and drank it reluctantly. "I still need to go on a diet." Speechless, Rodney watched her eat.

He felt that women were really phony.

No matter how phony she was, she was still far better than Sarah, though. At most, Freya was just insistent on saving her dignity. On second thought, he found her quite cute.

Her behavior was akin to his, was it not? They were always set on preserving their dignity. Anyway, the two of them were pretty cute, and they had similar hobbies too.

After breakfast, Rodney pretended to scroll on his phone. "Hey, do you want to watch a movie tonight? Let's watch it early and return home after that. There's a new blockbuster movie and it's quite a hit."

Freya was aware of the movie as it was being widely discussed online.

She was vaguely interested, but at the thought of Dani, she fought back her urge. "No way. We can't go out together. If we're both not around at night, Dani will be unused to it. Why don't you watch the movie tonight and I'll watch it tomorrow?"

Rodney pulled a long face after hearing her words.

What a dumb\*ss. How dare she call herself emotionally intelligent? Why would one watch a movie alone? It would only be romantic when both of them watched it together.

The sitter said with a smile, "Both of you can go together. Aunty Marie and I are around, so we can take care of Dani. What's more, when the two of

you start working in the future, you won't be able to stay by Dani's side all the time."

"Exactly. If you're still worried, I can ask my mom to come over at night. She enjoys looking after her grandchildren the most," Rodney promptly said, "Besides, who should I watch the movie with? Given that Chester needs to work and spend time with a bunch of women, he won't be free to keep me company. What more Shaun, who's more concerned about his wife than his friends? He won't even eat with me, let alone watch a movie with me. The rest are just fair-weather friends, so there's no point asking them out. Come to think of it, I'm really lonely."

A hint of dejection crossed his handsome face.

Freya shuddered for a moment. This man suddenly became so melancholic that she could not help but have goosebumps.

On second thought, it hit her that she did not have anyone to watch a movie with either. Eliza, the star, could not possibly accompany her. On the other hand, Catherine had to look after her kids and Shaun, so she would not be able to make it too.



All of a sudden, she could understand Rodney's feelings.

" I'm going to buy the tickets now." Upon noticing that she was silent, Rodney quickly booked the tickets. " I'll pick you up at 7:00 p.m. after work. "

"I..."

" I've bought the tickets. They're not refundable, " Rodney hurriedly added.

It was only when Freya left for work did it occur to her that she was going on a date with... Rodney.

The minute Freya left, Rodney swiftly drove to Chester's house and dragged him out of his bed.

"Are you out of your mind? You're waking me up when it's only 10:00 a.m."

It seemed Chester had gotten up on the wrong side of the bed. He would have made Rodney's life a thousand times more miserable if he were not his buddy.

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"Tsk. Singles always sleep late and get up late, " Rodney teased, "Bud, if you ask me, I think it's time for you to start a family."

"I'm not interested. " Chester returned to his bed and sneered. "What's the point of being stuck with a woman forever? I'll get bored of her."

"What a sc\*mbag," Rodney criticized.

"Although I'm an utter sc\*mbag, those women are willing to throw themselves at me, " Chester said indifferently, "Why are you looking for me?"

"Oh, actually..." Rodney looked distressed. "I think I'm too good -looking for a man. Do you have any idea how to make me look less handsome?"

Chester replied, "... Something's wrong with you."

"I'm serious. Freya said that she's jealous of my good looks. " Rodney sighed. "She's so jealous that she can't bring herself to treat me as a man."

Chester chuckled. "Indeed, you're too good-looking. You often dress extravagantly and curl your hair too..."

"Enough. My hair is naturally curly. I didn't curl it on purpose. Also, what's wrong with my clothes?"

Those male celebrities dress extravagantly too, don't they? Yet so many women are into them." Rodney was annoyed. "Of course, those celebrities can't compare to me when it comes to looks. I'm just too good-looking. Why did my mom give me such good looks?"

Speechless, Chester wondered why he was here to listen to Rodney's exaggerations on such a lovely morning.

"Chester, come up with a solution. I'm going on a date with Freya tonight." Rodney tugged on Chester. "I'm planning to have a candlelight dinner with her. Then, we'll watch a movie together. When we return... at night... hehe. You know it."

"... Are you sure you'll succeed?" At the sight of Rodney who was hyped up, Chester did not know what to say.

"That's why I need you to help me out. You're most capable of dealing with women..."

"You're overthinking it. I don't normally pursue women. They're the ones who come buttering me up." Chester lit a cigarette sluggishly.

"Oh, but haven't you been pretty interested in Eliza's affairs recently?"

Chester glanced sideways at him. "All I want is to sleep with her."

"You're really sc\*mmy." Rodney felt that it was unfair. Considering that his character was a lot better than Chester's, it was strange that he was not appreciated by women.

"Let's go. I'll get a makeup team to primp you up."  
" Chester got up lazily.

At five-ish in the afternoon.

After Freya had a discussion with the president of a digital media company, the president invited her to have dinner.

"I'm sorry, but I need to return home and accompany my child later."

Freya turned down the president's offer tactfully. He could not do anything about it.

When she took the elevator down, her new secretary, Charlene Cash, said with a grin, "President Lynch, your identity as the prime minister's goddaughter is too special. Other business owners need to move from pillar to post, yet you can easily have so many people come pleading with you to work with them."

Freya thought so too.

It was true that she benefited greatly from her identity as Nathan's goddaughter. Of course, it was also due to her identity as the daughter-in-law of Snow Corporation's chairman that she could dominate the business industry.

With various kinds of resources coming to her, she could now understand the perks of having a powerful background.

Although God gave her an average marriage, he opened another window for her. She should be content. After all, having a perfect life was impossible.

Amid her messy thoughts, she suddenly heard some exclamations.

"Did the man step straight out of a comic book?"

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Freya shifted her eyes to the man.

A chic, limited-edition white convertible was parked at the roadside. There was a young man inside, who was wearing a white shirt beneath a

linen vest. His curly black hair was parted with a ratio of four to six, while his fringe was blown up, exposing his forehead and exquisite eyebrows. He had pretty thin lips and a high nose bridge where a pair of black-rimmed glasses sat. With his outstanding presence, he looked like a handsome and elegant young man who had just stepped right out of a comic book.

Even a woman like Freya who was used to seeing handsome men zoned out for a short moment.

Previously, she used to think that some male celebrities seemed alluring when wearing glasses.

Next to the man in front of her, however, those celebrities paled in comparison.

Nevertheless... This handsome man looked familiar. When the man noticed her gaze, he smiled smugly.

He took a bouquet of pink roses from the rear seat. After that, he opened the car door and strode toward Freya.

Under everyone's admiring gazes, he approached her...

As soon as he stopped in front of her, he handed her the roses. The scent filled her nose. "Wifey,

here are 27 stalks of roses, which signifies my love for you.”

The man fixed his eyes on her with a smile. His two charming dimples coupled with his familiar voice...

Freya was dazed and shocked to the core.

It was no wonder she found him familiar. It turned out that it was... Rodney.

He had always dressed extravagantly before this. Now that he had suddenly changed his style, he looked like a gentleman. Not only did he change his car and hairstyle but he had also put on a pair of glasses. Anyway, she was so fascinated by his handsome looks that her brain shorted out, which made her unable to react.

Coincidentally, it was time to get off work. As such, a crowd began to surround him.

“Sadly, this handsome man is already taken.”

“He’s not only handsome but he’s also wealthy, fit, and tall. Look at his sports car. It’s a limited edition.

It costs hundreds of billions of dollars. Not everyone who's rich can buy it."

"Oh, God. Why am I not that lucky? I admire that woman."

When Freya heard the chatter of the people around, she lifted her head and looked at the man who seemed to be drawn by a brush. Indeed, he resembled a prince that one would find in a comic book.

Her heart began to thump in spite of herself.

Women were fond of novelty. She had to admit that the sight of Rodney's new appearance gave her a different impression of him.

It felt as though her calm mind was becoming more and more flustered.

However, the moment she caught sight of someone recording them with their phone, she subconsciously clutched Rodney's hand and said in a deep voice, "Let's leave this place."

After a short pause, she said to Charlene, "You can return first."



With that, she held Rodney's hand and swiftly got in the car.

Rodney glanced at his hand that she had just held. He could still feel her warmth on his wrist.

Nevertheless, he had yet to give her the roses. "Wifey, these roses..."

Freya immediately snatched the flowers and used them to cover her face before she said in a low, muffled voice, "Let's go."

Rodney was slightly sulky. Women enjoyed keeping a high profile, did they not?

He was under the impression that Freya would weep tears of joy, hug him warmly, and address him as 'Hubby' after he showed up with the bouquet of roses.

He would have spun her happily...

Ahem...

His imagination was too good to be true.

After Rodney started the car and drove away, he was met with admiring stares along the street.

Freya whispered, "Can you close the roof? I don't want those people outside staring at me."

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"Alright."

Once Rodney pressed a switch, the roof of the convertible slowly closed.

Freya looked at the flowers in her hand. Judging from their fragrance, she was certain that they were imported by air.

The atmosphere in the car was bizarre. She awkwardly tucked her hair behind her ear and took a glimpse at the man beside her. He seemed strange from all angles. "What happened to you... Why did you suddenly change your appearance?"

"Didn't you say that my good looks make women jealous? So I changed my style and wore darker clothes. " Rodney instantly gazed at her with a note of nervous anticipation. "Do I look handsome?"

If it had been another man who asked such a question, Freya would have come up with a lie and said that his face was too big.

However, Rodney was really handsome today. What was more, his clothes were not as bright as before. All of a sudden, he seemed far more restrained and elegant.

Even so, she did not want Rodney to be complacent. "Not bad."

"That's impossible." Rodney curled his lips. "When I appeared just now, all the women outside were staring at me, and so were you. Your eyes were completely fixed on me."

"Well, I was just shocked by your sudden change." Freya looked away as she denied it.

"Women just like to say things they don't mean. " Rodney did not believe her.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at a Western restaurant.

The restaurant here had a membership system and the food was pricey. Usually, reservations needed to be made a couple of days in advance.

Freya entered the restaurant, only to find the interior decorated with flowers that were imported by air. There was no one inside.

"Did you reserve this whole restaurant?" Freya blinked.

"Duh. Considering that it's my first time officially going on a date with you, it's a must to reserve the entire restaurant. " Rodney pulled out the chair for her. "Darling, please take a seat."

Freya felt all jittery. She had only agreed to go to a movie with him, yet why did it turn out to be a candlelight dinner?

"Sir and Madam, this is our menu."

A server came over with a menu and darted an admiring look at Freya.

Freya lowered her head and flipped through the menu. "Which food takes the least time to be served? We're in a rush since we're going to watch a movie later."

The server said with a smile, "Our chef is only serving the two of you tonight, so it'll be very quick."

After ordering the dishes, Rodney rose to his feet. " Please stay seated. I'm going to the restroom."

Freya let out a sigh. This atmosphere was making her feel rather nervous, especially since the man she was here with was Rodney.

At this moment, Catherine sent her a WhatsApp message. [Not bad. It's very romantic of Rodney.]

Freya: [How did you find out? Was it Shaun who told you?]

Catherine: [No. Someone took a video of Rodney coming in a sports car and giving you flowers. It has garnered millions of views. See for yourself.]

She soon forwarded a video. [A strikingly handsome man appeared at Yorkdale Center Building to confess his feelings.]

Freya tapped the video open and saw Rodney's imposing physique that resembled the main character in a drama. Even his face was so handsome that she could not pick out any flaws.

The netizens had left comments on the video. [Oh, God. This young man has stolen my heart!]  
[Please debut as a celebrity!]

[Please, the Patek Philippe SA watch on his wrist costs as much as an apartment. Why would he

debut as a celebrity when he's already so wealthy?]

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[This young lady must have rescued the universe in her previous life to have such a handsome young lad pursuing her.]

[Lad, why don't you look for me? You don't have to pursue me. I'll be the one doing it.]

[Lad, it's getting colder. Let me sleep with you to provide you with some warmth. I promise not to charge you at all...]

The various comments on the internet surprised Freya.

Fine. She admitted that Rodney was good-looking. Even so, it seemed that women these days were far from restrained.

However, those comments were understandable. When she was obsessed with some celebrities back then, she had left some shameless comments at the sight of handsome young men too.

If she had not known Rodney, she would have felt jealous as well after watching the video.

As the person involved in the matter, she could not help feeling a little... happy and smug.

Catherine sent her a message. [You're very smug now, huh?]

Others might not know Freya well, but Catherine, who had been her best friend for years, knew her inside out.

Freya: [Why should I be smug? I've gotten him, so there's nothing special about it...]

Catherine: [I'm just going to stay quiet and watch you bluff...]

This left Freya blushing. Indeed, she was bluffing...

At this moment, the melodious, relaxing music from a violin suddenly rang out in the restaurant.

It sounded quite pleasant, and the tune was familiar. Only after listening to it for a while could Freya recognize that it was 'A Whole New World'.

She used to be familiar with this song when she was younger.

She recalled singing it with Patrick at a karaoke lounge back then.

However, it felt different now that it was being played on a violin. It was more relaxing. A man was singing the romantic song with his elegantly soft voice.

She had no idea who was playing the violin.

She could not help but turn her eyes to the source of the music.

Under the dull lights, Rodney was wearing a vest and a pair of trousers with the violin resting on his shoulder. While holding the strings with one hand, he was giving a violin performance.

As he played the violin, his eyes were fixed on Freya. His alluring eyes behind his glasses sparkled like stars.

Freya froze.

To her, Rodney had always been a good-for-nothing rich man.

She had always thought that he was unromantic and dull.



Nevertheless, he was an outstanding rich man tonight.

She did not expect that he would be able to play the violin.

On second thought, a rich man like him would have learned all kinds of skills from a young person. His ability to play the violin should be surprising.

She just had not seen this side of him before.

They said a talented man could capture one's heart. She was no exception.

As soon as Rodney walked up to her, two servers pushed a cart with a heart-shaped cake on it. White chocolate was used to decorate the cake, and several words were written on it— 'You're my sweetheart'.

[Lad, it's getting colder. Let me sleep with you to provide you with some warmth. I promise not to charge you at all...]

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As Freya read those words, a wave of heat crept up her face.

Rodney... Why did he become so cheesy all of a sudden?

After playing the violin, Rodney opened a rectangular box beside the cake and revealed a crescent necklace embedded with melee diamonds. It was stunning and intricate.

Freya was quite a fashionista, so she could recognize that it was from a high-end luxury brand after taking a glance at the logo on the box.

However, she had never seen this design in magazines before.

“ I... requested to have this customized.” Rodney was blushing. “ It’s meant to symbolize passionate

love. And there's even your name engraved on it. Do you like it?"

Complicated feelings flashed across Freya's bright eyes.

The necklace was undoubtedly pretty and expensive. If the question was whether she liked it or not, she definitely did.

No woman would not like this restaurant, a handsome guy, and an expensive gift.

However, she never thought that Rodney would plan all this for her.

He was a man who had often hurt her and quarreled with her.

Freya felt conflicted.

She, too, wanted a stable and sweet marriage. However, there were too many conflicts between her and Rodney. They would fight almost every day. She was unsure how long the harmony between them could last.

The fact that he said he liked her made her confused.

She still could not understand which part of her was likable to him.

“Freya...”

As Freya did not say anything, Rodney pressed his lips together. He said with a serious face, “Actually, when I proposed to you at the Snow family, I did that with the thought of spending the rest of my life with you. Yes, we often fight, but... I don’t fight with you because I dislike you. Maybe we’re used to interacting with each other through quarreling.

However, as a man, I shouldn’t fight with you over every matter. I should be accommodating. I want to apologize to you for all the past issues. I’ll treat you and Dani well in the future. I really like you.

“I like the way you get angry, the way you smile, and the way you scold me.

“When you left after our fight at the Snow family that day, I felt like I had lost my soul. I didn’t have much of an appetite and I couldn’t sleep. My head was filled with thoughts of you. Actually... Maybe I already had feelings for you a long time ago. It’s just that... I’m really dense about relationships. I hope you can give me a chance to pamper you...

"In the future, I'll take care of the child, cook the meals, and give you money to spend. I'll pamper you... like a princess. I'll treasure and love you, take care of you and protect you..."

Toward the end, the blush on Rodney's face grew a shade deeper.

Freya's face flushed redder as she listened.

Maybe it was because she never expected Rodney to say such cheesy words.

Her heart was beating fast.

She even strangely thought that Rodney looked pretty cute when he was confessing.

"Your words may be touching now, but... who knows if you'll go back on them?" Freya muttered and rolled her eyes at him.

To be honest, she did not want to divorce Rodney for Dani's sake. It was just that their huge quarrel on the day she gave birth and the baby's one-month celebration had made her really uncomfortable about their current situation.



"No, I definitely won't. If I ever make you unhappy in the future, just chase me out of the room. I guarantee I'll own up to my mistakes."

Rodney inched closer to Freya. "Let me help you... put on a necklace."

Freya rolled her eyes at him, but she did not say a word or refuse.

Rodney was elated. He quickly bent over and put the necklace on her.

As Freya was lowering her head, she suddenly noticed that there was something in Rodney's sleeve.

She took it out and had a look when he was not paying attention. Her face darkened in an instant.

"Freya, the necklace looks good on you..." When Rodney lowered his head and saw the little note in her hands, he felt as if a bomb had gone off in his head.

"Rodney Snow..." Freya spat out her words and glared at him with gritted teeth. "Is this the love you have for me? You even had to hide a note and secretly read from it to confess to me. Tell me, who wrote this for you?"

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