## Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1855

Patrick was speechless.

It did seem like he was too hasty.

In other words, he should not have come over to plead for mercy at all.

It made it seem as if he cared about Linda when, in fact, it was Linda who caused Freya and him to end up in this position... "You don't need to plead for Linda either. She has already slipped away. " Rodney jerked his chin at the door with contempt.

That was when Patrick realized that Linda had quietly slipped away while he was pleading for her mercy.

At that moment, his heart went cold.

For that woman, he had misunderstood Freya and lost his first love.

Hah...

Up until just now, he thought that he would help Linda one last time even though he had broken up with her.

"Aren't you leaving?" Rodney stood in front of Freya, his eyes full of contempt.

Patrick was too ashamed to stay. With that, he turned around and staggered away.

Only then did the surrounding people, who were watching the show, disperse one after another.

Harley said nosily, "Did Linda really collude with Rebecca? Hurry up and call the police to arrest her."

"I was just deliberately scaring her. The police had already investigated Linda when Rebecca was convicted. Linda was the first person Rebecca contacted after coming back, but Linda wasn't involved in the fraud, or she would've been arrested long ago."

Rodney snickered and looked at Freya. "I didn't expect Patrick to be stupid enough to plead for mercy on behalf of Linda. He must have some loose screws in his head."

Freya was silent, but Harley said, "That's nothing new. But Linda just ruined his blind date. It'll be even harder for Patrick to find a good date in Melbourne from now on."

After lunch, Freya and Harley shopped a little longer before deciding to go home.

Once they got into the car, Freya took off her high heels. She had not been wearing high heels during her pregnancy, so her heels hurt after wearing them for a while today. Sure enough, beauty came with a cost.

Rodney started the car and glanced at the rearview mirror from time to time to look at Freya. When he saw her rubbing her feet, he could not help but secretly sigh.

Women were so troublesome. She still wanted to wear those high heels even though they were uncomfortable.

It served her right.

Of course, he did not dare to say it out for fear of being killed by Freya.

"What are you looking at?" Freya caught his eyes that kept flickering to her. "I haven't asked you yet. Why did you go over there just now?"

"I was just venting for you." Rodney quickly chuckled and said, "Patrick and Linda hurt you before, so I wanted to scare them off for you."

"There's no need. It's all in the past." Freya pursed her lips. She truly did feel that way.

After giving birth to a child, her mind was focused on the child and her body.

The first love in her past had become less important.

Rodney was stunned for a while before he smiled. "It really isn't that important anymore. You have a husband and child now." Freya snickered and rolled her eyes at him. "Get your facts right. You're about to be laid off as a husband."

"As long as I don't sign, I won't be laid off," Rodney said with a straight face.

Freya really took her hat off to his lack of shame.

When she arrived at the Lynch family's villa and stepped foot into the house, she realized that all the clothes, shoes, and jewelry she bought at the mall that morning had been delivered. They were piled up all over the living room.

Mrs. Lynch pointed to the pile of things and complained, "Look. You can shop if you want to, but why did you buy so much? The house can barely fit all of it. Besides, you don't intend on staying in Melbourne for a long time, so it's a waste of money. Even if you have money, you shouldn't squander it like this." Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1856

Freya was dumbfounded. She did not expect to have bought so much as well...

Rodney rushed forward and said, "Mom, it's not Freya's fault. I paid for all of these. I didn't think it through when I bought them. I was careless. How about this? I'll see if there are any empty villas in this neighborhood. I'll buy it for Freya to store her stuff in."

Mrs. Lynch was stunned. Buying a villa to store stuff? Well. The life of rich people was something she could not understand.

"That's not necessary. Even if you're rich..."

"It doesn't matter. Besides, Freya is my only wife. What would I spend my money on if not on her? It's just a villa. It won't cost me much."

Rodney was a man with deep pockets.

Mrs. Lynch could not refute. Since he said it would not cost much, what else could she say?

Freya frowned. She really did not want to spend Rodney's money.

However, it seemed a little too late to write it off now. After all, she already had him pay for so much of her stuff that morning. Forget it. They shared a child anyway. At most, she would give it to the baby.

Then, she went upstairs to find Dani.

This was the first morning she left her daughter, so she missed her quite a bit.

Although Dani was heartless and loved an \*sshole like Rodney more, Freya was still the one who gave birth to her.

Dani was sleeping in her room, and seeing her lovely little face made Freya feel like the pain in her heart was cured.

As she watched Dani, she was so tired that she gradually fell asleep too.

When she woke up again, she felt something pinching her feet. She opened her eyes in a daze and saw Rodney sitting at the end of the bed with his large hand massaging her little feet. Her face instantly turned red.

That b\*stard. Did he have to be this shameless?

She was so angry that she kicked him in the face. Rodney, who was caught off guard, fell off the bed with a barn.

Oh. She did not expect to kick him so easily. Freya was speechless for a while as she watched

Rodney crawl up miserably. His beautiful eyes were filled with anger, but he did not dare to get angry. In the end, he could only glare at her, aggrieved.

"What are you looking at? It's your fault for being perverted." Freya rolled her eyes at him.

"I... I'm perverted?" Rodney's blood almost boiled. "I saw that your feet hurt after shopping, so I wanted to massage it for her. I've never even given my parents a massage before. You're the first, yet you kicked me."

Freya froze.

Now that he mentioned it, she realized that her sore feet did

feel much better.

She did not expect him to know that her feet hurt and even massaged her...

It was all too unbelievable.

It seemed like she had misunderstood him. "How would I know if you didn't say?" She felt

guilty but did not want to bow down and apologize to him. "I woke up and saw you taking advantage of me. I thought you were drooling over my feet. After all, my feet look so good." "You're so..." Shameless.

Rodney subconsciously wanted to retort, but when he saw her dangerous gaze, he hurriedly held back and tried to flatter her instead. "Wife, you're absolutely right. Your small feet look so good. Look at these toes. They're delicate, exquisite, lovely, elegant, sophisticated..."

"Shut up..." His words gave her goosebumps all over her body. "In short, I fell in love at first sight," Rodney continued.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1857

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1857 At that moment, even if Freya's face was as thick as a wall, her cheeks still could not help but flush.

She was dumbfounded. Her brain short-circuited for a moment, and she forgot to say anything to refute him.

Seeing that she did not say anything, he chuckled and continued to massage her. "Lie down and don't move. I'll rub it for you."

It was fine when she was sleeping soundly. However, now that she was awake, his touch felt ticklish. Her whole body shrunk back as if she was electrocuted. "Let go. It's ticklish..."

"It is? I'll switch spots."

Rodney then pinched her calf.

"Don't. It tickles there too... No... Let go." Freya laughed so hard that she trembled, feeling uncomfortable. She did not realize that her voice was sweet, as if she was flirting. Furthermore, they were on the bed now.

As Rodney listened, he felt his blood surge.

He felt like Freya was deliberately tempting him.

He was just rubbing her calf. Was it necessary to scream like this?

He was still a normal man.

At times like these, a normal man would think with his lower half.

After all, the woman in this bed was his wife, not someone else. Only a fool would not take advantage of it.

"Then I'll switch spots again..." Rodney was getting restless.

Freya widened her eyes in disbelief. When she realized that the situation had changed, blood immediately rushed to the top of her head.

"Ro..."

Before she could finish, Rodney kissed her.

It was not that he and Freya had not kissed before, but that was a long, long time ago.

He even forgot what she tasted like.

However, he remembered now that she had reapplied her lipstick after lunch.

It was sweet and fragrant, just like jelly.

He finally understood why Chester cycled through woman after woman, and Shaun was addicted to Catherine all day.

Who would not like this? He was so stupid before.

A woman like her was right beside him, but he did not even touch her.

Tsk. Was he a monk?

He did not want to be a monk now. Freya was stunned by the raging kiss.

When she came to her senses, she was furious and ashamed.

Rodney Snow... How could he be so shameless? She pushed him away in annoyance.

However, they were on the bed, so she was no match for Rodney.

Besides, Dani was lying by the side, so she did not dare to use too much force. In the end, it gave

Rodney the chance to be more and more aggressive.

The embarrassment and anger in her gradually changed into a strange feeling.

She was a little panicked and at a loss.

Although she got pregnant after she and Rodney got drunk that one time, she did not remember many things because she had blacked out.

In fact, she was actually quite conservative at heart. She rarely had this kind of intimacy with men.

Of course, there were several misfires with Patrick before, but that was many years ago. She had almost forgotten about it.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1858

At that moment... Freya noticed something off about Rodney. Her face burst red with disbelief.

On an impulse, she raised her knee sharply. "Urk..."

Rodney let out a miserable scream, waking Dani up immediately.

The little girl burst into tears upon being woken up.

Freya panicked and hurriedly got up on her hands and knees to hold Dani.

Her clothes were all over the place, but Dani soon found the teat and stopped crying.

Next to her, Rodney stood on the side, watching. If it were in the past, she could pretend to ignore it, but her face was burning. Hence, she could only glare at him. "Can you get out?" "I'm in pain. If you crippled me, you have to take responsibility." Rodney's pretty face turned bitter, but his gaze was staring hard at Dani's mouth with an envious expression. "Judging by how you look, you're definitely not crippled." Freya scolded as he glared at him embarrassingly. "Don't worry. For you, I'll do my best to prevent myself from getting crippled." Rodney looked at her swollen little mouth

There were some things that one could not start. Once they started, they would be addicted.

He was now in that state.

pensively.

Freya's scalp tingled. She felt like she was being watched by a malicious, starving wolf. However, she had no choice. The child was still here.

After the baby was full, she hurriedly tidied herself up and did not even take a nap.

Since she did not sleep, Rodney stayed in her bed with Dani. This was the first time he lay in the bedroom that she grew up in. The whole place was filled with her scent, and all the sheets were pink.

"I realize that... we like similar colors." Rodney lay on her pillow and grinned. "I like pink too. Oh, your quilt is orange. I like that too. I like bright and pastel colors."

"As a fully grown man, you have a lot of nerve to say that you like those kinds of colors." The corners of Freya's mouth twitched.

Rodney snorted. "Is there a rule saying that men can only like cold tones? Some women also like white and black. Besides, this shows that we have a common interest. The greatest fear between a married couple is that they don't have common likes."

Freya really was speechless. Besides, she was afraid that she would be forcibly kissed again if she went on like this with him, so she turned her head and slipped out.

When the evening came, Mrs. Lynch had her go upstairs to call Rodney for dinner and see if Dani had woken up yet.

By the time she went up, she saw Dani playing in the cradle by

herself.

Meanwhile, Rodney was standing beside her bookcase with a comic book in his hands.

She did not notice it at first, but as soon as she walked over and saw the hot pictures in the comic book, her brain exploded. She forgot that when she was young, she had bought some sexually explicit comics and put them in the bookcase. She was afraid of her parents discovering them, so she hid them in the most inconspicuous corner and even added covers to them. She did not expect Rodney to discover them.

"I didn't think that... you'd liked stuff like this." Rodney looked at her playfully. "You call me obscene, but you're not much better yourself."

Ah! She was going crazy.

Seeing that her face was turning redder, Rodney became more cheerful. "Look, I told you that we have common interests..." "Shut up." Freya felt like she was going to explode.

"Well... There's nothing to be embarrassed about." Rodney really found her embarrassment and frantic expression quite cute. "The book is quite nice."

"If you like it, then read your fill." Freya squeezed out a smile that was even more unpleasant than crying and rushed up to snatched the book away, quickly stuffing it into the drawer. "My mom said dinner is ready. Do you want everyone in my family to wait for you?"

Then, she picked Dani up and headed down.

Rodney followed her and whispered in her ear, "I think that even if you read those books, you didn't understand them, right? You need a practice target. I'm willing to let you practice on me. I also learned several new positions..."

"Get lost."

Freya kicked him in the calf.

Rodney narrowed his eyes in pain. Women were really vicious creatures.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1859

Rodney stayed with the Lynch family for two days.

Although the Lynch family did not look happy to see him, Mr. Lynch and Forrest were both very busy, so they were usually in the company during the day. When they came back in the evening, they only got along for two or three hours before going back to their rooms to rest.

Thus, it did not affect Rodney whatsoever.

Delicious food and drinks were served in the Lynch residence every day, and Rodney found himself getting used to living here more and more.

However, Freya was not used to it. Rodney was just too annoying. Not only did he dig up those sexually explicit comics, but the next day, he also dug up some sexually explicit books that she had hidden away very securely.

In just two days, her pure and elegant image was ruined. "Can you just go back? I'm begging you, okay? Don't you need to manage your company?" Freya painstakingly persuaded him. "The company has a general manager. If there are any

problems, they can be solved with a phone call. If he can't even solve so few matters, then what's the point of spending money to hire him?"

Rodney did a lazy stretch. "Besides, is it more important to go to work or to accompany my wife and child?"

Freya was annoyed. Since he refused to leave, she would. On the third day, she packed up her stuff and went back to Canberra.

However, she did not go back to the villa they lived in. Instead, she moved back to Brighton Gardens where she lived before she got married.

On the grounds that he had to take care of Dani, Rodney brazenly moved in as well.

Freya could not be bothered with him. She had already delayed too much time for the birth of her child. Now that she had a nanny to take care of Dani, she could focus on starting her career.

She previously planned to invest in a makeup company, which had also been delayed because of her pregnancy. However, she could finally start now.

In the next few days, she was busy looking for a place to rent her office. After finally finalizing the place, she asked Catherine out for coffee in the afternoon. Nevertheless, she did not expect Eliza to be present as well.

"Eliza is quite interested in your project." Catherine smiled. Eliza sipped her coffee. "I can be your spokesperson. Free of charge."

Freya was very excited. She knew how popular Eliza was now, and the filming for Director Cheever's new film was almost coming to an end. The

industry was optimistic that she would win an award for this movie.

"But..." Eliza paused and said seriously, "I hope you'll become one of the world's largest cosmetics brands."

"Of course. The local makeup brands aren't very good, so I intend to go overseas and make some decent domestic

products. Cathy has already tried my samples. They don't cost much at all, and I want to target the student demographic." The three of them talked about starting a business, and in the end, they named the company "

Freycatheli".

"That name is... so weird." The corners of Catherine's mouth twitched as she said speechlessly, "How about Freyeli Hall?" "No way. Your name has to be in it. Besides, Freyeli Hall sounds too tacky." Freya was very firm with her decision.

Was Freycatheli not tacky?

Catherine looked at Freya's ambitious expression and could not find it in her to refute.

After chatting, Freya returned home in a good mood, only to find that Dani was not there. Only the nanny was left mopping the floor.

Seeing that Freya was back, the nanny said, "Mr. Snow said he took Dani to see her grandparents."

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1860

Freya did not intend to keep Dani away from the Snow couple anyway. Besides, as a girl, it would be good for Dani to get closer to the Snow family.

However, Dani was still not back at g:oo p.m., so she called Rodney impatiently. "Why aren't you bringing her back?" "It's too far. I'll sleep with Dani in the villa." Rodney said, "Dani has lived here for more than a month, so she's more familiar with this place and doesn't cry much."

"She needs her milk," Freya said anxiously.

"She can have milk formula. Besides, she's full from milk powder now."

"Rodney Snow, what does that mean? Are you planning to keep my daughter away from me?" Freya suddenly got annoyed.

"No. You can come over tonight if you miss her." Rodney said lazily, "Besides, my place here is much more comfortable than Brighton Gardens. You're not at home all day to accompany Dani, so she's quite bored. Since this place is close to the Snow residence, my parents can come over often. You have to think about Dani. After all... You've started a new company now. You won't have much time to take care of her."

Freya was silent. She already knew that she could not hide the matter of opening her own company from Rodney.

The point was that Rodney was also in the cosmetics business. If she opened her own makeup company, both of them might become competitors in the future.

"Just think about whether I make sense." Then, Rodney hung

up.

After Freya took a shower, her surroundings suddenly became quiet. She was very unused to not having Dani with her, and the place even felt empty.

Furthermore, Dani had not drunk milk, so the swelling made her very uncomfortable.

She looked at the ceiling and sighed. When Dani was around, she found her noisy and annoying little piece of sh\*t. Yet when Dani was not around, she missed her.

In the end, she got up from the bed and changed before driving over to Rodney's villa.

When she entered, Dani was still awake and playing with Rodney on the bed.

Seeing Freya, Rodney's thin lips raised, and he said to Dani, "Baby, your mommy is back."

Freya walked over and saw Dani's sweet smile. At that moment, her heart melted like cotton candy.

She picked Dani up and glared at Rodney. "Get out. I want to feed her."

"She won't drink it. I just fed her half a bottle of milk." Rodney shrugged. "I thought you wouldn't come over."

Freya was speechless.

What would happen if Dani did not drink? She would swell up to death.

Usually, she could use the breast pump to solve it a little. However, she brought it back the last time she went back to Melbourne. She did not expect...

She felt so bitter, yet she could not say anything.

Rodney looked at her bitter face, and a smile flashed in his eyes. "I heard that... you intend to open a makeup company. Actually, why bother? My company also intends to develop the cosmetic industry. We can..."

"No, I want to do it alone. I plan to start the business together with Cathy and Eiza." Freya quickly said, "I don't trust you. It's fine when we get along, but who knows if you'll fall out and become hostile down the line? Oh, right. You've also accused me of plagiarizing before. Would I be where I am now if I hadn't worked my \*ss off?"

"...That was such a long time ago." Rodney was most afraid of her bringing up the past and regretted bringing it up. "Fine, fine. Forget it.

You're my wife now, so no matter how much money you and I earn, they all belong to our Dani. "

Freya muttered, "Mine will definitely belong to Dani, but who knows about yours? Maybe you'll take another wife and have

other children."

"I'll never marry another wife and have children with her. You're the only one I like now." Rodney looked at her and suddenly smiled. "Of course, we can consider having another baby."

The topic changed so quickly that Freya's pretty face turned red. Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1861

At this point, Rodney just behaved in a nonchalant manner.

"Why don't... we do it tonight?" Rodney approached Freya with a playful expression.

"Do it, my \*ss."

Freya promptly dodged him while carrying their child.

"Fine then. I'm going to bathe."

Rodney's flirting made her face turn crimson. After that, he went to bathe in a cheerful mood.

When he came out of the bathroom, Freya switched off the lights to get ready for sleep.

Nevertheless, Dani did not obediently fall asleep. Shortly after, she started weeping as nobody was carrying her.

After soothing Dani in her arms for a while, Freya felt that her eyes were bleary.

She was really sleepy. It had been a long day without rest. "Let me carry her. You can rest." Rodney, who had just taken a bath, approached Freya, his body exuding a fragrant smell. He extended his hands.

She turned her gaze to Rodney, whose short, curly hair was slightly messy. Even so, his exquisite face remained attractive and his thin lips, in particular, looked better than a woman's. Despite seeing his face every day, Freya could not help zoning out for a moment.

"Why are you looking at me like this? Is it because I'm too good-looking?" Upon realizing that her eyes were fixed on him, he smiled smugly.

"Yeah. You're good-looking." Freya nodded. "As a man, you look even better than a woman. I'm jealous of your looks." Rodney choked. It took him a while to put his feelings into words. "Actually, you don't have to be jealous of my looks. It's your honor to be with such a good-looking man like me." Freya deliberately grinned and said, "I think it's because you're too good-looking that I can't treat you as a man. Do you get it now?"

That was vicious.

This woman spoke such vicious words.

Rodney carried Dani over with a long face and said indifferently,

"You can go to bed now."

As a night owl, Dani would usually fall asleep at around one or two in the morning. The scene pricked Freya's conscience. "It's alright... I'll look after her."

"It's fine," Rodney said teasingly, "Given that you're already not as good-looking as me, you'll look much worse if you stay up late. I'm doing this so that you'll be less jealous of me and it'll improve our relationship."

"... Haha."

Furious, Freya covered herself with the blanket and ignored him. She was wrong. She should not have sympathized with him for staying up to accompany their child.

Hang on. Sympathize?

That was impossible. At most, she was just a little guilty.

Sure enough, women should not be soft-hearted.

In less than two minutes, Rodney could already hear her breathing turn even.

Rodney whispered to Dani, "Kiddo, your mom is a pig. She fell asleep so soon..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he was struck on the head with a pillow.

"You're the pig!" Freya criticized him in a huff.

Rodney was embarrassed. "Weren't you already asleep?" "Maybe I'm not a pig, that's why I can't fall asleep so soon," Freya mocked.

At that moment, Rodney was too afraid to say anything while Dani was just smiling in his arms.

Later, Freya fell into a slumber, but she was soon roused by the pain in her chest.

Her body was not producing milk. Her breasts were rock hard and hurt so much.

However, she did not dare move around since Dani was asleep and Rodney was lying beside her.

Some time later, she could sense that Rodney was slowly moving closer to her. She could feel her hands undoing her buttons.

Her heart raced.

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