Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1941

"Can you do that?" Freya suddenly asked out of curiosity. She should not have probed Rodney again. However, she was just curious as to how important she was in his heart. "No." Rodney refused without a moment of hesitation. "Sarah's leg is injured. Shaun has backed out, but who knows what he'll do to her if I don't protect her? I owe her this, Freya. You can't be so selfish. Take a look at your identity now and then at your bags, rings, and earrings. Any one of them is worth a few hundred thousand dollars. But what about Sarah? She's living in a small house with only an area of tens of square meters. All of this here was paid for by her sacrifice."

Freya found it ridiculous. She removed her watch, earrings, and diamond ring. She even poured out everything in her bag. The things inside were hers, but the bag was a gift from Rodney. She used to feel so happy and loved when he gave her a present each day.

"Rodney, I'm giving all of these back to you."
Freya threw everything that he had gifted her to him. "You can give these to Sarah. That way, she won't be so miserable anymore. Also, let me tell you this. My current life isn't a result of her sacrifice. Indeed, the Lynch family can't compare to the Snow family, but my parents can afford to buy me bags, rings, and earrings that are a few hundred thousand dollars. I can even afford them myself without needing my parents to pay. "I, Freya, am not lacking in any way. I'm not the Snow family's and your parasite either."

Freya stood up. Her body was trembling with anger. "Do you think that it's my honor and the Lynch family's honor to be able to marry you? Why don't you ask yourself? When has the Lynch family relied on the Snow family after we got involved? Do you think I wanted to get involved with you? If it weren't for me being pregnant back then and for the sake of the Snow family's reputation, I wouldn't have gotten married to you at all."

Freya's gaze toward Rodney was filled with disdain. Upon recalling the words that Freya scolded him through the phone, Rodney's handsome face looked extremely awful. "What do you mean by

that? Freya, are you looking down on me? Or do you regret getting married to me all this while?"

"I had no regrets during the recent period when we were in love. But today, I regret it a lot."

Freya took a deep breath. "When you went to Cairns for a business trip, you told me that you were coming back on an evening flight. To be honest, I knew from the start that you had already returned in the morning. These days, I've had countless thoughts. I thought maybe you got bored of me because you had me and that you might have another woman outside."

"That time... I didn't lie to you on purpose. I..." Rodney's brows twitched, and he was ashamed to explain.

Freya interrupted him. "I know you might not have had sex with Sarah yet, but please put yourself in my shoes and think about it. That day, all Ryan did was touch my head, yet you stopped him sternly. Then what about you? You've spent many nights with Sarah. Was there no physical contact between the two of you at all?"

"Her leg was injured. I just carried her for a while, " Rodney said in annoyance.

"If you think that's nothing, then I have nothing to say." Freya shrugged her shoulders. "Frankly speaking, our thoughts and perspectives are different. You think you're innocent, but I think you've crossed my limits. The people I hate most in my life are Sarah and Thomas. I will never forget how badly Thomas beat me and how hopeless I felt that night.

"Oh, after that, I couldn't even seek justice. All of you were helping Thomas because of Sarah. In the end, Thomas stepped up and said to the reporters that I was the one who seduced him. Ha! Those days, I was living my life like a rat."

Rodney would never understand the thousands of extremely harsh comments scolding Freya on Facebook every day. She could never forget someone calling her and scolding her a b*tch, that she was a disgrace to all women.

She could never forget that she was thrown bad eggs at, surrounded by people saying that she seduced others, and splashed with dirty water when she was walking on the streets. Freya had the urge to end her life back then. However, she held in her anger.

She was unsatisfied and frustrated that she could not seek justice for herself. She did not want to let those people who had hurt her go unpunished.

Freya wanted to tell everybody that she could not be bothered to seduce that sc*mbag, Thomas.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1942

Ultimately, she did manage to do that. However, no one knew the hardships she went through behind the scenes.

Was it easy to achieve the status of the world's youngest chemist? Absolutely not.

Rodney would never be able to understand what she went through.

That was because he would only deny it nonchalantly, as he did now. "Thomas was the one who did that. It had nothing to do with Sarah.

Besides, Thomas has already gotten his punishment. He has been castrated, and he has gone missing."

"I believe it had something to do with Sarah," Freya said coldly. Rodney frowned. He thought she was being unreasonable. "Freya, you're biased against Sarah. She's actually a very pitiful woman." Freya thought to herself, 'Rodney's words really are challenging my limits over and over again.'

She used to be the closest person to him.

However, Rodney did not feel any pity for what she had gone through. Instead, he considered Sarah to be pitiful.

Fine, then. Her life was such a failure.

"I don't want to discuss Sarah with you anymore. I'm sick of talking about that woman. Anyway, I'm definitely getting a divorce," Freya said indifferently. "If you're unwilling, I'll discuss it with your parents and grandfather tomorrow."
"You're crazy."

Rodney stood up furiously. "You can't go to them."

"Why not?" Freya stared at him. She mocked, "Are you afraid they'll find out that Sarah has returned and that you're keeping her? Are you scared that they'll hurt Sarah?"

Rodney did not deny it. He merely said pleadingly, "Freya, just wait for half a month. Let's talk about this again after I send her

away in half a month, okay?"

"I don't want to, and I'm not willing to."

After Freya rejected Rodney with a cold expression, she could clearly see a dark gleam flashing across Rodney's eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat. She blurted, "You're not thinking of confining me, are you?"

Rodney's thin lips twitched, but he did not deny it. He did think of that just now. However, at the thought that Shaun would most probably look for his uncle, he dismissed that idea.

Feeling a surge of anger rushing up to her that she could not control, she picked up the glass of water on the table and splashed it on Rodney's face. "Why don't you just kill me? But killing me alone isn't enough, right? You'll still have to kill Shaun, Catherine, and Chester."

"What nonsense are you talking about? I have never thought of hurting you." Rodney wiped the water off his face, upset. Freya wanted to laugh. He was always hurting her. Always. Too bad he could not notice it because he only cared about Sarah.

"Rodney, there's no use in confining me because your mother will come over every day to visit Dani." Freya took a deep breath. She said icily, "However, if you sign the divorce papers and we go through the procedures, I'm willing to keep this from your parents for half a month."

"No." Rodney rejected instinctively. "I'm never getting a divorce." Freya was infuriated. "Don't you feel guilty toward Sarah? Don't you think that she sacrificed a lot for you? In that case, you should marry her and give her happiness. Why are you still clinging on to me?"

"Freya, I do like you. Moreover, I can't allow Dani to live in an incomplete family, so I can only feel sorry for Sarah. Besides, Sarah doesn't want to come in between our marriage. She'll feel guilty."

Freya almost cursed.

Would Sarah feel guilty? To hell with feeling guilty. Rodney was such an idiot.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1943

"If you don't want to get a divorce, then we have no choice but to go through the legal procedures," Freya said coldly. "By then, don't blame me for sullying your reputation. After all, let's see who would be disgraced if word got out that someone was sneaking around with his first love when he's already married." After that, Freya picked Dani up and went upstairs. She did not even want to have dinner, lest she lose her appetite just by looking at Rodney.

When she got upstairs, she threw all of Rodney's clothes and daily necessities out.

Looking at his stuff lying in a mess on the corridor, Rodney was so furious that his head hurt.

However, before he could pack up the mess, he received a call from the Snow family's manor.

"Get back here," Old Master Snow said coldly.

Rodney's heart skipped a beat. From Freya's tone just now, he could tell that she had not informed the people at the manor yet.

This meant that Shaun

had told them.

On the way to the manor, he called Shaun, feeling upset. "Shaun, why can't you wait for half a month? Must you be so hasty in telling my family about this matter?"

Shaun said icily, "Are we close?"

Rodney choked. "Do you have to go this far? I've already told you that your memories will recover in just half a month." Shaun chuckled. "Rodney, you can say that so easily because it didn't happen to you. Have you tried to understand the pain of losing my memories again and again? Have you tried understanding my feelings of having the person I love wiped out from my mind and strangely substituted with another person? Do you know how hopeless I felt that I wanted to kill myself when I realized the countless things I've done that hurt Cathy? You don't know anything."

Rodney was embarrassed about being accused. However, he could not help but retort, "You were the one who failed Sarah first. Your relationship with Sarah used to be so good. You were her everything. Yet, you fell in love with another woman during the years she went missing. No woman would not be alright with that."

"Aren't you aware that she approached me with ulterior motives?"

Shaun asked in disbelief.

"I don't think so. Sarah was so young at that time. How would she be so scheming? You lost your memories, so you got to know many things from Catherine. Catherine hates Sarah. What she told you might not be true."

Rodney said, "Sarah was wrong in the sense that she shouldn't have hypnotized you to forget about Catherine. However, you have to understand that a woman will bear hatred out of love. But in the end, she still wants to help you with recovery." Shaun almost went insane with anger. "Enough. I don't want to listen to your voice anymore. Rodney, from today onward, our friendship is over. I no longer have you as a friend."

After he spoke, he hung up furiously.

Rodney was infuriated as well, and he punched the steering wheel out of exasperation.

All he wanted was to compensate Sarah. Why did nobody understand him?

No matter if it was his wife or his best friend, every one of them was breaking up with him. Could they give it a rest? In the Hill family's manor.

After Shaun hung up the call, Catherine saw him taking his suit off and throwing it on the bed hard. His handsome face was filled with anger.

She had never seen him being so angry before. "Are you... really ending things with Rodney?"

"Mm."

Shaun rubbed his temples with a cold expression.

Catherine pouted. "You've fought with Rodney for Sarah's sake in the past too. Both of you didn't communicate for a while, but you guys made up afterward."

"Really?" Shaun said indifferently. Since Catherine mentioned it, that memory did seem quite familiar. All of a sudden, he held his head with his hands.

Catherine looked at him worriedly. "What's wrong?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1944

"Something flashed through my mind just now," Shaun said in a low voice. "I think I'm really about to recover my memories."

Catherine got nervous when she heard it. She had almost given up on Shaun recovering his memories. She did not even know how he would be after he regained his memories. "Even if you recover your memories, you can't let Sarah off the hook. More importantly, you can't go soft-hearted on her."

"Don't worry. I won't repeat the same mistake." Shaun's gaze was icy. "No matter what, my relationship with Rodney can never go back to what it used to be after this time. He's not a despicable, two-faced person, and he's not evil either. But when he gets hot-headed to defend Sarah, he will never think about the hurt other people have gone through before, and that's disappointing."

Catherine was taken aback. After a long time, she said, "Maybe your thoughts are the same as Freya's now. However, Freya is more pitiful. She's Rodney's wife, and she has given birth to his child, but she's not even as important as Sarah."

"Rodney is hopeless."

Shaun said indifferently, "Although they say that marriage should be the last thing to break, I am fully supportive if Freya wants to divorce Rodney. There's no need to stay with a person like him and waste her youth away."

Catherine nodded. She was furious too.

Freya was her best friend. Indeed, she may be silly sometimes, but she was younger, prettier, and kinder than Sarah.

She was so much better than Sarah.

Rodney must have a loose screw in his head. "If you reveal this matter to Old Master Snow, will he chase Rodney out of the family again out of anger like the last time? It'll be great if he does so."

Shaun glanced at Catherine with mixed feelings. "That's impossible. Back then, Rodney was a person with no abilities in the Snow family members' eyes. But things are different now. They've given him the chance to spread his wings. If... the Snow family can't stop him, there is nothing we can do."

Catherine was speechless. She got even more infuriated. She admitted that she had her selfish reasons. She just wanted to see Rodney lose everything for Sarah's sake again. By then, he would be wagging his tail pitifully and apologizing to Freya.

Fine. That was reality, after all.

At the Snow family's manor.

As soon as Rodney walked in, he saw that everyone in the main family had already arrived.

Old Master Snow was sitting at the head seat. On his left and right were Prime Minister Snow and his wife, as well as Jason and his wife. In the following seats were Ryan, Jessica, and Carson. Rodney's heart sank. This scene made him recall the time they chased him out of the Snow family.

Bang.

Old Master Snow smashed a fine teacup on the ground. The glass shards flew across the bottom of Rodney's pants.

"Kneel." Old Master Snow was enraged.

Rodney could only bite the bullet and kneel on the floor while avoiding the glass.

Upon seeing that, Old Master Snow flew into a fury. He stepped forward and kicked Rodney in the chest. "You're like a leopard that never changes its spots. I thought that you've really changed for good, so I gave you chances and supported you. How dare you keep Sarah behind my back? Do you think you're being fair to your wife and your child? Why does the Snow family have someone like you?"

Jason said disappointedly, "No one in the Snow family has kept a mistress before. Look at you. Your child hasn't even been born for 100 days, and you're already keeping Sarah out there. Have you ever thought of your wife's feelings?" "Grandpa, Dad, nothing is going on between Sarah and me. I just think she's pitiful since she has no one to rely on. But I'm thinking of sending her overseas after half a month." Rodney clutched his chest that was in pain and said, "I remember everything that you have taught me. I will never do anything that'll betray Freya."

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1945

"Pitiful?" Prime Minister Snow smiled coldly. "Sarah endangered Titus's wife and harmed your best friend, yet you still think she's pitiful?"

"Uncle Nathan, you don't have evidence on that. Besides, Sarah told me that Wesley coerced her into doing those things. Her whole body is covered in wounds from Wesley's whipping. She's very pitiful."

Rodney raised his head and retorted, "Even if you're the prime minister, you don't have the right to arrest people when you don't have evidence."

"You..." Prime Minister Snow pointed his finger at Rodney. Deep fury welled up in his eyes. "You're utterly hopeless."

"So... You're still not willing to hand over Sarah, right?" Old Master Snow looked at Rodney, his gaze intimidating.

"I said I would send her overseas half a month later." Rodney insisted till the end.

"Are you trying to go against the family for that woman again, like the last time?" Jason was unhappy. "Rodney, you should know that we have high hopes for you. Is it worth doing this just for a woman?"

"Dad, this isn't about whether it's worth it or not. I've never done anything that betrayed all of you and my wife. I'm certain of that. As my family, why can't you understand me?"

Rodney was disappointed too. "It would be one thing if it were other people, but another since you are my family. Besides, if it weren't for Sarah's sacrifice, I would never have been able to return to the Snow family. She was the one who reunited us. She didn't want you to lose me, your son."

Wendy laughed in exasperation. "Do I have to thank her for this?" Rodney pressed his lips together. "There's no need for that. I'll give her some money. I can only do this much for her."

"You're beyond saving." Old Master Snow rapped the floor furiously with his walking stick.

"Grandpa, don't worry. I'll take care of my personal matters. I'll do well in my job too." Rodney raised his head and said, "The project that you've handed over to me already has great progress. I'm assuming Carson must've told you that Country Y is intending to collaborate with us in a 300-billion-dollar megaproject."

Old Master Snow was speechless as he glared at Rodney with mixed feelings.

He disliked his grandson's personal life, but Rodney was pretty capable in the business world.

After a long time, Old Master Snow said tiredly, "I hope you'll keep your word. I'll give you half a month to send Sarah away. Don't make Freya sad."

"Thank you, Grandpa." Rodney was about to get up in delight.

"Stay down," Old Master Snow scolded. Then, he walked away with the support of his walking stick.

The Snow family members left one after another with grim expressions. Ryan was the only one who was slow to leave, and he stopped in front of Rodney. "Do you really think that you're not in the wrong at all? Can you live up to your conscience? Can you live up to your wife and daughter?"

"Of course," Rodney replied without hesitation. "Ryan, I know you have feelings for my wife. But you should just give up. She'll never be together with you."

"I really feel sorry for Freya."

Ryan shook his head lightly. He could not help an unrepentant person. With that, he left in long strides.

At night, Ryan, Prime Minister Snow, and his wife were heading back to the official residence in a bulletproof car.

The prime minister's wife, Heidi, rubbed her temples. "Why can't Rodney see through it all? Sarah isn't a simple woman. Will she leave so easily? Why did she come back all of a sudden? If it isn't because she has her eyes on Rodney's current identity. You guys must keep an eye on Rodney for the next half a month. They're a man and a woman. Sarah can never get pregnant with his child." Ryan's eyes were filled with mockery. "Rodney's feelings are already biased toward Sarah. As long as Sarah is feeling uncomfortable, he'll rush over immediately. Who can control him? His legs are his own."

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1946

"No matter what, Sarah cannot enter the Snow family," Nathan said in a stern voice.

Heidi nodded in agreement. "That kind of person will ruin the Snow family's reputation. She might even bury a bomb for the Snow family."

"So... You're saying that we don't have to care about Rodney and have Freya continue to be the young madam? If Sarah happens to get pregnant,

Rodney can keep her outside as his mistress?" Ryan suddenly asked sternly.

Nathan and his wife fell silent.

That scene made Ryan shudder inexplicably. "Haven't you both thought about Freya at all?"

After a long moment of silence, Nathan sighed and said, "Sometimes, we'll gain some things and lose some things as well."

"What did Freya gain?"

Ryan turned to look at his father. "Getting an identity as your goddaughter? But you're the prime minister. You should know that many people are clear as to why you took her in as your goddaughter. Mom, you must've heard a lot of rumors when you attend those banquets too. Canberra is huge, but not many respect her.

"Moreover, when Senator Mead was rebelling, most of us knew the truth. But we never told Freya because we wanted to make her bait to deceive Senator Mead. We allowed Senator Mead's men to monitor her every moment, which made her frightened and worried during her pregnancy."

Nathan was rendered speechless, and Heidi sighed. "She really has gone through a lot for that."

"That's not the only incident." A hint of sarcasm flashed across Ryan's expression. "Back then, when you guys wanted to separate Sarah and Rodney, all of you thought Freya was nice, so you made her pregnant. After she was pregnant, you acknowledged her as your goddaughter to make her stay willingly. Then, she chose to get married to Rodney for the sake of the Snow family's reputation. Now, you guys want her to sacrifice again because you're afraid of Sarah marrying into the Snow family."

Ryan's words did make Nathan quite ashamed. "Ryan, this isn't my intent alone. It's the Snow family's intent. Do you understand?"

"I do. That's why I'm telling you guys about this in private," Ryan said.

Heidi was puzzled. "Why are you speaking for Freya today? Did she... say anything to you?"

"Mom, if you were Freya, would you stay with Rodney?" Ryan asked all of a sudden.

Heidi was silent. Of course, she would not.

She would even slowly torture Rodney and Sarah.

Ryan said sympathetically, "Freya isn't Sarah's opponent at all, and I reckon Sarah has no intentions of leaving Australia too.

Once she gets pregnant, she'll have many ways to keep Rodney

by her side. You can see it for yourselves now, much less the future. During the questioning just now, Rodney had no consideration for Freya at all. As time passes, Freya will be left to take care of the

child in the villa alone. Then, her wonderful youth as a woman will be ruined.

"The worst is that Freya will be forced into a dead end. She hates Sarah. No one hates Sarah more than she does, and she'll despise Rodney. If that goes on, she'll fall into depression. What about Rodney?

Since he has a nice woman out there, it'll be even less likely for him to go home to a woman who hates him."

"What you said... is quite possible." Heidi nodded. Sometimes, women knew each other better. "Did Freya look for you to tell you that she wants to divorce Rodney?"

Ryan nodded. "I've asked her that. She's very determined, and... very disappointed. She cried a lot in the evening too. But at that time, Rodney had no time to care about her at all. All he cared about was accompanying Sarah."

"Oh, Rodney..." Heidi shook her head in disappointment.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1947

Ryan made use of the opportunity immediately. "Dad, Mom, Freya is your goddaughter after all.

Won't it be embarrassing for you guys if she ends up in a bad situation?"

Nathan's brows were knit in a tight frown. He was seemingly wavering.

When Ryan saw that, he added, "Dad, you're the person I admire the most in my life, and you've achieved the position that you wanted. But how many people have you and Grandpa plotted against all these years? Can't we be kinder sometimes? After all, you once said you took up this position because you wanted to make the lives of Australia's citizens better. Isn't Freya your citizen as well?

Please don't let authority blind you."

Nathan's heart thumped. He looked toward his son, who was at his side. "I didn't do that just for myself. I'm paving a path for

you too."

Ryan shook his head indifferently. "You and Grandpa have set your thoughts too far. The position of prime minister isn't hereditary. It doesn't mean that your son will take the position after you. If you have such thoughts, I'll think that you've changed. You've become like the kings of the past, greedy and selfish."

"Ryan... How can you say that about your father?" Heidi saw Nathan's dark expression and told Ryan "Dad, what I said is the truth. Such are humans. When we're at the bottom of the mountain, we think that the view at the top is better. But after we climb up with all our might, we think that the view on another taller mountain is better. Ambitions are like a bottomless pit." Ryan's clear eyes gazed at his father. "Are you starting to feel unsatisfied again now that you're in the position of prime minister?"

Nathan was shocked.

It seemed like his son had pointed out something that he did not realize himself.

"Dad, no family will last at the top forever. If I can't assume the position of prime minister in the future, that only means that I'm incapable. There are other people who're better than me, and I'll accept it wholeheartedly. I believe that that person will do better than me too."

Ryan smiled. He was calm and direct. "I'll do my best, but it's okay even if I fail. There are benefits to being in a high and low position. Why do we have to be so fixated on it?"

Nathan looked at his son. The calmness in Ryan's eyes made him feel at ease all of a sudden.

He became relaxed as well.

"Maybe you're right." Nathan sighed and smiled. "I'm already in my forties. I should be content with governing the country properly and accompany your mom and my family more." "Yes. You'll surely be remembered in history," Ryan said as he smiled sincerely.

"Look at you." Nathan shook his head helplessly. "Since Freya wants to get a divorce, I'll do my best to persuade your grandpa." Heidi nodded. "There's indeed no need to ruin her life. But what's troublesome is her daughter..."

"Mom, the child can't be left with Rodney. With Sarah's evil

personality, won't she abuse the child if she and Rodney get married in the future?" Ryan said hastily.

"You have a point there." Heidi looked at her son and smiled.

"What do you think we should do?"

"It's simple. Freya can stay in The Lodge. The child will follow and be under our watch. Then, everyone can rest assured. If Uncle Jason and his wife miss their granddaughter, they can bring Dani over to live with them when she's a little older. But she can never have any contact with Sarah."

Ryan expressed his idea, which Heidi and Nathan agreed to.