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From the car park, Ryan had to pass by a garden before arriving at the building where Freya

stayed.

Freya felt very awkward being nestled in his arms. Although he had even carried her to the

hospital before this, she did not feel anything much due to the physical pain.

Now that he was carrying her in his arms again, she could see his prominent chin and clean

collarbone the moment she lifted her eyes.

Somehow, her face started burning. "Am I... very heavy? Can you carry me?"

"Yeah... you're heavier than before. Why don't you put your hands around my shoulders?

It'll be easier for me," Ryan said after lowering his head.

"Oh." After listening to him, she put her hands around his neck without giving it much

thought.

Ryan's body jerked.

She got a fright and instinctively tightened her grip. She then shouted, "Ryan, oh, Ryan,

carry me properly. I can't fall again."

Looking at her panicked expression, Ryan forced a smile. "Don't worry, I won't let you fall."

He felt a strange sensation in his body when she wrapped her hands tightly around his neck

just now.

In fact, she was not heavy. Rather, she was soft and fragrant. To him, she was like a soldering

iron that could burn his hands, yet he liked it.

After carrying her to the living room, Ryan placed her on the couch. Aunty Cally instantly carried Dani over.

Freya, who had not seen her daughter for one week, could not stop playing with her. Given

that she was unable to carry Dani, Aunty Cally placed Dani on her lap.

When Dani saw Freya, she felt a sense of familiarity. Her laughter was still cheerful and lively.

Suddenly, seeing Dani seemed therapeutic to Freya, who had been unhappy recently.

Although she had divorced Rodney, she would stay strong and happy for Dani's sake.

Shortly after, Heidi came over. As the prime minister's wife, she had quite a lot on her plate

as she had to attend all kinds of social functions.

At night, Freya was brought to the main building to have a meal. When Nathan returned, he

said some words of comfort to Freya before saying, "I went to the old residence this

afternoon."

As soon as he finished the sentence, everyone fell quiet. In particular, Freya subconsciously

became nervous.

Nathan darted a profound glance at his son and said with a sigh, "Old Master Snow has

agreed to transfer 50 percent of Snow Corporation's shares to Jessica, 30 percent to Carson,

and 10 percent to Dani. The remaining shares are still with my brother.

They'll go to Dani

after she grows up. Old Master Snow will officially announce it to the public tomorrow."

The matter was settled just like that. This meant that whether Rodney had a child in the

future or not, they would have nothing to do with Snow Corporation.

Freya remained silent for a long time. To her astonishment, Rodney was not eligible for any

shares. Sarah would probably be pissed after she learned it.

"That's good." Ryan cut a piece of foie gras and said indifferently, "I believe Jessica will do

better."

Feeling speechless, Nathan glared at his son again. However, he did not say anything in

front of Freya.

Heidi nodded. "Well, it's high time Jessica took over Snow Corporation. She has done so

much for the company over the years, yet you guys keep insisting that women can't inherit

the family business. Old Master Snow has always wanted to train Rodney to be the

successor. No matter how much Rodney angered him, he still held out hope for Rodney.

Now that he has driven Jessica to a corner, he has no choice but to listen to the younger

generation. We mustn't abandon those who have helped us."

Nathan sighed and said to his wife helplessly, "Regardless of anything, he's still my dad."

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Heidi was speechless. "It's precisely because of your dad that I hardly voiced my opinions

before this. I shall be honest with you today. It was Ryan who pulled strings in this matter,

but I think he did it right. Sarah will be a stumbling block for Rodney sooner or later."

"Fine. I didn't comment on anything either." Nathan waved his hand and swiftly changed the

subject. "By the way, I have a summit to attend in Country D a few days later. I'll be there

with your mom for five days. I need to meet up with prime ministers of six to seven other

countries. You guys take care of each other at home. Freya, if you need anything, feel free to

ask Ryan for help."

Freya froze for a moment before she quickly nodded.

After having a mouthful of food, she hesitated for a n instant. She felt the need to officially

apologize to them because of the incident earlier. "Godfather, Godmom, I'm sorry.

Regarding Sarah's kidnapping I was too impulsive. I've caused both of you trouble. I

promise..."

"Silly girl, are you taking us for fools?"

Heidi put down her spoon and sighed. "Although we didn't investigate it, we know full well

what kind of person you are. You don't even eat exotic meats, nor do you dare to watch

people kill a chicken. How would you have kidnapped her?"

Freya's heart did a flip. She was pleased that everyone trusted her, but she did not want

others to find out about it and suspect Eliza. "Actually..."

Heidi continued to cut in, "I've asked the guard. When Chester suddenly looked for you that

day, you left with him. If I'm not mistaken, you want to protect someone. The person who

actually kidnapped Sarah must be your friend. Considering Sarah's evil character, she must

have more enemies other than you."

Freya's cheeks were flushed. She glanced at Nathan and Ryan, only to find both of them

calm.

Apparently, they had found out about it earlier on.

Ryan took a mouthful of rice before he laughed and said, "We've been eating together every

day under the same roof, that's why we understand your situation. The people in the old

residence aren't clear about it, but we didn't expose anything. It's because we're afraid

Rodney will keep pestering you and refuse to get a divorce out of guilt.

Plus, since you want

to protect your friend, we're willing to help you."

An inexplicable sense of warmth surged within her.

Freya tightened her hold on the fork, and she became teary-eyed.

She had always treated The Lodge with caution. If she were not worried that Rodney would

snatch Dani away, she would not have moved in.

Nathan was Rodney's biological uncle. She always felt that Nathan only looked after her

because of his connection with Rodney and Ryan.

Only at this point did it hit her that Nathan and Heidi were different.

"Godfather, Godmom, thank you."

Freya wiped the tears off the corners of her eyes. "In truth, I just want to protect my friend.

Her family died because of Sarah, but there's no evidence of it. She wanted to die with

Sarah. I actually rushed there, knocked her unconscious, and took her away. I hope you

won't disclose or investigate this issue. Don't tell anyone about it as well.

I've never thought

about letting Rodney feel guilty about it because his guilt is nothing compared to my

friend's safety."

Nathan nodded and felt helpless. He had a different impression of the woman seated in

front of him.

"I feel sorry for what happened to your friend's family. This is how society works. Not all

murderers are sent to jail. Some people will be out there on the loose, which has caused

many to deal with it using extreme methods. But you can advise your friend that risking her

life to take revenge is irrational. If she fails, she might even bring shame to her dead parents.

It might be cruel, but this is reality."

Heidi added, "One should not lose hope as long as they're still alive.

Based on psychologists'

analysis, 70 percent of criminals will commit crimes again."

"Having said that, don't do such a thing again, Freya. You might've successfully gotten rid of

the problem with Jessica's help at the crucial moment, but if it turned out to be a big deal, I

wouldn't have been able to do anything, considering I'm a prime minister who's under the

watchful eyes of many," Nathan reminded her prudently.

Freya nodded earnestly.

After dinner, Nathan called Ryan over to his study. The servant brought Freya back to the

building where she stayed.

When Dani finished drinking milk at 11:00 p.m., Aunty Cally wanted to send her to bed but

she soon bawled. Aunty Cally could not soothe her even after a long time.

Unable to move, Freya panicked. "What's wrong with her?"

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"Dani's probably... used to having Young Master around." Aunty Cally had no choice but to

tell the truth, "Recently, it's Young Master who has been getting Dani to sleep at night."

In that case, Freya's daughter was overly attached to Ryan, huh?

As Dani's mother, Freya found herself in an odd spot to be in.

A few knocks sounded on the bedroom door. Subsequently, Ryan's voice sounded. "Aunty

Cally, I heard Dani crying."

Aunty Cally turned her gaze to Freya. Only after she saw Freya nodding helplessly did she

open the door.

Ryan was wearing a set of white pajamas at the door. He reached out to carry Dani skillfully.

After Ryan soothed her for a short while, she stopped crying and smiled sweetly.

Freya was completely at a loss for words. She seriously doubted if her daughter could not

resist handsome men just like her.

Aunty Cally sighed. "Ah, Dani likes Young Master, who's her biological uncle. No wonder it's

different."

Freya's mouth twitched. Deep down, she wondered how different it was. Carson was Dani's

biological uncle too, yet she did not like him carrying her.

"You don't seem to approve of it, huh?" Ryan raised his brows at her.

"That betrayer doesn't need me as her mom anymore." Freya sighed with despondency.

"Are you jealous?" Ryan found it amusing. "It's because you can't carry her. If you can, I'm

sure Dani won't cry."

"Since she has stopped crying, you can pass her to Aunty Cally. You can go back and rest

early, " Freya said.

Ryan nodded. However, the moment he turned around and passed Dani to Aunty Cally,

Dani started crying again. He had no choice but to carry Dani and soothe her once more.

The man paced up and down the bedroom with his slender figure.

After standing for a while, Aunty Cally took the milk bottle and clothes downstairs to wash.

The two adults and a baby were left in the room.

While lazily leaning on the pillow, Freya rested her eyes on Ryan's back. He was almost as

tall as Rodney, and their physiques were quite similar. She remembered that Rodney was

the one who did such things in the past...

Without her realizing it, it seemed as though a long time had passed...

She zoned out for a moment until Ryan came over while carrying Dani.

"Does Dani sleep

with you or Aunty Cally?"

"With me, of course. I need to spend more time with her."

Freya said, "Aunty Cally will sleep on the edge of the bed."

Rodney nodded. "Should I put her on the left or right?" "Left."

Freya would sleep on the right side. However, only after she finished speaking did she

notice the small bed on the left. Ryan could not walk over, so he had to...