

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2077] Novel

By Shallow South

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“Yes, I was originally the apron,” Ryan raised her eyebrows, “You are now my family and belong to the apron. Don’t scold yourself in too.

“Freya swears intolerably”

I don’t know, my old lady is a C cup.” “Is the C cup big? I don’t understand it anyway.” Ryan answered and cleaned up the trash on the table.

“Don’t pretend to be pure with me.”

Freya said subconsciously, “Now men are very precocious, you won’t be still a...”

Ryan raised her head, her bright eyes staring straight.

Looking at her, “Is it strange?”

Freya: “...”

Holding the grass, did she find any shocking news? But when I think about it carefully, it seems normal. Rodney is still an old virgin at the age of 30. She used to think it was rare and moved a bit, but it turned out to be bullsh*t.

If a man is going to be bad, it doesn’t matter how old you end up as a virgin.

“Uh..., it’s nothing strange,” Freya felt that his mind hadn’t kept up with his mouth, and said some embarrassing words first, “Anyway, the C cup is still quite big.” Ryan could not bear it anymore. He couldn’t help laughing, he was holding his forehead and his smiling stomach hurt a little.

“What are you laughing at?” Freya felt humiliated by his laughter, blushing and irritated,

“Sister, let you have a long experience.”

“I have only heard of big breasts...”

“Go to death.”

Freya angrily picked up an uncooked cabbage leaf on the table and threw it over him.

“Okay, I was joking.”

Ryan avoided, a handsome face suffocated with a smile,

“This is the first time I have seen a woman brag about her breasts. It’s just funny.”

“Ryan, I don’t want face.” If Freya could stand up, she would definitely kick people with her feet.

“Don’t be angry, I won’t tease you.” Seeing her emotional ups and downs, Ryan walked over for fear that she would affect her wounds.

Freya kicked him twice on the spot.

Ryan was not angry either, but the gentle smile under her eyes became stronger. “As soon as you said, I realized that when I wiped milk for you, your place... is indeed quite different.”

“.....”

The restaurant was weird for a while.

Freya’s face blushed terribly, “Ryan, you go to die.”

“Yeah , I am going to die.” Ryan smiled and lowered his head to clean the table, and also put away her dishes and chopsticks.

Freya snorted and pushed the wheelchair to Dani’s side. There was still a little damp on her pajamas.

She glanced, her face still hot.

It’s so shameless.

Moreover, how did she feel that she was molested by Ryan just now.

... After Ryan cleaned up the tabletop, some things were left to the kitchen servant.

He walked towards Dani, standing beside her, “Still angry?”

“No...” Freya denied it for a while, then lowered her head and said weakly, “But It’s not very good to make a joke like this because you have a brother-sister relationship.”

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“Well, I was wrong. I shouldn’t be joking about your big breasts.”

Ryan squatted next to her, staring at Dani, but what he said was to her, “Although you and I am stupid in life, but I am still very clever at work. You see that you can research so many bottles and cans. If I can’t do it, I admire you researchers the most when I was a kid.”

Freya was praised, red lips curled up, and quickly pressed down, “What kind of researcher I am?, I just research some cosmetics.”

“What’s wrong with cosmetics, it can make everyone beautiful, wow, if it weren’t for your greatness Researchers of, I don’t know how many vicissitudes of old faces need to be added to this world. It is you who make the world more beautiful.”

Ryan suddenly turned his head, and his dark eyes blinked mischievously at her.

After Freya met his eyes, she subconsciously raised her hand and lightly hit him on the shoulder, “You are too exaggerated.”

“I’m not exaggerating. I respect the positions of all walks of life.” After Ryan finished

speaking, I glanced at the watch on my hand, “I have to go to the front yard to help my dad meet a guest. I will come when Dani is going to bed later.

By the way, I have an appointment with the photography company and I will take it on Saturday. Dani went to take a hundred-day photo.” Freya was startled, “If you are busy...”

“It’s okay.” Ryan smiled, her back disappearing in the street lamp outside.

Freya looked back at her daughter, the little guy was almost a hundred days old.

Not only did Freya think of this, but the Snow family also thought of it.

The next day, when Wendy came to see her, she mentioned this matter, “Your grandpa said, should you hold a good banquet on Dani’s birthday...”

Freya shook her head and refused. “No, Rodney and I are divorced. At this time, we are still arrogantly offering Dani a 100-day wine. The guests will think it’s ironic, unnecessary.”

Wendy sighed, “What you said is not unreasonable, so let’s have a meal with some relatives in the Snow House. Your grandfather hasn’t seen Dani for a long time. It’s weird. Don’t worry. Necessary trouble, we haven’t notified Rodney, anyway...”

“In fact, it’s not impossible for him to see Dani.” Freya interrupted her, “Legally speaking, he is always Dani’s biological father, I can’t stop him from seeing his daughter, but I don’t want him to take his daughter out alone. I don’t want him to recognize Dani, I’m just afraid that he will take someone out to see him.

Sarah, the promise from his mouth is very good, but I will not believe what he said.” Wendy nodded, “Freya, if you can think about it this way, you can see that you are a very reasonable girl, but unfortunately. ...Forget it, Rodney won’t cherish it, and I can’t help it. I understand your concerns.”

Since knowing that Rodney made Sarah pregnant, Wendy didn’t quite believe what this son said. .

Moreover, the recent intrigue between the three children has also made her very tired. She

and Jason finally discussed with them that the children are all grown up, and they don't want to worry about the messy things anymore. The more you manage, the more people will end up hurting.

Rodney wanted to marry anyone with whom he would marry.

But they would never allow Rodney to bring Sarah into Snow's old house.

"By the way, do you want to take some artistic photos for Dani, I look at other children..."

Dani had already taken the pictures yesterday." Freya lied, if Wendy knew to give it to Dani the day after tomorrow will definitely follow when taking art photos, but Wendy's waist has not been very good. Taking art photos is also tiring, and she doesn't want to trouble Wendy anymore.

"Why don't you tell me." Wendy complained.

"I thought about your bad waist, so I didn't call you."

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"You child..." Wendy regrets that she has not had such a good daughter-in-law again, "but my waist is okay recently, but I have a headache, get angry, and worry a lot."

Freya thought to herself that if she had a son like Rodney, she would not only have headaches, but also high blood pressure and cerebral hemorrhage.

...

On Saturday, Ryan was resting.

At 9 a.m., the driver drove a commercial vehicle all the way to a children's photography studio in Canberra.

Freya has never inquired about the photography studio, but she believes in Ryan's ability to do things.

After that, she knew that the photography studio was in a group of villas near the seafront promenade. The decoration inside was exquisite, and there were various styles of children's photography. There were also various styles of children's clothes.

"It should be very expensive here, how much money, I will pass it to you..."

Freya said to Ryan while the staff was going to pour the tea.

Ryan smiled and said, "No, didn't you tell your aunty that Dani took an artistic photo? She asked me privately how much I spent, and I reported a number, and aunty transferred me a sum of money."

"....."

Freya was speechless for a while, holding her forehead, "There is no need to take it, will you tell me directly..."

"Don't be silly, your money came from a strong wind. When you got divorced, Rodney didn't give a dime. What happened to their family taking an artistic photo for

Dani?" Ryan suddenly said seriously, "Even, even for a hundred days of wine, in order to make the elders of the Snow family happy. , You all agree to work at the Snow family.

People in the Snow family are my relatives. They are usually very good to me. I can't comment on anything, but you have to understand that if I'm not to help you this time, it is absolutely possible that Rodney will become the successor of the Snow Group."

Freya said: "I just don't want their money just because I know..."

"Okay, I won't accept it next time." Ryan nodded.

Freya was stunned, "You don't persuade me, didn't you just say I'm stupid." "Maybe it's because you are so stupid that I will always protect you." Ryan smiled at her.

Freya's nose suddenly became a bit sour.

Can't tell, the way is unclear, but she understands that Ryan is really good to her, "Ryan, you are so good to me, and I will be good to you in the future, and will be good to your wife and your children."

Ryan: "... I beg you, just shut up if you can't speak.

...The next art photos did not go well.

Originally Aunt Cally wanted to help, but Dani was obedient at first, and became impatient after less than half an hour of shooting. She also ignored the guide at all, always crying, Aunt Cally couldn't figure it out, and the guide couldn't help. The other servants confessed Dani that they were born again, and later Ryan took the initiative to step forward and interact with Dani, making Dani giggle from time to time. Freya sat in a wheelchair and looked at it and felt that it was tiring to accompany her children to take artistic photos, but Ryan didn't find it bothersome at all. Every time Dani was about to cry again, he hugged Dani in the house. Walked around and nursed her again.

The facilitator poured a cup of hot tea for Freya and said with a smile: "Your husband has done such a good job. I have no chance to use it at all."

[Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter No. 2080] Novel

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Husband...

Freya's beautiful face twitched slightly invisible.

"He's not my husband..."

"Oh, that's your boyfriend." The facilitator realized that he had said the wrong thing, and covered his mouth at a loss.

Freya was speechless.

Where did Ryan seem to be ambiguous with her? "He is my brother."

"...I'm sorry."

The instructor's face was full of swelling. She only knows that the person who took the photo today is distinguished. The boss personally explained to him, but she doesn't know who the person is. "Because he really can't tell, he looks about the same age as you, and he is patient and experienced with children. , I have been working in this industry for so long. I rarely see a father with a child who is more patient than our instructor. He should be married. People who can be your brother and wife must be very happy."

Freya smiled, "He is not married yet..."

"Is it." The facilitator is even more embarrassed, "Well, I seem to have said something wrong again."

"You didn't say everything wrong, he was really patient. His wife and children will be very happy in the future."

Freya looked at Ryan.

Dani was obviously impatient, so Ryan had to think of more tricks to make things funny.

Even a bystander could see that Ryan would be exhausted after the filming was over.

...The shooting did not end until 3 p.m.

After the filming, Dani fell asleep tiredly in Ryan's arms, and the little guy slept soundly.

Aunty Cally wanted to pick up Dani, but this guy Dani was too hypocritical, as if she could feel Ryan's body temperature, she cried when she moved. "Wait, she may not sleep well, anyway, I didn't have a job today."

Ryan simply hugged Dani into the car, and Freya was slowly supported by Aunty Cally to sit next to him, "directly Go to the old house. Uncle Snow called me just now, urging us to go there soon."

Ryan nodded.

Freya glanced at him, "Thanks for your hard work today, I..."

"I owe me another meal." The streamer of Ryan's eyes flashed with a squishy smile.

"Yes, yes, when I'm done, I invite you to eat every day."

Freya said subconsciously.

"What if you lie to me?"

"Then I'm a pig." Freya quickly swears.

Ryan frowned, "What's wrong with pigs, how cute people are pigs, they are so cute everywhere."

"...Okay, so you like pigs." Freya really didn't expect it.

"I mean, in the future, if the person I like becomes fleshy, I will not dislike her, and will still think she is very cute." Ryan looked at her meaningfully.

"Oh oh." Freya understood. "You mean you like girls who are so cute. I see. Next time I will tell your godmother. When he asks you to introduce someone, you can choose Some are blessed and sensual."

"..."

Ryan was speechless for a while, then smiled low.

What he meant was that she would eat like this every day, and it would be sooner or later that she turned into a beast, but he wouldn't mind, he just likes her, she likes everything.

Unfortunately.....

Forget it, EQ is low, no way, take it easy.

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