# Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2437

/ let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South

Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2437 – "Fine. Stop complaining. Your dad is in his 50s and works 18 hours a day, yet he has never mentioned being tired."

Nathan could not bring himself to see his son faking pity.

Ryan could really do anything for love.

How did Nathan not realize before that his son was an affectionate person?

"Fine. If you want to move out, go ahead."

Heidi did not force Ryan. She had lived in The Lodge for a long time. Apart from the fact that the place was spacious and safe, she disliked everything else. For one, her freedom was restricted, and it was inconvenient for her relatives to come because they had to go through tight security checks every time they came. If she were not the first lady, she would have thought about moving out.

"I only have one request," Heidi said solemnly. "You can't get Freya pregnant before both of you get married. Since both of you have decided to be in a relationship, you should do it with the premise that you'll get married. When both of you get into a conflict, you should tolerate and understand each other. It's easy to fall in love with someone, but getting married is difficult. No matter who you end up with, you should act according to my advice."

"Mom, I got it."

Ryan embraced his mother softly.

He was fortunate that he had such a tolerant, open-minded mother in his life.

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The next day, Ryan moved out of The Lodge.

During breakfast, one person was missing at the dining table, and Heidi was not used to it. She sighed and said, "Alas, breakfast has gotten a lot quieter."

"You were the one who approved of him moving out." Nathan was not used to it either. The older they got, the more they preferred a boisterous environment.

"His heart isn't here anymore, so what's the point of forcing him?" Heidi laughed and said, "What's more, the earlier he moves out, the faster I might become a grandmother soon."

Nathan was stunned for a moment before he looked at his wife with mixed feelings. Then, he shook his head. "Then why did you warn him against getting Freya pregnant before marriage?"

"What I mean is since the two of them are inseparable, they'll naturally want to get married once their relationship blossoms." Heidi rolled her eyes at her husband. "Plus, we can't control whether or not they'll get pregnant before marriage. If we insist on keeping our son in The Lodge, it'll be a threat to his love life. The first reason is that this place is far from the city, and secondly, it's troublesome to enter and leave this place. There are surveillance cameras everywhere, and it's very uncomfortable."

"Darling, you're getting more cunning." Nathan clicked his tongue and said, "But do you really support them being together?"

"I'm not as conservative as you." Heidi gently stirred the oatmeal in the bowl. "It's always not easy for women to live in this world. There are always more limitations on women than on men. As Ryan said, which decent girl would want a divorce? Freya was forced to do it. There's nothing wrong with her personality, and even the public sides with her. As parents, we shouldn't be too narrow-minded. Ryan's happiness is all that matters."

Nathan nodded. After all that they had gone through, he was now over it.

This time, he could finally see how capable his son was. Ryan was even more capable than him, and his son must be able to do something great with his ability in the future.

"Let nature take its course."

He gently held his wife's hand. "Well then, I hope you get to be a grandmother soon."

"Same goes for you."

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Freya was unaware that there were already people expecting her to get pregnant.

She had been in a great mood recently. Wherever she went, she looked radiant.

Back then, she did not even dare to let others in the company know about her boyfriend. Now that everyone knew about it, her colleagues grinned ear to ear when she was in the laboratory.

"Miss Lynch, how capable of you to get together with the prime minister's son without anyone knowing, huh?" a colleague mocked. "No wonder you were evasive when we wanted your boyfriend to treat us to a meal."

"Well... With our identities, we were in quite a difficult situation." Freya touched her head and said in embarrassment, "We were afraid others wouldn't support us."

"I do. I definitely support you. I read Ryan's post over and over again, and it was fantastic. It has made me believe in love again."

"Enough, Mrs. Grace. You're old."

Everyone in the laboratory burst into laughter.

"I don't care. Miss Lynch, you must get your boyfriend to treat us to a meal since your relationship has been made public."

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Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2438 – "Alright. I'll ask Ryan and see when he's available to treat everyone to a meal."

Freya graciously agreed.

Previously, a few of her colleagues had suggested having her boyfriend treat them to a meal, but Freya's relationship was not yet made public. Now that it was public, she surely had to bring her boyfriend along.

Besides that, Freya was missing Ryan a little.

Amid her thoughts, Ryan's call came through.

PlayvolumeAd 3 "Darling, I miss you."

His soft voice made Freya's heart melt.

"What a coincidence! I miss you too. I was just about to call you." Freya walked over to the balcony with her phone.

"This is called telepathy," Ryan said with a grin. "Since I've moved out, do you want to come over to my place for dinner after work? I can cook for you."

"It happens that my colleagues have been asking me to have you treat them to a meal." Freya's mouth twitched. "I've been to my colleagues' places for meals a few times. It's time you treated them to a meal."

"In that case... I have to do it. I'll book a private room tonight." Ryan promptly said, "I'll book one near your office so that it's convenient for everyone. How many people will be coming?"

"I don't plan to invite Cathy and the rest. Just those in the lab... Seven to eight colleagues."

"Alright. We'll go for karaoke after dinner."

Soon after, Ryan sent her the address of the restaurant.

Freya shared it with her laboratory colleagues in their WhatsApp group.

By the time Freya and her colleagues headed over to the restaurant together after work, Ryan was already there. He was standing at the entrance of the restaurant, dressed in a pair of light blue jeans and a black sweater with a white T-shirt underneath. The buttons were left undone.

Freya had not seen him for two days, and he had cut his hair short. Under his short hair were a nice forehead and a pair of bright eyes.

Freya darted a glance at Ryan. Before she could scream, her assistant, Elena Shanks, who was two years her junior, shrilled beside her ear.

"Oh my gosh! Miss Lynch, there's a handsome man standing there. He's like a cute puppy. Oh no, my heart is racing so madly that I'm almost breathless."

"…"

Freya blinked and followed Elena's gaze. Her eyes then rested on Ryan.

'Ahem. So Ryan is the man whom Elena was referring to.'

'Ha…'

'Acute puppy?;

She nearly cracked up.

However, she had to admit that Ryan started dressing even younger after he stopped working for the government.

In particular, he looked less mature, and his face seemed more childish after he had his hair cut short.

As a woman, Freya was rather proud of him.

After all, those women found her boyfriend handsome...

"You're here." As soon as Ryan saw Freya, his lips curled into a grin, and he strode toward her.

"I've ordered the dishes."

As he was speaking, he draped his arm across Freya's shoulders spontaneously.

The colleagues behind Freya were astonished, let alone Elena.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2439

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Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2439 – "Freya, is this... your boyfriend?" Everyone was stunned.

"Yeah. Can't all of you recognize me?" Ryan wore a gentle and friendly smile.

All the women on the spot blushed, and their hearts were pounding. Even the older women were no exception.

After all, everyone was aware that the man standing before them was the prime minister's son. They had come across those in wealthy families who were all condescending people.

Even Shaun, who always came to pick Catherine up, looked serious. He would only soften when he saw her.

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However, Ryan was amicable and did not put on airs despite having an unusual identity. Above all, he was... really handsome.

"Ahem. Young Master Snow, you always wore a mask every time you came. We've never taken a good look at your face before."

Mrs. Grace spoke frankly. Most importantly, Ryan always dressed maturely, so those women thought Freya's mysterious boyfriend was in his 30s.

"I've wanted to take off my mask for a long time, but someone didn't allow me to do so." Ryan threw a loving look at the woman in his arms.

Freya rolled her eyes at him and sulked. "It's because of your unusual identity. Nobody would dare to be with you."

"Yeah. It's very bold of you to get together with me, darling. Thank you."

Ryan said with a sincere look on his face.

At the sight of the scene, everyone felt that the two of them were showing off their relationship.

"Let's go in." Ryan then called out to everyone.

After they took their seats, Ryan opened a beer bottle and said shrewdly, "Don't be nervous. Since all of you are Freya's colleagues, you can take me as an ordinary person. Plus, I've resigned. My career isn't any better than yours."

"Young Master Snow, please don't say that," The oldest professor, Professor Xavier, hurriedly said, "Although you've resigned, your future will be bright given your competence. You're a lot better than us, who work in the lab every day."

"You're Professor Xavier, aren't you? Freya always mentions you, saying that you're very capable," Ryan said with a gentle smile. "Personally, I find research the most difficult industry. I particularly admire all of you for your ability to bear with boredom, perseverance, and active exploration."

Professor Xavier waved his hand awkwardly. "All we do is deal with cosmetic products. It's nothing great."

"Please don't say that. To research good cosmetic products, you need to be equipped with knowledge about biology, plants, and medicine. Learning things from these few areas is much more difficult."

Ryan said frankly, "Also, stop calling me Young Master Snow. It's weird to hear that. Just call me Ryan. Since Freya works with you, we'll meet each other very often."

At first, Freya was worried that everyone was nervous and that she would need to break the ice. However, it turned out that there was nothing she had to do after she took her seat.

On top of that, Ryan was knowledgeable, so he soon brought up the popular professors in the fields of medicine and biology.

The conversations started shortly, and Ryan was already mingling with everyone.

After the dishes were served, Ryan put some food on Freya's plate while chatting with everyone. Sometimes, they would clink their glasses.

All in all, the dishes were delicious, and Ryan had become familiar with Freya's colleagues. He even saved their numbers.

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After dinner, Ryan invited everyone for karaoke, but they turned him down perceptively.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2440

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Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2440 – "It's still early. Both of you can go on a date," Professor Xavier said with a grin. "Freya, your boyfriend is wonderful. Please bring him over to my place for a meal next time."

Freya secretly sighed. Aside from work, not many could mingle with 50-year-old Professor Xavier, but Ryan was an exception.

After seeing everyone off, Freya harrumphed and jogged the man beside her with her elbow. "Not bad. All the women are fond of you, including my 20-year-old assistant and a 50-year-old woman. Ryan, you have quite the skill."

"It's because they're your colleagues." Ryan wrapped his hand around her waist intimately. "I'm usually quite aloof in social functions, but I acted that way today for your sake. Anyway, your colleagues are pretty nice. Those who deal with research aren't so scheming."

"That's because I didn't invite those ones for dinner." Freya leaned in his arms and snorted. "You've saved quite a few young women's numbers today, but you're not allowed to chat with them." PlayvolumeAd5

Ryan turned Freya around with a smile. "I saved their numbers all because of you. In case I can't reach you, I can ask your colleagues about you. Or when I need to propose to you or celebrate your birthday in the future, I can seek help from them."

"You've thought quite far ahead, huh?"

Undeniably, as his girlfriend, Freya was pleased by how caring Ryan was toward her. He had also made her look good tonight.

"As for me, I usually play it by ear."

Ryan took out his phone and glanced at the time. "It's only 7:30 p.m. now. Do you want me to shop with you, or should we watch a movie?"

Freya browsed through the movie app and noticed that there were hardly any new movies recently. At last, she decided to shop around.

When they got in the car, Ryan bent over to press his body on Freya's and gave her a passionate kiss before they could fasten the seat belts.

Indeed, it had been a long time since the two of them kissed.

When they kissed in the Lynch family's villa the other day, they did not kiss intently as they were afraid of being caught by Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch.

With only the two of them in the car right now, Ryan did not hold back.

After a few minutes of kissing, Freya got so worried that she could not take it anymore. "Wait a minute. Someone is coming..."

Although other people could not see what was happening in the car due to the reflective film on the windows, it was visible from the windscreen.

After all, Freya was considered a public figure now, and she did not want her kiss with Ryan to appear on the trending searches the next day. Otherwise, she would certainly be so embarrassed.

"You're not focused. It seems like I need to try harder."

Ryan kissed her lips even more firmly as if he was punishing her. He did not leave his hands idle too. Only until the kissing left them both breathless did he let go of his hands.

However, he pressed his body against hers reluctantly. "Come and spend the night at my place, okay?"

The man's desperate gaze made Freya's heart pound, and her face was flushed red. She really did miss him, but...

"That's not a good idea. If I don't return home, my parents will definitely know that I'm at your place... They won't agree with it. What's more, I need to be with Dani at night."

"It's just one night. You can get your mom to look after Dani." Ryan caressed her ear unhappily while persuading her, "Try and give your parents a call. What if they agree? If you feel too shy to say it, you can lie to them by saying that you have to work overtime."

"You even want me to lie? How can you be so despicable?" Freya thumped his chest in a huff.

Ryan gripped her hand and forced a smile. "Think about how long we haven't spent the night together. I've put in a lot of effort to fight for the chance to move out, but if you refuse, I can't force you either. I'll just sleep over at your place."