

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel by Shallow South

Chapter 1848 By eBooksCat

Rodney looked at her enchanting little back. Part of him was exasperated, yet another part of him wanted her like crazy.

Finally, he quickly followed her.

When Freya opened the car door, he rushed over to take the car keys from her. "Freya, I think what you said is very reasonable. I really don't deserve you. That's why people like me should be your driver when you go out. You sit in the back. Where are you going? I'll send you there."

He opened the back door for her, looking so eager that Freya felt like she just saw a ghost.

"I'm going to look at hunks. Are you sure you want to send me there?" She raised her brows and said deliberately.

Rodney's handsome face immediately stiffened. "Sure. I can stand by the side and learn what your type is. Then, I'll wait on you when we get home. "

"Did you get possessed by a dog?" Freya felt that all this was very weird.

"Yes, love turned me into a stray dog." Rodney smiled. He had finally figured it out.

Since he liked Freya, he would spoil her just like he did to Sarah.

No, he would spoil her even more because she was much, much better than Sarah.

Freya did not know what to say. She was defeated.

"I'm going shopping with my former classmates."

Rodney immediately praised her. "My wife is really beautiful and kind-hearted, so of course she has many friends."

To be honest, he thought Freya only had two friends, Catherine and Eliza.

"Of course I do. I grew up in Melbourne, so I naturally have many friends here. It's just none of them can compare to my relationship with Cathy."

Freya snorted and got into the backseat.

However, she deliberately made things difficult for Rodney, wanting him to head back as soon as possible. Hence, along the way, she kept saying, "Rodney Snow... why are you driving so fast? Do

you want me to get into the accident so you can take the child? Why are you driving so slow? Are you trying to race with a snail? Do you want me to be late?"

Rodney sincerely realized the hard work of being a driver.

However, for love, it was all worth it. He did not say a word.

Once they were at the destination, Freya said, "Go and buy me a bottle of mineral water. My throat is dry because your driving skills are so poor."

"...Freya, my driving skills might not be very good, but my driving skills in the other aspect are quite acceptable." Rodney blinked his beautiful eyes at her.

Freya was stunned. By the time she came to her senses, her whole face had turned red. "You call those skills? How shameless can you be? I don't agree."

"Really?" Rodney pouted. He did not believe her. "But I managed to get you pregnant in just one try. Isn't that amazing?"

"Are you going to get the water or not?" Freya gnashed her teeth, not wanting to discuss this shameful matter here.

"Okay, I'll go," Rodney said with a wide smile, revealing two of his small dimples. Dani had also inherited his dimples. Freya's heart skipped a beat.

Did he have to smile so widely?

Although she called him annoying, she was no match for that beautiful face.

However, she did not wait for Rodney and went straight into the mall.

Inside, she soon saw a lovely woman standing there with a three or four-year-old boy. The woman was Harley Sherman, her high school classmate and a friend who she used to play with in Melbourne.

"Freya, it's been so long." Harley greeted her with a smile and teased, "You're the princess of Australia now. I never thought you'd still go out shopping with an old classmate. If the other of our classmates knew, they would die of envy."

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Freya sighed. " I'm finally back in Melbourne and just want to have some peace and quiet. I don't want to have any classmates gathering. Oh, is this kid yours? He looks just like you."

"Honey, greet Auntie Freya." Harley said, "He's my son, Sammy. I didn't want to take him out today, but it just so happened that no one is at home."

"Hello, Auntie." The little boy looked up and smiled, but he seemed slightly antsy. He was not running around only because Harley was holding onto him.

Freya was a little annoyed. It was not as fun to shop and chat with a child around.

Just then, Harley suddenly looked behind her with her eyes lit up. "There's a man behind you. He's so handsome and beautiful. He's even more good-looking than celebrities."

Freya paused and turned around, only to see Rodney-Flashy-Snow walking up to her with a bottle of mineral water.

"Dear, I got the water you wanted."

He even unscrewed the bottle cap for her.

Harley's eyes widened as she blurted out, "Are you keeping a little lover behind Young Master Snow's back?"

Freya was shocked by her comment.

At the same time, Rodney's delicate thin lips twitched.

Upon realizing that she had spoken too impulsively, Harley hurriedly said, "I can

understand. He's so handsome. Even if it were me, I might not be able to resist."

Rodney glanced at Freya and said, "Let me introduce myself. I'm her husband, Rodney Snow."

Harley was once again dumbfounded. He was Rodney Snow?

She had seen photos of Rodney before, but they were all photos on the internet taken by paparazzi. Hence, they were not very clear. Now, he was wearing a black shirt, jeans, white shoes, and even had a head of curly chestnut-colored hair. At first glance, he looked like a big star in the entertainment circle, cold and noble. A shot from

any angle would be enough to make the cover of a magazine.

This was the prime minister's nephew?

He did not fit the image of those overbearing presidents from the novels.

Did overbearing presidents dye and curl their hair?

Even so, he looked too good. He even made her, a woman, feel ashamed.

Freya was ashamed too, but she could understand Harley's thoughts. After all, Rodney really looked too flamboyant. Even if he was wearing her brother's black shirt today, he left the first few buttons undone, giving him a bewitching and unruly aura. In short, it was impossible to tell that he was over 30 years old.

Sigh, she did not understand. Rodney got along so well with Shaun and Chester, and those two were always meticulously dressed. Why was he so... expressive?

"Oh... You're Young Master Snow. Hello, hello. I've heard a lot about you."

Harley smiled in embarrassment, feeling uncomfortable. She felt like she had just met Alexander the Great whereas she was just an ordinary person who wanted to go shopping with her old friend. "Freya, why didn't you tell me you were bringing Young Master Snow along?"

"It's fine. Just let him babysit for you. Let's go shopping. " Freya took Harley's hand and glanced faintly at Rodney.

Rodney looked at the little boy beside him, and the boy also blinked at him. The latter felt that this big brother looked pretty handsome and should be good at playing.

"Okay, I'll look after him. You ladies go shopping. I'll practice how to take care of a bigger child."

Rodney was not willing at all, but he had no choice. As such, he walked with Sammy at the back.

Meanwhile, Freya and Harley chatted as they walked in front.

Harley peeked back from time to time. She was uneasy about her son at first. However, she did not expect to see Rodney holding Sammy in his arms, chatting while following them.

"Is that... really Young Master Snow?" Harley was in disbelief.

"Yeah. " Freya shrugged helplessly. "Do I look like the kind of woman who would find a lover before getting a divorce?"

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"You didn't say anything about bringing Young Master Snow, so how would I know? I've never seen him before." Harley whispered, "Besides, he's really handsome. He's like a hunk. I remember you said that Young Master Snow was an old man in his thirties..."

"Uh... Isn't someone in their thirties old? I'm only in my twenties." Freya said brazenly. "He only looks younger than his age."

"Forget it. My husband is the same age as me, but he looks like he's in his thirties and forties. He has also gained some weight in recent years." Harley sighed. "If I had known, I wouldn't have gotten married right after graduating from college. Your husband is much more handsome."

"Forget it. Will being handsome feed me? " Freya retorted.

Harley blinked. "Of course it can. Otherwise, how would you have taken a fancy to Patrick? But Patrick is not as good-looking as Young Master Snow."

Freya was speechless.

Fine, she does judge people by their faces, but even she has her standards.

"I'm envious of you," Harley said.

Well, Freya had to admit that Rodney made her look good in front of her old classmate.

After all, everyone had vanity, and an outstanding person like her was no different.

"Let's go and visit that store." Freya pulled Harley in.

In the store, Rodney witnessed women's ability to shop. They tried almost half of the clothes available at the store.

Sammy was also very wild, jumping and crawling here and there.

Rodney suddenly missed his crying little girl very much.

It was better to have a daughter. Sons were too annoying.

However, he did not dare to show it for fear that Freya would be unhappy.

When Freya finished trying on the clothes and was conflicted on which one looked better, the shop clerk said, "You don't have to decide. Your husband has already paid for all the clothes you tried on earlier."

Freya was stunned and could not help but look at Rodney, who was playing with the child on the sofa.

Harley covered her mouth and chuckled quietly. "Freya, your husband is so good."

The shop clerk smiled. "Your husband also paid for your friend's clothes, saying that it's to thank her for going shopping with you."

Shocked, Harley quickly said, "That's... No. I'll pay for it myself."

Freya did not expect Rodney to give her so much face, but she had to admit that he completely satisfied her vanity. "It's fine. Just let him pay for it. We haven't seen each other for a long time

anyway, and I have never come back to Melbourne for your birthday before. Think of it as a belated birthday present."

"Fine, but you have to make it clear to your husband that he shouldn't pay for my stuff the next round. " Harley said, "I've already benefited more than enough from you today."

"Come on. We're friends. Don't worry about it."

Since there were too many clothes, Freya filled in their addresses and asked the clothing store to get them delivered.

Later, no matter what Freya took a fancy to, Rodney paid the bill immediately as soon as she changed into it.

She even took a fancy to a ring worth 400 thousand dollars. After she put it on, Harley said that it looked good on her, and Rodney immediately paid for it.

All the salespeople on the first floor were in an uproar.

"Wow, you're so lucky. You don't have to open a tab this week."

"Yeah, I've never met such a chivalrous person. He's her husband, right? He's so handsome, rich, and generous too."

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"He even knows how to take care of children. Look how patient he is with that boy."

"I want a dozen men like this."

From the side, Freya enjoyed becoming the focus of envy.

Tsk tsk. She had to say that this feeling was quite good.

In the past, only Catherine could experience being a handsome and domineering president's wife.

However, Freya finally experienced it for herself now.

The ring on her hand was really beautiful.

Also... for the first time, she did not find Rodney's face as revolting and annoying.

At noon.

The four of them ate outside.

Rodney took the child to wash his hands.

Harley looked Freya deep in the eye. "Are you deliberately trying to aggravate me by asking me out today? I want to change my husband now."

"I didn't. He wasn't like this before, " Freya said stiffly. "Maybe it's because we quarreled yesterday and brought up divorce, so he's deliberately trying to please me."

Harley let out a long sigh. "If such a good thing happens after quarreling to the point of wanting a divorce, then I will quarrel way more often. That can happen every day."

Freya was speechless.

It seemed like... that logic was valid too.

"You used to comment on how bad Young Master Snow was. But from what I saw today, he's handsome, generous, patient with children, and even rich. Those are all the qualities a man needs," Harley said.

"You don't understand. Your husband is gentle and considerate..."

“Forget it. Can I live off someone gentle and considerate? Can that put a diamond ring worth 400 hundred thousand dollars in my hand? Can that

allow me to go out and buy clothes without having to pick? Can that let me shop till I drop?” Harley interrupted her.

Freya did not know what to say for a moment.

After thinking about it carefully, it seemed like no one had a perfect marriage.

For example, Cathy was very happy now, but how many twists and turns had she experienced with Shaun over the years? To be honest, if Cathy was not as open-minded, she might not have gotten back together with Shaun.

“By the way, do you still remember Linda Shelby?” Harley suddenly asked.

Stunned by Harley’s question, Freya frowned. Of course, she remembered Linda. When Rebecca came back in a high -profile way some time ago, Linda had thrown in her lot with Rebecca.

However, everyone was busy dealing with Rebecca back then. After she died, Linda and Patrick also disappeared from Canberra.

“ She is back in Melbourne. ” Harley said, “But the Shelby family isn’t like what they used to be. I heard that they’re going bankrupt, and they’ve sold the family’s villa and luxury cars. The Jackson family is the same. Jackson Corporation’s profits are getting worse and worse. They can’t compare to your Lynch family anymore.”

“Oh, they should be getting married.” It had been a long time since Freya heard about those two people.

After getting Patrick to help her last time, she never saw him again.

Harley said mockingly, “ I heard that Linda really wants to get married, but the Jackson family disapproves and keeps delaying it. The Jackson family wants Patrick to find a lady with better conditions who can support the family. Linda really doesn’t have many skills. Although she studied abroad, she had only done odd jobs under Patrick. Back then, Patrick was in a good place and spoiled her rotten. But now that the Jackson family is in trouble, Linda’s abilities are utterly useless. The Shelby family behind her is just dead weight.”

"If there's anything Linda is good at, it's acting like a pure and innocent person." Freya also mocked.

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Freya knew better than anyone how capable Linda was. When Linda was Patrick's secretary, there were many things that she could not do well.

However, all she did was act like a spoiled child, and with the help of several secretaries behind her, she pretended to be capable and innocent in front of Patrick.

Harley agreed. "Patrick is also an idiot. With your brother's ability, the Lynch family is prospering more than ever. If he had stayed with you back then, the Jackson family wouldn't end up a joke in Melbourne like they are now."

Freya took a sip of milk tea and was about to say something when her eyes suddenly froze. She quickly lowered her head. "We really can't talk about people behind their backs. Speak of the devil, and he shall appear."

Harley froze and hurriedly looked over, only to see Patrick on the other side of the aisle. However, there were partitions in the middle, so he did not

see them. Instead, he went straight to the second-last table at the back. Opposite him sat a young woman in her twenties wearing purple -red short overalls. Her little round face was not extremely good looking, but she looked like a pretty daughter from a humble family.

Harley stared with wide eyes. " Did we bump into him on a blind date?"

"Okay. Let's pretend we didn't see anything."
Freya covered her face. If she had known earlier, she would not have chosen this restaurant.

At that moment, Rodney came back from the washroom with Sammy in his arms.

Sammy was very wild and would not eat properly, wanting to run all over the place.

Freya glanced at Rodney. "Take his bowl and feed him outside."

Rodney was at a loss for words.

That was too much. He was hungry too, okay?

Harley quickly said, "No need for that. Young Master Snow, you can just watch some cartoons with him for a while."

Then, she took out her phone to play Sammy some cartoons, and the child went quiet in an instant.

However, Rodney felt that the atmosphere was very strange. Both women had buried themselves in the food.

Was the food that delicious?

Although it did taste good, there was no need to be in such a hurry.

Just as he was wondering, Harley suddenly got so worked up that she kicked Freya under the table.

Freya looked over as well and saw Linda appear.

She went straight to Patrick and even started to cry. "Patrick Jackson, you're too much. You've been with me for several years. How dare you go on a blind date with another woman behind my back? How can you do this to me?"

The restaurant was suddenly abuzz.

Rodney also looked over and instantly froze. "Is that Patrick Jackson and his mistress?"

"Pfft." Harley almost spat out her food. She gave a thumbs up. "Young Master Snow has good eyes.

That's his Mistress 1 and Mistress 2." Freya was speechless.

Patrick's expression was unpleasant, and his blind date endured the people's burning eyes on her and stood up at a loss. "Your parents told me that you're currently single."

"He's my boyfriend. We've been dating for several years. " Linda grabbed Patrick agitatedly. "We've even discussed marriage."

"Is that true?" The woman looked at Patrick coldly.

Patrick's handsome face was expressionless as he remained silent.

"*sshole."

The woman splashed a glass of water on Patrick's face and stormed off in anger.

"Patrick, let's head back." Only after seeing the girl leave did Linda soften her tone. "I know your parents don't like me that much, but I'll think of a way for them to accept me eventually."

Patrick looked at her silently. The woman in front of him changed her face so quickly that he found

her unfamiliar. In fact, perhaps he had never understood Linda before.

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"Linda, I already told you. We're over." Patrick tiredly drew his hand back.

Linda immediately exploded. " I don't agree. I love you. I love you so much. I would die without you. Patrick, did you forget what you said to me? You said that you wouldn't let me down and that you would marry me. How can you do this to me?"

If it were in the past, Patrick might be soft-hearted. However, after experiencing so many things in Canberra and personally seeing how close she was to someone like Rebecca Jones...

Patrick felt like his head was about to explode.

Ever since he returned to Melbourne, he felt something trapped in his chest. He held it back, but it felt like it would explode at any moment.

"You love me?" He let out a sorrowful chuckle. " When did you fall in love with me? Was it three years ago, or was it before that? That was why... Freya and I broke up, right?"

Linda shuddered, but she refused to admit it.

Instead, she cried softly, "In fact, you wanted to break up with me because you saw Freya in Canberra, right? The Lynch family is at its peak, while the Shelby family is poor. But don't you forget who made our families like this..."

"It was you who put yourself in this situation."

A man's mocking voice suddenly came from behind.

Linda's voice choked. As soon as she turned around, she saw a man in a black shirt and a slender figure walking towards them. The man had his hands in his pockets, and his beautiful features were delicate and handsome. However, his eyes were slightly raised, making it seem like he was looking down on them from high above.

Her brain exploded with a bang.

She recognized him. She had seen Rodney once before at the entrance of Freya's neighborhood.

It was that face that appeared and beat Patrick up.

At that time, she hated this person to her core and tried to overturn the power of the Snow family.

However, with Rebecca's death, she finally realized that she was simply throwing eggs at a boulder.

Now, to her, the Snow family was a monster that could not be provoked.

Linda's face suddenly turned white.

Patrick also froze, but he calmed down and looked behind Rodney to find Freya and her friend sitting not far away.

So... she was here too.

In other words, she had seen the embarrassing scene earlier.

Freya wanted nothing more than to stab Rodney's back with her eyes.

What was he doing? Why was he butting in in other people's fights? Did he want the matter to blow up?

"Uh... Should we go over?" Harley was quite interested in the drama. "Don't you want to slap Linda?"

"It's all in the past." Freya had really let it go. She was not concerned about people like Linda at all.

Even Patrick... She glanced at him for a moment and then looked away.

She had already made herself clear with Patrick, so there was nothing to talk about.

When Patrick saw her turn her head indifferently, he felt extremely sad.

In the end, two people who were once in love with each other were strangers again.

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Of course, Patrick also understood that their statuses were different now. She was a princess and the pearl of the Lynch family, whereas he was just the fallen Young Master of the Jackson family.

"Patrick, let's go." Linda tugged at Patrick apprehensively.

Since Rebecca was dead, she did not dare to provoke Freya and Rodney anymore.

"What? Why are you running when you see me?" Rodney's lips curled into a sneer. "Weren't you quite happy throwing in your lot with Rebecca? Oh, by the way, that friend of yours was also found to

be a fraudster, and her entire family had gone to jail. It was a huge fraud involving hundreds of billions. I remember you had a really good relationship with her back then. You weren't dragged into it, were you? Did the police investigate you?"

"No, I didn't..." Linda panicked, and her face turned white as snow. " I'm not familiar with Rebecca at all."

"Not familiar?" Rodney smiled wickedly. "That can't be. Back then, Rebecca even introduced you to the former prime minister's grandson and saved Patrick out of jail. But you're saying that you're not familiar with her? Do you think I'm stupid? I think you must be a fish that slipped through the net, so you have to be caught and put on trial."

Then, he took out his phone.

Linda looked at Patrick pleadingly. "Patrick, I really didn't know. You have to help me. I was cheated by Rebecca. I only did it because I wanted to save you. Freya is just there, so please help me beg for mercy. I don't want to go to jail. I'm innocent."

Patrick could not refute it. He had to admit that he only got out of jail because of Linda's help.

He looked up at Freya with a complicated gaze and walked towards her.

However, just as he took a step, Rodney stopped him.

"What are you doing? Are you planning to harass my wife?" Rodney warned coldly, "Get lost."

Patrick's face reddened in embarrassment, but he could not stand Linda's bitter pleading. Hence, he forced his way through. "Freya..."

He went to her side and looked at her face up close.

Only then did he realize that her face was a little rounder than before, but she seemed much more radiant. Her skin was excellent, and even the aura she exuded was different from what it used to be.

The difference between them now was like the difference between heaven and earth.

"Do you need something?" Freya looked at him calmly, her gaze flat.

Patrick's heart suddenly flooded with pain, and he was suddenly at a loss. "I..."

"He wants to plead for mercy on Linda's behalf. " Rodney walked over lazily. "Didn't Linda get along well with Rebecca? Rebecca was suspected of fraud, so it's standard procedure to investigate her friends too. But Patrick can't bear to let Linda be investigated."

Patrick panicked. "That's not it. I just..."

"So you're here to plead for mercy on Linda's behalf?" Freya interrupted him and stared at him with her dark eyes.

Patrick felt a lump in his throat. In the end, he could only nod stiffly. "I admit that Linda might have done a lot of bad things to you. But when it comes to Rebecca, Linda might really..."

"Might? Really?" Freya smiled pensively. " President Jackson, you know Rebecca is involved in a huge national-level fraud. Are you still trying to vouch for Linda? Have you ever thought of what you'll face if you're wrong? Have you thought about your parents? When you were in prison, your parents ran all around trying to help you. They even knelt at the entrance of the Lynch residence. You're not young anymore to be so immature."

Patrick's handsome face turned pale.

In the past, he always felt that Freya was not sensible and liked to kick up a fuss without reason.

Now, in her eyes, he was so immature that he looked like an idiot.

Freya said faintly, "In fact, even if Linda is investigated, she won't necessarily go to jail. As long as she didn't do anything, the police can't do anything to her. But if she's suspected of it, it's only natural that she goes to jail, isn't it?"

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