

# **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South**

## **Chapter 1909 By eBookscat**

“This will enhance our relationship with the kids. There’s nothing bad about it.” Shaun kissed Catherine’s cheek. “What’s more, Suzie loves bragging the most. Every time we go to her preschool, her classmates will always say that we’re the most good-looking parents. I reckon it’s not possible to find a greater match than us in Australia.”

If he had said this back then, Catherine would have teased him by asking, “Are we a couple?” However, she was not in the mood today. “Who’s in charge of Snowden right now?”

Shaun was momentarily stunned. “It seems like ever since Dani was born, Uncle Nathan has handed power over to Rodney. Why are you suddenly asking me this?”

Catherine frowned.

During her conversation with Freya, she doubted whether Rodney was actually hiding Sarah even though he claimed that he would get Snowden members to hunt her down. If he meant to hide the truth, he would definitely keep it a secret from everyone, which would make finding Sarah more difficult.

“Nothing much. Freya said that Rodney will get Snowden members to hunt Sarah down.”

"Oh. Speaking of this, Rodney called me this morning as well," Shaun said.

"What did he say?"

Shaun darted a strange glance at her. "As you know, I've planned to ask Prime Minister Snow for help if I can't find Sarah. But Rodney said he was worried that the people in Canberra would hazard guesses and panic and that he could get Snowden members to assist me. After some thought, what he said makes sense."

Catherine went quiet, and her brows furrowed.

"Darling, what's the matter?" Shaun turned her body around. "What's wrong?"

"I'm just wondering if we can trust Rodney regarding Sarah's matter." Catherine suddenly said, "If he's hiding Sarah, getting Snowden members to look for her might only keep her hidden."

Shaun froze. "Are you kidding me? Didn't you tell me that Sarah hurt Rodney very badly?"

"Yeah, but he loved her very badly too. Of course, I don't wish for it to be the case. After all, Rodney is Freya's husband. I just think that we should keep an eye out on him."

"Keep an eye out on him?" Shaun's face darkened. "Anyway, I have to hunt Sarah down. If Rodney defends her, I'll cut off my relationship with him."

"I'll handle this issue." Catherine sighed. "Just forget about it. After all, I could be overthinking things, and it'll be unfair to Rodney."

Feeling helpless, Shaun pinched her cheeks. "Cathy, letting you handle the issue will make me seem useless."

"Who said you're useless? You're quite good in bed." Catherine lowered his head with delight. "I want more...."

"Go away. I need to go out and deal with something."

...

In the next few days, Rodney went home on time.

At times, he even dragged Freya to accompany Dani for a walk after dinner.

The three of them strolled around the lake in the neighborhood. Soon, Freya's messy thoughts were gone.

When they had dinner in the Snow family's residence that day, Wendy was relieved to see the harmonious family.

"When are the two of you... planning to hold a wedding?"

Freya was stunned. Only then did it hit her that she and Rodney had not held a wedding despite already having a child together.

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Any woman would long for a wedding.

Furthermore, when some people gossiped about Freya, she felt ashamed.

Freya instantly went quiet.

Rodney froze too. After glancing at the woman beside him, he was racked with guilt. "Yeah, we must have a wedding."

"We'll hold it before the new year then." Old Master Snow said in a good mood, "Make it grand. You can book an island in Albany."

"Yeah." Wendy agreed joyfully. "We'll have a helicopter to pick the bride. As for the wedding gown, we'll hire the best designer to design it."

Jason also agreed. "Get the preparation started tomorrow. Let's leave it to your mom to hire the best wedding team. Alright, Freya?"

Upon hearing it, Freya was stunned. Only after a while did she come to her senses and answer, "Yes. I think that's a good idea."

"Good." Old Master Snow said, "Rodney, you'd better put more effort into the wedding and be serious about it. There will be a lot of wealthy and noble people attending your wedding. What's more, it's Freya and your wedding. It only happens once in a lifetime."

“Grandpa, I will.”

Rodney promptly nodded in acknowledgment.

After dinner, Freya and Wendy sat together to look at some of their favorite wedding pictures on the phone.

Freya got excited when talking about her wedding since money was not her concern. “Mom, won’t it be too troublesome to pick me up from Melbourne to an island in Albany in a helicopter?”

“What’s so troublesome about it? The flight will only take an hour plus. The whole of Melbourne will see your grand wedding, and all the women in Australia will be jealous.” Wendy grinned.

Undeniably, women understood women’s thoughts best. “Rodney, am I right?”

“Yes, yes. Whatever you say is right, Mom.” As soon as Rodney finished nodding, he could not help but think that Sarah would see that too. In that case, she would be jealous.

He then thought of that woman. The better he treated Freya, the guiltier he felt toward Sarah.

Just as this woman came across his mind, he received a call from her.

He walked to the dining room while feigning calmness. “What’s the matter?”

"Rodney, can you... come over? The electricity here went off all of a sudden, and I accidentally fell down in the dark," Sarah said weakly.

"Are you alright?" Rodney was so shocked that he quickly asked in a deep voice.

"I think I've sprained my ankle." Sarah muttered, "I have no idea why the lights are off. I glanced outside and noticed that the elevator was a little..."

"I'll ask Hans to go over first, and I'll come over later. Don't move around..."

"No." Sarah said bashfully, "I was just trying to wear my pajamas when I sprained my ankle, so I'm not dressed appropriately. But I can't move. Can you come over and put on a shirt for me?"

Rodney took a glimpse at Freya in the living room and tightened his grip on his phone. "Alright, I'll come over right now."

After hanging up, he racked his brains to come up with an excuse. Then, he walked to Freya and said, "Wifey, I'll have the chauffeur to send you and Dani home. Mr. Micheal, whom I've always wanted to meet previously, has suddenly returned to the country. He's available tonight, so I need to go over to meet him now."

Freya was dumbfounded while Wendy asked, "Who's Mr. Micheal?"

“He’s an expert in lithium batteries, and I want to ask him something,” Rodney responded.

“Go ahead. then. I’ll have the chauffeur to send them home in a while.” Wendy waved her hand. Then, she held Freya’s hand and said, “Come. Let’s continue.”

Freya nodded.

Rodney let out a sigh of relief before he swiftly drove to Sarah’s apartment.

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