

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1897 By eBooks Cat

Rodney rushed in and kicked open the balcony door on the second floor.

“Don’t come in...”

A vase was thrown at him.

Rodney hurriedly dodged. When he looked into the room, he saw Sarah disheveled and curled in the corner with tears on her face. At her feet lay a fat middle -aged man’s naked and disgusting body, as well as his bleeding head.

He knew at a glance what happened.

“Sarah, don’t be scared. It’s me,” Rodney said softly.

“Rodney, you’re here. Why are you so late?” Sarah slowly slumped down at the corner, hugging herself into a ball helplessly and painfully. “I thought you wouldn’t come. I was so scared. He kept trying to force himself on me, and I had no choice but to smash his head. I don’t know if he’s still alive. I might have killed someone.”

Rodney suddenly took pity on her.

He hurriedly took off his jacket and draped it over her shoulders. Then, he squatted down and checked the middle-aged man's breathing. "He's not dead. We'll send him to the hospital."

"But..." Sarah was frightened. "What if he calls the police..."

"I'll send him to a private hospital. Chester won't know about this." Rodney comforted her. "And... he won't be able to stay in Canberra anymore."

Someone like him doesn't have the right to own a manor."

"Thank you." Sarah looked at him with tears of gratitude. "I didn't expect you to come."

Rodney was a little afraid to meet her eyes. "I'll make a call first."

He dialed his assistant's number and told him the details.

After hanging up, he hesitated and said to Sarah, "I'll send you back."

"...Okay." Sarah hesitated a moment before nodding. However, when she got up, her body fell to the ground in pain.

"Easy there." Rodney subconsciously held her.

"I'm sorry. I bumped my knee when I pushed him," Sarah said in a low voice.

Rodney thought about it and finally picked her up.

Sarah could instantly smell the fragrance of an unfamiliar woman on him, and a hint of annoyance welled up in her.

She used to look down upon Rodney in the past, but she did not think he would be seduced to bed with Freya.

Freya and Catherine were probably the two women she hated most in her life.

However, she did not dare to reveal any expression on her face. She simply said with remorse, “**I’m sorry... Did** I disturb Freya and you by suddenly contacting you tonight?”

“No,” Rodney denied it.

Sarah forced a smile. “I can smell the scent of a woman on you. It’s good that you’ve found happiness.”

Although she was smiling, there were tears at the bottom of her eyes.

Rodney was a little upset, but he pursed his lips and did not say anything.

After putting her in the car and asking for her address, he drove the car to take her there.

When they reached their destination, Rodney was stunned to see the dilapidated building. “You live in this place?”

“Yeah. This is the only place that doesn’t require an ID. You can live here as long as you pay, and the rent is cheap too,” Sarah said softly.

“Are you that short of money?” Rodney frowned.

“After I lost that lawsuit, I gave all my money to Shaun.” Sarah bit her lip. “Then, Wesley caught me. I haven’t been able to earn money ever since.”

“Give me your bank account. I’ll transfer some money to you.”
Rodney took out his phone.

“No, I don’t **want to owe you anymore...**”

“Pay me back in the future.” Rodney interrupted her. “I’m only lending you this money. Also, if I find out that you’re lying to me about Shaun, I won’t let you off, never mind this money.”

“**I’m not lying to you...**” Sarah took out her phone weakly.

After getting her account, Rodney transferred five grand to her. It was not that he had no money, but Sarah was nothing to him anymore. It would not make sense if he gave her too much.

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“This house is terrible. It’s not safe for a woman to live here alone. Go and find another place to stay. If you spend wisely, this money **should be enough for a month...**”

Sarah hesitated before asking, “Can you find a place for me? I don’t dare to run around now, and the housing agencies need to **see an IDcard...**”

Rodney frowned. He did have a property under his name, but he had told Freya about it before.

Although she did not check, it would be troublesome if she found out.

He thought about it and called Rory. “Let Sarah live in the small apartment under your name for a month. I’ll pay the rent.”

“Oh, so you’ve decided to care for her after all,” Rory teased.

“It’s **not what you think...**”

“It’s fine. Since Young Master Snow has asked, I’ll get it done. I guarantee that no one will know about this. At most, I’ll declare to the public that I have a

sugar baby. I have a ton anyway, so one more doesn’t matter.”

With that, Rory gave him the address of an apartment.

Rodney then sent Sarah to Rory’s apartment.

“Don’t go to work this month. Just stay here. If Shaun is fine, then I’ll send you abroad.”

After that, he drove away.

It was already 1:00 a.m. by the time he returned to the villa.

He quietly took a bath downstairs before going upstairs to sleep.

Freya was already asleep.

When he looked at her and recalled what happened tonight, he could not fall asleep.

The next day, Freya woke up and asked him, “What time did you come back last night? I didn’t know you came back at all.”

“Around 1:00 a.m. You were sleeping like a little pig,” Rodney said vaguely.

“You’re the pig.” Freya hammered her fist on him but did not use much strength. “What did you do last night? You left in such a hurry.”

“There was an emergency at the company, so I went over to solve it. It’s fine now.” Rodney was afraid that she would ask more questions, so he quickly turned around to tease Dani.

Freya looked at him for a moment and kicked him lightly. “No gift today?”

Rodney froze for a while and quickly said, “There is, there is. I came back too late yesterday and forgot to get it. It’s in the car. I’ll go get it now.”

Within a few minutes, he came back with a gift box.

Freya opened it and took a look. It was a brand new scarf from a high-end foreign luxury brand.

It was also the perfect time for her to wear it now.

“Thank you, hubby. ” She plucked up the courage and moved over to kiss his face gently.

After the kiss, she felt quite embarrassed. After all, it was her first time consciously calling him hubby.

The previous times she called him was because he had forced her to while they were in bed.

She did not feel shy back then, but she did now. Rodney was overwhelmed. “Say that again.”

“No.” Freya turned her head and left.

“Come on, honey. ” Rodney took her into his arms.

Freya closed her eyes. Now, she really wanted to carry on this marriage and live a good life.

She could tell how well Rodney treated her. Furthermore, he was good-looking, rich, and a good cook. He even had a great body. They were together day and night, so it was only natural for her to feel something for him. After all, she was human.

Of course, she had not reached the point of falling in love with him yet.

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“Rodney, you don’t have to give me gifts every day. Although I like them, I can’t use all of them. It’s a waste of money. In the future, you can gift me something once or twice a month.”

“...Okay.”

Rodney nodded.

Frankly speaking, there was no problem giving her gifts every day, and money was not a problem either. However, it was a little difficult to give her different presents every time.

After breakfast, Freya sent Rodney to the airport.

The secretary, Hans Fleming, had already been waiting there for a while.

When Rodney arrived, he immediately went up to get the former's luggage.

It was not until Freya left that he whispered, " Young Master Snow, the owner of that manor has been taken care of. He won't dare to talk about what

happened last night. I'll send him to prison for a while, and when he comes out, he'll leave Canberra obediently."

Rodney nodded. "Did you find out what happened?"

"He said that Sarah's very beautiful and that he had been watching her for a while. Since he noticed that she wasn't married, didn't have a man, and seemed hard-pressed for money, he wanted to sleep with her. He gave her several hints before, but she didn't listen. That was why he tried to force himself on her last night."

"Trash." Rodney's eyes looked angry.

Hans hesitated for a while and said, "Young Master Snow, you already have a wife. I think it's better to leave Ms. Neeson alone. If— "

"Don't worry. It's just for one month, and I won't care about her much. As long as she stays at Rory's place and doesn't come out, nothing will happen after this month passes. " Rodney interrupted him.

Hans was relieved to see that Rodney knew what he was doing.

He had been with Rodney for six to seven years. Rodney was at his worst when the Snow family cut off their ties to Rodney, and as Rodney's secretary, he had a hard time as well. Hence, he really hoped

that Rodney would stop being entangled with Sarah.

Cairns was a newly rising tourist city in the coastal area.

Seven or eight years ago, it was only a small city. However, due to its superior geographical environment and rapid development in the past two years, as well as the support from the government, countless real estate developers and entrepreneurs came to Cairns for investment and development. In just a few years, it had become a large city.

Once Rodney arrived at Cairns, he first inspected the factory before having a meal with some local leaders and signed an investment agreement. In the evening, he was invited to a banquet.

“Young Master Snow, I know you have a distinguished status, but there's no harm in getting to know more bigwigs. Those here at the banquet tonight are all bosses who have invested a lot in Cairns over the past few years. Do you see that black

-suited guy there? He's a car manufacturer. Last year, he set up a car factory here in Cairns, and I heard he intends to manufacture alternative energy cars. You both can get to know each other and perhaps collaborate on something.”

Director Wale, the person who brought him here, introduced him with a smile on his face.

“That person over there in the suit is the owner of Florace Corporation. He invested 500 billion dollars in Cairns last year.

Rodney nodded and took note.

However, before he could go over, many people had come over to greet him.

Although it was his first time in Cairns, many people had already heard the news about the Snow family coming to Cairns for investment.

The Snow family was a family respected by the entire country.

“Young Master Snow, I’ve heard a lot about you. But I didn’t expect to see you today. You’re really handsome.” The boss of Florace Corporation joked.

“You flatter me. I was just about to go over to greet you. After all, **I’m your junior...**”

Rodney chatted with the bosses.

When he finally ended the social niceties with one boss, he took a sip of red wine, and another man’s voice suddenly sounded behind him.

“Young Master Snow, we meet again. This must be fate.”

Rodney turned around and froze when he saw that face.

He did not expect to see President Yard from Helios Investment Group here.

The memory of President Yard was deeply engraved in his mind.

Rodney's face instantly went cold.

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“Young Master Snow, it's been a while. You look more and more dashing.”

President Yard grinned at him as if they were very close. “I heard that you’ re with an excellent lady these days. Congratulations.”

Rodney's handsome face was cold. “I don't think I deserve your congratulations, President Yard. In your eyes, I'm probably just a useless piece of trash. I still remember every word you said to humiliate me.”

“Young Master Snow, that was a misunderstanding, ” President Yard said with a vague smile. “Besides, you should thank me instead. If it weren't for my words back then, how would you have returned to the Snow family, let alone married a beautiful and loving wife? Now, you have a successful career and a happy family. You can be considered a winner in life.”

Rodney suddenly remembered Rory's words. His heart moved slightly as he sneered, "So you're saying I should thank you instead."

"Exactly." President Yard raised his eyebrows and nodded.

"Hah..."

Rodney snickered. If they were not in public, he would have punched President Yard already.

To be honest, he no longer cared about President Yard.

"President Yard, since you know that my career is going well, you should understand that I'm not the same as I was before. As long as I say the word, the project in your hands will be stopped, your funds won't be returned, and your value will plummet. I can make you go bankrupt."

There was a flash of fear in President Yard's eyes, but he still smiled and said, "That's not necessary, Young Master Snow. We don't have such a huge grudge between us. Besides, even though it looked like I took Sarah away back then, nothing happened between us."

"Do you think I'll believe that?" Rodney looked at him coldly.

"Speaking of Sarah, she really cares a lot for you."

President Yard said, "When she cured my family's illness, I wanted to pay her, but she refused to accept my money and said she

wanted a favor from me. She requested me to pretend that she cheated on you with me so that you would misunderstand, give up on her, and leave on your own accord. When I asked why, she said she didn't want to see your company suffer. She said that your family doesn't like her, and she didn't want you to leave them for her since she was also afraid that you would regret it in the future. Even when you guys were together, she could tell that you really wanted to go back to the Snow family. However, you couldn't because of her. You even drifted away from your best friends.

"She hoped you could continue to be the spirited and ambitious Young Master Snow you used to be, without being ridiculed and trampled on."

President Yard took a sip of red wine and glanced at Rodney's lost expression. He then smiled. "I'm telling the truth. She also knew it was hard to get you to leave, so she asked me to cooperate with her and portray her as a gold-digging, selfish, and vicious woman. That way, you won't feel guilty about leaving her."

"Why should I believe what you're saying?" Rodney suppressed the shock he was feeling and asked in a low, cold voice.

"You can go ahead and check what I've done this year. I've only had two women, and I'm about to get married in two months."

President Yard shrugged. "Less than half a month after that, I left the capital to develop and invest in Cairns. Sarah didn't come here, and there were no monetary transactions between us. In

fact, Sarah knew your location and deliberately took me to the bar that day. When we went to the hotel, we got separate rooms. You can go ahead and check. You'll find records of what I've said."

Rodney was as motionless as a statue.

President Yard raised his glass. "As I said, you should thank me instead. If I hadn't played along with her, how would you have been willing to return to the Snow family? Now, your uncle is the prime minister, and you're married to the prime minister's goddaughter. Your family is also so satisfied with you that they've handed over big projects of Snow Corporation to you. Now, you're held in high esteem and respected everywhere you go."

"Think about what would've happened if Sarah continued to stay by your side. You would've had to lower yourself to the ground while looking at the high and mighty Snow family. You'd be ridiculed by others, and your friends would distance themselves from you. If your career doesn't go well, your family will ignore you and protect another woman instead. Don't you get jealous when you see your elder sister and younger brother climb higher and higher? As time passes, you won't be happy either. You might even come to hate Sarah."

Rodney felt conflicted. "Did she tell you all that?"

President Yard nodded. "Women are always more rational and can see further than men. Sarah said she liked you, so she should stay away from you and let you fly high instead."

After the party, Rodney did not know how he made it back to the hotel. His mind was filled with what President Yard said.

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When Rory said it last time, Rodney did not believe him.

However, it was different when it came from President Yard, who was directly involved.

He could not fathom Sarah using such an embarrassing method to leave him because she wanted him to spread his wings and fly high.

It turned out that she really did like him.

It turned out that she had made so many sacrifices for him.

It turned out that he had been wrong about her.

She suffered so much, yet he swiftly married another woman and had a child.

Rodney suddenly felt like a sc*mbag. Just then, Freya called.

When he saw her name, he had no idea how to face her.

Freya was innocent. He knew that.

However, when he thought of Sarah's cautious appearance and how humble she looked when she was working in the restaurant, he was overwhelmed with guilt.

The phone rang and stopped.

Rodney stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window for a long time. Then, a knock sounded at the door, and Hans came in.

"Young Master Snow, the Missus called me earlier, saying that you didn't answer her call. She was worried about you."

"Was that what she said?" Rodney asked while feeling conflicted.

Hans fell silent.

In fact, Freya's actual words were, "Rodney didn't pick up my call. Did he drink too much? Go and check up on him before he drinks himself to death. I don't want Dani to lose her father so young."

Although the words were a little rough, the concern was definitely there.

"Hans, check President Yard's relationship history and find out if he and Sarah slept in separate rooms the night I broke up with Sarah. " Rodney was silent for a moment before giving the order.

Hans froze, feeling a little sad for Freya. "Young Master Snow, that's... **not a good** idea. You're married."

“ I know. I just want to clarify something. Even if it’s true, I don’t plan to divorce Freya. I’ll **just... make it up to Sarah a little more,**” Rodney said.

“But if the Missus finds out... The consequences will be terrible.”

“Then don’t let her know.” Hans frowned.

Women could be exceptionally perceptive sometimes. He was not as sure and optimistic as Rodney.

Ten minutes later, Freya received a call from Hans. “ Young Master Snow drank too much tonight and went straight to sleep after returning to his room.”

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“Why did he drink so much?” Freya was slightly surprised.

She remembered that Rodney would not usually drink much when he went out to socialize.

She did not expect him to be so liberal on a business trip.

If a woman took advantage of his situation, it would be easy for him to get drunk and do something disorderly, right?

“There were too many big shots tonight, so Young Master Snow couldn’t refuse them. After all, those people came to Cairns earlier than him, and they might work together in the future.” Hans tactfully spoke up for Rodney.

“Alright. In that case... tell the hotel to serve him a light breakfast tomorrow. Also, tell him that he’s not allowed to get drunk again.”

Freya then hung up immediately.

Sometimes, she still had to show concern for him.

After all, if she wanted to carry on this marriage seriously, she could not be too unreasonable.

Rodney was absent.

After she finished with work, there was no one to rush her home. Hence, she took Dani and went on a walk with Catherine.

Catherine also brought Lucas and Suzie along. The two children were overjoyed when they saw Dani.

“Mommy, Dani looks prettier and prettier. She was like a wrinkled monkey when she was born.” Suzie pinched Dani’s little face. “I like her a lot.”

“If you like her, tell your mommy to give you one.” Freya teased with a smile.

“Cough...”

Catherine almost choked on her tea, and she rolled her eyes speechlessly. “You’re insane.”

“Having us is enough for Mommy.” Lucas said coolly, “Godmother, you can give Dani a younger brother.”

“There’s no need for that. You can help me protect her in the future.”

Freya hurriedly waved her hand. Give birth again? He must be joking. She never wanted to experience that kind of pain ever again.

“Will the Snow family agree if you don’t have a son?” Catherine frowned. “Although the Snow family likes Dani and you very much, they’re a big family. They attach a lot of importance to family succession.”

“There’s still Carson,” Freya muttered.

“That’ll depend on whether he has a boy or girl after he gets married. If it’s a girl, you’ll have to have another child.”

Catherine sipped her tea quietly.

The Hill family may be complex, but they were much simpler compared to the Snow family, who were involved in both the political and business circles.

Otherwise, Old Master Snow would not have held back for so many years and used the Snow family's heart and soul to push Nathan onto that high pedestal.

"We'll see." Freya was a little distracted.

In fact, after Dani was one month old, they would sometimes go to the Snow family's place, where the other women in the family would start to joke that she and Rodney could prepare for their second child in another year.

She smiled and remained silent. The family elders did not say anything either, which meant that they tacitly agreed with it.

"Yeah, there's no rush. When Dani is older and your relationship with Rodney improves, maybe you'll want to have a child with him willingly in the future."

Catherine took out her phone. "I received this message yesterday."

Freya leaned over and saw that it was a message from an unknown number. [Sarah Neeson has returned to Canberra. Be careful.]

She froze. "Who's it from?"

"I don't know." A name flashed in Catherine's mind, but she did not voice it.

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“Sarah is really back?” Freya was surprised. “Is it just a ruse, or is it true? Haven’t you and Shaun been looking for her?”

“Yeah. There’s been no news.”

“The person who sent the message is much more skillful than you?” Freya was filled with doubt. “They found her even though you didn’t?”

“I think it’s true. Whoever this is should be Sarah’s enemy,” Catherine said. “I don’t think we’re the only people Sarah provoked. Besides, don’t you think it’s strange that Thomas disappeared?”

“That’s true. I quite hate Thomas, but since he disappeared, I don’t even have the chance to get even.”

Freya became inexplicably upset. Sarah was a person she absolutely hated.

During Catherine’s accident back then, she was badly hurt by the Neeson siblings. Of course, the most unforgivable thing was the death of Charity’s parents.

“But Sarah lost all her backers. Why is she back? If I were her, I’d hide overseas and never come back.” She could not help but mutter.

“I don’t know.” Catherine gave her a thoughtful look. “Keep an eye on Rodney.”

Freya's heart skipped a beat. "What for? He won't be that stupid. Come on, Sarah humiliated him miserably back then and trampled on his dignity. He hates her to death."

"I'm just being cautious."

Catherine pondered deeply. "After what happened with Rebecca, I've learned to never underestimate women who are good at pretending to be innocent. Sarah's schemes are no weaker than Rebecca's. In fact, she might be more dangerous than Rebecca. After all, she played Shaun, Chester, and Rodney like fiddles. Do you think that's something Rebecca could've done?"

Rebecca definitely could not.

Rebecca simply relied on Wesley's help and took advantage of the
mother Catherine had never met...

Freya said irritably, "If Rodney gets involved with Sarah again, I'll castrate him, divorce him, and make sure our paths never cross again."

"I'm just asking you to keep an eye out. It should be impossible. After all, he's not that stupid." Catherine laughed. "Rodney has everything he could ever wish for now. He has a beautiful wife to hold and his cute, lovely daughter. He wouldn't bear to let you go." —

Freya scoffed. "True. I'm much better compared to Sarah. We have to catch her this time and avenge Charity."

“That’s for sure.”

These two days, there was not much contact between Freya and Rodney.

She only knew that he would come back on the third day, and when she called to ask, Rodney said that he would not arrive in Canberra until 7:00 p.m. Hence, she did not have to pick him up or wait for him to have dinner.

However, on the morning of the third day, she was developing a new product in the laboratory when a lady from the entertainment circle whom she met at a banquet sent her a picture. [I just came back

from overseas and saw Young Master Snow as soon as I arrived at the airport. Hehe.]

Freya opened the photo. Although it was a little far, she could tell that the figures were Rodney and his secretary, Hans. The two suitcases that Hans was carrying were the same as when they left.

However, Rodney said that he would only come back at night. Why was he back at 11 a.m.?

Being lied to did not feel good.

She comforted herself by saying that maybe Rodney had an emergency.

Rodney had such long-lasting feelings for Sarah, which showed that he was not a person who would easily change his mind. Furthermore, the marital relationships in the Snow family were quite good.

She thought about it before calling Rodney and asking casually, “What are you doing?”

“I’m still inspecting the factory here in Cairns.” Rodney then joked. “Miss me?”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be back tonight. Wait for me.”

“Okay.”

Freya hung up the phone and looked at the photo on her phone again. Her heart went numb.

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Why did Rodney lie?

Was it to do something behind her back, or... did he want to surprise her?

Freya would rather believe it was the latter.

For the entire morning in the laboratory, Freya found no progress in the research of this product at all. She even made several mistakes as she was absent-minded.

The assistant next to her said, “President Lynch, why don’t you go back and rest for a while if you’re not feeling well?”

“...Okay.”

Freya also realized that she was distracted and in a bad state.

After changing her clothes and going downstairs, she sat in the car and was quiet for a long time before driving to Snow Corporation’s subsidiary.

This was the new place Rodney worked at. She rarely came here, but the receptionist was a quick-witted person. Perhaps she had seen Freya’s picture online before, so she immediately welcomed Freya in.

“Are you here for President Snow? He hasn’t returned from his business trip,” the receptionist said gently.

Freya smiled. “ I know. I just happened to pass by and thought of seeing Second Young Master Snow. ”

“Second Young Master Snow just left half an hour ago. It seems like there’s a dinner gathering tonight.” The receptionist looked apologetic. “He might not come in again today.”

“Well, I should’ve called him before I came. It’s fine.”

Freya smiled and waved her hand. However, when she turned around to leave the office, her expression sank.

It seemed like Rodney came back earlier but not to go back to the company.

Of course, he might have gone to Osher Corporation, but she did not want to go there.

It was senseless to investigate so carefully.

Maybe she'll find out the truth at night.

After returning to the villa, she finished dinner and gave Dani a bath along with the nanny. Only then did she finally hear the sound of a car from outside.

Soon, Rodney came in dragging a suitcase.

With his white trench coat and slender legs, he looked as he had just walked out of the cover of a magazine.

Freya had seen many male celebrities wear white before, but no one had such a noble temperament like he did.

Some people were just born with it.

Nevertheless, Freya was not in the mood to appreciate what he was wearing today. That was because she noticed he was wearing a beige jacket in the photos that the lady sent her.

Why did he change his clothes?

Freya really did not want to speculate maliciously.

To her, Rodney only made a stupid mistake about Sarah, and they quarreled and bickered in ordinary times. However, he had no bad habits.

“Honey, Dani, I’m back. I brought you presents.” Rodney came over and hugged Freya and their daughter. “But I didn’t have time to go shopping by

myself. I heard Hans say that the pearl necklace there was very good, so I bought you one. As for Dani, I bought her a doll I saw at the airport.”

He took out the gift. The pearl necklace was very beautiful, and the doll could sing.

When Dani heard the voice, she was so happy that she flailed in laughter.

“Look, Dani likes it.” Rodney hugged his daughter and used the doll to play with her. “Did you miss me, baby? Daddy missed you so much.”

He kissed her little face. He really did miss her.

This was the first time he left her for several days ever since she was born, so he was not used to it.

Freya stared at him and could not describe what she was feeling. At first, she thought that when she returned in the afternoon, Rodney would suddenly appear and say he came back early to give her a surprise.

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However, Freya had spent the whole afternoon waiting for Rodney. The longer she waited, the more disappointed she grew.

"What time was your flight?" she asked casually.

"About."

Rodney lowered his head and looked at his daughter, feeling slightly guilty.

In fact, he had returned in the afternoon, but he went to investigate the matter regarding the hotel. He found out that Sarah and President Yard did indeed sleep separately that night.

It turned out that Rodney had misunderstood Sarah.

This meant Sarah did not betray him when they were in a relationship.

She made those provocative remarks to make him leave of his own accord.

Later, when he went to visit her, he did not feel good seeing her hiding in her small apartment reluctantly.

Hence, he accompanied her for a meal before returning home.

He would not be who he was today if Sarah had not left him early on.

However, behind his blissful life was the sacrifice of another woman.

At the thought of the moment when he proposed to Sarah, he felt that he had wronged her.

What he could do right now was try to compensate her in other aspects.

"Have you had dinner?"

"I've had it on the plane," Rodney replied as he tickled Dani's chin.

"I see..." Freya smiled and went upstairs for a shower.

After Dani fell asleep at night, Rodney lay beside Freya. At first, he was so guilty toward Sarah that he was not in the mood to do it with Freya. However, he got a scent of the fragrance on her body, and it had been a few days since they did it.

With that, he could not help but kiss her. "Freya, did you miss me? I missed you very much..."

Freya was quite resistant to his kiss.

Since Patrick had betrayed her previously, she tended to overthink things and wondered why Rodney lied to her.

"Really? Is it your body or your heart that missed me?" Freya looked away to dodge his kiss.

"Both." Rodney planted a kiss on her cheek. Her skin was great, and she smelled great.

"You said you missed me, but why didn't you pick up my call in Cairns?" Freya stared deep into his eyes. "It was fine if it was during the day. After all, you might have had something to deal with. But were you also busy when you were alone in the hotel at night?"

Rodney froze and said promptly, "I didn't pick it up that night only. I was drunk, so I slept immediately after I returned to the hotel."

"Oh. What a wonderful life you had out there. I wonder if you randomly got a woman and slept with her when you were drunk," Freya teased.

"Who could I have gotten?" Rodney looked aggrieved.

"Who knows? I guess quite a few bosses would send women over to please you. After all, you're Young Master Snow," Freya mocked.

"The women in the party did wink at me, but I ignored them. Freya, don't take me as a casual person. As I said, if I were, I wouldn't have lost my virginity to you. I've never done it with any other woman except for you."

Rodney felt deeply wronged.

No matter how guilty he felt toward Sarah, he had never thought of betraying Freya.

He was quite particular when it came to this kind of matter. He was not a casual person.

"Don't always bring up this point. That was my first time as well. " Freya said in distress, "What's more, you've been acting like a wild animal since you did it with me. Who knows if you would have the intention of doing it out there after your first experience?"

"Please, it's because of you that I act like a wild animal. I don't act like that out there."

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Rodney did not know what to say, but he was a little pleased. "Wifey, are you jealous?"

"Go away. Who's jealous now?" Deep down, Freya was very glum.

What gave him the right gloat when she was upset and overthinking things?

Rodney smirked. "Wifey, you don't have to be jealous. You can try and see if I've done it with other women."

"Don't touch me."

"No way. I have to prove my innocence."

Rodney was persistent. In the end, Freya failed to push him away, so he managed to have his own way.

With his condition, she was sure that he did not touch any other woman. However, at the thought of that issue, she could not immerse herself in the act as much as she used to.

Deep down, she was rather uncomfortable.

The next day.

During breakfast, Freya suddenly put down her spoon and said, "Cathy told me that Sarah has probably returned to Canberra."

Rodney was so shocked that his heart skipped a beat. However, he asked while feigning calmness, " Probably?"

"She has most likely returned to Canberra." Freya observed him. "Shaun and Catherine have been looking for her everywhere. If they can't find her, I might need to ask Godfather to have his people search for her in the community."

"Well... It's better not to disturb my uncle regarding this matter." Rodney muttered, "After all... there's no incriminating evidence proving Sarah's crimes. Wesley hasn't admitted it, has he?"

Freya glowered at him all of a sudden. "Indeed, Wesley hasn't admitted it, but we all know she did it. Could it be that you're... still sympathizing with Sarah?"

"Why would I?"

Those words escaped Rodney's mouth. At first, he wanted to say that Sarah might not be that evil.

Nevertheless, he reckoned that Freya would be infuriated if he said that.

After some thought, he planned to tell her that after Shaun's memory had been restored.

"I'm mainly afraid that the public will hazard a guess and panic if my uncle alarms them because of such a trifle matter." Rodney explained reluctantly, "Shaun can look for me if he needs. We also have Snowden, and all the members are great at hunting people down."

"Alright. I'll let Cathy know about that."

Freya said coldly, "Once Sarah has been found, I must skin her alive and make her suffer a living hell."

Rodney was speechless.

He looked down and finished his breakfast swiftly.

The sudden discussion regarding Sarah left his mind in a mess.

Little did he know that Freya stole a glance at him and felt a little disappointed.

Whenever they mentioned Sarah in the past, his face would fill with disgust. He even found it annoying as if Sarah had heaped humiliation on him.

Yet, at this point, Freya could sense that he was seemingly avoiding the topic.

Catherine only wanted her to keep an eye on Rodney because the two of them still trusted Rodney.

However, Freya was unsure of him now. "Rodney, have you not gotten over Sarah?" Freya suddenly said, "Don't forget how she took advantage of you in the past."

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