

Chapter 2437

“OK, don’t come to me with your complaints; your father, who is in his fifties, works 18 hours a day and has never complained about being tired.”

Nathan couldn’t bear it when he saw his son acting pitiful. In order to fall in love, he is willing to sacrifice everything.

Why hadn’t I noticed that my son was a lover earlier?

“All right, Ryan if you want to move out, just leave.”

Heidi didn’t force it. After all, she has been residing of the ministerial Palace for a long time. She doesn’t like it much, except for the larger space and the security. It’s inconvenient. When she must go through strict security checks every time she enter and exit. If she is not the position of the prime minister’s wife, she wants to move out.

“I have only one request.” Heidi stated firmly. “Freya cannot become pregnant before getting married. Son, you should have a good talk about marriage now that you’ve decided to fall in love. If you quarrel, you must understand and tolerate each other. It is simple to fall in love but difficult to marry. It makes no difference who you go with in the future.”

“I understood, Mom.”

Ryan embraced his mother gently.

In this life, Ryan is extremely fortunate to have such a tolerant and enlightened mother.

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The next day, Ryan left the ministerial palace.

Heidi sighed uncomfortably as there was one less person at the breakfast table: "Oh, it's getting more and more deserted after breakfast."

"Who asked you to agree to leave?" Nathan is also strangely unfamiliar with this. People, as you get older, you want to be more active.

"My heart is no here anymore; why should I try to force it?"
"Besides, moving out of Ryan that might make me a grandmother very soon." Heidi joked.

Nathan was taken aback, then looked at his wife and shook his head in a complicated manner. "Then you warned Ryan yesterday that you can't get pregnant out of wedlock."

"I mean, two young people frequently stick together, and as their relationship grows stronger and they will naturally want to get married." Heidi rolled her husband's eyes. "And the matter of being young is not something that can be controlled by simply getting pregnant before marriage." Yes, keeping your son in the ministerial palace will not help him fall in love for two reasons: one, he lives far from the city, and two, it is difficult to get in and out, there is surveillance everywhere, and it is uncomfortable."

“Wife, you’re becoming more and more cunning.” “But you really decided to support them together?” Nathan tutted.

“I’m not as staunchly conservative as you are.” Heidi stirred the porridge in the bowl gently “It is difficult for a woman to live in this world. There are always more rules and regulations in place than men. Who wants to marry a serious girl, as Ryan put it? It’s not forced; Freya has a strong personality. There is no issue; now that the outside world supports it, why should parents be so narrow-minded? Ryan should be happy.”

Nathan nodded, having thought about it after having gone through so much.

Furthermore, Nathan has gained a thorough understanding of Ryan’s abilities during this time. He is stronger than his father and will be able to make a difference in the future.

“Let us just go with the flow.”

“Then I’ll bless you in advance to be a grandma soon,” Nathan said as he gently shook his wife’s hand.

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The stomach has gone unnoticed.

Freya is in a good mood recently and she appears to be nourished by love wherever she goes.

Previously, Freya had not dared to reveal her boyfriend in the company. Everyone knows that even when she walks into the laboratory, her coworkers smile.

“Ms. Freya, you have the ability, and you’ve been quietly dating the prime minister’s son.” “No wonder you asked your boyfriend to invite you to dinner before, but you’ve been vague.” a coworker joked.

“This... Initially, both my identity and his identity were quite humiliating.”

Freya embarrassedly touched her head and said, “I’m afraid that others will not support it.”

“Support, we must support, I have read the short article that Ryan sent me several times. It’s too much for me, and I’m starting to believe in love again.”

“Enough, Sister, you’re getting old.” Freya said to the coworker.

Everyone in the lab burst out laughing.

“It doesn’t matter, Ms. Freya; you must invite your boyfriend to treat us this time. In any case, it’s open to the public.”

Chapter 2438

“All right, I’ll ask him when he’s available to invite everyone to dinner.”

Freya generously agreed.

A colleague had mentioned several times before asking her boyfriend to invite her to dinner, but it was not public at the time, but now that it is public, it is natural to come out to have a sip of her boyfriend.

Besides, she really missed Ryan terribly.

Ryan called because he was just thinking about it.

"I miss you."

Ryan's voice came over, and Freya felt that she could be pregnant just listening to the voice.

"What a coincidence, I was about to call you because I missed you as well." Freya took her phone and went outside to the balcony.

"It's known as having a good heart." Ryan smiled and said, "I've moved out. If you want to come to my house after work for dinner, I'll cook it for you.

"Freya said, "I've eaten at my colleague's house a few times now, so it's time for you to invite others."

"So..., then I'll invite people and reserve a restaurant for the dinner." Ryan responded quickly, "The space will be set aside for you. It's near to the company, it's convenient for everyone, and there are about how many of them."

"I had no intention of calling Cathy, just seven or eight colleagues in the laboratory."

"All right, after dinner, let's sing together."

Soon after, Ryan sent the address of the restaurant for a late-night dinner.

Freya forwarded it to the laboratory team.

Freya and her colleagues went over together after they got off work. Ryan had already arrived and was standing at the restaurant's front door, dressed in light blue jeans and a black knitted sweater. Inside was a white T-shirt with its buttons slackly open.

Ryan hadn't seen Freya in two days, and he'd even cut his hair short, revealing a beautiful brow and watery eyes beneath his neat short hair.

Before Freya could scream, her assistant Anne, who was two years younger than her, was already screaming in her ear.

"Ahhh, Ms. Freya, there's a dashing young man standing over there. He's as spotless as a puppy. My heart is racing and I'm choking."

"... "

Freya blinked, retraced Anne's path, and landed on Ryan.

Cough, what Ms. Freya said was really that guy is Ryan!

Expose....

Puppy?

Anne almost died of laughter. But She must admit that Ryan, who did not work in the government, is getting younger and younger.

I've lost a bit of calmness, especially now that I've cut my hair, and my face appears much more immature.

As a woman, I am quite pleased with myself.

After all, it was my boyfriend who made the little girl attractive....

"Here." Ryan noticed her, raised his lips, and walked over to her.

"The dishes has been ordered." Ryan said while his hand naturally wrapped around Freya's shoulders.

Not only Anne, but also Freya's colleagues behind Ryan, were taken aback.

Chapter 2439

"Is this your boyfriend, Ms. Freya?" Everyone was taken aback.

"Yeah, you don't know who I am?" Ryan smiled sweetly and gently.

All of the women in the room blushed and their hearts raced, including the elderly aunts.

After all, who isn't aware that the prime minister's son is standing in their midst? They've seen the wealthy nobles, none of whom are above them.

Even Shaun, who came to pick up Catherine on a regular basis, was frowning. The ice melted only when he saw his wife.

But Ryan's identity is so prominent, but he has no airs, and he treats people with affection, and most importantly... he is extremely attractive.

"Cough.., Young Master Snow, you always wear a mask when you come here." We've never really looked at your face."

Assistant Anne assumed Freya's mysterious boyfriend was in his thirties whenever he wore a very mature outfit.

"I wanted to remove the mask, but someone didn't allow it." Ryan fixed his gaze on Assistant Anne in his arms.

Freya rolled her eyes at Ryan resentfully, "Who made you special, and ordinary people dare to associate with you?"

"Well, my baby is brave and dares to associate with me." It's a lot of work." Ryan expressed his sincere gratitude.

Everyone looked like they were stuffed with dog food in that photo.

"All right, everyone, let's go in." Ryan greeted everyone quickly.

"Don't be too nervous, you are Freya's colleagues, just treat me as an ordinary person, and I also resigned, and now the work is not as good as yours." Ryan said after being seated with long sleeves and a good dance while drinking wine.

“Don’t say that, Young Master Snow.” “Even if you resign, you have a bright future based on your ability and you’re much better than those of us who only know how to stay in the research lab every day.” said the eldest Professor Ruiz quickly.

“Professor Ruiz, it’s you. I’ve heard Freya talk about you a lot and say that you’re capable. If you want me to say something, the most difficult thing is to study this industry.” Ryan said with a gentle smile. “I admire your patience in particular. Get bored, stick it out, and go exploring.”

“We’re just fiddling with skin care products and can’t be on the table.” Professor Ruiz embarrassedly waved her hand.

Don’t say that; if you want to make good skin care products, you’ll need to learn about biology, plants, and medicine. What you have to learn involves several fields, which is even more difficult.

Ryan said generously, “Don’t call me Young Master Snow.” No, I’m not used to it, call me Ryan. Freya works for you and everyone will be seeing each other frequently.”

Freya initially assumed that everyone would be nervous, and that she, the protagonist, would need to warm up. After taking a seat, she discovered that she had nothing to do .

Ryan was also well-informed, and he quickly struck up a conversation with a number of well-known medical and biology professors in the industry.

Ryan had already chatted with everyone after the topic had been opened for a while.

Ryan added vegetables to Freya after the dishes were served, chatting with everyone and occasionally clinking glasses.

Overall, this meal was extremely tasty. Ryan also met Freya's coworkers and added them to WhatsApp.

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Ryan invited everyone to sing after the meal, but everyone politely declined with a wink.

Chapter 2440

Professor Ruiz smiled and said, "It's still early, you two have a good date." "Freya, your boyfriend is really good, you can bring him to our house for dinner when you have time."

Freya pondered. Professor Ruiz is fifty years old, sigh. Everyone rarely speaks with Professor Ruiz outside of work. Ryan is a true outlier.

Freya hummed and bumped Ryan beside her with her elbow after sending everyone away, "They all like you, Ryan, a little assistant in her twenties and an auntie in her fifties. You, young master, have some abilities."

"Isn't that because they're all your coworkers?" Ryan affectionately hugged her waist. "I usually socialise outside, but it's very cold today, so it's just you and your coworkers today. It's fine; I don't need as many brains for research."

"I didn't call because I have a lot of thoughts." Freya was humming as she leaned against his arms. "You did, however, include a number of young people tonight. You are not permitted to chat with others on the girl's WhatsApp."

Ryan smiled as he turned her around. "I didn't add WhatsApp for you; if I can't reach you at times, I'll ask your coworkers or propose marriage or a birthday celebration in the future. I can also enlist the assistance of your coworkers."

"You're not thinking at all."

But Ryan have to say that Freya is still relieved as a girlfriend, that her boyfriend is concerned about her, and that she has given herself enough face tonight.

"Ryan usually take one step and think three steps."

"It's only 7:30 p.m."

Do you want to go shopping or watch a movie with me?" Ryan asked, pulling out his phone and checking the time.

Freya took a look at the movie app on her phone. There are no new movies, so she decide to go shopping instead.

Ryan leaned over and gave her a dense kiss after getting into the car and before the seat belt was fastened.

The two hadn't kissed seriously for a long time.

They didn't dare to focus too much on kissing the last time when they were at the Lynch family villa.

There were only two people left in the car at this point, and Ryan was not at all courteous.

Freya, on the other hand, couldn't bear her worries after being kissed for a few minutes, "Wait, someone is coming..."

Although the car film is unable to view the interior from the outside, the front windshield can be seen.

Freya has become a public figure in her own right. Her toes will be curled up in embarrassment if she has another hot search with Ryan tomorrow.

"I'm not paying attention; it appears that I'll have to work harder." Ryan continued to kiss her thin lips as if punishing her, without idling his hands, and he only let go when he felt uncomfortable.

Freya, on the other hand, was adamant about sticking to her body. "Would you like to stay with me for the night?"

Freya's heart was racing and her face was flushed red as she stared at the man's eager eyes. She, too, was missing him. only.....

"No, if I don't go back, my parents will know I'm going to your place... and they may not agree, and I'll have to accompany Dani at night."

"It'll only be for one night, let your mother bring it with you." Ryan coaxed while reluctantly touched her little ear. "You can call and

try, in case your parents agree, if you can lie and say you work overtime.”

“And let me tell you a lie, you shameless jerk.” Freya slapped Ryan across the chest angrily.

Ryan clenched her small hand in a bitter smile “Consider this: it’s been a long time since we’ve spent the night together. It took a lot of effort to persuade me to leave, but I can’t force you., the big deal, I’ll spend the night at your house. ”

Chapter 2441

“...”

Freya was speechless as she gently pushed him away, and she couldn’t understand how a person could become so thick-skinned. “How are you doing?” My appearance pales in comparison to that of my girlfriend. I told you mother at the time that I was going to sleep in the guest room and sneak into your room in the middle of the night.”

Freya doesn’t want to go through it any longer. “OK, don’t say it, but I won’t be able to accompany you tonight.”

“Good.”

Ryan kissed her on the forehead, a successful smile on his handsome face.

Freya tilted her head and noticed that her entire state had become much more manageable than before.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Ryan was about to move when his gaze fell on Freya's slightly red and swollen lips.

"Cut your hair." Freya rudely touched his neat short hair, and said with a smile "Even though I was dressed so young, like a piece of fresh meat, I almost didn't recognise myself right now, it wasn't too bad. I have a similar appearance to you."

"So, how do you think I should look like?"

"You wore the same dark clothes as a veteran cadre every time I saw you before."

"Then you like me as I was before, or as I am now." Ryan said with raising his brows.

"I like them all." Freya generously admitted.

Ryan kissed her again, hugged her, and curled her lips "I used to work in a government department, and I had no choice but to dress as maturely as possible; it's too delicate, and people look down on me; now that I've quit my job, I don't give a damn about my appearance. I can't be too old-fashioned because I'm only twenty-six years old. It will be difficult for me if my girlfriend grows tired of aesthetics and dislikes me."

"You're all right." Freya was enthralled. "Wear it more maturely, with a calm charm, and it's now also very handsome." She said while touching Ryan's neck.

"Thank you."

Ryan drove to a nearby large shopping mall after they made out for a while.

Ryan made a fuss the last time Freya planned to buy shoes. She never went shopping and never bought the shoes.

Ryan finally had a chance this time. He took her to go shopping.

In fact, the two of them rarely went shopping, especially after their official relationship, and they avoided places with large crowds.

This time, Ryan held her hand tightly just like the most common couple in the mall.

When passing by a drink shop, a boy came out with a colorful cone.

Freya took a look at it and immediately wanted to eat it.

Ryan advised, "Buy it if you like it."

"However, I'm afraid of gaining weight and women eating ice cream is not good for the stomach." Freya said quietly.

"Then... don't eat it, eat something else?" Ryan blinked.

Freya glared at him after speaking, "But I want to eat, do you think I'll get fat if you hate me?"

"..."

Ryan can understand what a woman looks like.

"No, you didn't say it was bad for your health, so let's eat a little and I'll finish the rest?"

After saying that, Ryan cast a cautious glance at a particular woman, fearful that the response would make her unhappy once more.

"All right, then go ahead and buy it." "I'll wait for you over there." Freya said.

Ryan walked over to line up, glancing at the clapping team.

"You also queue to buy ice cream for your girlfriend, brother. Women are troublesome and like to eat these sweet things." a young man in his early twenties said.

"There's no way." Ryan responded lightly.

"However, your girlfriend is beautiful. Is it a mixed race?" the boy asked.

Ryan was taken aback. Freya was not a mixed-race woman, but she had very deep facial features. At first glance, she looked like a mixed-race person.

Chapter 2442

"It's a shame she won't be a star because she's so lovely, but she appears to be a familiar face, so she won't be a star." The boy began gossiping all of a sudden.

"How is that even possible? Celebrities must wear masks." Ryan pretended to be surprised.

"You're right."

Freya had no idea that she was being watched by a group of young men as she sat in a drink shop.

She was lounging in her chair and her phone was in her hand.

The boy can understand that the girl having a boyfriend at this point.

Otherwise, if she want ice cream, she'll have to stand in a long line.

"Miss, could you please add me to your WhatsApp?" Suddenly, a tall, straight boy appeared in front of her and gave her a shy look.

Freya was taken aback; it had been a long time since she had been approached by anyone.

"Sorry, she has a boyfriend." Ryan came over with an ice cream and gently reminded to the boy.

"I'm sorry, I thought..." The boy said.

The boy hurriedly bowed and walked away in embarrassment after he finished speaking.

"You're quite attractive, Ms. Freya." With a half-smile, Ryan handed over the ice cream.

"Cough..., Who made me so beautiful, right? that is. There's nothing I can do because my parents were born healthy." "Are you jealous?" Freya asked.

"A little, but I don't dare to be envious because I'm afraid my female friends will be unhappy." Ryan approached with caution.

Freya made a smile, "Don't worry, I won't let you go." I'm not the type of person who gives up easily."

"Well Thank you."

Ryan flashed two deep dimples as he smiled.

That appearance made Freya really want to come over and kiss them.

It is said that attractive men incite people to commit crimes, and Ryan appears to be such a man.

He is never cold; he is always fresh as a spring breeze, and even if he appears jealous, people will grow to like him.

But, how can such a good character exist?

Freya suddenly didn't understand why Catherine liked Shaun's cold ice cubes.

"Please take a bite of ice cream because you are so sensible and generous." The ice cream was handed over by Freya.

"Well, why didn't I find ice cream so delicious before, and I still want to eat it with my girlfriend." Ryan said as he bent down and took a bite.

"Did you eat it with your ex-girlfriend then?" Freya abruptly inquired.

"No..."

Even if there is, I am unable to admit it at this time.

"Freya, you have more emotional experience than me, have you ever?" Ryan responded.

Freya: "..."

Freya appears to have shot herself in the foot.

I have to wonder why she is so cruel.

"I've thought about it; do you have any thoughts?" Freya just gave Ryan a sidelong glance and said, "Do you dare to try it if you're not happy?"

"Don't even think about it." "So what if I have." Ryan said quickly. "I'm the one who wants to eat ice cream with you for the rest of my life."

Take a look at this sincere expression.

"You know who you are?" Freya said as she smiled, stood on tiptoe, and kissed him on the cheek.

<p>Chapter
2443</p>

<p>Ryan looked at her cheerful face and felt only that the sweetness of the ice cream in her mouth was sweet to the heart.</p>

<p>The beauty of long-overdue love cannot be overstated.</p>

<p>Parents used to want their children to work hard.</p>

<p>At this point, Ryan appeared to have clearly identified the goal of his future efforts.</p>

<p>The two then went to the mall to buy shoes.</p>

<p>Ryan needs to buy a pair of running shoes, and Freya needs to buy a pair of sportswear to go with them.</p>

<p>Exercise is necessary for a woman to maintain a youthful and beautiful figure, even if she spends most of her time in the heat of three minutes, but she is well equipped.</p>

<p>After selecting a pair of lovers' styles for herself, Freya chose a pair of lovers' styles for Ryan.</p>

<p>Ryan had several bags in his hand when he exited the brand store.</p>

<p>'Sleep at night, do you want to buy a set of pyjamas and the clothes you need to change tomorrow morning?' Ryan suggested.</p>

<p>Freya agreed but she remembered as she hasn't informed her parents that she won't be returning tonight.</p>

<p>Freya paused for a moment before calling her mother and saying, "Mom, my new product is about to be launched; I have to work overtime with my coworkers tonight and I haven't returned. Please assist me in sleeping with Dani."</p>

<p>Mrs. Lynch was upset when she heard this. "Then, don't be too tired, and rest for a while at night."</p>

<p>"There's a sofa in the lab, so I'll take a nap for a while."</p>

<p>Freya said something along those lines, and after hanging up the phone, Ryan asked, "Miss, are you a liar?"</p>

<p>"What am I here for;"
"For you, but this is the first time I lied to my mom." Freya blushed and pinched him.</p>

<p>"..."</p>

<p>Oh, it's sometimes useful to listen to a woman's words, but don't take them too seriously.</p>

<p>#8220;I like your lie very much.” Ryan said.</p>

<p>#8220;come here, I’ll buy you a set of cosmetics and have them all ready, see if you think I’m lacking.”</p>

<p>There are so many things that are missing.</p>

<p>Freya had visited him before, but she had never stayed overnight.</p>

<p>She needs to buy clothes, shoes, skin care products, cosmetics, body cream, as well as her favourite shampoo brand and also underwear.</p>

<p>Ryan checked his phone and discovered that he had walked more than 10,000 steps today.</p>

<p>His long legs were a little sore, and his arms were sore from holding more than a dozen bags.</p>

<p>Seeing how excited Freya was to go shopping, Ryan was still willing to help. The more Freya bought, the more likely it was that she would return to live there frequently in the future.</p>

<p>#8220;Will I buy too much, Mr.?” Freya wanted to hold Ryan’s arm, but he had too many things in his hand, and Freya couldn’t hold him at all.</p>

<p>#8220;I shouldn't have put you there. It's all gone. It's all over.</p>

<p>Ryan, do you think it's too extravagant? He will be scared away before the two marry one day in the future.</p>

<p>#8220;Do I appear to be in such bad shape?#8221; Ryan inquired amusingly.</p>

<p>#8220;That is not correct, but my consumption is relatively high, and what I buy is costly.#8221; You're not working right now... and I knew, I should count the money myself.#8221; Freya paused.</p>

<p>You spend the night at my house and have to pay for the things you don't have, so am I still a good boyfriend?#8221;</p>

<p>#8220;Don't worry, although I'm not as rich as you, but I grew up studying to now, there are too many rich people around me, I've invested in a lot of projects with my friends and alumni who grew up together, and earned no less than your company.#8221; Ryan said with a smile.</p>

<p>#8220;Why.....?#8221; Freya's pupils widened slightly.</p>

I've never heard you mention it before, but you always act poor in front of me.

If I don't pretend to be poor, you'll just think you're not worthy of me.

Who?

Ryan sighed lowly. You always think I'm in good shape, despite the fact that I've never been married. You will not understand the problem of too good conditions.

Chapter 2444

"By the way, I have to go to the supermarket to buy something to eat," Freya hummed.

"Let me load the goods into the car first." With a tingling scalp, Ryan said.

...

Ryan returned home with a full load at 10 p.m.

Ryan was still moving goods in the elevator after Freya entered the door.

There are far too many.

Freya turned on the light in the living room. There was little change, but there was a lot going on in the study and master bedroom, and a lot of ingredients had been purchased in the refrigerator, including milk, eggs, and meat.

Her boyfriend's life is still very serious, as evidenced by the fact that he is still very serious about it.

"Are you still satisfied, Leader?" Ryan laughed. As soon as he walked through the door, he began to look around, but it was nothing like the leader.

"It's fine."

Freya's delicate body was picked up and walked into the bedroom as soon as she finished speaking.

"Ryan, let me down first." Freya exclaimed, struggling.

"Don't let me go."

A certain man has been holding back for a long time, and he is no longer able to do so.

Ryan sat her down on the bed and began removing his jacket. Freya's pretty face flushed as she looked at his exposed chest muscles.

"Wait, let me take a shower first, okay?" "When I'm done, I'll take a shower." Ryan knelt and kissed Freya.

"It's not that I haven't done it before." he says again, perplexed.

"No, I want to take a bath; I must first take a bath." Freya stated firmly.

Ryan paused and quietly watched her for a moment before saying, "Okay, let's go together."

Ryan then picked her up and walked to the bathroom.

Freya was taken aback.

"I...I don't want to." Freya sobbed.

"No, I've already compromised once and I'm not going to do it again."

Ryan closed the door again on the back of his foot.

After a while, a woman's soft and soft voice could be heard from within.

After coming out, Freya's moist little face was already rouge-moisturized, and her beautiful eyes were dripping, making her body feel crisp at a glance.

Ryan couldn't wait to pull out the plug after using the hairdryer to dry her, and the kiss that swept the ground was pressed down.

The two made their relationship public for the first time, and the shackles on their bodies appeared to be finally untied.

Nobody has to worry about being chastised by strangers again, let alone their parents' disapproval.

Freya had been with him for the first time in such a long time.

Don't be concerned about being discovered again.

I'm finally able to enjoy this love.

Perhaps the mentality has changed, and the two are more enthusiastic than before.

They were together for a long time one night.

When Freya awoke the next day, her body appeared to have been crushed by a car.

It's sour everywhere.

But that satisfaction and sweetness cannot be expressed in words.

Ryan's sleeping side was empty when he turned over.

Chapter 2445

Freya was very tired, didn't want to move and didn't even consider going to him.

She knew that Ryan must still be in the house.

Freya was just not sure what time it is. She stood up and looked for her phone, and when she saw the time, she was taken aback.

It was 9 a.m.

She totally missed the work time and it was so late, woohoo.

Freya hurriedly dialled Catherine's number, saying, "Dear prime minister Jones, I'm sorry, I have something to do temporarily, and I requested for leave in the morning."

"It's okay, I was expecting you to be too tired to get out of bed." Catherine's half-smiled voice came over. "Not only I can understand, but everyone in the company should be able to understand."

"What... exactly do you mean?" Freya had a bad feeling.

"It appears that you are too tired to wake up." Catherine quietly stated. "Did you miss any entertainment-related news this morning? You and Ryan have been sweetly shopping for cohabitation supplies."

"... "

Freya's head buzzed.

"We... we didn't live together. How come we didn't live together to buy so many things?"

Catherine grinned and said, "You had to have spent the night together even if you didn't live together. Ryan, shouldn't you have been a vegetarian for a long time? Didn't you get tired last night? Are you sure you'll be able to come in the afternoon?"

"Catherine, you're a real hooligan."

Freya can't wait to drown in her own filth, "Why am I back on the hot search again? Now I'm no longer a celebrity."

“Come on, it’s better to meet the prime minister’s son than a celebrity, and your exposure is known to the entire population.” Catherine exclaimed, “You’ve recently been in the spotlight. I recommend you wear a mask when you go out.”

Freya quietly clicked on the news after hanging up the phone, [Ryan and Freya buy cohabitation items, such as glue, and the entire process is sweet and envious of others.]

She and Ryan were photographed by passers-by while walking around the mall last night.

She is either holding Ryan’s arm or clasping their fingers together in the photo, and there are even a few pictures of her pinching Ryan’s waist.

The reporter also stated that the two should purchase cohabitation items such as pyjamas, a change of clothes, and other daily necessities.

Freya covered her face.

I can’t wait to get my hands dirty and dig a hole in the ground.

Freya was photographed a lot last night and didn’t even realise it.

She got up after being depressed for a while to read the comments of netizens.

[Hum, single dogs are looking for love.]

[Ah, ah, I went to that mall yesterday, and my friend also commented on me that how handsome the boy are and how

beautiful the girl are. It's a shame that I didn't recognise the two of them; otherwise, I would have approached them and requested an autograph.]

[I also noticed Ryan in line when we were buying ice cream. His girlfriend was very attractive to me. Freya was also stunning. There was a little fresh meat to chat up when I was sitting on the side, but she was very polite, and Ryan was also very nice. Both of them have pleasant personalities, so Ryan politely declined to assist his girlfriend.]

[Haha, I never expected Freya and Ryan to buy these cheap sneakers. I wear the same sneakers as the prime minister's son.]

[Bachelor man, seeing how Ryan goes shopping with his girlfriend isn't too tiring, and he helps to carry so many things in his arms, there's a reason why you're single.]

[Reporters should take more pictures, and I'd like to see them sprinkle more sugar, because I really like them.]

"..."

Freya was reading with more interest.

It was quite embarrassing at first, but it is now unexpectedly sweet.

As soon as Freya was photographed again. In any case, does she have a generous relationship with Ryan?

Mrs. Lynch's phone call came as she was just thinking about it.

Freya's little face froze suddenly bad; how could she have forgotten this?

A few seconds later, Freya timidly answered the phone, "Mom..."

"Oh, Ms. Lynch stayed up all night and worked extra hours. Because new products are unlikely to be introduced, I did not overburden you." The strange voice of Mrs. Lynch came over.

"..."

"Why don't you speak up?" Mrs. Lynch scoffed. "Freya, you are very capable, and you lied and duped me into working overtime only to spend the night with a man. Your parents are the last to know, but the rest of the world is aware."

"Mom, I...I'm afraid you won't agree." Freya said quietly.

"Of course, I don't want to agree because girls can't be more reserved." Mrs. Lynch became enraged.

"I've been married once and have children, Mom. You don't have to be so reserved." Freya exclaimed loudly.

"You..."

Mrs. Lynch almost died of anger, but she was powerless to stop her. "Can't you make men feel like it's too easy to get to know?"

Chapter 2446

"Cough, Mom, Ryan is the one who suffers." Freya said quietly.

Mrs. Lynch: "..."

Listen What else can she say if she's so shameless?

However, if you think about it carefully, it does not appear to be unreasonable.

"Are you sure you want to live together?" Mrs. Lynch asked with calm down.

"No, Ryan recently left the prime ministerial palace, and we haven't been in the world of two in a long time. I still live at home and distance is sometimes beautiful." Freya admitted.

It's good to know that I won't agree with you to live together if you are not married. But please pay attention to me, don't get pregnant before marriage." Mrs. Lynch yelled angrily.

Mom, I understood."

Freya's face was already hot over the phone.

What a pity!

"Baby, it's time for breakfast. I cooked a little wonton for you." Ryan said as he opened the door, wearing off-white home clothes and a warm and doting smile on his face.

Freya recalled last night.

She told Ryan at the supermarket that she wanted to eat wonton stew. She wanted to buy a pack of small wontons, but Ryan

thought they weren't very good, so she settled for wonton skins and fresh meat instead.

It makes me very happy to be able to get up and enjoy with youy boyfriend's breakfast.

"I don't want to get up." Freya kicked the quilt deliberately hypocritically. A look of weakness on her face, saying, "It's all your fault, I'm tied."

Ryan remembered her from the night before. She was so lovely, even though her throat itched, that she couldn't help but lean in and kiss her tiny mouth.

"You've had enough, Ryan; there's no end to it." "We were photographed shopping last night, and now everyone knows that I'm staying with you for the night, I was also scolded by my mother and it's too embarrassing." Freya said deliberately, pretending to be angry.

"Just shoot, we didn't do anything shameful. Ryan kissed her casually and said, "You lied, it's not my fault."

"It is not bad for you. In any case, it's entirely up to you." Freya became a hysterical woman, hammering and beating him in the chest, saying, "I'm going to be laughed at."

"Who is laughing at you, it's too late to be envious of you."

Ryan picked her up directly, "It appears that my princess is angry, so let me wait for you to brush your teeth this morning."

Ryan was the one who brushed her teeth after entering the bathroom.

The figure of the two sticking together is reflected in the mirror. The woman behind him has beautiful eyes, stunning, and Ryan's face is filled with rage, but the sweetness in his eyes is astounding.

Freya was slightly dazed after witnessing this scene.

Ryan took Freya out to eat breakfast after she had washed up.

"Don't keep hugging, I'm not Dani." Freya said awkwardly after sitting down.

"How should I do if I want to hug?" Ryan fixed his gaze on her.

"You didn't hold enough last night?" Freya said shyly.

"Not nearly enough." Ryan chuckled.

Freya bowed her head embarrassedly and ate the wontons.

His buns are small, meat is tender, and soup is aromatic.

Neither of them has to rush to work after eating and drinking.

Ryan hugged her and sat on the sofa and trimming her fingernails.

Freya asked while looking at the book on the coffee table, "When will you take the test?"

"The following month."

"After pass the test, I have to go to class again." Ryan said with a smile.

There are so many beauties. If you dare to do something wrong to me, you will be finished." Freya said abruptly.

"You wouldn't dare." Ryan rushed through the cut and snatched her into his arms. "Just serve you on your own. You can squeeze me dry, how can I see another woman?"

"You are courting death, Ryan."

Freya rushed over in humiliation and threw him on the sofa.

Ryan pulled her waist towards him, and she instantly collapsed on his chest.

Ryan gave her a low smile, kissed her on the lips, rolled over, and quickly pressed down again. Both were spent a few more hours together.

Chapter 2447

Later in the evening.

Lynch's House.

When Freya's car drove into the parking lot, he noticed Ryan's black Audi parked nearby.

She was stunned for a moment, then quickly walked into the house and discovered Ryan playing with Dani in the living room, who was giggling.

"You...why are you here?" Freya was perplexed.

Today, the two had spent the morning together. He didn't hear her mention it when he sent himself to work in the afternoon.

"Auntie invited me, and I wanted Dani as well."

Ryan grinned and scratched Dani's chin.

When Dani sees her mother approaching, she always reaches out to hug her mother as soon as she can. Today, Dani thoughts are on Ryan, and she barely looks at her mother.

Freya gently squeezed Dani's little face, "You little angel, don't you miss your mother?"

"Mama...." Dani suddenly called out to her.

Freya was taken aback. Dani had called for the first time, so she hurriedly urged, "Dani, please call me Mom again."

Dani blinked her dark eyes shut and turned away. Her head abruptly ignored Freya.

Freya was disappointed, but Ryan consoled her, saying, "Don't worry, she's still so young, it's good to be able to shout it out once."

"You're right, I'll go tell my mother."

Freya had abandoned them.

"Mom, Dani called me Mama just now." Freya said as she went to the kitchen to find Mrs. Lynch.

"Some words have recently come out of Dani's mouth. Dani must be a child who speaks more frequently." Taking a look around, "Ryan arrived early in the afternoon to accompany Dani. I've been watching it for a long time, and the young man is very patient."

Freya was in a good mood when she heard her boyfriend being praised, but she asked, "Mom, why did you call him over again?"

"Lest you always run away from him and never come back at night." Mrs. Lynch said to Freya.

Freya's pretty face was hot from thinking about what she had lied to the day before, her legs were sore now, and she was in pain. People have been making too much noise from yesterday to today.

"Mom, you should call him less recently. He has an exam coming up next month and needs to study. He will go to school for a Ph.D. after passing the exam." Freya persuaded her mother.

"It's a hard work. Ryan still has a lot of books to read."

Mrs. Lynch's heart sank when she heard this.

Forrest had returned from the company just in time for dinner.

Mrs. Lynch cast a glance at Ryan and Dani, who sat next to Freya at the round table for dinner. Despite the fact that they had not

yet married, they were like a family of three. Ryan was also very patient and had a striking appearance.

Mrs. Lynch's face sank as she looked at Forrest, who was eating silently, and asked, "Forrest, answer your mother honestly, do you not like women?"

"Cough."

Forrest almost choked on his meal, and a stern face twitched slightly as he coughed a few times before coming over.

Freya almost burst out laughing "Yes, our family is fairly open, brother. You can be open about your feelings. I can provide you with a high-quality piece of fresh meat."

Mr. Lynch snorted coldly, "You think too much. Your parents are not so open-minded. You're just such a son, and I hope to inherit the family.

"Freya is amusing.

Forrest's icy gaze cast a forewarning glance at Freya. "Stop talking nonsense."

Chapter 2448

Shouldn't Freya state unequivocally whether Forrest likes women or not?

Freya shook her head.

Mrs. Lynch put down her spoon on the table and said solemnly, "Forrest, Your sister is correct. Look at you, you're thirty years old and you still don't have a girlfriend. I'll let you go on a blind date and have contact with other women every time. It's gone after a few times, you don't want to get married, and if you drag it out, no matter how good your circumstances are, the right people will not consider you, and they will think you have a problem."

"..."

"I don't care." Forrest's said, his face ugly and tense.

"I care." Mrs. Lynch stated solemnly. "Look at your sister, she has a kid and a boyfriend and you also learn from her. If someone is divorced, they can find another one as quickly as you but you don't even have a girlfriend."

"..."

Forrest pursed his sharp thin lips and remained silent.

Anyway, whenever Forrest mentioned about finding a girlfriend, he pretended to be silent at home.

Mrs. Lynch said, "Forrest, You'll be mad sooner or later. I don't care, before the summer, you must get a girlfriend. I can't stop you from being happy, but you must have a child."

"..." Forrest remained speechless.

"Look how far you've pushed my mother, brother." Freya gave Forrest a sidelong glance.

"Baby, eat some fish." Ryan offered her a piece of fish.

Freya's pretty face turned stinky after taking a sweet bite. "Ryan, you didn't clean the fishbone, what do you mean?"

"I did it." Ryan looked around and quickly apologised, saying, "I can't see clearly what's inside, be careful."

"Humph."

Someone made a snort.

Mrs. Lynch rubbed her brow; she had no idea her daughter was so conceited, but don't let her boyfriend go.

It's quite upsetting to think about this son and daughter.

Mr. Lynch chastised him directly, saying, "Ryan is already good for you but you don't need to be so famous."

After a brief pause, Mr. Lynch stated, "Is it because you're too good that your brother won't risk it? I'm looking for a girl."

Mrs. Lynch did not allow her to speak: "Forrest, your sister is an example; you must still believe in love."

Freya's face had been wronged, "My brother didn't find a girlfriend, which is an injustice..."

"My meal is over.." Forrest abruptly stood up and walked away.

Freya opened her mouth slightly, forgetting what she was going to say, and everyone was stunned.

Ryan drew her small hand from beneath the table.

“Oh, your brother has had a cold face since he was a child, and he doesn’t even know what’s going on in his mind.” Mrs. Lynch sighed.

Mr. Lynch remembered what Freya had just said “Freya, do you know who your brother is? Why don’t you go out and find a girlfriend?”

“I’m not sure how I know.” Freya quickly denied.

“My brother may have been faced to such a beautiful woman as us since he was a child, and because Cathy is also a great beauty, her aesthetic vision will inevitably be admired. The girls introduced by my mother are beautiful, but in comparison to a big beauty like me, they are only a small family jasper.”

Ryan almost laughed. the woman can be a little brazen at sometimes.

“Do you think what I said doesn’t make sense?” Freya raised her brows and gave Ryan a serious look.

“It makes sense. If you go to the beauty pageant, you will undoubtedly be the champion.” Ryan said quickly.

Chapter 2449

“You’re right.” Freya was courageous.

Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch looked at each other, but they failed to notice how shameless their daughter was.

However, the affairs of the daughter, on the other hand, have settled down, and the affairs of the son have indeed become Mrs. Lynch's heart pain.

Ryan and Freya pushed Dani to go for a walk around the community's lake after dinner.

The air was still mixed with a faint fragrance as the weather grew warmer and the evening wind blew.

Freya sighed and said, "Ryan, my brother still likes Jessica? My brother can't figure out what he's thinking and he doesn't like it and hasn't found a girlfriend, so it doesn't appear to be the case."

"What do you think?" Freya asked Ryan beside her after she finished speaking.

"I'm not sure."

Ryan, no matter how smart you're, you still doesn't understand, "Maybe I don't like it, or maybe I do, but the barrier in my heart can't be overcome, and besides... not only identity and status, but also the uncle and the others will grow old when Rodney is in the middle. Rodney is now like this... When it comes to Sister Jessica, she is a responsible person, and neither of the two families' parents will approve." Freya suddenly stopped talking.

Some people may have fallen in love with each other, but not all of them will be able to overcome obstacles like she and Ryan have.

No, she and Ryan were able to have today because of Ryan's courage.

Forrest and Jessica, on the other hand, were both heartbroken and may have lost their original courage.

Freya couldn't help but clench the hand of the man beside her and cherish him as she thought about this.

...

9 p.m.

Ryan had just driven away when he noticed the lights on the top floor of the Snow Corporation building. He paused for a few seconds, and then turned around and entered the parking lot.

"Ding Dong."

Ryan walked in after knocking twice on the office door symbolically.

"Why did you come here so late without accompanying your girlfriend?" Jessica asked, raising her head from the pile of documents, revealing a delicate face with black hair and red lips.

"I just passed by on my way back from Freya's house, and I noticed your office lights are still on."

"Are you planning to sleep in the office at night?" Ryan asked, pausing to look east and west.

It took a lot of work..." Jessica's grip on the pen became tighter, and her lovely eyes flashed tiredly. "Today I took Rodney to the hospital for an examination, and he was acting like a child.

"I overheard."

Ryan hasn't dared to visit the old house lately, despite the uncles and others' silence but Rodney has become like that now and I'm afraid they won't understand, "Uncle, they're all right."

"...It'll be fine."

Jessica remained silent for a few moments before responding to the question "It appears to be relieved, despite the fact that it is a pity. In my father's opinion, it is not bad. It's difficult to discipline Rodney if you don't listen to them. Rodney's now like a blank sheet of paper. He's acting like a naughty boy but it's also innocent. Today I spent some time with Rodney. Unlike before, he has complete faith in me."

"That's excellent."

After all, it was a relative, Ryan exhaled a sigh of relief.

After a brief pause, the office room was suddenly envious of the silence.

Chapter 2450

Jessica sat back in the leather seat, putting the document down.

"How about you and when are you getting married?" she asked Ryan with a light smile on her face.

"It's still early, and even if I agree, the Freya will not."

Ryan rubbed his nose, but he was aware of his actions. "Forrest is being pushed by the Lynch family. Forrest's dad and mom are expected to be rowdy if he doesn't bring a girlfriend back this year."

Jessica was startled, and she drew her elegant, black eyes down quickly. Thick lashes cast a thick shadow in the middle of the night.

"How do you feel?" Ryan fixed his gaze on her.

"Me?"

Jessica bit the inside of her lower lip bitterly "I'm not sure either. I'm probably just a despicable woman in Forrest's heart."

Jessica tried her best but Forrest was too cold, like a thorn, piercing and ice.

In fact, Jessica understands that she doesn't blame Forrest; everyone has their own point of view, but the fact remains that she was the one who ended the relationship first.

"Consider this, you're both single now and there's still a chance. It might be impossible if you miss it."

Ryan leaned against the window, quietly. He mainly thought, Jessica appeared to have it all in her life. In reality, the burden on the body is immense, and the heart is bitter as well.

It's just that what others see is only the tip of the iceberg.

Jessica remained silent for a moment before looking up at Ryan, raising her eyebrows, and saying, "If you need me to take care of work issues and deal with emotional problems, I'm always here to help you.. Look, I'm far behind you in terms of intelligence. What tricks do you have up your sleeve?"

Ryan paused for a moment before smiling "If I were you, I'd use some bullying methods to force Forrest to be with you using President Snow's power. It's a minor issue."

Jessica's eyes widened in surprise.

"This... not so good, Forrest has a completely different personality from Freya, the more you push him, the more he will rebound, and the more he will hate me." it's like hearing something unbelievable.

"Where hatred comes from, there is no love." Ryan gave a warm smile "Have you ever heard of eating durian fruit? It stinks to high heaven. If they are killed, some people refuse to eat it. They despise the odour, but after pressing down, take a bite; hey, it's so sweet; the more you eat, the sweeter it becomes."

"..."

Is Jessica that durian? She had black lines on her forehead.

Smelly?

Does it taste good?

Don't make that metaphor.

“Consider it for yourself.” Ryan put his hand into his trouser pocket “Push his head into your arms first to see if you’re ruthless. On the surface, he’ll fight tooth and nail, but he lives under the same roof every day and has to deal with you. Who knows if she will fall under your pomegranate skirt after a long time, a pretty little face, sometimes a little soft.”

Jessica was a little distracted by his instigation.

However, it remains absurd.

That’s right, Jessica’s a strong woman in the eyes of others, and she’ll go to any length to achieve her goals.

But she wasn’t quite as brave emotionally.

Ryan smiled but did not smile as he placed his hands on the table, “Forrest hasn’t married in a long time, so it’s not like he really let you go, but he can’t pretend that nothing happened; if you force him, he’ll either kill you or kill himself. If it’s the first type, he probably doesn’t like you; if it’s the second type, it means you still have a chance.”

Jessica blinked...

Is that correct?

Isn’t this the standard method for bosses in romance texts? It’s just that she’s a woman... and that’s all there is to it.

Let persecutes Forrest and he will be ashamed as well.

“My point of view is presented; whether you are willing to do it yourself.”