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"It's because of your sweet kiss," Rodney said while grinning.

By the time Freya and Rodney finished their breakfast, it was already late. Freya decided not to g o to work. She would stay home to accompany Dani.

Rodney had to go to the office for a meeting. About ten minutes after he drove away, he came back with a pack of pills. "About that... We didn't use protection last night. Considering that you've just given birth, it's not good for you to get pregnant again now, so take these pills. Later in the afternoon, I'll... buy some condoms. Then, you won't have to take the pills anymore."

Freya glanced at him before she took the pills. Her face was slightly flushed. "Why are you going to buy condoms? Did I agree to it? What's more... I'm exhausted today."

"I know. I didn't say that I wanted to do it tonight. We can keep them at home." Rodney shot her a pensive look before he left.

He was elated as he made his way to the office.

If it had not been for Freya's reputation, he would have shared his joy with Chester and Shaun.

As he was in a good mood today, he smiled at everyone he met.

Carson, who was working on the same project as him, was the first to notice his expression. "Brother, could you have done something with Sister-in-law after you left the banquet drunk last night? Hehe..."

"Nonsense. We already have a child together. Why would I be so happy over such a thing?" Rodney smiled brightly while denying it. "I'm happy because I have a daughter and my wife is pretty and considerate. Also, I'm happy because Dad handed a large project to us."

Carson did not bother to expose him. After all, everyone knew that Rodney married Freya only because she was pregnant. He hardly got the chance to do it with her after they got married.

"Well, it's time you get into a serious relationship, Carson. Settle down and have a child. Only then will it be fun." Rodney clutched Carson's shoulder.

"You sound just like Mom." Carson dodged him. "By the way, I'll be heading to Country D to talk business tomorrow. Do you want me to buy something for Sister-in-law?"

"Sure." At the thought that all the top luxury items with the newest collections were sold there, Rodney quickly said, "Buy her some necklaces, watches, and skincare products."

Carson sighed. "Brother, you shouldn't give her so many gifts at one go. Otherwise, she'll be disappointed if you only give her one gift the next time. You can't satisfy her like this. Give her one gift at a time so that she'll be surprised."

"That's true." After some thought, Rodney said, "Bring home about 30 gifts and I'll keep them first. Then, I'll give her one gift on each day of the month."

Carson was speechless.

Who said Rodney had low EQ? Even Carson could not bring himself to do that. "Brother, where's Mom and Sister?" "Figure out their whereabouts on your own. They're your biological sister and mom. I only care about my wife." Rodney chuckled. Carson was at a loss for words, but he understood the situation. Now that Rodney had a wife and a child, he no longer prioritized his mother and sister. Four days later, Carson returned from overseas. Rodney wrapped up the gifts. Every morning when Freya woke up, she would find a gift on her bedside table. At first, it did not occur to her that Rodney was being romantic. On the first day, she unwrapped the gift and saw an exquisite Vacheron Constantin wristwatch. The dial of the watch was inlaid with shiny diamonds. She was very fond of it. However, she ran up to Rodney and asked him for confirmation, "Is this for me, your mom, or your sister?" " If I wanted to give it to them, why would I put it on your bedside table?" Rodney was baffled. "Why do you need to ask me about it?"

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"I'm afraid I misunderstood. After all you're not a romantic person." Freya put on the watch, which made her hand look exquisite.
Although she already had a watch, she would not mind having a few more nice accessories, especially when it was Rodney who gave her the surprise.
"This probably cost millions of dollars." Freya asked sympathetically, "You bought me quite a lot of things from Melbourne last time too. Do you still have so much money to spend?"
"Don't doubt my ability to make money. I might not be as outstanding as Shaun, but I'm not that incompetent."
Rodney hugged and kissed her. "Do you like it?"
"Yes." Freya nodded. She stood on her tiptoes and kissed him back. With a soft voice, she said with some embarrassment, "Tonight I'll wait for you."
Rodney's nose almost bled at that moment.
The next day, Freya woke up and received a pair of pretty diamond earrings, which were not available in the local market yet.
On the third day, she received a diamond ring.

She complained to Rodney about his lavish spending. Even so, he placed a new handbag beside her pillow on the fourth day.
When Catherine went to Freycatheli for inspection, she spotted a Vacheron Constantin wristwatch on Freya's right wrist, a large diamond ring on her middle finger, a pretty necklace around her neck, and a foreign luxury handbag on her desk. She could not help but gasp.
"You're decked out in jewels like a rich lady. I know you're married to Rodney, the rich guy, but Ahem You don't have to dress in such a high profile manner and make others jealous."
Catherine glanced at Freya's wristwatch. "I've seen it in magazines, and it's quite pretty. I've been longing to buy it but I haven't gone overseas."
"Is this only available overseas?" Freya could not help but ask in astonishment.
"Duh. This is a limited edition. There are only 30 watches of this design in the world." Catherine pointed at Freya's handbag. "Same goes to that handbag. Where did you get it?"
"Rodney gave them to me." Freya smiled smugly. "He gave me the earrings, watch, and ring as well.  Recently, he has been giving me a small gift every day. I wonder what he's going to give me tomorrow."
"You call these small gifts?" Catherine's lips curled. "Enough."
"I think he's being lavish too." Freya grinned. "I'll give him a piece of my mind tonight."

Catherine was jealous. "Enough. Stop humblebragging."

"I'm not humblebragging. Shaun must be very romantic too." Freya's lips twitched. "I was also jealous of you and Shaun when both of you showed public displays of affection back then."

Catherine was angered as comparing her situation to Freya's only drove her to despair. Shaun's romantic acts could not compare to Rodney's.

How romantic it was to receive a gift each day. Shaun had never done such a thing.

"Why didn't I realize that Rodney is such a generous and romantic man before this?" Catherine sighed.

"Of course, you didn't notice it before this. We weren't his girlfriends. He was probably only romantic to Sarah."

Freya said bitterly, "Yet Sarah didn't know how to appreciate him. I think something is wrong with her mind. Actually, Rodney is pretty good. He's the eldest young master of the Snow family. Plus, he's generous and good at cooking."

"Really?" Catherine's face was filled with mockery. "This is different from what you said earlier."

"Earlier... I didn't know him well enough." Freya lowered her head awkwardly.

"It's not because you didn't know him well enough. You just had not... hehe. " Catherine chuckled. " In fact, things become different after a couple does it."

Freya was so ashamed that her face turned crimson. "That day... he was really drunk... "

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