



Catherine glared at her with reddened eyes. "Susan Jones, you're too naive. You could give Sarah a lesson today because she still doesn't know who you are. The horror and malice of adults are beyond the understanding of children like you. You should be glad that she only pushed you today. What if you never see Mommy again?"
Suzie was petrified.
Catherine took her into her arms. "Mommy doesn't want you to injure yourself avenging me. Mommy has her own plans. All I want is for you to grow up healthily. Don't go to Shaun's villa anymore. From now on, you should stay in the manor obediently. Why don't you go to kindergarten with Lucas in a few days? Don't you miss Lucas?"
"Yeah, I miss him." Suzie choked and said hoarsely, "I'm sorry, Mommy. I made you worry."
"Mommy doesn't want you to get hurt because Mommy loves you very much, so you must love yourself too. Understand?" Catherine said gently.
"Yes."
Suzie soon fell asleep in her mother's arms.
On the sofa outside.
With only a blanket, Shaun was no longer cold anymore. In fact, his body felt as hot as a volcano.
As soon as he closed his eyes, his mind filled with images of Catherine bathing.





They were all adults, so Catherine knew very well why he went to take a cold shower. However, it made her even more humiliated and angry. "How do you still have the nerve to say that? Who let you barge into my room yesterday?"
"I was cold, and you didn't give me a quilt. It's your fault for not closing the door."
"How can I rest assured and close the door when the child is alone outside?"
Shaun stopped talking and stared at her seriously. The more he got along with her, the more he
noticed her attentiveness.
She was thoughtful no matter what aspect, unlike Sarah, who was sloppy enough to cause Suzie to choke on a fishbone.
If Catherine became a mother, she would definitely be a good mother.
"Why are you looking at me?" Catherine felt uncomfortable from his stare.
His thin lips moved, and he was just about to speak when there was an itch on his throat.
He looked away and coughed violently.
A snow-white hand suddenly touched his forehead, and Catherine lowered her eyes. "You're a little feverish."



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"Dude, that's basic common sense, okay? If you don't mind hurting your stomach, I'll give you the medicine now." Catherine was rendered speechless by his shamelessness.
"Is it that hard to admit that you care about me?" Shaun was absolutely confident.
"So what if I admit it? Dude, the whole world already knows you're getting married. Is Eldest Young Master Hill going to abandon his childhood sweetheart fiancee for a little girl like me?"
Catherine mocked him before she went into the kitchen to cook the pasta.
Shaun stared at her silhouette silently with a complicated look in his eyes.
Although he had long known that he had some thoughts about her, he admitted that those thoughts were not enough to affect his feelings for Sarah.
However, everything that happened last night had changed his perception of Sarah.
Perhaps Sarah was not as kind as he imagined, and Catherine was not as bad as he thought.
The pasta was very simple. Within ten minutes, it was cooked.
Shaun scarfed the plate of pasta in less than a few minutes. It was just a plate of plain pasta, but she had

made it especially delicious.
It seemed like whenever it came to her, he would always have a good appetite.
After eating the pasta, a cup of warm water and an effervescent tablet were placed in front of him.
"You're not going to help me crush the tablet and mix it?" Shaun raised his brows. He looked like a child who did not want to move because he was not feeling well.
"What's Sarah's number? I'll call her and tell her to help you instead." Catherine took out her phone. She had never met such a demanding man.
Shaun silently got up and mixed the medicine by himself. That weak and pale handsome face made him look pitiful.
About twenty minutes later, the sound of crying rang in the bedroom.
Catherine immediately ran over. Before long, Suzie had stopped crying, and there was the sound of laughter.
Shaun walked to the door to see Catherine braiding Suzie's hair on the bed. Soon, Suzie was dressed up like a pretty and cute little princess.
Warmth suddenly filled his heart.

This early morning made him feel like they were a family of three.
However, in just a short while, the doorbell rang. Hadley stood at the door respectfully. "Eldest
Young Master, I heard Ms. Jones say that you're not feeling well. I will take you to the hospital now." Shaun's expression sank.
He subconsciously looked back at Catherine, who was walking out with Suzie. "You called Hadley?"
"Duh? I'm very busy. I don't have time to take care of you. Besides, we have nothing to do with each other."
Catherine spoke as she brought out breakfast for Suzie.
Suzie had pancakes, scrambled eggs, and juice.
He remembered the plain bowl of pasta he had.
Once again, he felt like he was not given proper treatment.
"Uncle, I heard you have a cold. You should go to the hospital quickly." Suzie looked at him sympathetically. "Daddy will come to pick me up and send me to preschool later."
"Preschool?" Shaun froze.
"Yeah, Aunty Cathy told me last night that I should go to preschool. I'll have a lot of friends there so I won't feel lonely anymore. And I won't have to disturb Uncle's work and rest time anymore." Suzie had a



"Hurry up and leave, so you don't infect Suzie." Catherine once again chased him away.
Shaun could only resign himself to leaving.
Once he was in the car, he gave the order. "Go to the company. I've already taken some medicine. I don't need to go to the hospital."
Hadley looked at him and did not say anything else.
After all, putting aside some mental illness, his president was usually quite healthy. He had never gotten a cold all year round, and today was an exception.
"Oh right. Make a call and tell Liam to come to the company immediately. Then, arrange something urgent for him," Shaun said again. He did not want to see the loving image of Liam, Catherine, and Suzie together.
Hadley was speechless. He could more or less guess the Eldest Young Master's intentions.
"Also" Shaun added again, "Go investigate Isaac Stringer."
Hadley could not help but say, "Eldest Young Master, as far as I know, the Stringer family is a literary family. Isaac Stringer is polite, talented, well-behaved"
"Enough." Shaun interrupted with a cold face. "I want his shortcomings. Everyone has shortcomings, like being unfaithful, scummy, or having bad habits."

Hadley was exasperated. "I heard he doesn't have any. Isaac is prim and proper, and he basically doesn't go out to fool around"
"I don't want what you heard. What you heard might not be true." Shaun reminded him. "For example, his feet smell, or his breath smells. Maybe
he's impotent, or he likes men. Any of that will do." 3 "Very well."
Hadley flushed with shame. He understood that Shaun was just trying to shove a wedge between Isaac and Catherine.
Hadley really did not know what Shaun wanted. He was about to get married soon, yet he was still controlling his ex-wife.
9:00 a.m.
By the time he entered the office, Sarah had been waiting on the sofa for a long time.
When she saw him, she immediately asked anxiously, "Where's Suzie? Is she okay?"
Shaun lifted his eyes to look at her. Now that he was not feeling well, all he wanted was some peace and quiet. However, Sarah's appearance had made his temples hurt.
"Sarah, tell me. How did Suzie fall last night?" Shaun suddenly asked.
Sarah's heart quivered, and she felt uneasy when she saw Shaun's deadpan face. She did not know if

Suzie had told him about what happened last night.

Seeing her silence, Shaun's handsome face grew darker and darker. "Is it that hard to answer a question?" "You misunderstood. I just... felt that I was responsible for her fall." Sarah bit her lips and said vaguely, "It's my fault. If I had been more careful and patient, she probably wouldn't have fallen. I'm sorry." Shaun stared at her. If it were in the past, he might have chosen to comfort her unconditionally. However, Suzie's cries last night made him sensible enough to realize that although Sarah took the blame, her reasons why Suzie fell were vague. 1 It was as if... Suzie did not fall because Sarah was careless. It was because Sarah was worried about getting her clothes wet, so she pushed Suzie down. "Sarah, do you not like children?" He suddenly asked. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 745 July 23, 2021 by gamanovel Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 745

Sarah was shocked, but she tried to maintain a smile on her face. "Of course I do. Children are innocent

and lovely, just like little angels. I like them very much."
Shaun pursed his lips.
Sarah held his hand and lowered her eyes. "Shaun, I know my mistake last night made you very upset, but it was my first time handling a child, so I was at a loss. I promise I won't do it again in the future. You can bring Suzie over more often to play next time, and I can practice more on how to take care of children."
If Suzie dared to tell Shaun about what happened yesterday, she had a thousand ways to teach Suzie without her knowing it.
Even if Suzie died, Sarah could make it so that she had nothing to do with it.
"Practice?" Shaun frowned. "She's just a little child. Just a little carelessness will get her injured. Even a fishbone or a fruit core might kill her."
With a pale face, Sarah quickly explained, "That's not what I meant. I'll be really, really careful. I won't let something like that happen"
"Sarah, I don't think you're suitable to have a child for now." Shaun suddenly interrupted her.
"Why? Just because I didn't take good care of Suzie yesterday?" Sarah was so anxious that she almost cried. "Shaun, don't you think you've been too biased lately? She's Liam's child, not yours. Yes, I admit that I didn't do a good job, but you can't take away my right to be a mother. I'm sure I'll be very attentive to my own child."

"Sarah, why did you threaten a child about destroying my relationship with you?" Shaun was already not feeling well, so when she started crying, he cracked. "Just because she's not mine, you told her that her uncle and father don't get along and that she's just my niece. You said that if she ruins our relationship, you'll make me dislike her when I have a child in the future."
Sarah was dumbfounded.
She thought that Suzie's frightened silence yesterday after she threatened Suzie meant that her threat was successful.
After all, Suzie was still so young. The speaking skills of most children at that age would not have fully developed yet.
Yet, that wretched brat actually turned around and told Shaun.
Shaun accused her, "You pushed her to the ground just because she got your clothes wet. The entire time, she was bathing alone while you played with your phone. Sarah, you're not impatient. You just don't like children at all. You have no love."
Unlike Catherine, who would cook nutritious breakfast and dessert for the child, as well as comb her hair and brush her teeth.
She did not even dare to close the door when she was showering because she was worried about the child.
The more he compared, the more he felt like Catherine was better.

Back then, he even wanted to let Sarah take care of Catherine's twins, thinking Sarah would take good care of them.

However, the fact was that she threatened a child that was only two years old. What about younger children then?

He did not dare to think about it.

Sarah's lips quivered.

In the three years that she had been with him, this was the first time Shaun looked at her with such disappointment and anger in his eyes.

A wave of uneasiness washed over her.

She burst into tears of guilt. "I'm sorry. I couldn't help it, and I didn't mean it. Yesterday, when I was bathing Suzie, one moment she said she was cold, and the next said she was hot. I felt that the water temperature was fine, so I became impatient with her. That was why I said those words to threaten her. But that's only because I saw that some of my colleagues disciplined their children like that. I didn't mean any harm. I just felt like Suzie didn't like me."

"But you have to remember that Suzie just lost her mother."

Shaun could not be bothered to argue with her any longer. "In any case, children aren't dogs or cats. If you decide to give birth to them, you have to take good care of them. Many things must be done by yourself. You can't count on the nanny for everything. After all, the nanny didn't give birth to the child. How would you know if the nanny will be good to her?"

Just like him. He used to be abused by his nanny.

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Hence, Shaun wanted to make sure that his children grew up surrounded by parental love.	
"I will. I'll take good care of them," Sarah said while tears fell from her eyes.	
" Sarah, I can't trust you. I think we're still young. Let's talk about having children sometime later. "	"
Shaun then looked away. "You can go back now. I still have a lot of things to deal with. By the way, don't have to prepare my lunch and bring it over anymore. I want you to have your own career rat than let your life revolve around me."	-
Once he finished speaking, he sat on the office chair and began working.	
Sarah was so angry that she nearly went mad.	
However, all she could do was fake an aggrieved look while she walked out of the Hill Corporation' office.	's
She had never expected that the image she had worked so hard to build would end up tarnished be child instead of Catherine.	у а

At this very moment, Lucifer called Sarah.
"Transfer me 100 million dollars now. I'm strapped for cash."
Sarah flew into a fury. "I've just given you 100 million dollars not long ago. Are you treating me as a money-printing machine? Do you know how hard it is to earn 100 million dollars?"
"It's hard to earn that amount, but isn't it an easy task for Shaun?" Lucifer said unconcernedly, "You're going to marry the wealthiest man in Australia soon. Half of his wealth will belong to you anyway."
His words made Sarah's blood boil. "That's right. I'm going to marry him, but he'll notice it if I keep spending hundreds of millions of dollars on his card."
"Just say that you're buying some stuff, " Lucifer answered impatiently. "Hurry up! I'm really desperate."
"Please, Lucifer. Can't you spend the money on something decent? Don't think I don't know you spend it on gambling, drinking, and hitting on women. I found out that you've brought women to the apartment several times. You better not be infected."
"Shut up and watch your mouth. Am I supposed to rely on you to fulfill my needs if I don't bring women in? You're enjoying your life, huh? If I only mess around with you, I'll be bored of you sooner or later."
Sarah felt as if she was slapped on the face. A moment later, she lowered her gaze. "Fine, I'll transfer the money to you."
After she hung up the call, her eyes flashed with resentment and an urge to kill him.

She had to rid herself of Lucifer.
With that, she slowly took out her phone and dialed a number
Shortly after Suzie finished her breakfast, Catherine received a call from Liam.
"Cathy, I can't make it. That damned Shaun told me to return to the office because something came up. I made a frantic rush back, only to be asked to verify some forms. How infuriating. The thing is he didn't let me go until I verified all the forms. He was obviously trying to stop me from seeing you. He is such a despicable man."
Catherine was suddenly at a loss for words. "It's fine. I'll send Suzie to preschool myself."
"Go ahead. I've talked to the principal earlier," Liam said glumly. "I'll pick Suzie up in the evening."
"Okay."
Catherine then personally sent Suzie to preschool. Suzie was in the same class as Lucas. Even the preschool teacher was unaware that Suzie and Lucas were twins, as Catherine only mentioned they were good friends.
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Shortly after Catherine left, Suzie stuffed a card into Lucas's hand. "This is from our scummy dad. Take it and spend it whenever you want. I have one too. Great-grandpa gave it to me."

"I don't want it." Lucas tossed it back to Suzie and reminded her, "Susan Jones, are you hoping that our scummy dad will get back together with Mommy?"

A guilty look flashed across Suzie's eyes. "Actually ... Our scummy dad is more attractive in real life than in photos. We'll be honored if we go out with him..."

Lucas was at a loss for words. He knew that his sister was unreliable, considering that she admired people with good looks. "Don't forget that he's going to marry another woman. He's a scumbag. If it weren't for Mommy, who protected us back then, we might not have survived."

Suzie instantly kept quiet.

"Also, don't forget how well Uncle Wesley treats us," Lucas reminded her bluntly. "All this while,

Uncle Wesley has been waiting for Mommy." "Fine. I'm not going to matchmake them." Suzie dropped her head.

Today, the preschool teacher talked about an important topic called "You Can't Touch Me".

The teacher said earnestly, "Children, if a stranger wants to touch your face, backside, or chest, you must not allow them to, alright? Also, don't take off your pants or shirt in front of a stranger. Our body is private and must not be exposed to others."

Upon hearing that, Suzie furrowed her caterpillar-like brows. In the end, she raised her hand and asked,



"Don't think I don't know what happened. Aunty Cathy told me last night. My teacher said you must be responsible to the girl. Or else, you're a scumbag."
After that, Suzie hung up the call.
When Shaun heard those words in the office, his handsome face turned grim.
He could not believe that a brat was teaching him a lesson.
As he was spinning his phone, the scene last night flashed across his mind. Suddenly, his heart
tingled, and he wanted to hear that woman's voice.
After hesitating for a moment, Shaun found Catherine's number and dialed it.
"Yes, President Hill?" The woman's solemn voice sounded.
Somehow, he was annoyed. "What medicine did you let me take this morning? I feel much better." "Keflex and some cold medicine."
"Oh."
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"Thank you, but I don't think Isaac has smelly feet. I'll bring him home tonight to find out whether he's interested in men."
As soon as Catherine finished speaking, she hung up again.
Shaun was so furious that he smashed the landline right away.
Hadley, who was standing at the door and about to enter the room, blushed with embarrassment. In fact, Isaac neither had smelly feet nor was he interested in men.
Eldest Young Master Hill could go as far as throwing mud at his love rival for the sake of blackening the latter's name.
After Shaun's temper subsided, he began to cough violently.
"Eldest Young Master Hill, I think you should consult a professional doctor for a prescription. After all, Miss Jones isn't a doctor." Hadley felt that Shaun's condition had not improved as his face was flushed.
Shaun glowered at him and said in a huff, "Call Chester over."
This put Hadley in an awkward position. It made Young Master Jewell seem like Shaun's personal doctor.
Hadley gave Chester a call. Chester was speechless a s well, but he eventually came with some ordinary cold medicine anyway. "Shaun, can't you consult your family doctor?"

Shaun opened the medicine packet and took a few pills based on the manual. With a hoarse voice, he said, "Chester, I don't feel like getting married."

"What?" A look of astonishment washed over Chester's face. "What's wrong with you again?"

"I have no idea." Shaun leaned on the seat weakly, feeling feverish. He probably knew what he actually wanted because he was sick. "Perhaps I've changed my mind. I don't love Sarah as much as I used to anymore. Now... all I think about is Catherine."

Chester frowned and threw him a glance. "I've long since told you to think carefully. When you went and divorced Catherine, I thought you were clear about what you wanted. Shaun, you must understand that nothing can cure regrets. Everyone knows that you're getting married to Sarah. The hotel and date have been fixed, and the wedding invitation cards have also been sent out. If you suddenly cancel the wedding, what will happen to Sarah? Are you trying to drive her to her death?"

A look of helplessness and guilt flashed across Shaun's gaze.

"What's more, she was hurt when she was overseas back then. Since you've been in a relationship with her for a few years, how do you think she is going to cope with her life now that you don't want her anymore?"

Chester glanced at him. "You were the one who chose this path and insisted on getting back together with Sarah. No one forced you."

Shaun kept quiet for a moment.

He did not know why he resented Catherine so much three years ago but was fascinated by her again three years later.

"Chester, I don't think I actually hated Catherine three years ago. It was all because I lost some of my

memory back then, or I wouldn't have given her The Queen's Necklace."
"You don't actually hate her. If it weren't for Shelley's death, both of you might not have separated."
Chester remarked casually. Then, he rose to his feet and reminded him, "Shaun, there's no turning back."
Shaun remained silent for one whole hour on the seat.
Perhaps he had grasped this too late.
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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 749 In a hidden private room.
Sarah had waited for over ten minutes before the door was slowly pushed open.
A man, who exuded a sense of nobility, slowly walked in. From his brows, he seemed sluggish and careless. "Why are you looking for me, Miss Neeson?"
"I'd like to collaborate with you."

Staring at his face, Sarah gave a faint and calm smile.
"There's nothing we can collaborate on. I think you've misunderstood me, Miss Neeson. I'm quite busy. If there's nothing else"
"The Shelley by Shaun's side three years ago was not the real Shelley," Sarah said. "When she died later, you replaced her with the real Shelley. If I'm not mistaken, you made Charity the impostor back then with the intention of ruining Shaun and Catherine's relationship after you sent Charity to jail. Besides that, when that fake Shelley was with Shaun, she continuously messed up Shaun's medicine that it worsened his condition, including his memory."
The man's frown gradually turned deeper and colder.
He slowly sat down opposite Sarah with a discreet smile. "You do know a lot of stuff, Miss Neeson."
"If I hadn't appeared at that time, Shaun might've already gone mad," Sarah said.
"It's good that you know it. You ruined my plan." The man pursed his lip. "How do you have the nerve to come and seek collaboration with me?"
Sarah laughed. "I don't think you'd want your true nature exposed, and I have evidence of it. When I began to treat Shaun three years ago, I realized that his medicine had been messed with. It was quite a clever tactic because no one, except for a brilliant psychologist like me, would notice it."
The man kept quiet.





Freya looked at Catherine and raised her brows before she arrogantly tapped the decline call button. "Ha, this is nonsense. You ignored me when I begged you the last time, but now, you're out of my league."

Catherine chuckled. "It's definitely going to cause Rodney trouble if you work with SE Group. The Snow family has many children. Rodney has an elder sister and a younger brother who are both very capable. But as a middle child, he's neither capable or stupid. This is not to mention he has quite some cousins in his extended family. If he can't even do well in his own company, the Snow family will surely lose faith in him."

"It's better if he's not the heir of the Snow family, or he'll ruin their future, " Freya teased. "It's better for him to be Sarah's henchman."

Just as Catherine was about to speak, Logan suddenly called her. His voice on the other end sounded upset. "Damn, Lucifer is dead."

Her expression changed. No one understood Logan's skills more than she did. He already had actual battle experience despite his young age, so this person must be really powerful to be able to kill Lucifer under Logan's protection. "Didn't I ask you to protect him? What happened?"

"You guessed it correctly. Lucifer was attacked when I tailed him tonight. On his way home, four people attacked him, and he was shot from a distance," Logan said in annoyance. "Lucifer was given a death blow. Now that he's dead, I think they wouldn't dare to expose it. Those people dragged him into the car and buried him in a desolate mountain, but little did they know that I was following them."

"Where are you now?"

"I'm still on the mountain, but those people have left." Logan was quiet for a moment before he

continued, "Those people were wearing masks, but judging from their physiques and guns, they looked like hit men from Neah Bay."
Catherine was astounded. "Why would Sarah be associated with those kinds of people?"
"I think we don't understand her well enough. After all, this woman survived under the control of a n atrocious man like Lucifer. Perhaps there's someone secretly assisting her."
Logan was deeply ashamed when said, " Sorry, it was my negligence."
"You did fine. Although I asked you to protect Lucifer, I understand that you couldn't do anything
under those circumstances. I wouldn't have wanted you to sacrifice your life to save him either."
Catherine added softly, "I'm sure they didn't expect you to be following them. Try and find a way to alert the police of Lucifer's dead body. Lucifer had always been going to hotels and bringing women back to the apartment recently, so the police would naturally trace the information to Sarah. I guess Sarah's marriage can't go her way."
Catherine put down her phone with a grim look on her face. "I have been secretly investigating Sarah i n the US over the past three years. I thought I understood her well, but it turns out that I underestimated her. Since she managed to get that bunch of atrocious people from Neah Bay to work for her, she must be no ordinary woman."
"You should be careful. After all, you have Suzie and Lucas now," Freya reminded her.
"Okay."
Regardless of who was secretly assisting Sarah, Catherine felt the need to expose her true nature.



Shortly after, the sound of a car engine came from outside.

She immediately walked downstairs. "Shaunic, you came back at the right time. The wedding planner sent me the floor plan today, and this is how our wedding venue will be decorated. Is this okay?"

Shaun only threw a casual glance at it when she handed him her phone. "As long as you like it, it's fine. I'm going to take a bath now."

Sarah watched his back and suddenly stomped her feet with frustration. "Shaun, to be honest, are you not ready to marry me? Ever since we decided to get married, you haven't been bothered about anything related to our wedding. We haven't even gotten a marriage certificate yet, and our wedding is next week. Do you still remember that?"

Shaun turned his head around. The second he met her miserable gaze, his heart sank.

All this while, he thought that getting married to Sarah was a joy. However, this matter felt like a huge weight on his mind recently.

Sarah could not help but tear up. "I know what happened to Suzie the other day was my fault, but I've reflected on myself. You don't want me to get pregnant, so I haven't been taking any shots. What else do you want from me? Is it because you don't love me anymore? Every day, you leave home early and come back late. You weren't like this previously. Ever since Catherine came back..."

"Enough." Shaun interrupted her.

"I'm not done yet," Sarah could not help but shout at him. She cried like she was on the verge of breaking down. "I know I can't satisfy you, and you find it disgusting to touch me. But you were the one who insisted on being with me, Shaunic. I didn't want to ruin your marriage with Catherine either. I've

stayed by your side for three years, and the whole world knows that we're getting married. If you decide to dump me now, what am I going to do with my life? Are you trying to drive me to my death? When we met at the mental hospital at a young age, you said that you'd protect me forever once we were out. Have you forgotten about it? I love you, and my love for you has never changed. But what about you?"
The scenes in the mental hospital flashed across his mind.
When Shaun heard her cry, his heart was once again overwhelmed with guilt and self-blame.
Regardless of what kind of person she had turned into, Chester was right in saying that there was no turning back.
Given that this woman had spent most of her youth on him, he must not disappoint her.
"Sorry, I just have a lot on my plate recently. I'll go t o the wedding venue with you tomorrow."
Shaun said in a low voice.
He would not think about Catherine anymore. This time, he would really get over her.

After the meeting ended in the afternoon, Shaun rose to his feet and was about to leave. That was when a female director walked to Lea and said with a smile, "Where are you going? Let's go for a facial later, okay?."

Their wedding day was drawing closer and closer.

"I can't. Liam is away on a business trip in Perth, so I need to pick up my granddaughter later," Lea replied with a grin.

"Wow, I can't tell that you're already a granny. You still look like a young lady."
The female director and Lea began to chat happily. Shaun walked to them and said, "Both of you can go ahead, and I'll pick Suzie up. I happen to have a dress for her. I need her to be my flower girl the day after tomorrow." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 752
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Lea was momentarily stunned, but after some hesitation, she nodded. Given that her sons were not on friendly terms, she hoped that Suzie would act as a bridge between them. "Alright, then."
At the preschool entrance.
By the time Shaun arrived, the kids had not yet been dismissed. He was dressed in a blue shirt and a pair of creaseless, white casual pants. Seeing his tall and elegant figure, the security guard at the gate subconsciously showed his respect.
While most of the kids in this preschool had wealthy parents, it was rare to see a parent like him who exuded a strong sense of authority.
"Sir, may I know which kid you're here for?"
"I'm here for Susan Jones, " Shaun replied nonchalantly.

"She's in the nursery class. The nursery class is having an outdoor activity now."
The security guard courteously led him into the compound. In less than a minute, they arrived at
the place where the outdoor activity was being carried out.
A group of kids was playing happily in the spacious compound.
Shaun caught sight of Suzie within seconds due to her striking pink outfit, and she was the cutest and prettiest one among those girls.
When he was about to approach Suzie, he suddenly saw her jumping off the slide and holding the hand of a little boy in a white uniform.
Suzie forcefully pulled the little boy's hand and stomped her feet coquettishly. "Lucas, do you want to go on the seesaw with me?"
"No, I don't like it." The boy looked cool and innocent from the back.
"No way. I just want you to play with me." Suzie pulled the boy's hand without intending to let it go.
Shaun's handsome face darkened. He could already tell that Suzie was the kind who easily fell for people with good looks. He was previously worried that she would get into a relationship at an early age. However, he did not expect that she would hold a boy's hand coquettishly in the first few days of preschool.

He turned around, planning to teach her that it was improper for boys and girls to have physical contact with each other.
"Suzie." He strode toward her.
Suzie and Lucas were both taken aback.
"Uncle Shaun." Suzie promptly ran toward Shaun and blocked his way.
Lucas seized the opportunity to flee. In the blink of an eye, he had sneaked into the slide tunnel.
Shaun frowned. "Is he your new friend here? Why did he run away the moment he saw me?"
"He doesn't know you, so why should he stay here and say hi to you?" Suzie tilted her head. "What's more, you probably scared him away with your authoritative voice just now. Uncle Shaun, why is it you who came to pick me up today?"
"Your dad is away on a business trip, so I came to pick you up. Let's go." Shaun extended his hand toward her.
"Alright. I'll let my teacher know and take my bag."
Suzie jumped around and held Shaun's hand as they headed to the classroom to take her bag.
When the teacher handed Suzie to Shaun, her heart raced at the sight of Shaun's attractive looks.

"Miss, how is Suzie's performance?" Shaun suddenly asked. He thought that Liam was irresponsible, so he felt the need to find out more about Suzie of his own accord.

"Great. Suzie is a bubbly girl. She has already made some good friends on her first day here, and she has a particularly close relationship with Lucas," the teacher responded with a grin.

"Lucas?" Shaun frowned, wondering why Lucas's parents would give him such a name.

"Let's leave now, Uncle Shaun." Feeling uneasy, Suzie immediately pulled him away for fear that he would catch sight of Lucas.

"Mm." Only after Shaun carried Suzie and left did she heave a sigh of relief. "Suzie, was Lucas the one you were holding hands with just now?" Shaun asked all of a sudden.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 753

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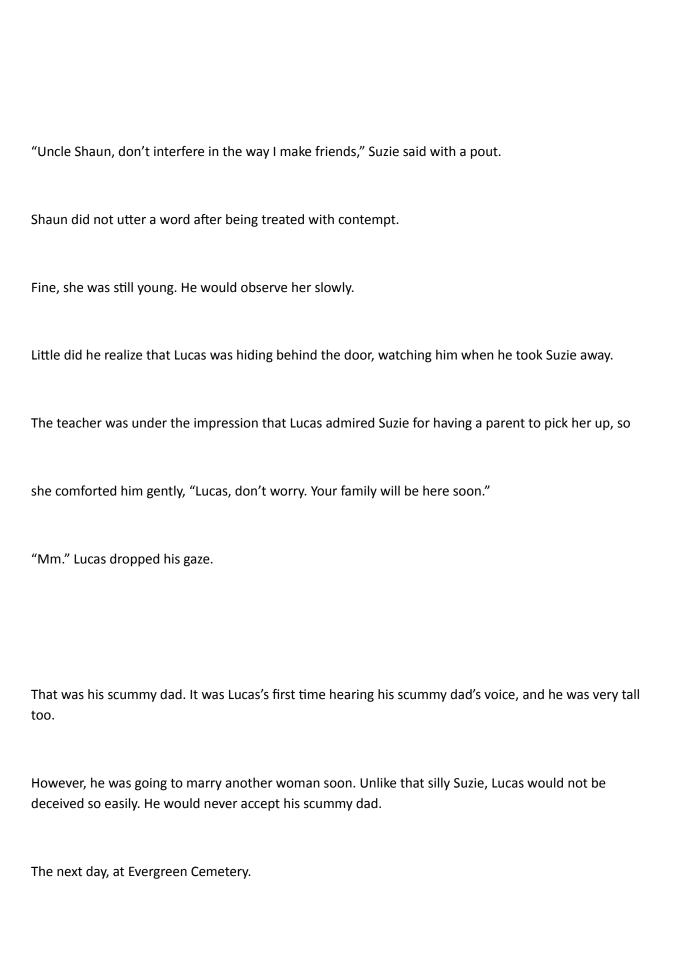
Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 753

"...Yeah," Suzie answered nervously. "Suzie." Shaun suddenly bent down and said

earnestly, "The two of you are still young, so it's okay. As you grow older, you need to understand that you can't simply hold a boy's hand."

"Oh." Suzie nodded. She would never grab a boy's hand randomly. However, since Lucas was her brother, it did not matter.

"You can try and mingle with girls," Shaun advised.



Catherine and Freya brought two bouquets of flowers to visit Boris and Jennifer's tomb. After a long search, they finally found it.
In front of the tomb were a bouquet of flowers and ashes of paper money.
"Did someone just come and pay their respects?" Freya glanced at the fresh flowers. "It couldn't have been Sarah and Thomas, those evil creatures, right?
I don't think they're so kind."
"Of course, it couldn't have been them." Catherine found it strange too. After all, no one from the Neeson family had gone to the hospital to visit
Boris after something happened to him then. Also, considering that it was not a special occasion today, why would someone come and pay respects to them?
"Well could it be that Charity is still alive?" Freya suddenly asked.
Catherine was slightly stunned. "I heard she can't swim. Since she fell into the sea, she's most likely dead."
"Not only is she dead, but she is probably left with nothing as well."
All of a sudden, Thomas's mocking voice sounded behind them.
Catherine turned around to see Sarah and Thomas approaching them. Sarah was dressed beautifully in a

red maxi dress. She did not look like she was here to pay her respects to Boris and Jennifer. Instead, she

looked like she was attending a joyous event.

Thomas gave out an evil laugh as he stared at Freya. "Not bad. I haven't seen you for three years, and you seem to have grown younger. Tsk, I still remember how you looked when I stripped you of your clothes back then."

Freya's pretty face darkened. "Thomas Neeson, you're still as disgusting as ever."

"Why are you acting pure? Do you think that you're f*cking amazing just because you're now a cosmetic chemist?" A look of disdain washed over Thomas's face. "Anyhow, I've forced myself on you before. By the way, remember to lock your doors when you sleep at night. I might come and look for you in the middle of the night."

With that, he shamelessly burst into laughter.

Although Sarah was disgusted by Thomas's use of offensive words, she did not bother to stop him when she caught sight of Catherine's and Freya's furious expressions.

"Are you sure... you're here to look for me?" Freya suddenly raised her brows and slowly walked toward Thomas.

"What are you trying to do? You're not planning to beat me, are you? Only you? Haha..." Before Thomas could finish his sentence, Freya had slapped him in the face.Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 754

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 754

When Thomas came back to his senses, he aimed a punch at Freya in a fit of fury.
Nevertheless, Freya threw him over the shoulder, and he subsequently fell to the ground.
The ground was covered with mud, and within seconds, Thomas's body began to hurt badly. "B* tch"
"You can't speak anymore, huh?" Freya stepped on his face.
"Brother." Sarah was so exasperated that her expression changed drastically. She dashed toward Freya in an attempt to grab her, but Catherine was quick enough to stand in front of Freya.
"Hey, they're settling their old scores. Why do you want to get involved?"
Catherine's advice nearly made Sarah explode with anger.
Sarah did not care much for Thomas, but they were now together after all. Watching him getting beaten in front of her was humiliating for her too.
"Hurry up and call the police, Sarah. Inform Young Master Hill and Young Master Snow," Thomas screamed in pain.
He had no idea what Freya had gone through over the years that gave her iron-like fists. Her punches had left him in excruciating pain.
"Freya Lynch, you b*tch, I'll definitely deal with you later. Don't run away if you have the guts. I will get a

few guys over and mess around with"
"You have such a filthy mouth. Let me fix it for you." Freya lifted a medium-sized rock and knocked it over his mouth.
Thomas's miserable scream filled the cemetery.
Sarah's expression shifted slightly before she took out her phone to call Shaun. However, when she recalled how deeply Shaun resented Thomas lately, she ended up calling Rodney instead.
Instead of stopping Sarah, Catherine just watched a s Sarah made the call.
It was until the commotion alarmed the cemetery manager.
"What are you guys doing? If you want to fight, do it elsewhere. Don't disturb the peace of the dead."
Just as Sarah was about to speak, Freya was already nodding while covering her face. "Okay, okay. I'm sorry. I just couldn't help myself when I saw this person. He's my uncle's son, and my uncle died because he drove my uncle crazy. My uncle was only in his 5os. They have never even visited to pay my uncle their respects when I was overseas for the last few years."
Thomas widened his eyes, wanting to explain himself. However, his mouth had been punched so badly that a few of his teeth had fallen. It was very painful to open his mouth, so he could not speak properly.
The manager sighed. "Having managed this cemetery for so long, I've seen all kinds of people. There are some tombs that no one has ever come to pay their respects to for over ten years. As the younger generation, you need to have a moral conscience."

"Mm. I won't beat him anymore. Since this is how he behaves, there's no point beating him, " Freya said sadly while she covered Thomas's mouth.

"Alright. Just pay your respects and leave." The manager left as soon as he finished his sentence.

Sarah was so mad that her face paled. "You both are... outrageous. When did my dad become your uncle? Have you no shame?"

"Don't worry. Compared to you guys, we still have our sense of shame."

Freya then let go of Thomas, whose face had swollen up. He wished he could tear Freya apart, but at the thought of how she dealt with him just now, he was too scared to approach her again.

Although he alone was not her match, all he had to do was get a few more people to deal with her. By then, he would be able to kill her.

"You guys... Wait... Wait a minute." Thomas grimaced in pain. "My sister... is getting married tomorrow. She'll... become... Young Madam Hill... Then... I'll take revenge on you guys."

Catherine glanced at the flowers in Sarah's hand. "Tsk. Did you come here just to show off to your dad?"

At the mention of her marriage the next day, Sarah became delighted. "As his daughter, I have to inform him that I'm getting married tomorrow. You guys have nothing to do with the Neeson family at all, so it's about time you get lost."

"Exactly. Get lost," Thomas said.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 755



families had heard about it. Who would not like to receive The Queen's Necklace, which signified forever, from their beloved men?
At the thought that Shaun had given the necklace to Catherine, she was so infuriated that her face almost turned ghastly.
"Drop it, Freya. It's all in the past." Catherine shifted her gaze to Sarah. "Anyway, I threw The Queen's Necklace away a few days ago. I saw Shaun picking it up later. I guess he has given it to you."
Sarah was incredibly upset. She had never even seen that necklace.
Moreover, what did Catherine mean by throwing it away and picking it up?
Even if Shaun did give it to Sarah, she made it seem like Sarah had accepted her trash.
Freya went along with Catherine's remark. "Miss Neeson, remember to keep it properly. Don't you enjoy taking other people's trash?"
"Alright. I'll let Shaun know that you call him trash today." Sarah told herself to keep her cool.
These people would be trash to her after tomorrow. "Suit yourself. It's not as if he has never told me Catherine placed the flowers in front of the tomb. Then, she paid her respects to Boris and Jennifer together with Freya.
Sarah raised her brows. "You can pay your respects t o my dad, but there's no need to pay your respects to the dog beside him."

Thomas snickered despite the pain. A grim look flashed across Catherine's eyes. Boris and Jennifer were buried together, but Sarah had switched Jennifer's ashes to a dog's. "Sarah Langley, you're worse than a dog," Freya lashed at her furiously. "At least Catherine can still compete with me. You're just a mediocre thing." Sarah shot Freya a contemptuous glance. "Aren't you just a psychologist? Well, I'm a top cosmetic chemist in the world. Do you think you have a higher status just because you're with Shaun? Perhaps I would marry the wealthiest man in the world in the future, and you'd be nothing." Freya mocked, "Look at yourself. If you can marry Shaun despite being older and uglier than me, I'm sure I'll be able to marry a better man." "You..." Stung by her criticisms, Sarah felt like screaming. She hated it most when people commented that she was no longer young. It was like a thorn in her side, especially compared with a beautiful woman like Catherine. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 756 July 23, 2021 by gamanovel

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 756

Before Sarah flew into a fury, an icy voice suddenly sounded.
"Freya Lynch, apologize to Sarah right now."
Rodney walked along the bluestone steps and approached her with a grim look on his handsome face.
Thomas looked at Rodney as if he was his life savior and immediately tottered toward him. "Young Master Snow, save me. This woman is too cruel. She beat me up the moment she saw me. She even wanted to hit my sister, but luckily, you came in time."
"Rodney, you're finally here." Sarah's eyes were red, and she looked aggrieved.
At the sight of the situation, Rodney lost his temper. He stared hard into Freya's eyes as if he was going to eat her up. "A cruel woman like you wants to marry the wealthiest man in the world, e h? Dream on. Don't think about leaving this place if you guys don't kneel and apologize to them."
Freya was speechless. "Hang on, what is your relationship with Sarah? Why did she look for you instead of Shaun when she was bullied? Could you guys be having an affair?"
"Don't be absurd. Sarah is my friend." Rodney's blood boiled. He noticed that he had the urge to tear this woman's mouth apart every time he interacted with her.
"What a wonderful friend you are to be at her beck and call." Freya looked at Sarah with admiration. "I admire you. Not only do you have a wealthy boyfriend, but you also have a close friend who can protect you all the time. Having said that, I bet you can tell that Rodney likes you, right?"
"Freya Lynch, what nonsense are you talking about?" A look of panic washed over Rodney's face as he

quickly pulled Freya away. "Shut up."
Sarah was not any better either. She had long since known that Rodney was interested in her. However, they had never talked about it openly. Now that Freya had exposed the matter in front of Sarah and Rodney, both of them were very embarrassed.
"Freya is right. I've noticed that long ago too," Catherine added. "You even asked me to divorce Shaun back then. I think it's appropriate to call you Romeo for secretly bringing them together."
"Yeah, that's right. I heard you've never been in a relationship before." Freya swept a weird glance at his crotch. "You When you need to satisfy your needs, do you think about Sarah?"
"Freya Lynch, are you courting death?"
A rumble rang in Rodney's head, and a furious look flashed across his handsome face. He could not resist reaching his hand to slap Freya on the face.
However, Freya was not a fool. She promptly shunned him and ran down the hill while holding Catherine's hand.
Halfway through her run, she turned around and shouted, "Sarah Langley, you're really awful.

You're going to get married tomorrow, yet you got another man to be at your beck and call. Have you no

Freya's every word felt like a slap on Rodney's and Sarah's faces.

shame? Also, I feel sorry for you, Rodney."

Sarah was embarrassed, while Rodney was mad and unspeakably distressed. "Stay right there, Freya Lynch." At that point, he had no idea how to face Sarah, so the only thing he could do was go after Freya instead. "Damn. He's coming after us. Quickly run." Freya did not expect that. She was so frightened that she held Catherine's hand and ran down the hill. It made Catherine feel like dying. Fortunately, she was wearing a pair of flat shoes today. Otherwise, it would have been hell for her thanks to Freya. When they finally got into the car, Catherine swiftly closed the door and locked it. Freya turned around and grimaced at Rodney, who was dashing toward them. "Are you planning to offend me for the sake of Sarah? Don't you still want the formula?" Rodney took a deep breath amid his panting. Looking at her alluring eyes, he wished he could kill her straight away. "Are you that kind to give me the formula?" "If you dare touch me, then you can forget about it," Freya responded as she put on her sunglasses confidently.Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 757 July 23, 2021 by gamanovel Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 757 "Actually, I'm doing this for your own good. Sarah i s getting married tomorrow, so today is your last

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Freya then waved at him and hurriedly urged Catherine to drive off.
In the few seconds that Rodney was stunned, the car left behind a trail of smoke and traveled away.
Rodney's blood boiled.
Nevertheless, he had to admit that Freya's words had hit his nerve, namely that Sarah was getting married.
Nobody knew that he had loved this woman for 14 years.
He fell for her when he was 16 and could not stop loving her ever since then.
However, Sarah was already in a relationship with Shaun by then, so Rodney did not want to be the third party. Besides, Shaun was his buddy. That was why he had been like a brother to her, silently wished her the best and protected her.
Now, his crush was finally getting married. He was happy for her yet sad for himself.
Who liked unrequited love? Who would not want to be with the person they loved?
The sound of footsteps came from uphill. It was Sarah and Thomas who were walking down together.

When Rodney met Sarah's eyes, he forced a wry smile. "Rodney, did you manage to go after them?"
"No. They drove off, " Rodney replied in a low voice.
Thomas looked dissatisfied, but his swollen face made him look even more ferocious. " I'll definitely get people to gang rape Freya, that b*tch."
Rodney frowned and glanced at him with disgust.
Although Freya had beaten Thomas up, it was a fact that Thomas hurt her three years ago. It had been so long, yet Thomas was still as cruel as ever.
"Thomas, go and start the car, " Sarah said upon noticing his sullen look.
"Alright." Thomas walked away.
Sarah apologized profusely. "I'm sorry, Rodney. My brother… I don't know what to say, but I'll teach him a lesson and stop him from hurting others.
Today, Freya was just paying Thomas back for the harm he caused her that year. Let's forget about it."
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"Yeah. Because of this matter, Shaunic even had a row with me and ignored me recently." A bitter smile
crossed Sarah's face. "I've tried not to care about him, but my parents are gone, and he's my only family
member left. Oh well, if he continues to do more bad deeds, I probably won't save him anymore."

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"Thank you, Rodney." Sarah lowered her head and wiped her tears away.

Once Thomas arrived, she got into the car. From the rear-view mirror, she saw Rodney watching as they drove off.Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 758

July 23, 2021 by gamanovel

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 758

Thomas said, "Tsk, look at how loving Young Master Snow is. Sarah, you're amazing. After so many years, not only did you get Shaun to be your boyfriend again, but you also have Young Master Snow as your backup."

Even though the Snow family was not as influential as the Hill family, it was one of the top five families in Australia. Besides, the Snow family's children were involved in both politics and business, unlike the Hills, who may be powerful but Shaun was the main person behind it.

Rumor had it that Rodney's uncle would be the candidate for prime minister in next year's election. Among all the candidates, he was believed to stand the best chance of winning.

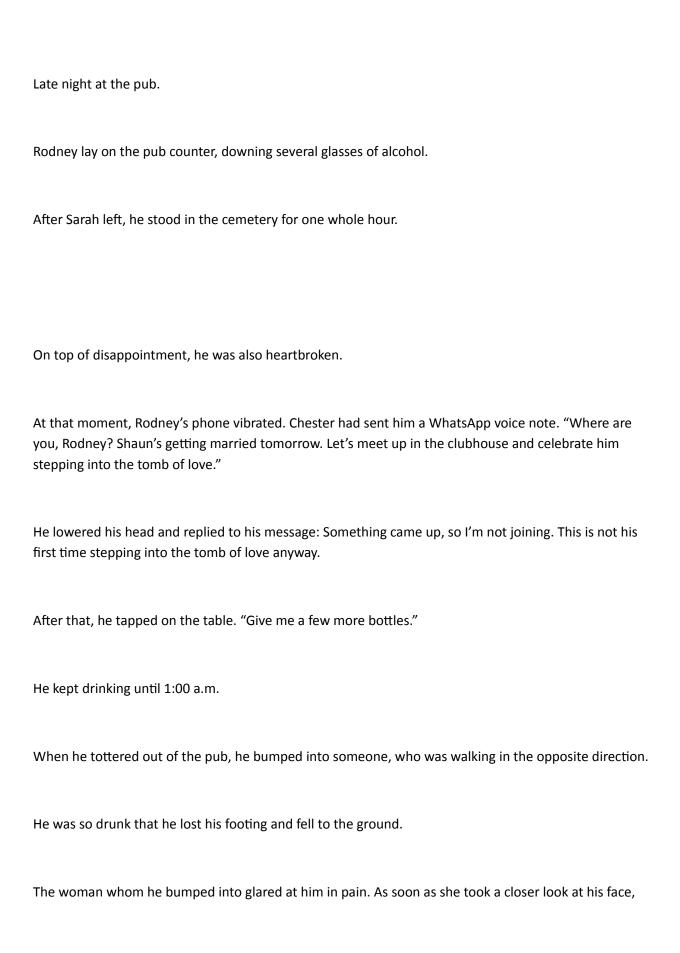
A lot of wealthy women were interested in Rodney, yet he was only in love with Sarah whom he treated as his sister.

"Well, one must not burn any bridges." Sarah sighed. "In case Shaun dumps me one day, I can still go for Rodney."

"How will that be possible? You're getting married tomorrow." The more Thomas thought about it, the smugger he was. "Anyway, Young Master Hill is better considering his power. In that sense, Young Master Snow isn't as capable as him."

"Yeah, but I can't lose Rodney either. He can always back me up."

Sarah played with her fingers. Rodney was sillier and more easily deceived than Shaun. He loved her so much that he would do anything for her.



she gasped. 'Motherf*cker. How unlucky am I to come across him twice in one day? Once at the cemetery this afternoon, and another at the pub tonight when I'm catching up with a friend who used to work in the cosmetic industry overseas.'
"Oh, Freya. You're in luck. You bumped into an attractive man," her friend teased.
"Him?" Freya was at a loss for words. "Oh well, he's just a scumbag who ruined my reputation. Why don't you head back first? I want to teach him a lesson."
"He's the one? He looks quite handsome though. You can take this opportunity to do it with him since he's drunk." Her friend joked.
Stung by her mockery, Freya waved her hand. "Forget it. I'm afraid I'll puke if I do it with him."
"Alright, then. I won't interrupt you. You can take your time torturing him."
Once her friend had left, she walked toward Rodney and kicked him. "Hey, do you know who I am?"
Rodney raised his head and squinted before he wrapped his hands around her thighs. "Sarah? Are you Sarah?"
Damn it.

Freya wondered which part of hers resembled that angelic b*tch.

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Late night at the pub.
Rodney lay on the pub counter, downing several glasses of alcohol.
After Sarah left, he stood in the cemetery for one whole hour.
On top of disappointment, he was also heartbroken.
At that moment, Rodney's phone vibrated. Chester had sent him a WhatsApp voice note. "Where are you, Rodney? Shaun's getting married tomorrow. Let's meet up in the clubhouse and celebrate him stepping into the tomb of love."
He lowered his head and replied to his message: Something came up, so I'm not joining. This is not his first time stepping into the tomb of love anyway.
After that, he tapped on the table. "Give me a few more bottles."
He kept drinking until 1:00 a.m.

When he tottered out of the pub, he bumped into someone, who was walking in the opposite direction.
He was so drunk that he lost his footing and fell to the ground.
The woman whom he bumped into glared at him in pain. As soon as she took a closer look at his face, she gasped. 'Motherf*cker. How unlucky am I to come across him twice in one day? Once at the cemetery this afternoon, and another at the pub tonight when I'm catching up with a friend who used to work in the cosmetic industry overseas.'
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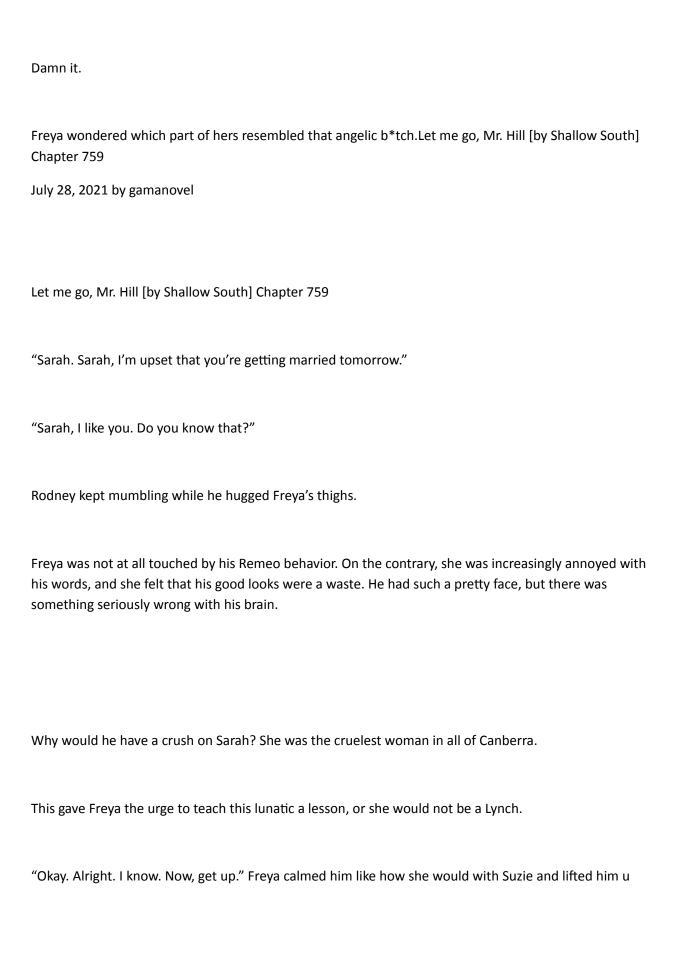
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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 758
Thomas said, "Tsk, look at how loving Young Master Snow is. Sarah, you're amazing. After so many years, not only did you get Shaun to be your boyfriend again, but you also have Young Master Snow as your backup."
Even though the Snow family was not as influential as the Hill family, it was one of the top five families in Australia. Besides, the Snow family's children were involved in both politics and business, unlike the Hills, who may be powerful but Shaun was the main person behind it.
Rumor had it that Rodney's uncle would be the candidate for prime minister in next year's election. Among all the candidates, he was believed to stand the best chance of winning.
A lot of wealthy women were interested in Rodney, yet he was only in love with Sarah whom he treated as his sister.
"Well, one must not burn any bridges." Sarah sighed. "In case Shaun dumps me one day, I can still go for Rodney."

"How will that be possible? You're getting married tomorrow." The more Thomas thought about it, the smugger he was. "Anyway, Young Master Hill is better considering his power. In that sense, Young Master Snow isn't as capable as him."
"Yeah, but I can't lose Rodney either. He can always back me up."
Sarah played with her fingers. Rodney was sillier and more easily deceived than Shaun. He loved her so much that he would do anything for her.
Late night at the pub.
Rodney lay on the pub counter, downing several glasses of alcohol.
After Sarah left, he stood in the cemetery for one whole hour.
On top of disappointment, he was also heartbroken.
At that moment, Rodney's phone vibrated. Chester had sent him a WhatsApp voice note. "Where are you, Rodney? Shaun's getting married tomorrow. Let's meet up in the clubhouse and celebrate him stepping into the tomb of love."
He lowered his head and replied to his message: Something came up, so I'm not joining. This is not his first time stepping into the tomb of love anyway.
After that, he tapped on the table. "Give me a few more bottles."

He kept drinking until 1:00 a.m. When he tottered out of the pub, he bumped into someone, who was walking in the opposite direction. He was so drunk that he lost his footing and fell to the ground. The woman whom he bumped into glared at him in pain. As soon as she took a closer look at his face, she gasped. 'Motherf*cker. How unlucky am I to come across him twice in one day? Once at the cemetery this afternoon, and another at the pub tonight when I'm catching up with a friend who used to work in the cosmetic industry overseas.' "Oh, Freya. You're in luck. You bumped into an attractive man," her friend teased. "Him?" Freya was at a loss for words. "Oh well, he's just a scumbag who ruined my reputation. Why don't you head back first? I want to teach him a lesson." "He's the one? He looks quite handsome though. You can take this opportunity to do it with him since he's drunk." Her friend joked. Stung by her mockery, Freya waved her hand. "Forget it. I'm afraid I'll puke if I do it with him." "Alright, then. I won't interrupt you. You can take your time torturing him." Once her friend had left, she walked toward Rodney and kicked him. "Hey, do you know who I am?"

Rodney raised his head and squinted before he wrapped his hands around her thighs. "Sarah? Are you

Sarah?"



Rodney's knees buckled. At that moment, he missed his footing and fell on top of Freya. "Sarah, your body is so soft so light smells so good. I like it."
Freya, who was being taken advantage of in public, flushed with embarrassment. She took a deep breath. Now that she had sacrificed her body, she would deal with him later.
"Mm. I've always smelled good." She staggered and brought him to the opposite hotel.
The hotel was surrounded by pubs.
The hotel receptionist, who had encountered this situation many times, casually handed them a card.
Just as Freya wanted to place Rodney on the bed after she brought him into the room, Rodney held her hands so tightly that he pulled her onto him.
"Don't leave"
"Alright, I won't leave. Do you want to do it?"
Freya's seductive vixen-like voice rang beside Rodney's ear.
She also slid her hands across Rodney's chest slowly to make it irresistible for him.
"Yes"

"Okay. I'll do it as per your request. You won't blame me, right?"	
"No. I'll never blame you."	
Rodney felt like he was in a dream where he met a seductive vixen who had summoned his spirits.	
After pressing the stop button for the recording, Freya patted his chest. She had to admit that men wer like kids sometimes. She treated Rodney like how she would usually treat a kid, and soon, he was aslee	
Only when he was finally sound asleep did she struggle to break free from his grip. Then, she dialed a number. "Do you have women? Can you get me a few of them? How many? Five."	
"Five?" The person on the other end was shocked. That was a little too wild, was it not?	
"Yeah, but I don't like the pricier ones. Get me those who are at 200 dollars each Thank you. Hurry up and get them here.")
After the call ended, Freya approached Rodney and stripped him naked with a grin.	
When she had almost removed all his clothes, her face flushed, and butterflies fluttered in her stomach	۱.
Little did she expect that this man would be so hunky. However, since he was blind, she would get some fantastic women to keep him company.	e
Ten minutes later, five extraordinary-looking women appeared at the door.	
Freya handed some notes to them before she left happily.	

As soon as she returned to Hackett Institute, she gave a reporter a call. "Hey, are you from Gossip Hive? I have some hot news"
6:00 a.m. the next day.
Rodney was awakened from a hangover when he sensed a strong perfume scent, which upset his stomach.
He opened his eyes in a daze and stared at the empty ceiling for a few seconds. Then, a woman placed her hand on his chest and said coyly beside his ear, "You're awake, handsome."
Rodney turned his stiff head around, only to find a woman with a big mouth, a pair of small eyes, and buck teeth smiling charmingly at him.Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 760 July 28, 2021 by gamanovel
Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 760
Rodney doubted if he was in a nightmare until a woman from the other side came and clung to him. "Handsome, why don' t you sleep a little longer? It's still early."
He shuddered and shifted his gaze to the other side, where he saw a fat, blonde-haired woman approaching him. Her mouth was filled with
Then, the other women on the bed subsequently woke up as well. All of them were nothing short of

hideous.

He forcefully slapped himself twice.
After that, he screamed and leaped to his feet in shock. To his distress, he realized that he was n*ked.
He was so frightened that he used the blanket to cover himself. If it had not been for the sharp pain on
his face, he would not have believed that everything was real. "Who are you all? Why are you here? What have you done to me?"
"What's the matter with you, handsome? You called us over last night, and you ended up sleeping like a log. We've tried to seduce you for a long time, but you showed no reaction, so we just slept the night with you."
"Since you've paid us, let's make it up to you now."
Given that the women had never seen such a strikingly handsome man, they were slobbering over him.
"Don't come near me."
Petrified, Rodney lost his footing and fell on the bed.
At this moment, the door of the room violently flung open.
That was when a crowd of reporters barged in.



At first glance at the trending searches so early in the morning, Catherine thought it would be about Shaun and Sarah's marriage. However, she did not expect to see "Rodney Slept With Five Women".

She clicked on the photo, which showed Rodney disheveled and wrapped in a blanket sitting on the hotel room floor. There were also five women in

various shapes and sizes lying on the bed. Of course, what she meant by various shapes and sizes meant they were fat and thin with hideous looks.

There was, of course, more than one photo, and there was also a video featuring the embarrassed chasing the reporters off.

The incident immediately stirred quite a commotion among the netizens.

[When I opened the trending searches today, I thought it'd be about Shaun and Sarah's marriage. Never in my wildest dreams did I expect it to be about Shaun's buddy, Young Master Snow.]

[Is Young Master Snow trying to compete with Young Master Hill for the headline today? He really spared no effort in doing so.]

[Young Master Snow has such a unique taste. Those women looked like they could even be his mom.]

[If I knew earlier that Young Master Snow has such bad taste, I would've stood a chance of marrying into his wealthy family. At least I'd look slightly better than those women.]

[Young Master Snow is f*cking awesome. Even a man like me is impressed by him. I'd better have more avocados to increase my desire.]

[No wonder Young Master Snow has been single. It turns out that he's interested in this type of

woman. Does the Snow family know about it? They should arrange a blind date for Young Master Snow according to the standards of these five women.]
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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 761
Catherine was happy from looking at the comments.
"You're the one who did this?" She returned the phone to Freya. Other people might not know, but she understood everything. Rodney was utterly devoted to Sarah. That was obviously a prank on him.
understood everything. Rouney was utterly devoted to Sarah. That was obviously a prank on him.
"Haha, that's right. I met him at the bar last night. He was totally drunk, so I got a few women for him."
Freya was smiling. "Those women are way better than Sarah, right?"
Catherine glanced at her speechlessly. "You can prank him all you want, but you shouldn't have called
the reporters. I heard Rodney's uncle will be running for president soon. If this issue gets big, it'll surely alert the Snow family."
"Uh." Freya felt slightly scared from listening to her words. "It most probably won't? I've never heard
of the Snow family being so petty." "I'm not too sure as well, but you might have ruined Rodney's reputation. Just be careful."

Catherine threw her a glance and then turned around to walk out. Freya went after her anxiously.

Suddenly, she saw an invitation card on the table. She opened it and had a look. It was Shaun and Sarah's wedding invitation.
"Who sent you this?"
"This woman is so shameless." She obviously invited you to the wedding to embarrass you and show off.
Are you going.?"
Of course, I have to go. My dad is invited too. I'm going with him." Catherine smiled faintly. "This wedding may not be able to proceed smoothly anyway."
"You have a point there." Freya yawned. "I'm going to continue sleeping."
At the hotel.
After Rodney finally managed to get people to chase the reporters and women away, he turned on his phone. When he saw the mocking comments left by the netizens, he almost went on a rampage.
Who was it ?
Which b*tch was playing a prank on him?
He remembered that he had gotten drunk last

night, and he had a vague dream. There was a fairy- like woman who had a pleasant scent. She smelled good and was so soft that he almost lost his senses.
In the end, when he woke up, it was that bunch of hideous women.
There was a nauseating feeling in his stomach. He could not hold it in anymore and rushed into the bathroom to puke.
After puking, he immediately found the hotel manager to check the security cameras.
When he reviewed the security footage from dawn, he saw a woman helping him enter the hotel.
When he had a good look at the woman's face, he almost went on a rampage.
Freya Lynch!
It was that b*tch, Freya Lynch!
She destroyed the reputation and image that he had spent all his life establishing.
He had to make her pay for this.
At that moment, Rodney's phone rang. It was Chester calling him.
Chester cleared his throat twice and said while suppressing his laughter, "So that's what you meant when you said you had something to do last night. Wow, Rodney. You usually stay away from women,

but you made everyone surprised when you touched them. I can't compare myself to you at all. But your

taste is indeed peculiar. Can't you have normal preferences?" "Shut up!" Rodney shouted out of embarrassment. "I was set up by that b*tch, Freya." "I never knew that she was this creative." Chester was gloating. "Did you lose your virginity last night?" "Are you still even my friend?" Rodney gritted his teeth. " If you are, you should help me remove the trending searches." "Fine, come over quickly. It's Shaun's wedding today. Don't forget, you're the man of honor." Chester reminded him kindly. Only then did Rodney remember that it was Sarah and Shaun's wedding today. He had felt miserable and distressed last night. However, after the trouble Freya had caused him, he only felt anger now. He did not even want to attend the wedding. He just wanted to look for that woman and settle the debt with her. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 762 July 28, 2021 by gamanovel Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 762 "Find another person to be the man of honor. I'll rush over in the afternoon. I have a debt to settle with Freya first, in case she escapes." Rodney was torn between both sides for a moment, but in the end, he rejected Chester.

"...Okay, don't be late."

After the call ended, Rodney immediately had someone find out Freya's address. Then, he sped over to that location.
Upon reaching Hackett Institute, no one answered the door despite him knocking for a long time.
After Freya looked at the man outside through the peephole, she ignored him and went back to sleep.
She did not believe that he could pry the door open as long as she did not open it.
It was proven later that she had underestimated that man's fury.
Soon, Rodney kicked the door of Freya's bedroom open.
When he saw that the woman on the bed was still sleeping soundly, a wave of anger rushed from the bottom of his heart to the top of his head.
"Freya Lynch, how can you still sleep at a time like this?" Rodney tossed away her covers. The woman under the covers only wore a pink nightdress. Her nightdress was messy and folded up from her sleep.
The sight of her fair skin filled Rodney's view. His breathing became hot.
Those women in the morning had worn sexy strappy clothes too, but they could not compare to Freya's

figure. She had a thin waist and slender, long legs. Her chest was even more
His gorgeous, handsome face flushed red.
Freya screamed. She picked up a sweater from her side and wore it frantically. "Rodney, you scumbag!"
She took a pillow and smacked him across his face while she got dressed.
Rodney, who was hit right in the face, was furious. "How dare you hit me? Freya Lynch, don't think I don't know you were the one who called those women in last night. You were the one who
informed the reporters too, right? You've made my reputation hit rock bottom. My last name isn't Snow if I don't teach you a proper lesson this time."
"I knew that you would accuse me, so luckily, I kept evidence." Freya took her phone out hurriedly. "I recorded it all. It was you who said you wanted it last night."
She played the voice recording after she spoke. Rodney's drunken voice could be heard.
"I want"
"Okay, I'll help you if you want it. You won't blame me right?"
"No, I can never blame you."
Rodney's handsome face changed as he got angry. He could not believe that he would say such words last night.



few thousand dollars for a night. If you go back on your word and don't pay me back later, I'd suffer a huge loss." Freya had an innocent expression on her face. "By the way, I was the one who paid for the fees last night. You owe me 1,000 dollars."

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"Okay, I'll give you 1,000 dollars when you're in the afterworld. You can use the money there."
Rodney grabbed one of Freya's legs and dragged her over. Just as he was about to make his move, his phone rang.
Freya quickly took the opportunity and kicked him in the face. Then, she ran away in a hurry.
"Stop right there!"
Rodney chased after her, but his phone kept ringing. He picked up the call annoyedly. " Spit it out. I'm in the middle of something."
"Oh, it looks like you aren't done yet, Young Master Snow? Being with five women at night wasn't enough for you, so you have to meet other women during the day as well?" A sarcastic voice was heard.
Rodney looked at the caller ID. It was Jessica Snow. He shuddered in fear. "Big Sis, I didn't know it was you."
"That's enough. I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you. Get back here quickly. Grandpa's looking for you," Jessica said coldly.
Rodney was on the verge of crying. "Big Sis, last night was—"
"Grandpa's very angry," Jessica reminded him.



Rodney's father, Jason, warned him, "Kneel down since your grandpa has asked you to."

Rodney had no choice but to kneel on the ground.

Old Master Snow put down his cup with a bang. He harrumphed. "Why does the Snow family have such an embarrassing young master like you? Your uncle's election is next year but here you are being a hindrance to the Snow family. You became the laughing stock of Canberra so early in the morning."

Rodney's mother, Wendy, sighed and said, "The other day, your aunt even intended to set up a blind date for you and Director Lawson's daughter. They heard about the issue this morning and rejected the blind date without saying another word. Tell me, which daughter from the proper families will dare to get married to you in the future?"

"That isn't a big deal at all."

Rodney lowered his head. He did not want to get married anyway. Every year, he was most annoyed when his family arranged blind dates for him.

"Shut up." Old Master Snow's expression went cold.

Rodney said aggrievedly, "Grandpa, I was drunk last night. I really didn't know about anything. It was a woman called Freya Lynch who called those women over. I didn't touch them."

"We've already looked into it."

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 764

Old Master Snow said furiously, "Don't think I don't know why you drank until you got drunk last night. Wasn't it because Sarah's getting married today? The Snow family is a prominent family too. Why do we have such a disappointment like you? Is Canberra short of women that you have to chase after Sarah all day long? My grandchild is being treated as a backup in a relationship. Even if you don't feel ashamed, your parents and I do."

"Grandpa, your words are too much. I'm not her backup. Sarah and I are good friends," Rodney explained uncomfortably.

Wendy said angrily, "If you're just good friends, why do you go to her wherever and whenever she asks you to? Back then when you were studying, your diary was filled with Sarah's name too."

"Mom, you're being too much. You even peeped at my diary." Rodney was infuriated.

"You're my son. I don't want you to be treated as a fool by others," Wendy said agitatedly.

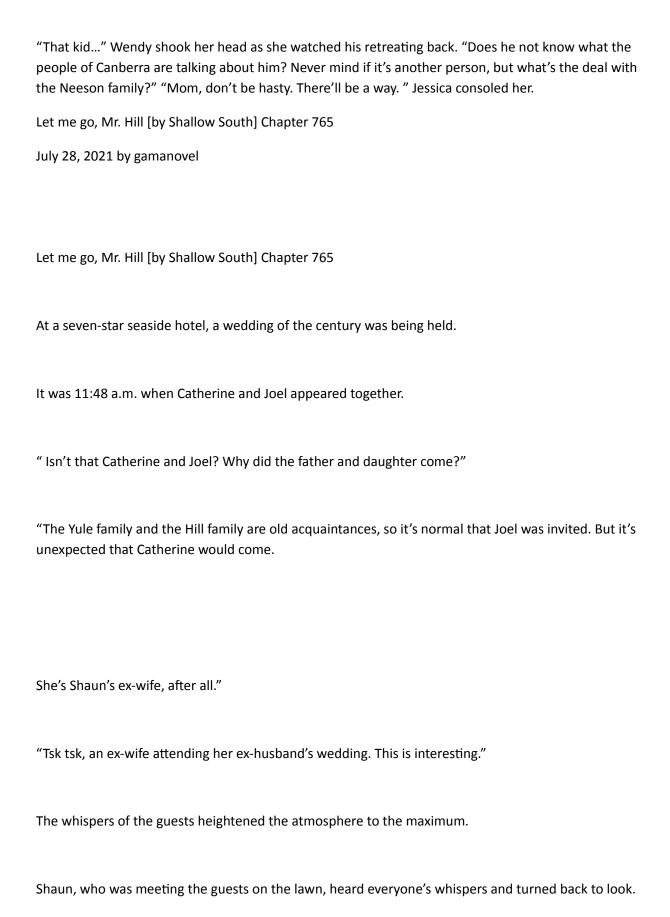
"I turned a blind eye before, but Shaun is already

getting married to her. You're not that young either, but you've even created such an issue now. I'm treated as a joke when I go outside. Those who don't know any better will think that I didn't teach my son well."

Old Master Snow harrumphed. "Don't think I'm unaware of the matter with Freya as well. Three years ago, she was a talented cosmetic chemist in Osher Corporation. Just because of her personal grudge with Sarah, you accused her of plagiarism and even caused her to be blacklisted by the industry. I may be old, but I'm not muddle-headed yet. As to why she took revenge on you last night, you were the one who

brought it upon yourself. You deserved it!"
"Grandpa" Rodney was utterly frustrated. He did not expect that his own family would take Freya's side.
"Please, am I even your biological grandson?"
"I, Derek Snow, would also like to know why I have a grandson like you despite having lived honorably and righteously all my life." Old Master Snow hit the table out of anger and stood up. "Look at your uncle, aunts, brothers, and sisters. They're all honorable people. Which of them is similar to you?"
"Dad, don't get too angry as it'll only affect your
health." Jason patted Old Master Snow's back.
"You're a disgrace." Old Master Snow took a deep breath. Then, he suddenly said, "You said that it was Freya who set you up. Since she has already ruined your good reputation, let her compensate you for it."
"Compensate What will she compensate me with?" Rodney was touched. He knew that he was Grandpa's biological grandson, after all. His family would surely help him.
"She'll compensate you with marriage. Let her get married to you." Old Master Snow sighed. " Although the Lynch family's status is quite low, this is the only choice we have left."
Rodney was utterly stunned. Let Freya get married to him?





Catherine was walking over	in a	plain	dress.
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There were light green leaves embroidered on her dress. When the sunlight shone on her dress, it radiated a beautiful, blinding gold color. It also accentuated her curvy figure. She had an elegant temperament as if she was a vintage beauty.

Shaun was in a daze for a moment. He knew that she was beautiful, but he never knew that she could look so stunning when she wore such dresses.

The man of honor by his side, Chester, cleared his throat and reminded him, "Why is Catherine here?"

"I'm not sure."

Joel was a senior, after all, so Shaun had to go forward and welcome him. "Uncle Joel—"

"Mm." Joel glanced at him indifferently. "I'm only here because of your grandparents."

Catherine waved the invitation card in her hand. "I was invited by you guys. Honestly, I didn't think that I, your ex-wife, would be able to receive your invitation."

Shaun's handsome face stiffened. He never had the thought of sending an invitation to Catherine, so who sent it to her?

Soon, Catherine and Joel went to the other side of the lawn. It was where the people of the Hill family stood. Suzie was dressed up like a princess. Lea was

bringing Suzie along with her by her side. "Aunty Cathy." Suzie ran toward Catherine happily once she saw her. Catherine carried Suzie naturally. She became absent-minded looking at the tailored flower girl dress that Suzie wore. She never expected that the daughter she gave birth to would become the flower girl for Shaun and Sarah's wedding. There were just all sorts of ridiculous things that would happen in life. "Catherine, I haven't seen you in a long time," Old Madam Hill greeted her calmly. "Grandpa, Granny." Catherine nodded at them with a smile. She neither liked nor disliked the Hill family members. Valerie was the only one who laughed with her mouth covered when she saw Catherine. "Cathy, Shaun is already getting married. Have you gotten a boyfriend yet? Ah, I even thought of attending your and Shaun's wedding. I never expected that... Speaking of this, although you and Shaun were married back then, you both didn't even have a wedding right?" Joel's expression darkened. "Let's not talk about the past." "Oh, look at me. It's my fault for being chatty." Valerie hit her mouth lightly. "I'm just lamenting about Catherine's life. Even if she got to live in the Hill family's manor for a little while, she couldn't become the young madam of the Hill family in the end."

"Shut your mouth." Old Master Hill shot her an icy glance. "Go to the side if you don't have any nice

things to say."

"Grandpa, it's okay. The fact that I came today means that I've already let go of the past." Catherine smiled faintly. "I'll consider getting a boyfriend, but I'm still young. I'm not in a rush, and there are just too many suitors around me. My eyes get blurry just from having to pick one."

Just as she finished speaking, she suddenly heard Isaac's voice.

"Ms. Jones, Uncle Joel." Isaac, who looked amazing, walked toward them. He waved to greet them while smiling. "Ms. Jones, if I knew you were coming, I would've gone to pick you and your father up."

"There's no need for such trouble," Catherine said politely as she smiled.

"It's not troublesome at all." Issac grinned enthusiastically.

"You both are..." Old Madam Hill had a complicated expression on her face.

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Joel smiled as he explained, "I've already spoken with Isaac's father to let both our children interact with each other more."

The Hill family members instantly went silent. Although the Stringer family could not compare to the Hill family, they were still a family of scholars. In addition, Catherine's identity was different now. It was only normal that the Stringer family would want her to marry into their family.

Even Valerie remained quiet, but she felt frustrated. She never expected that Catherine would still be so popular even after getting abandoned.

On the other hand, although Shaun was having a toast with the guests, he kept looking over to what was happening on Catherine's side. When Isaac went over, his grip on his wine glass tightened involuntarily.
"Shaun, Chester."
Suddenly, Rodney appeared in a hurry. He was still wearing his clothes from yesterday. He reeked of alcohol, and his shirt was crumpled.
Chester glanced at him in disdain. "Look at your appearance. You should've at least changed your clothes before coming."
"I didn't have the mood to change. I'm almost dying from anger, " Rodney snapped. "I— " $^{\prime\prime}$
"It's time to prepare for the ceremony. The bride can come out now." The master of ceremonies came over and interrupted Rodney's words.
Rodney looked aggrieved, but no one cared about him.
"Okay."
Shaun nodded, and his eyes were downcast. He told Chester and Rodney to go get Sarah.
12:18 p.m.

The wedding ceremony started on time.
Sarah wore a glamorous wedding dress that made her look like royalty. She walked slowly among the shower of pink petals. She wore a tiara on her head, and it was decorated with numerous diamonds. It made the women attending the wedding envious.
She walked into the white gazebo and stood face to face with Shaun.
He was wearing a tailored white suit. He had a unique temperament that made him so blindingly handsome.
Sarah's heart started to speed up.
She had been waiting for so long for this day, and it finally came.
She took a quick glance at Catherine who was on the lawn.
'Ha, in the end, Shaun is getting married to me!'
In the future, she would have children with Shaun. Everything that he owned would become hers.
"Shaunic"
Sarah looked at Shaun affectionately.
Shaun had mixed feelings. He had already decided to marry Sarah a long time ago. It was a wedding

that he owed Sarah. However, now that this moment had arrived, he felt as if there was a large rock pressing down on his heart.

The master of ceremonies held the microphone and started to ask, "Mr. Shaun Hill, do you take Ms.

Sarah Langley Neeson as your wedded wife? Do you promise to be faithful only to her, protect her, and cherish her, for richer or poorer, in sickness and health?"

"I..." Shaun clenched his fists. Just as he was about to say the last word, a group of police barged in.

"Excuse me, we're here on police business." An inspector walked up to Sarah and said, "Ms.

Neeson, the police discovered a foreign man's body at the riverside two days ago. We suspect that you're related to his death. Please return to the police station with us for investigation."

All the guests were shocked.

Sarah felt as if she was falling from heaven to hell. She said with a grim expression, "I don't know what you're talking about. I don't know any foreign men." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 767

"Are you sure you don't recognize him?" The inspector showed her Lucifer's picture. "After our investigation, we could confirm that this man had been living in an apartment that's under your name. Not only that, you were frequently going in and out of that apartment a few days ago. We suspect that you shared an improper relationship with him."

Shaun's expression was awful.

What could be more embarrassing than a group of police accusing his bride of having an affair behind his back during his wedding ceremony?
The guests were abuzz too. No one expected that they would witness such a shocking scene when attending a wedding ceremony.
"Is it true? Is the police saying that Sarah was having an affair with that foreign man?"
"That's exactly what he meant."
"That's impossible, right? I heard they've been in love for more than ten years. Besides, with Shaun's
condition and physique, does Sarah even need to find another man?"
"Haha, maybe he can't satisfy her."
The guests' discussion traveled into Shaun's ears. He warned with a tense face, "Sarah is my bride.
Please mind your words when you talk."
He exuded a terrifying aura that even caused the experienced inspector to shudder.

However, a moment later, the inspector mustered his courage and said again, "It's true that the deceased shared a relationship with Ms. Neeson. We're doing this for your sake as well, President Hill. Do you want to get married under suspicious circumstances, President Hill? Or are you sure that you really understand the woman beside you completely?"

"That's enough. Although you're the police, there are many guests here today. You have to take responsibility for your words. I did meet that foreign man you're talking about before because he rented my apartment. I was just communicating matters regarding the apartment with him, yet you're making it out to be an improper relationship. This is too much." Sarah had a cold

expression and acted like she was furious as she scolded the police.

"That's right. Sarah's not that kind of person." Rodney could not hold back anymore and came forward to accuse the police. "Do you think you can simply ruin a woman's reputation just because you're the police? It's even her wedding day today."

The inspector frowned and said humbly, "Since we're already here, it means that we have other evidence in our hands. Are you sure you want me to list them out one by one in public before you'll let me bring this person away?"

Sarah started panicking when she heard that.

The job had definitely been done without a trail, and that person even said Lucifer's body was buried in the desolate mountains. Why did it appear at the riverside where it was discovered by the police?

The police came all of a sudden and caught her off guard. She did not know how much the police knew from their investigation in these two days.

Shaun glanced at Sarah in silence. He still could not believe that Sarah would have an affair with another man.

However, the police's gaze that was full of certainty made him go silent at that moment. "Shaun, let the police bring her to the police station for investigation," Old Master Hill said in a deep voice, "Today's wedding is temporarily canceled." When Old Master Hill said that, everyone at the venue was shocked. No one expected that the wedding of the century would be canceled all of a sudden. Sarah's pretty face under the delicate makeup paled instantly. She had waited for so long for this day to arrive. She was just about to become Young Madam Hill. She had been waiting for this day for too long. "Shaunic." She grabbed Shaun's hand tightly. If the wedding was canceled, she would turn from the bride everyone was envious of to the laughing stock of the whole nation. Plus, her reputation would be ruined. She looked at the inspector pleadingly. "Can you let us finish the wedding before I go to the police station with you? It'll just take a little while. Please, this is the most important day of my life." The inspector's gaze did not waver. Had he not discovered some things, he would have tolerated it and not delay her wedding. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 768

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However, the police officer only felt disdain for Sarah from the bottom of his heart.
He did not reveal everything out of respect to the Hill family.
"Shaun, we should cooperate with the police's investigation," Old Master Hill said with a commanding voice, "If she's innocent, the wedding will be held again a few days later. The Hill family isn't short of money to hold another wedding.
Nevertheless, the Hill family's future young madam must be a woman with a clean record."
"Shaun, let's do as your grandpa says." Old Madam Hill nodded in agreement.
They had never liked Sarah anyway. It was Shaun who insisted on marrying her, so they had no choice. Since the police were here and claiming that Sarah had an affair with another man, if it was proven to be true, they would never let Shaun proceed with the marriage.
Even if Shaun were to marry Sarah, they had to investigate everything thoroughly.
After all, it was Shaun's second marriage. If he got married and divorced again, the Hill family would really become a joke in the public's eyes.

Sarah was flustered. She said with reddened eyes," Grandpa, I know that you've disliked me all long, but it's Shaunic's and my wedding today."
"I've already made my opinions clear. We, the Hill family, aren't going back on our word regarding the wedding. We're just cooperating with the police's investigation. If you're innocent, there'll still be a wedding." Old Master Hill was enraged by Sarah.
She made it look as if he was trying to separate her and Shaun.
"Shaun, do as your grandpa says," Lea said.
"Let's go."
The inspector got impatient as well. He had two policemen flank Sarah to bring her out. Then, he turned toward Shaun and said, "President Hill, maybe you aren't clear about this yet. That foreign man was murdered by someone. This is a criminal case, and it's a very serious charge."
Shaun, who wanted to say something, went silent.
He was a lawyer himself, so he knew a lot about criminal matters. If the police said it was serious,
then it meant that Sarah might be directly involved in the case.
Therefore, it was quite impossible if he wanted to let Sarah stay.



"What for? It's not like we don't have the money to have a meal elsewhere."
Catherine put down her glass and stood up. After all, she had only come to watch the fun. She was very satisfied after watching the scene just now. It was time for her to leave.
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Joel followed Catherine immediately when he saw that she was about to leave.
Many guests gradually left as well after they saw someone take the lead.
They could have a meal anywhere, but everyone just wanted to go out and gossip about whether Sarah had cheated on Shaun or not.
When Old Master Hill saw the guests leaving one by one, he smashed a glass out of anger. "What a disgrace! This is the woman you insist on marrying!"
"Grandpa, Sarah is being framed by someone else i n this incident. I believe that she's innocent."
Shaun tried to defend Sarah with a grim expression. "I knew her from when I was in the mental hospital. I understand Sarah well."

"No one can completely understand another person," Lea suddenly said after she glanced at Mason as a hint. She had previously thought she knew Mason well, but she realized in recent years that she had never really seen through the person who had been sleeping by her side for more than 20 years.
Shaun was her son. He might have followed in her footsteps.
"Your mom is right." Old Madam Hill nodded. "Don't blame us for canceling the wedding just now. As your elders, we only hope that you can marry a woman with a clean record. The police insisted on taking Sarah away even though there were many guests just now. I reckon they must've gotten their hands on something"
Willie could not help but muster up his courage to say, "Big Brother, I think it's better to investigate this thoroughly as well. I've seen many women, and most of them are horny—"
Shaun shot him an icy glare before he could finish his sentence.
"I'll bring someone to the police station to bail Sarah out of jail."
He turned around and left after he spoke.
"Shaun, we're going with you." Rodney and Chester followed him.
On the way to the police station, Rodney said angrily, "Those police officers are too much.
Couldn't they have chosen a better time to investigate this matter? Why did they have to take Sarah

away during her wedding? Aren't they just embarrassing Sarah in public? They don't have a single bit of consideration for a woman's reputation. How will the noble families talk about Sarah from now on?"

He turned on his phone. "Look, now everyone on the internet knows that you guys canceled the wedding. Everyone is scolding Sarah."

"Chester..." Shaun looked at Chester.

"Don't worry. I've already made a call. Someone will remove the trending searches and replace them with some other celebrity scandals." Chester had a knowing expression.

After arriving at the police station, Superintendent York, who was in charge of the case, met Shaun personally after Shaun flashed his attorney's license.

"Excuse me, Mr. Hill. The suspect is still in the middle of an interrogation. We can't let you take her away yet," Superintendent York said with a serious expression.

Shaun frowned and said in a deep voice, "I've already submitted the related documents. Why can't I bail her out?"

"There are just too many parties involved in this case. It's closely related to the Australian Federal Police as well."

"Isn't it just about a foreigner? Why is the Australian Federal Police involved?" Rodney asked unhappily.

"Let me explain it to you. The name of the deceased is Lucifer. We've already confirmed with Interpol that the deceased had committed many times in the States and even went to jail several times. After he came to Australia, we found out that there was a fund transfer of 200 million dollars from Ms. Neeson's bank account to Lucifer. Lucifer was living in her apartment as well. He frequented gambling places and the bar.

"When the forensics department did an autopsy on Lucifer's body, they discovered that he got addicted to drugs recently. By investigating his movement in and out of the bar, we were led to a few female customers of the bar. We found out that Lucifer often brought different women back to his apartment, and three of those women are drug addicts as well."

Shaun's pupils constricted. "You're saying that Sarah gave 200 million dollars to Lucifer?"

"It's absolutely true. The first 100 million dollars was given more than a month ago, and the other 100 million dollars was given recently. We've confirmed that all the money Lucifer spent was provided by Ms. Neeson. According to information provided by a nearby neighbor, Sarah would go to Lucifer's apartment at least three times a week. She would often spend six to seven hours there.

"We initially thought that Ms. Neeson was taking drugs when she was with Lucifer, but the doctor just tested her blood and the report came out negative for drugs. What other possibility is there when a woman stays in the same house as a man for a long time? We checked the surveillance cameras as well... There were a few times when Ms. Neeson's clothes were different when she exited the apartment from the ones she initially wore..."

Superintendent York gave Shaun a look of sympathy. "That's why our men didn't let you both continue with the wedding. It was for your sake."

Shaun's whole body went stiff.Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 770

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The blood flowing throughout Shaun's body instantly turned cold.

The scenes of Sarah waiting at home for him to return from work every day kept flashing in his mind.
He recalled her lively, kind, and pure appearance.
The police told him that Sarah would spend six to seven hours in the apartment with another man several times a week.
Besides, her clothes were different when she came out of the apartment
Sarah said that man was her tenant. However, was it necessary to spend so much time with a tenant?
Why would she lie to him? Actually, the reason was simple.
If he could, he did not want to believe it at all.
It turned out that he did not understand Sarah enough.
He recalled himself saying confidently that he believed in her. Suddenly, he found the whole thing hilarious.
Just the thought that Sarah had touched such a dirty man before made Shaun feel utterly relieved at that moment. Luckily, he never had sex with Sarah before.

Not only him, but Rodney and Chester were both shocked too. Especially Rodney, whose eyes were bloodshot." That's impossible. Sarah isn't that kind of person." Superintendent York said, "We always speak according to the truth when we handle cases. Currently, the Australian Federal Police are tracing the drugs. Furthermore, Lucifer died from a gunshot. The time of his death was less than a week ago. We suspect that Ms. Neeson hired someone to kill Lucifer to prevent her improper relationship with him from being exposed as she was about to get married." Rodney's body shuddered. He yelled, "How could Sarah have possibly killed someone? She can't even bring herself to kill a fish." "This is just our suspicion. We're still in the middle of investigating it. If she wasn't involved in the murder, we'll let her out after the Australian Federal Police's investigation is complete," Superintendent York said. "...Okay." Shaun did not know how he walked out of the police station. His mind was filled with Sarah's words about the foreign man being just a tenant. Ha, tenant.

"Rodney, maybe all of us have forgotten that Sarah is a normal woman too." Chester lit a cigarette. " Women have their needs too, and Shaun has never satisfied her."

that Sarah is that kind of person."

"Shaun, you have to trust Sarah." Rodney grabbed Shaun's shoulders. He said agitatedly, "I don't believe

Shaun was astonished.
Was that the reason?
However, he had clearly told Sarah before that she could walk away if she could not accept him.
She was the one who said it was okay and that she did not care about that stuff.
Which of her words were true and which of them were false? Shaun suddenly realized that he might never have understood Sarah properly.
" Bullsh*t!" Rodney glared at Chester and spat out vulgar words.
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