

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 926

While Rodney was down, Old Master Snow's call suddenly came in.

Rodney was so frightened that he almost threw his phone away. Seeing a call from the Snow family now was like seeing the king of hell coming for his life.

Then, the phone stopped ringing, but soon, another call came in. The cycle kept going on and on.

Left with no choice, Rodney could only pick up the call. "Grandpa..."

"How dare you still call me your grandpa for turning a deaf ear to my words? You wicked thing. I shouldn't have let you out." Old Master Snow was exasperated. "I've only just let you out this morning, and you've proposed to Sarah by evening. Come back, and I'll beat you to death."

"Grandpa, Sarah is really pitiful. I must stand up to protect her this time. I don't understand why all of you have such prejudice toward Sarah."

Rodney said frustratingly, "Catherine is an outsider, yet all of you believe everything she says. I'm your biological grandson. Do you think I can't tell whether Sarah is a good person or not?"

"Shut your mouth, you idiot," Old Master Snow scolded. "If you dare marry Sarah, don't bother coming back to the Snow family ever again."

"I'm sorry, Grandpa. I must marry Sarah," Rodney replied without hesitation.

“Very well, Rodney Snow. Don’t you regret this.”

Old Master Snow threw the phone aside in a fit of anger. The old man was so pissed off that he almost fainted.

“Dad, calm down.” Jason tried to soothe him. “Get lost. What a rotten son you have. He exists

only to make me angry.” Old Master Snow lost his temper.

Jason sighed. Old Master Snow had obviously forgotten that Rodney was the Snow family’s first grandchild. When Rodney was born, Old Master Snow grinned ear to ear every day and treated Rodney very preciously.

“Go. Go and call Jessica back,” Old Master Snow ordered.

Soon, Jessica came back.

Old Master Snow said, “Jessica, I have a task for you. I don’t care what method you use, but you mustn’t let Rodney marry that woman, Sarah, into the family.”

Jessica’s head hurt. Why did these kinds of trivial matters always fall on her shoulders?

“There’s no other way.” Old Master Snow was helpless. “You’re the most hard-hearted person in the Snow family. Only you can bear to do this.”

Jessica smiled bitterly. She did not know if she should be happy or sad at that fact.

The next day.

During the launching banquet of Osher Corporation's new product, Rodney was all smug.

In his career, obtaining a super trump card that was Freya had enabled the company to launch a firming serum. Many employees had already tested the serum, and the effects were excellent. Hence, he could see a breakthrough in Osher Corporation's sales again.

As for his love life, Sarah, whom he had loved secretly for more than ten years, finally said yes to his proposal. At this moment, he felt like his life was perfect.

Chester, who was holding a glass of wine, gave him a side glance. "Put away that silly smile of yours. You haven't stopped smiling ever since I walked in the door."

Cindy smiled. "It can't be helped. Young Master Rodney now has both his career and the love of his life. By the way, Young Master Snow must've invited Sarah over tonight, but why can't I spot her?"

"She's here." After Rodney spoke, his eyes lit up at the sight of the woman who had just entered the room.

That night, Sarah wore a red velvet mermaid-style dress that had a high slit at the side and a large girlish ribbon on the neckline. The dress made her look fairer and gave off a playful, girlish vibe.

When she appeared, it was as if all spotlights were on her. The red color was especially eye-catching.

Beside her, Thomas wore a black suit. As both brother and sister walked over, they caught everyone's envious and jealous gazes.

If there were a woman that all women of Australia envied at the moment, it would naturally be Sarah. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 927

Although Sarah had lost Young Master Hill, she still had Young Master Snow, whose family would most probably produce the new prime minister for next year.

“No wonder Young Master Snow couldn’t forget her. She’s very beautiful indeed.”

“Isn’t she? Her figure is so good, and she’s such a stunner.”

When Sarah heard the series of compliments, she started to feel smug.

So what if she had lost Shaun? She could still be everyone’s center of attention.

Cindy secretly felt envious as she looked on. She initially looked down at Sarah when Shaun dumped her, but who would expect...

Chester was the only one with a frown. He had caught the hidden smugness in Sarah’s eyes the moment she walked in just now.

Although it was gone in an instant, it was strange.

She clearly loved Shaun for more than 10 years and had just broken up. She even attempted suicide for Shaun before. Could she indulge herself in a relationship with Rodney in just a few days?

He suddenly realized that maybe they did not truly understand Sarah before.

She had changed a long time ago.

However... He glanced at Rodney, who was smiling sweetly, and secretly let out a helpless sigh.

Forget it. It was fine as long as Rodney liked it. He finally got his wishes fulfilled.

“ Sarah... ” Rodney immediately went forward and held Sarah’s hand.

“Rodney, don’t do this. Many people are watching, and I’m still not too comfortable with it.” A trace of awkwardness flashed across Sarah’s eyes, especially when she saw Chester’s gaze. “Chester, you came too...”

Her eyes wandered around hesitantly after she spoke.

“I didn’t invite Shaun.” Rodney could guess her thoughts.

“ Is that a good idea?” Sarah said worriedly, “After all, he’s your best friend. You invited Chester, but not him. What will other people say?”

“Sarah, Shaun has hurt you quite deeply, yet you’re still so considerate of us, ” Rodney said affectionately.

“I don’t want to affect the relationship between you both.” After all the talking, Sarah realized that although Rodney was touched, Chester was still indifferent to her.

Her heart sank. Did Chester notice something?

“Okay, Rodney. The press conference is about to start,” Chester reminded him.

Soon, Freya, who was the cosmetic chemist, came downstairs.

She wore an off-shoulder vintage red mermaid-style dress that exposed her shoulders. Her skin was as fair as snow, and there was a diamond necklace on her beautiful collarbone. Matched with her mixed race-like deep-set cheeks, no one could take their eyes off her.

“Wow, this must be the new research and development director of Osher Corporation. She’s so pretty.”

“Isn’t she? They both wore red dresses, but she has completely defeated Sarah.”

“Watch yourself. Sarah is Rodney Snow’s fiancée after all. But both of them are different. Sarah is just a pretty face, while Freya is pretty and capable.”

“I heard Osher Corporation gave Freya some shares as an invitation for her to join the company. She’s now Osher Corporation’s shareholder.”

“I wonder if she’s looking for a boyfriend. I really want to get acquainted with her.”

The discussion made Sarah’s blood boil.

For that night’s look, she had prepared for an entire day to have that effect. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 928

Sarah really suspected that she, Catherine, and Freya were sworn enemies. Otherwise, why would they

annoy her wherever she went?

Thomas, who was by her side, stared deadly at Freya with visible greed in his eyes.

“Sarah, I must get this woman today.”

Thomas whispered in Sarah’s ear, “I didn’t think Freya would become such a dazzling beauty. There are no downsides for me if I marry her.”

“Okay, I support you. It just so happens that there are many reporters here tonight. You can take advantage of this opportunity, but be careful.” Sarah took a deep breath. She could get her revenge out of spite. Once Freya married Thomas, she would have many chances to deal with her.

“I will.”

Thomas nodded his head sleazily.

On the stage, Freya was already introducing the new product to everyone.

“Good evening, everyone. I’m Freya, the person in charge and also the cosmetic chemist of the new product...”

Rodney stared at Freya nervously. At first, he was worried about letting her introduce the product on her stage.

Yet, little did he know that she would be so graceful and natural in front of all the media. On top of that

pretty face of hers, she was very pleasing to the eye.

It was rare for him to be impressed by Freya.

It seemed like inviting her to join Osher Corporation was a wise decision.

“Rodney...” Sarah suddenly wrapped his arm around his. She forced a smile and said, “I didn’t think Ms. Lynch would wear a red dress tonight as well. I wouldn’t have worn a red dress too if I had

Rodney was stunned. Thomas immediately sighed and said, “What a coincidence that Sarah wore a red dress too. Everyone was comparing them both just now. They said Freya’s temperament completely crushed Sarah’s or something...”

“Brother...” Sarah glared at Thomas. “It’s not specified that I’m the only one who can wear a red dress.”

“I suspect she did it on purpose. It’s not like Catherine hasn’t done that kind of thing in the past. Since Freya and Catherine are good friends, they naturally learn from each other. However, you and Shaun have already broken up. She has no reason to target you, ” Thomas complained.

Rodney’s brows knitted into a tight frown. He did not say a word.

“Rodney, don’t mind him. This is my brother’s personality, ” Sarah said in a hurry.

“It’s okay. What your brother said is right. You’re my girlfriend now. How can you be compared to a mere cosmetic chemist?”

Rodney spoke with a low voice as he watched Freya, who was on the stage.

Sarah and Thomas secretly made eye contact. There was a hint of smugness in their eyes.

After Freya finished her speech, she went down the stage with the help of an employee.

That was when Secretary Lane came over and said, “ Ms. Lynch, President Snow has requested to see you upstairs.”

Freya nodded. She thought Rodney wanted to discuss something work-related.

When she arrived at the room upstairs, Rodney was standing in front of the window. He wore a white tailored suit matched with a pink shirt inside. His hands were tucked lazily in his pockets.

If it were other men, they would look very tacky dressed up like that. However, Rodney’s evil- looking attractive face could carry that flashy outfit. He looked very handsome, like a famous young celebrity.

Of all things, that piece of cake had to be stained with a cow dunk, which was Sarah. Let me go, Mr. Hill
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“I’ve prepared a dress for you. Change into it before you go down.” Rodney pointed at a dark green dress on the sofa with his chin.

“My clothes are fine. Why do I have to change it?” Freya was puzzled.

“The color of your dress is the same as Sarah’s,” Rodney said calmly. “ Since she’s my fiancée and the future wife to the company’s president, I won’t allow you to wear the same color as her.”

After a moment's astonishment, Freya's chest felt like it could explode from anger. "What the f*ck? Why don't you say you won't allow Sarah and I to have the same gender too?"

Rodney frowned at her words. "You're a daughter from a noble family, yet your mouth is full of foul words. How vulgar."

"Why didn't you say I was vulgar when you hired me to be the cosmetic chemist?"

Freya sneered. "The design of my dress is different from Sarah's. Why can't I wear a red dress just because she wore it? Do you really think of yourself as the nephew of Australia's president already?"

Your uncle hasn't even assumed the position. Everyone in the Snow family keeps a low profile, so how did they have a child like you? Rodney, can you stop being a disgrace to your family?"

After that, she turned around to leave.

Rodney was infuriated. "Freya Lynch, don't think I don't know that you clashed colors with Sarah on purpose. All you want is to let the people here tonight think you're prettier than Sarah and have people mock her. She's already so miserable. Why can't you and Catherine just leave her alone?"

Freya took a deep breath. She was fuming from anger. "Are you crazy? If you have such a rich imagination, why did you start a cosmetics company? You should be a writer instead. Do you think I can read Sarah's mind? How would I know what she'd wear?"

"A scheming woman like you will have your own ways." Rodney snorted.

“I can’t be bothered to care about you. Anyway, don’t think of making me change my clothes, unless I die.” Freya kept walking. She was not going to argue with that fool any longer.

“Stop right there...”

Enraged, Rodney instinctively stretched out his hand to grab her puffy sleeves. Her dress was off-shouldered, but when he tugged on it as she was walking forward, half a side of the dress slipped.

Even her nipple cover fell out.

Rodney stared at her chest dumb foundedly, which had nothing covering it.

It was apparent that she was busty when she wore the dress, but he never thought she was that busty.

A gush of blood rushed up to his head, and his handsome face flushed red.

“Rodney, you pervert. What are you looking at?” Freya screamed and covered her chest instinctively with one hand while she slapped him on the face with another.

“How dare you hit me?” Rodney covered his face. His alluring eyes widened in anger.

“You yanked my clothes off. Should I not have hit you?” Freya’s pretty face flushed, either from anger or embarrassment. A man had never seen her bare before in her entire life.

“You were the one who didn’t want to change.” Rodney threatened her unconfidently, “If you don’t change, I’ll do it for you.”

“Come on, then. You can change my clothes for me.” Freya got closer to him furiously. “If you have the guts, take off my clothes. Worst comes to worst, I’ll call the police and say you took advantage of me. Once this becomes a big issue, let’s see who will be more embarrassed. I’ve experienced more embarrassing things than this three years ago anyway.”

As such, Rodney was forced to take a few steps back. He was much taller than her, so his breath heated up when he glanced down at her chest.

“Fine. Quickly put on your clothes and get out, ” he ordered. She would eventually drive him insane.

After glaring at Rodney, Freya went to the bathroom to tidy her clothes. A moment later, her head popped out from the bathroom in frustration. “Rodney, pick my nipple cover up for me.”

Rodney was taken aback. When he saw the pink thing on the floor, he felt awful. “Why do you even wear this thing?” Pick it up? F*ck, he could not do it at all.

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“Rodney, you must be an idiot. How do you expect me to walk out of here without wearing that?” Freya gritted her teeth.

“Who are you calling an idiot? Say that once more, and I’ll throw this thing of yours away.” Rodney was exasperated. For a clever and wise person like him to be humiliated by her time and time again was too much.

“...I was wrong, Brother Snow. Can you please pass me my nipple cover?” Freya immediately put on a smile. “If you’re not willing to, I can only run out in this state and shout that President Snow has ulterior motives toward me. There are many reporters outside, and your little Sarah is there too.”

“Well played.”

Freya's threat gave Rodney no choice but to brace himself to pick it up and pass it to her.

Looking at his blushing face, Freya found it speechless yet hilarious. He just had to pick up a nipple cover! Did he have to act like that? "Hey, have you not had sex with a woman before?"

"I've never had sex with a woman? Ha! Are you joking?" Rodney laughed sarcastically, but actually, he had no confidence at all. After all, it was indeed quite embarrassing for a 30-year-old man not to be a virgin.

"So you have had sex before? Who? Since Sarah is outside, should I go and tell her that her fiance had a woman before her?" Freya's smiling face made Rodney feel like giving her a good beating.

"Freya Lynch, no one will think you're a mute even if you don't say anything," Rodney warned with a grim expression.

"I was just curious. Hey, you saw me just now. It can't be your first time looking at a woman..."

Rodney could not tolerate her anymore, so he slammed the door and left before Freya could finish her sentence.

That loud bang when he slammed the door was strangely funny to Freya.

He was angry from embarrassment.

How can he be so pure? Tsk tsk, Sarah really got lucky.

At the banquet hall, Rodney downed a glass of wine.

Damn it. He did not know whether it was because Freya had pissed him off or because it was his first time seeing a woman, but a specific part of his body felt hot.

When he thought about it, the fact that he was an adult yet still a virgin was indeed quite embarrassing.

“Rodney, what’s wrong with you? Are you in a bad mood?” Sarah walked over worriedly.

“ If it wasn’t for Freya who pissed me off.” Rodney was irritated. “How could there be such a shameless woman in this world?”

“What did she do?”

“She actually... She... Nothing.” As Rodney recalled the scene in the room just now, a trace of awkwardness flashed across his face.

Sarah’s heart sank when she saw it. What did he do with Freya that he could not tell her about it?

Right at that moment, she saw Freya walking gracefully down the spiral staircase, and she was still wearing that red dress.

A hint of frustration flashed across Sarah’s eyes.

Freya had not changed her clothes.

“ I’m sorry, Sarah. I asked her to change her dress, but she refused to.” Rodney looked guilty. “ I can’t possibly strip it off her either.”

“I know. It’s okay. It’s just a dress. You don’t have to worry about it. ” Sarah forced herself to console him.

“Hi, Ms. Neeson, President Snow.” Freya suddenly greeted them. “I’m sorry I didn’t change my clothes in the end.”

Her voice was loud, so many people in the banquet hall turned their gazes toward her.

“Ms. Lynch, why do you need to change your clothes?” General Manager Fisher asked. “Your dress tonight is quite stunning.”

Sarah was suddenly hit with a bad feeling, and Rodney had realized it too. Hence, he immediately warned, “Freya...”

“President Snow, I’m sorry. I really didn’t know that my dress would be the same color as Ms. Neeson’s.”

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Freya raised her frightened and aggrieved voice, afraid that the people at the sides could not hear her. “The dark green dress that you made me change into was too small. I couldn’t put it on. Ms. Neeson, please let me know beforehand the color of the dress you’ll be wearing next time. I’m afraid I’ll get a scolding from Master Snow if I clash colors with you again.”

The people around looked at Sarah in disdain and started discussing among themselves.

“This is too unreasonable. Is she the only one who can wear red?”

“Exactly. The color of her dress isn’t as nice as Ms. Lynch’s, so she got Ms. Lynch to change it. I really couldn’t tell that she was this kind of person.”

“Young Master Snow, too. Ms. Lynch is the cosmetic chemist of this product and has contributed greatly to Osher Corporation, only to be criticized for wearing a dress of the same color as Sarah. He’s too bossy.”

Rodney and Sarah’s faces were flushed red from being criticized. Rodney desperately wanted to gobble Freya alive.

General Manager Fisher secretly grumbled as well. He should not have asked the question.

Hence, he quickly thought of a way to change the topic in the direction of the new product, but the news spread like wildfire. By then, the incident about the dress had traveled across the press conference.

Everyone’s gazes toward Sarah were filled with disdain.

Sarah despised Freya to death. With that, she called Thomas over. “Tonight, no matter what method you use, I want Freya to wish she was dead.”

“Don’t worry, Sarah. I’ve already had someone spike the wine Freya is drinking now.” Thomas smiled evilly and said, “Tonight, in bed, I’ll give her a worse torture than death.”

“I’m looking forward to your good news.” Sarah looked at him in satisfaction.

At the same time, Chester walked over to Rodney.“

I still have some other business to attend to. I'll be leaving first.”

“Okay. I won't see you off then.” Rodney tapped his shoulder.

Chester gave Rodney a thoughtful glance. “Rodney, it's just a dress. There's no need to go that far.”

Rodney was awkward from being told off by his brother. “You've misunderstood. I...”

“Rodney, you should keep a low profile. Your uncle's campaign is coming up, so don't go creating trouble for the Snow family. I'm being honest with you because I see you as my brother.” Then, Chester left with Cindy.

In the car, Cindy was trying to guess Chester's expression carefully. “Chester, do you think tonight

“I didn't think Sarah was this kind of person.” Chester took a cigarette out and elegantly bit it between his lips. “She can't even tolerate someone wearing a similar dress to hers. We really didn't know her that well.”

“That's right. ” Cindy smiled sheepishly. It seemed like she had to stay away from Sarah in the future.

“With her personality, it's not a good thing for Rodney to be with her, ” Chester lamented.

11:00 P.M.

Freya felt her head getting dizzier. She suspected that she was drunk, so she took her leave and went on the elevator to go to her room upstairs for a rest.

However, the moment she walked out of the elevator, her head began to spin before she fainted on the ground.

Thomas walked out from a corner with an evil grin and picked her up from the ground.

That narrow waist almost made him lose control on the spot.

“Little b*tch, tonight has just begun. Wait and see what I’ll do with you.” Thomas pinched her cheeks as he carried Freya toward a room.

When he was about to open the door, he realized that he had accidentally left his key card on the banquet hall’s sofa. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 932

Not long after Thomas left, Freya woke up from the heat.

Her body was on fire, and she stood up in a blur, not knowing where she was. She tried to find her way for quite some time until she stumbled out and bumped into a man.

She felt as if she had found an air conditioner, so she held onto that man and refused to let go.

“Eldest Young Lady, isn’t this Freya Lynch...” The assistant glanced nervously at Jessica’s furrowed brows.

“Someone has done something to her.” Jessica stared at Freya’s flushed face.

The assistant was taken aback. “ But this is Osher Corporation’s press conference. She’s the research and

development director and tonight's main character. Who dares to be so daring?"

"I'll bring her to my room. You should keep an eye over here. The person who's looking for someone here will probably be the person who harmed her."

After giving the order, Jessica helped Freya back to her room.

When they arrived at the room, Freya's body was so hot that she could not tolerate it anymore, so she kept rolling around on the bed.

Jessica got a headache from watching her. As such, she had no choice but to fill the bathtub with cold water and put Freya in.

By the time she was done, the assistant had returned as well. "Eldest Young Lady, Thomas came back looking for someone just now. I saw him going into the fire exit, where he walked up and down, searching for many times."

"Thomas..." Jessica narrowed her eyes. Thomas was Sarah's brother, and she was familiar with his name for all the terrible things he had done over the years. Rodney was just dating Sarah, yet Thomas was already so unrestrained.

In the future, if Uncle Nathan assumed the position of president and Sarah managed to be part of the Snow family, would Thomas not be fearless of the law?

Grandpa was right. No matter what method they used, Sarah could not marry into the Snow family.

"Eldest Young Lady, Ms. Lynch sounds like... she's very uncomfortable." The assistant blushed from hearing Freya's voice.

Jessica glanced at him. "Find out where Rodney is."

At the banquet hall downstairs, Rodney was socializing with one group of guests after another. Furthermore, he was in a good mood that day, so he drank until he got drunk.

Sarah helped him over to the elevator. "Rodney, be careful."

"No, Sarah. I'm happy." Rodney hugged her and giggled.

Sarah remained silent as she leaned in his embrace. She was thinking about whether she should have sex with Rodney that night since he was drunk.

Although Rodney had already proposed to her, the Snow family was definitely against it. It was unknown when the wedding would be held either. In that case, she might as well get pregnant with Rodney's child first. By then, the Snow family

would have no choice.

"Rodney, I'll help you back to the room." She tried to turn him on by touching him with her hands.

Inexperienced in that matter, Rodney felt as if a flame was ignited in his body, and he was really uncomfortable.

When they finally reached the door to his suite, Sarah intentionally fumbled around his body to search for the key card. As such, Rodney's breathing quicken.

"Ms. Neeson seems to be very open about s*x. I recall you just broke up with Shaun not long ago."

A woman's mocking voice came from behind Sarah.

Startled, Sarah turned her head around only to see Jessica standing behind her.

Jessica and Rodney looked slightly alike. They had the same alluring eyes, but Jessica's eyes were calm and sharp as if Sarah was nothing but an ant to her.

"Sister... Jessica."

Sarah instinctively felt afraid. Jessica's personality was utterly different from Rodney's since they were young. She was cold and heartless.

"Don't call me sister. I don't know you that well." Jessica hinted at her assistant with her eyes. "Go and get Second Young Master."

The assistant nodded before he immediately took Rodney over from Sarah's hands.

Sarah bit her lips. She was upset that her initial plans had been messed up.

"Ms. Snow, I know you look down on me because the Neeson family can't compare to the Snow family. However, Rodney really treats me very well. He has sacrificed so much for me that I don't want to hurt him anymore. After going through so many things, I know who's worth treasuring. As long as Rodney doesn't let go, I won't leave him."

"Well, you came back to your senses just at the right time, just when Shaun publicly announced that he wouldn't get back together with you. Before that, you've never even noticed how well Rodney treated you."

Jessica's tone was sarcastic. "However, you do have self-awareness. Indeed, the Neeson family can't compare to the Snow family, yet there are always people who like to be delusional, especially those that don't know their limits."

Her words were blunt, and Sarah's pretty face paled from the blow to her pride.

Jessica was not a man, so she did not sympathize with Sarah at all. With that, she had someone take Rodney and left straight away.

Once they entered the elevator, Jessica ordered, "Send him to my suite."

The assistant was startled. "But Ms. Freya is in there, and she's currently..."

If they sent Rodney in at that moment, were they not sending a sheep into a lion's den?

"He was the one who invited Thomas. The fact that Thomas dared to put something in the drinks is a result of him pampering Sarah. In that case, he should take the responsibility of helping Freya."

Jessica sighed after she spoke. "Besides, my grandpa gave me a task, and I'm left with no choice either. We can't let Sarah join the Snow family no matter what. If not, it'll not only harm Rodney but the Snow family as well..."

The assistant suddenly fell silent. He, too, admired Eldest Young Lady's ruthlessness sometimes, but unfortunately, she was not a man.

Rodney, who was utterly drunk, did not know that he was set up.

He was thrown into the room. When he got to the bed, he started taking off his clothes and shoes instinctively.

Freya still felt very uncomfortable even after she was soaked in cold water for a long time. She forced herself up and stumbled out of the bathroom. When she saw a good-looking man on the bed, she was like a predator that had found its prey.

She could not resist going near...

10:00 a.m.

After Rodney opened his eyes sluggishly, the first thing he saw was a woman lying in his embrace, with her face buried in his chest. The blanket barely covered both of them.

However, the woman's exposed fair shoulder made Rodney's blood rush again.

He may be inexperienced, but he knew what happened last night.

Although it happened in a blur, he remembered he had a pleasant night. He had never expected Sarah to be so aggressive.

" Sarah... " He lowered his head and kissed her ear.

The woman in his arms raised her tired, pretty little face.

Their gazes met, and they faced each other.

A surprised scream came out of their throats at the same time.

Rodney was so startled that he jumped down the bed, while Freya was so frightened that she quickly

covered herself with the blanket.

“F*ck, Rodney Snow. What did you do to me?” Freya glared at him. Her gaze looked as if she wanted to eat him alive.

“I should be the one asking that question.” Rodney was about to break down. “Why are you in my room? Why are you on my bed?”

“This is your room?” Freya was stunned. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 933

“Nonsense. Of course this is...”

Rodney looked around. Suddenly, he felt unconfident. This did not look like his room either.

“This isn’t your room as well, right?” Freya’s eyes were red from anger. “Rodney Snow, you pervert. Who would’ve known you’d make a move on me behind Sarah’s back? You looked so deeply in love with her. Are you short of women? Why didn’t you go and look for Sarah?”

“I made a move on you?” Rodney was enraged. “You were the one who fancied my identity and sneaked in while I was drunk.”

He was about to go insane. He finally proposed to Sarah and painstakingly kept his virginity, yet it was all destroyed by that woman overnight.

“Ugh, with that retarded brain of yours, I wouldn’t be interested in having sex with you even if you begged me to. Besides... last night was my first time too, okay?” Freya was so upset that she could cry.

“Enough. Don’t take me for a fool. There’s no way a fickle woman like you is still a virgin. I’ve seen you cling to other men...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he noticed bloodstains on the white sheets, and he suddenly froze.

The bloodstains could not be faked. He did not expect that it was really Freya’s first time.

He was in a daze and at a loss. “Hey, don’t look for me to take responsibility. I won’t be responsible for you.”

“Scumbag, you should die.”

Freya took a pillow and was about to hit his body.

At that moment, the room door opened, and a bunch of reporters barged in.

That scene was too familiar. Rodney could break down right there and then. Why was he always met with those kinds of stuff?

“Young Master Snow, aren’t you in a relationship with Sarah? Why did you sleep with Director Lynch?”

“Young Master Snow, does this mean you’re having an affair?”

“Ms. Lynch, can you explain your relationship with

Young Master Snow?”

“It seems like last night was intense.”

The reporters kept snapping their cameras at Freya and Rodney.

Freya quickly wrapped herself in the blanket and escaped to the bathroom. Was this not the idea that she had used against Rodney last time? Never did she expect that she would have her pictures taken today and that feeling drove her insane.

Why was she so unlucky? Who exactly did she offend?

Fortunately, the security guards of the hotel rushed over and cleared the scene. They even were so thoughtful to send both of them clothes.

After Freya had changed into the clothes and sneaked out of the bathroom, Rodney lashed out at the hotel’s manager with a dark expression.

“Those reporters just ran straight in without even needing to knock on the door. This obviously means that they had the key card. What is your hotel doing?”

“Young Master Snow, you held a press conference here last night. It was Osher Corporation who

booked rooms for the reporters. They slept in the rooms downstairs last night. As for the fact that they came in because they had the key card, I really don’t know how it ended up in their hands,” the hotel manager explained embarrassedly.

“Go and investigate this thoroughly. Now.”

Having lost his temper, Rodney warned Freya, “ If the media asks, you should say you’re the one who seduced me. Do you understand? You don’t have a man anyway, whereas I’m different. Sarah will break up with me.”

“I seduced you?” Freya was speechless. “Are you even a man? Don’t you feel ashamed? All you ever do is think about yourself. Have you ever thought about how important this matter is to me, a woman?”

“Stop talking nonsense. If I find out that you were the one who got me in here last night, the consequences will be horrible,” Rodney warned her grimly.

“Same goes for you.”

Freya walked out angrily, but when she was at the door, she turned her head around. Let me go, Mr. Hill
[by Shallow South] Chapter 934

“Don’t worry, Sarah won’t break up with you. Now that she doesn’t have Shaun, you’re the only

person she can rely on. All she’ll do is throw a small tantrum and act like she wants to break up. If you coax her, she’ll forgive you. By the way, she’ll surely say that the fault doesn’t lie with you and that you’re innocent. She’ll find an excuse to get you out of this.”

After that, Freya slammed the door and left. Rodney was stunned by her words.

When Freya had just walked out of the hotel with her sore legs, Catherine gave her a call.

“Sister, you’re incredible.”

Catherine admired her a lot. "Rodney just proposed to Sarah grandly, and you had sex with him on the next day. You're working so hard just to get revenge on Sarah. You and Rodney are on the trending searches now. Everyone in Australia knows about it."

"Go away." Freya felt helpless. "I don't know anything, okay? I drank too much last night, and I blacked out. My first time was ruined by that idiot, Rodney. I feel like crying."

"Somebody must've set you up," Catherine reminded her, "Have you taken the contraceptive pills? Quickly go and buy it.."

"You're right."

Freya immediately found a pharmacy nearby. Just as the pharmacy employee turned around to get Freya's request for contraceptives, the landline suddenly rang.

When the employee picked up the phone, her expression changed slightly.

Once she hung up, she said to Freya, "The medicine is placed inside. I'll go get it, so please wait for a moment."

Inside, the employee switched the contraceptive pills to vitamin C pills for Freya.

Freya paid for it before she went out and ate the medicine.

Unbeknownst to her, Jessica was sitting in a sedan by the road.

After Freya had left, Jessica gave Old Master Snow a call. "Grandpa, I've already asked the pharmacy employee to switch the contraceptive pills."

"Mm, you've done well. This is unfair to Freya, but we'll compensate the Lynch family once she becomes part of the Snow family."

In the meantime, when Sarah saw Freya and Rodney's barely clothed picture in the news, her pretty face twisted on the spot.

Did Jessica not take Rodney away last night? How did he end up sleeping with Freya?

She was so angry that she hurriedly called Thomas. "You stupid, what exactly did you do last night?"

Didn't you say you wanted to sleep with Freya? Why did you let her sleep with Rodney instead?"

"I don't know." Rodney was infuriated as well. "I forgot my key card yesterday, so I left Freya at the fire exit. She was gone when I returned. I even went to her room to find her, but she wasn't there."

"You useless thing! Can't you do anything properly?"

Sarah scolded him. No matter how stupid she was, she knew that Jessica was observing her last night.

This must have been Jessica's doing.

Just as she was about to complain to Rodney, a video of a statement from the director of Snow Corporation himself, Jason Snow, popped up all of a sudden.

When she tapped into the video, it was Jason having an interview at the door to his house.

A reporter asked, "Director Snow, your son, Rodney Snow, spent last night with Freya Lynch. Have you heard about it?"

Jason said, "I have, but this is nothing. Freya is my son's fiancée from the start."

"What? But didn't Rodney propose to Sarah Neeson just a few days ago? Sarah is his real fiancée."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 935

Jason said, "Marriage isn't child's play. Proposing to Sarah is Rodney's own problem. The Snow family will never approve of his marriage nor of Sarah joining the Snow family. As for Freya, she's the fiancée that everyone in the Snow family has chosen for Rodney. Since this matter has occurred, the Lynch family will come to Canberra soon to discuss the marriage."

"Then, what will happen to Sarah?" the reporter asked.

"We, the Snow family, have strict family rules. We'll never allow Rodney to have a mistress."

With that, the video ended.

Sarah's hands were trembling. When she came back to her senses, she started screaming and smashing things hysterically.

She had never expected the Snow family to be so inconsiderate of her. Since they publicly said that Freya was Rodney's fiancée, then what was she?

Three years ago, Freya's reputation was ruined because of Thomas. Three years later, the Snow family would rather accept a b*tch like Freya over her.

Where was she lacking compared to Freya?

There was that idiot, Rodney as well. He said he loved her yesterday, yet he had sex with Freya the next moment. Men were all good for nothing.

At that moment, Rodney called.

She immediately smashed her phone.

However, she quickly calmed down. Rodney could not be so easily forgiven, but she could not let go of him either. After all, the only presentable man she had by her side now was Rodney.

On the other hand, when Rodney saw Jason's statement, he rushed back to the Snow family.

"Dad, what nonsense did you say in front of the reporters? When did Freya become my fiancée? I'm not even familiar with her. My fiancée is Sarah."

On the way, Sarah did not pick up his calls at all. He was about to go insane. He had to explain everything clearly.

"Have you given any dowry to Sarah?" Jason asked coldly. "Did an engagement ceremony take place

between the Snow family and the Neeson family?

Did Sarah meet your parents and have a meal with us?"

Rodney was taken aback. "I've already proposed and given her a ring. The media knows about it..."

"As long as the engagement procedure isn't done, Sarah isn't your fiancée." Old Master Snow cut him off coldly. "Moreover, you slept with Freya, so you have to take responsibility. The Snow family doesn't play around with women and abandon them afterward."

"Speaking of last night, I was clearly set up by Jessica." Rodney glared at Jessica furiously. "I've already investigated it. The suite that I slept in last night was checked in under your name. The security camera at the door showed it was you who sent me into the room. You did it on purpose."

"That's right. It was me." Jessica's expression was calm.

"You're my sister. How could you do this to me?" Rodney threw a fit. "You're a cold-blooded animal. You'll do whatever it takes to win Grandpa's favor."

"Shut your mouth." Jessica glared at him with her cold eyes. "Do you know why I threw you into the room last night? Because someone set Freya up at the banquet hall. The research and development director of your company had something done to her during the press conference. I really don't understand how you manage the company."

"It's impossible..." Rodney was shocked.

"If Freya wasn't unconscious, do you think she'll have sex with you?" Jessica's expression was filled with sarcasm. "By the way, the person who set her up Sarah's good brother."

"You mean Thomas?" Rodney gasped in surprise.

If it were other people, he would not have believed it. However, when he recalled the things Thomas had done to Freya before, he did not dare to deny it. “Is there a misunderstanding...”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 936

“When I went to the hotel last night, I saw there was something wrong with Freya. She couldn’t even walk properly, so I had my assistant send her to my room. Later, Thomas was searching for someone right at the place where I found Freya. He even went to her room to look for her. Then, I thought of checking the security cameras, but coincidentally, the security cameras on the 28th floor weren’t working.”

After Jessica spoke, Old Master Snow rapped the table in anger. “Thomas is too bold.”

“He’s not bold. The hotel employees knew that his sister is Second Young Master Snow’s girlfriend, so they didn’t dare to offend him.”

Jessica glanced at Rodney coldly. “If it weren’t for you, Thomas wouldn’t have come. In that case, me sending you to help Freya is a matter of course too. You solved the trouble that you created yourself. Isn’t that great?”

“Moreover, with Freya’s state last night, it was obvious that the drug was potent. Even soaking her in the cold bath was useless, and I was afraid something might happen to her.”

Rodney could not find any words to say.

He never thought Thomas would dare to set Freya up during the press conference. No matter what, Freya was his company’s shareholder. More so, she was the research and development department’s director to whom he entrusted major responsibilities.

When he recalled how he scolded Freya for seducing him, he felt a twinge of regret and guilt.

“Sis, were you the one who called the reporters?” he asked, gritting his teeth.

“Mm. If I didn’t make this a big issue, how would you take responsibility for Freya?” Jessica nodded without any guilt.

“You’re despicable!” Rodney said coldly, “ Unfortunately, it’s useless even if you called the reporters. I won’ t marry Freya even if I die. I will never hurt Sarah in my life. I’ll immediately clarify everything to the media.”

With that, he turned around and headed outside.

Jessica’s calm voice came from behind.

“You can go. If you dare do that, there’s no need for Osher Corporation to launch their new product anymore. All I need to do is inform the related authorities. I have countless ways to stop it. Not just the new product, but I can even make Osher Corporation’s counters close down within a night.

You can try it.”

“You...” Rodney glared at her. If his gaze could rip her apart, he would. “Grandpa, Dad, look at her...”

“Jessica, if there’s anything you can’t manage, you can look for me anytime, ” Old Master Snow said gently. “We can shut down his Osher Corporation. It’s possible to make him not earn even a single penny.” and make him earn.

“Thank you, Grandpa.” Jessica smiled.

Rodney’s blood boiled.

At Brighton Gardens.

When Freya saw Jason’s video, she felt awful.

“Are the Snow family members stupid? When did I become Rodney’s fiancée? Why do I not know of it myself?”

Catherine looked at her worriedly. “The Snow family members don’t want Rodney to marry Sarah. That’s why they pushed you out to stop them both.”

“Haha, I will never get married to him. He can do whatever he wants with Sarah,” Freya said angrily.

Catherine sighed. “You can only acknowledge it now. If you deny it, the netizens will scold you for being a mistress and say that you ruined Rodney and Sarah’s relationship. Do you want to be called a mistress, or would you rather Sarah get scolded?”

Freya was stunned. She was exasperated. “Why is it like this?”

“It’s simple. The Snow family must’ve arranged the reporters this morning. They’re most probably going with the flow.” Catherine frowned. “As for the fact that you got set up last night, I reckon the Snow family wouldn’t do that. Were you being targeted by some perverted guy yesterday?” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 937

“Isn’t it normal for a beautiful person like me to be targeted by perverts?” Freya said in a daze, “No, Thomas was there yesterday. It must’ve been that scumbag.”

Catherine was astonished, but she quickly caught on.

“That must be it. If he dared to barge into your house with some people, it’s not surprising that he would do something to you during the press conference yesterday. After all, he thinks he can do whatever he wants since Rodney is backing Sarah. As long as Sarah is here, Rodney will not dare to do anything to him.”

“He’s too f*cking cocky.”

Freya trembled out of contempt. “Did I have some grudge with this disgusting guy in my previous life?”

“Firstly, it’s obviously because of your beauty. Secondly, he might want to marry you.” Catherine analyzed it rationally.

“You’re a top cosmetic chemist now. Furthermore, the Lynch family’s business has been growing under your brother’s management. In fact, the reason Neeson Corporation still exists is that they relied on Shaun’s connections.

“ Since they’ve lost Shuan’s backing, and Rodney isn’t as capable, Thomas may think you’re the only one who’s just good enough for him. He doesn’t mind having sex with you first then marrying you afterward.”

“Just good enough for him?” Freya was speechless. “No elite lady in the whole of Australia will want to get married to a scumbag like him.”

Catherine laughed. “Don’t put it that way. People like Thomas and Sarah are quite confident of themselves. They might even think we can’t compare to them at all.”

Freya gave it a thought and realized that the possibility of that happening was high. She felt increasingly disgusted and uncomfortable the more she thought about it.

“I reckon Sarah knew about this matter too,” Catherine said. “She can’t stand the sight of you. I think she wants to wait until Thomas destroys and marries you. After that, she can torture you all she wants and, at the same time, achieve her aim of taking revenge on me. However, I don’t think they expected that you would sleep with Rodney. I guess Sarah’s blood must be boiling now.”

“Those two b*tches.” Freya trembled in anger. “I won’t let them off the hook. I’ve made up my mind. I want to be Rodney’s fiancée. As long as the Snow family officially acknowledges me, Sarah will be the mistress that everyone will despise.”

Catherine was speechless. She had to admit that Freya did not have many choices now that things had gone this far.

“Currently, you’re just Rodney’s fiancée. You can still cancel the engagement later. By then, Rodney will definitely still be involved with Sarah anyway. After some time, you can say Rodney had been cheating on you while you guys were engaged, so you decided to cancel the engagement. At the same time, you can gain sympathy from the public and tarnish Sarah and Rodney’s reputation too.”

“Cathy, your tactic is amazing.” Freya gave her a thumbs up. “Not only Sarah, but I want to teach Rodney a lesson too. That idiot said I seduced him this morning. However, Rodney won’t admit I’m his fiancée.”

“Don’t worry. The Snow family has already

acknowledged you. Besides, the reporters took pictures of both of you on the bed themselves. If he denies it, you can go to the reporters and complain to them in tears, ‘Second Young Master Snow didn’t say that when he coaxed me to have s*x with him. He said I’m capable, I have a nice body, and I’m pretty. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have willingly went back to Osher Corporation to work for his sake... ’”

Catherine acted it out to Freya.

Freya was stunned. "Cathy, I realize... you're quite b*tchy now too."

Catherine rolled her eyes. "I've come to understand all of their strategies after interacting with many of them. Learn it."

"Smart. You are very smart. Otherwise, Sarah wouldn't have lost to you." Freya gave a thumbs up.

"You think too much. She didn't lose to me. I was the one who lost to her all along. If not, Logan wouldn't have lost his finger." Catherine smiled bitterly. That was the most unacceptable pain in her heart.

Freya did not know how to reply, but coincidentally, her father gave her a call at this moment.

"Freya Lynch, you rascal. How dare you sleep with another man before getting married? What did I teach you about loving yourself as a girl? Besides, don't you have other men to sleep with? Rodney already has a girlfriend..."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 938

"Dad, you misunderstood. I was set up." Freya had no choice but to explain the whole incident.

Mr. Lynch remained silent for quite a while before he said, "In that case, Rodney has to be responsible for you. The Snow family has already contacted me. Your mom and I are coming to Canberra today to have a meal with the Snow family."

"Oh."

Freya did not expect the Snow family to be so swift in their actions. Hence, she gave it some thought

and told Mr. Lynch her plan.

Mr. Lynch was enraged when he heard it. "What? Rodney said you seduced him? He must be blind. My daughter is so beautiful, yet he looks down on

you. Fine. I'll go along with whatever you want to do. Although the Snow family is a wealthy family, the Lynch family has never thought of relying on them. Your mom and I will cooperate with you in this act."

"Thank you, Dad. " Freya was so touched that she blew him a kiss.

Catherine, who watched her from the side, was envious. In fact, she envied the atmosphere that Freya's family had. Freya was doted on by her parents and brother since she was young, unlike her.

Although Catherine had Joel, it still could not compare to the Lynch family.

At the seaside villa.

Rodney drove over in a hurry and barged in, only to see Sarah sitting on the sofa, crying. Her face was streaked with tears.

"Why are you here? Leave. I don't want to see you. "

Sarah threw a tantrum at him and shouted as she cried, "Who was the one who said he'd love me forever? Yet, before I know it, you had sex with another woman. I hate betrayal the most in my life."

"Sarah, I'm sorry. I can explain."

Rodney was angry at first, but he became flustered when he saw her face.

"Last night, Freya was set up by Thomas, so Jessica threw me to Freya to relieve her. I was so drunk at that time. I didn't know what happened at all." "Thomas?"

Sarah was horrified. She did not think Rodney would know about it so quickly. "This... This is impossible."

"My sister saw it with her own eyes. I also wanted to look for Thomas just now, but I found out that he had escaped overseas. He's obviously guilty."

Rodney was pissed off. "Sarah, why did you bring Thomas over last night? After all, Freya is a director in Osher Corporation. He's too fearless. You should keep a distance from him in the future. I don't want to see him anymore in my life."

"You... You're blaming me? I'm the victim here, okay?"

Sarah felt even more upset, and more tears fell from her eyes. "I don't wish to have a brother like him either, but what choice do I have? This is my fate. If I knew it, I surely would've stopped him."

"I'm not blaming you." Rodney smiled bitterly. "Sarah, I just want you to understand that I didn't betray you on purpose."

“Don’t say any more.” Sarah pushed him away with her eyes red. “Your dad said it himself. Freya is the fiancée they chose, and I’m just a mistress. I don’t want to come in between both of you anymore...” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 939

“Sarah, you’re the woman I love.” Rodney grabbed her hand frantically and said passionately, “For you, I can give everything up.”

“What... What do you mean?” Sarah had a bad feeling about this.

Rodney laughed bitterly. “My sister told me if I don’t acknowledge Freya as my fiancée, the Snow family will blacklist Osher Corporation. And that cold-blooded woman, Jessica, can really do it. If the Snow family oppresses me, I may lose everything, but it’s okay. I still have some savings. I’m happy as long as I have you.”

Sarah was stunned.

She already loathed Rodney for losing his right of succession to the Snow Corporation. If he lost Osher Corporation too, then what else would he have?

They had to live on with that little bit of savings he had?

How long could that tiny amount of savings last?

Perhaps she would have to take care of Rodney and Thomas, the two useless things, with that small amount of separation fee that Shaun had given her.

Besides, if she were to be with Rodney, who had lost everything, would others not laugh at her?

“Rodney, thank you for loving me so much.”

Sarah raised her tearful gaze. “I’m aware of all the sacrifices you’ve made for me, but I can’t harm you. You’ve put in a lot of effort after you graduated to establish Osher Corporation. There’s too much of your hard work in there. As a man, you should prioritize your career. I don’t want you to be looked down on by others because of me.”

Rodney was extremely touched. “ Sarah, it’s okay. I don’t mind being looked down on by other people. ”

Sarah’s blood boiled. Rodney had to be an idiot, but she could not express it openly.

“But I do. I can’t let others look down on you. Besides, you may not regret it now, but who knows if you would in the future?” Sarah sighed. “ If we can be together, I hope this will be a relationship with no regrets.”

“What do you mean? You’re pushing me away?”

Rodney was in agony.

“No. Let’s separate temporarily. Anyway, you’re only acknowledging Freya as your fiancée, not getting married. In the meantime, I’ll do my best to win the Snow family’s approval.

“I think when two people are together, they still need their parents’ support. I don’t want to see you be at odds with your family, and I hope you can mature quickly too. So much so that no one can threaten you. I believe you can do it.”

Sarah looked at him encouragingly.

Rodney was deeply moved, but he felt even more sorry for her. "But Sarah, if I acknowledge Freya as my fiancée, others will mock you."

"For you, I don't care even if I'm mocked at. As long as... I'm in your heart."

Sarah lowered her gaze and sighed. She had a sad, helpless look. "Maybe the heavens want to torture me. My love life seems to be filled with hardships."

"Sarah, thank you for the sacrifices you've made for me."

Rodney raised his hand. "I, Rodney Snow, swear that you're the only one I will love forever. I'll definitely marry you. Just wait and see, and I will mature quickly. I was too foolish in the past, with no desire to improve. I will develop Osher Corporation into a top global cosmetics brand as soon as possible. I have the confidence to achieve it in a year. By then, no one can stop us from being together."

"Okay. I'll be waiting for you." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 940

After leaving the seaside villa, Rodney called Chester out. He was in a bad mood.

However, when he went over, he realized Shaun was there too. Shaun had a straight face, and he wore a black shirt and a pair of black pants. He looked exactly like a living king of hell.

"Why are you here too?"

Rodney could not stand the sight of Shaun.

Shaun frowned his brows and looked at him, to which Chester hurriedly said, "Shaun heard you got into trouble, so he was quite worried. Rodney, we're all childhood friends who grew up together. Do we have to be like this because of a woman?"

"It's not any other woman. It's Sarah!" Rodney's tone was very aggressive. "Shaun, in the end, it's your fault that Sarah is so miserable. If it weren't for you, the Snow family wouldn't oppose her.

She's really a good lady. Although I did her wrong, she's still so considerate of me."

"Really?" Chester adjusted his glasses and exchanged glances with Shaun.

"In what way is she considerate of you?" Shaun was slightly curious.

Rodney explained sadly how the Snow family had threatened him.

"Not only didn't Sarah blame me, she even cared about my company. She didn't want others to look down on me, so she said she'll strive to make the Snow family members like her. Sarah is just too kind, but you, Shaun, don't even know how to cherish such a good woman. You must regret it a lot now, but regretting it is useless."

Shaun raised his eyebrows. If it were before, he might have been impressed with Sarah. He would even have similar thoughts as Rodney.

However, he did not love Sarah anymore. When he calmed down and thought it over, he somehow felt

that Rodney was a simpleton.

He really wanted to remind Rodney that if he lost everything, a normal woman might not even want to be with him.

Nevertheless, Sarah was superior in the fact that although she despised Rodney, she could still sound like she was being thoughtful of him.

The more Shaun looked at Rodney, the more he felt that Rodney was like the old him.

He used to be suspicious of Sarah's character, but now he was even sure that Sarah was not as innocent and kind as he thought.

Unfortunately, he had hurt Catherine, who loved him deeply, for the sake of a person like that.

"Indeed... She's quite kind." After meeting Shaun's gaze, Chester held his glass and cleared his throat. "So what do you plan to do next?"

Rodney laughed bitterly. "I can only pretend to get engaged with Freya and make the Snow family let their guard down. After that, I'll go all out and work hard for Sarah's sake. I'll become so powerful that no one in the Snow family can stop me. Sigh. I was too lazy in the past. I won't be like that anymore in the future."

"Have you ever thought of Freya?" Shaun suddenly spoke. "You ruined her, yet you still want to use her."

Rodney froze. After feeling a fleeting trace of guilt, he immediately said, "You think too much. This woman isn't easy to deal with either. You guys don't know this, but the Lynch family is coming to Canberra today. The two families will have a meal together tomorrow. Ha! I reckon she must've thought of taking advantage of the Snow family for a long time now. I'll never marry a woman like her."

Shaun frowned. "When a woman experiences something like this and doesn't acknowledge herself as your fiancée, she'll get scolded by the public. Other people will say that she broke..."

"Shaun, what's wrong with you? Why do you keep siding with Freya?" Rodney cut him off angrily. "Other people may not know this, but you both should know. That woman has ruined the virginity that I've kept for 30 years. She should know about my feelings toward Sarah, yet she just had to get into this mess. Well then, she can't blame me for being heartless."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 941

Seeing Rodney's prejudiced appearance made Shaun really want to throw him into the toilet and pour some cold water on him to wake him up.

However, it would probably be no use, just like how he was before.

He did not believe anything anyone said. It was as if he was possessed.

"Come on. Drink if you're in a bad mood. You'll have no worries when you're drunk." Chester poured beer for Rodney.

Only when Rodney was drunk and asleep on the sofa did Chester light a cigarette and sighed faintly.

"Why do I feel like Sarah isn't trying to help him succeed at all? She just dislikes that he has nothing without Osher."

"I feel so too." Shaun gave him a strange look. "Didn't you believe in Sarah before?"

“She’s too good at pretending. Maybe Sarah changed three years ago, but we didn’t notice.”

Chester glanced at him. “You didn’t go to the press conference yesterday, but it was quite a night. Freya wore a dress the same color as Sarah, and Rodney dragged Freya upstairs and forced her to change.

“Do you think the old Rodney would do something like that? Coincidentally, Freya’s red dress last night looked better than Sarah’s.”

Shaun was startled. According to his understanding of Rodney, he definitely would not do such a thing without reason.

Rodney was a boorish person and would not think about the color of someone’s clothes unless someone incited him.

There was obviously no one else besides Sarah who would mind, and Rodney cared about Sarah’s feelings the most.

“Chester, thank god... thank god I didn’t marry her back then.” Shaun suddenly lamented, “Do you think everything she said about Lucifer was true?”

Chester had a strange look in his eyes. If it were before, he would have said absolutely not, but now...

“It’s hard to say.”

Shaun smiled bitterly. “I’m not qualified to laugh at Rodney. I used to be like him too.”

“I was the same as well. ” Chester sighed. “That’s why I didn’t say some things earlier. He loves Sarah to death. If I say one bad thing about her, he’ll really throw hands at me.”

“ If Cathy knows that Rodney is treating Freya like this, I bet she’ll be very angry,” Shaun muttered.

In the past, his foolishness had hurt Catherine. From now on, he did not want anyone around her to get hurt again.

The next day.

Shaun’s car drove into the parking lot of Hudson Corporation.

He honked the horn for a long time, yet the guard did not open the gates.

When the administrator came over, Shaun opened the door.

Upon seeing Shaun’s cold and handsome face, the administrator’s smile trembled. “I’m sorry, Eldest Young Master Hill. Our chairman said that unfamiliar vehicles aren’t allowed to enter, especially... yours.”

Shaun clenched the steering wheel bitterly. He did not think she would be so cruel. He was not even allowed to enter Hudson’s parking lot.

“Get out of the way,” Shaun said coldly.

“I’m sorry, I...” Before the administrator could finish his sentence, a check was stuffed into his hand.

“This is the money to compensate me for crashing the gate.”

Then, Shaun started the car and charged toward the gate with a crash.

The administrator felt helpless. Not long after, Catherine's car drove over, and she frowned at the broken railing.

"President Jones, it was Eldest Young Master Hill who broke it. He even gave me a check," the administrator explained.

Catherine frowned. He would have come sooner or later.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 942

Catherine drove in and saw a black Aston Martin parked beside her exclusive parking space.

Shaun sat at the front of the car, wearing a white shirt that was loosely tucked into his trousers. He probably had lost some weight recently as his clothes looked a little loose.

"Shaun Hill, why are you here? I believe I've made myself very clear." Catherine slammed the door as she got off. Her tone sounded impatient.

Shaun's heart ached.

All this while, he did not come to look for her at the company because he was afraid that she would look at him with such cold eyes.

"I have something to talk to you about. It has to do with your friend, Freya."

“What is it?” Catherine paused.

“Are we going to talk here? Let’s go to your office.” Shaun walked towards her.

“...Fine.”

Catherine frowned. If it was about Freya, then she had to agree.

Once they were upstairs, she said directly, “Spit it out.”

Shaun looked around. “Is this how you treat your guests? Where’s the cup of tea?”

“If you’re here for tea, you can go out and turn right, and take the elevator and go straight down.” Catherine crossed her arms. “I’m very busy. I have no time to drink tea with Eldest Young Master Hill.”

“You’re so heartless.” Shaun’s heart was extremely bitter. He never thought that he would have to use Freya as an excuse just to see her. “Why did you move?”

“Shaun Hill, I only let you up because of Freya.” Catherine was getting impatient.

“Do you not want to see me that much?” Shaun looked at her with his deep eyes.

“Isn’t that inevitable? Just looking at you disgusts me.”

Catherine did not conceal the disgust in her eyes.

“Haven’t I made myself clear enough? You’re always like that. When you think you’re right, you look down on me from high above, and your actions towards me are worse than death. But the moment you know you’re wrong, you immediately come back to please me and beg for forgiveness. It has happened more than just once or twice. Even if you’re not tired, I’m annoyed.”

Shaun’s handsome face turned unpleasant at her words.

No one had ever scolded him like this. However, he now realized that he was willing to take the scolding as long as he could see her.

These days, he has been going crazy thinking about her every day. Especially the guilt and longing that made him suffer.

“I’m only here to remind you that it’s best not to let Freya agree to the engagement with Rodney.”

Shaun said with some difficulty, “Rodney has been completely bewitched by Sarah, and there’s no way he’ll marry Freya. Freya is just a strategy he’s using to delay the Snow family...”

“Is that all you wanted to say?” Catherine interrupted him in exasperation. “I don’t need you to tell me what I already know. Do you think I’m stupid enough to think that Rodney suddenly likes Freya because they spent a night together?”

“Have you ever thought about how the public would criticize Freya if she didn’t admit that they were engaged? They would say she wrecked other people’s relationships and call her the third-party.”

Shaun gulped. In fact, he had also thought of that.

“You’re saying all this because you want to stop Freya from getting in between Rodney and Sarah, right? You’re also taking great pains in order to make sure Sarah gains happiness.” Catherine sneered.

“It’s not that. Cathy, I really didn’t know Sarah well before. But so many things have happened recently that I now realize I was indeed blind before. She’s not that simple.”

Shaun hurriedly defended, “If Freya continues on with this, she’ll become cannon fodder between Sarah and Rodney. Rodney has been completely brainwashed by Sarah. His feelings for her are too deep.”

“Oh,” Catherine responded faintly. “Are you done? Then you can go.”

This annoyed Shaun. How many times had she told him to leave today?

“Cathy, I’ll compensate Logan, okay? Or... I’ll pay him back with my finger.”

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Catherine looked astonished.

She had never thought that the high and mighty Shaun Hill would propose such compensation.

In his eyes, Logan was just a bodyguard. With Shaun’s previous character, there was no way he would use his own fingers to compensate.

When Shaun saw that she had stopped talking, a hint of determination flashed in his narrow dark eyes. “As long as you can forgive me, I’m willing to compensate him with my own finger. He can even cut it off himself.”

He held out his hand and looked at her with burning eyes.

It was just a finger. Without it, he could still hug and kiss her.

The pain of losing a finger would definitely not be as deep as the pain of her hating and avoiding him.

Catherine glanced at his fingers. She had known before that his fingers were slender and clean, but she had never seen a man's fingers look as good as his.

"No need." She turned away and said faintly, "What's the point of cutting off your finger? Logan can't attach it to his anyway."

Shaun's handsome face revealed a smile, and even his eyes were bright like starlight. "Cathy, is it because you feel bad for me? You can't bear for me to cut off my finger."

"You're overthinking." Catherine immediately denied it. "It's because I don't want to forgive you, and I don't want to get back together with you."

Shaun Hill, don't you get it yet? Being with you is too painful, and I've never had a day of peace.

Besides, you can even hurt your own children. I can never get back together with a man like you."

As soon as she finished, she got up.

Shaun's handsome face paled, and he subconsciously grabbed her arm. "Where are you going?"

"Obviously, if you won't leave, then I will," Catherine said calmly.

Shaun's throat moved in pain, and his grip on her tightened slightly. As he stared at her for half a second, the guilt in his eyes was replaced by an abyss of darkness.

"Cathy, don't you understand? Since you incurred me in this life, don't even think of leaving."

"Shaun Hill, you're dreaming." Catherine looked up with eyes full of anger.

However, Shaun only smiled. It was fine if she hated him or if she was angry at him. As long as he could see her face from now on, he would be satisfied.

As for the rest, it did not matter. For the rest of his life, he would be able to soften her eventually.

Yet, if he let go now, they would have nothing to do with each other.

"Cathy, you shouldn't have come back to me for revenge." Shaun stared at her. "If I had married Sarah, nothing would have happened to you. But you just had to make me fall deeply in love with you. Say, do you think I'd let go of the woman I love so deeply?"

"Why? What are you going to threaten me with this time?" Catherine mocked. "Sorry to say this, but my dad's illness has been cured, and Yule Corporation has nothing to do with me anymore. Do you want to deal with Hudson again? Go ahead. I have a lot of money anyway, so it's fine if Hudson changes owners. Money is just a mere worldly possession."

Shaun was at a loss for words. Yes, there was nothing he could threaten her with anymore. What else could he do?

"Cathy, don't force me. In this life, you can only be mine." He stared at her for a moment and left behind those determined words, and turned to leave.

Just like that, Catherine's good mood was ruined for the day.

With Shaun's character, she was sure that he would not give up easily. However, she did not know what he would do this time.

5:00 P.M.

Wesley drove over to pick her up.

When she got into the car, her eyes flashed with anxiety. "Wesley, you should come to see me less often for now. Shaun came to the company today. I'm afraid he'll deal with you to threaten me again if he finds out about our relationship."

"He has always been like that. How despicable." Wesley sneered in anger.

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"Yeah." Catherine sighed softly. "But he is much more powerful than he was before. Nothing good will happen if we fight him with force."

Wesley looked deep into her eyes. He wanted to comfort her that the Hill Corporation would fall soon, but unfortunately, she would not understand it now. "Cathy, why don't we... register our

marriage. Once we register, we'll be lawfully wedded, and Shaun won't be able to do anything."

"Register?"

Catherine was utterly shocked.

She had just agreed to the proposal, yet they were registering so soon? She blanked out for a moment.

“Yes. Is it too sudden? Did I scare you?” Wesley said with shame, “Cathy, I have no choice either. I don’t want to lose you again. Don’t worry, the registration and the ceremony will be held at the same time. Let’s have our wedding back in Melbourne so as not to tip Shaun off. I don’t want to be like Shaun. Even though you were wedded to him, you didn’t even get a decent wedding.”

“Thank you.” Catherine felt relieved when she heard his words, and the anxiety in her dispelled.

Under current circumstances, it seemed there was no need to hesitate anymore.

Besides, Wesley had waited for her for so long. She should not make him wait any longer.

“Okay. I’ll agree.”

She nodded after a moment.

“That’s great. I’ll immediately get the people in Melbourne to prepare. The wedding won’t be big to avoid too much people’s attention, but I’ll definitely make sure it’s beautiful. Both our parents will be there. Oh right, let’s have Suzie and Lucas be our flower girl and page boy,” Wesley said happily.

“Okay.” Catherine nodded hesitantly. “But if your parents find out I have two children...”

“They already know, but there’s nothing they can do because I like you so much. I told them that

I won't marry anyone except you. Otherwise, I would rather leave the family and become a monk. They can't do anything about it."

Wesley glanced at her belly and said, "Besides, since you had twins before, maybe you'll have another two the next time. Then, the family will be lively."

Catherine blushed in embarrassment. "Don't say that. It's making me a little pressured..."

"I'm just joking. As long as it's yours, I'll like them."

Wesley leaned in and kissed her forehead.

Catherine closed her eyes and said to herself, 'So be it.'

Soon, she would marry again.

In this marriage, she wanted to grow old with Wesley.

5:30 p.m.

In the restaurant, the Snow and Lynch families dined together.

Old Master Snow was present. Beside him sat Jason and his wife, in addition to Carson and Jessica. Only the protagonist, Rodney, was absent.

Mr. Lynch's expression was unpleasant. Although the Snow family was much bigger than the Lynch

family in both business and power, Rodney's absence was too disrespectful to Freya.

"Old Master Snow, seeing that Rodney isn't showing up, nothing forced will turn out good..."

"Maybe he's stuck in traffic." Old Master Snow shot a look at Jessica.

Jessica immediately took her phone and went out to make a call. "I'll give you ten minutes. If you don't get over here by then, don't bother coming at all." "Jessica Snow, don't be so vicious. I'm stuck in traffic." Rodney's angry voice sounded.

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"You know very well whether you're stuck in traffic or deliberately dawdling."

Jessica said coldly, "You want me to leave Osher alone, yet you also want to give the Lynch family and me an attitude. I don't think you understand your situation."

At that, she ended the call.

After she returned to the room, no one asked when Rodney was coming either.

However, ten minutes later, Rodney rushed into the room, panting.

His handsome face was flushed because he ran three kilometers in a few minutes, and he could not utter a word for a long time.

Jason smiled and said, "President Lynch, you can rest assured now. Our Rodney is very sincere. Look, he

used up all his strength running over here.”

Mr. Lynch glanced at Rodney but did not think highly of him.

Rodney was wearing a pair of jeans and a floral

shirt. He did look beautiful, but why should a man be beautiful?

Before this, Patrick was handsome as well, but his character was not great. Why did his daughter always meet such men?

Fortunately, Freya did not intend to marry him.

“Rodney, these are Freya’s parents.” Jason introduced. “Hurry up and greet them.”

“Uncle, Aunty,” Rodney called out stiffly and was just about to sit down.

Carson directly dragged the chair away. “Brother, go and sit with sister-in-law.”

Sister-in-law...

The corners of Rodney’s mouth twitched, and Freya did not feel comfortable with it as well. “Just call me Freya. We should be around the same age.”

“That won’t do. The Snow family pays great attention to seniority in the family. Even if you’re younger

than me, I have to call you sister-in-law." Carson grinned. "Sister-in-law, let's add each other's WhatsApp."

Freya thought Carson was much more amiable than Rodney. After she took out her phone and added Carson, Wendy Collins also said, "Freya, add me as well. This way, we can contact each other. Your parents are in Melbourne, so you can just think of the Snow family as your family from now on."

"Okay."

With that, Freya added all the Snow family members ' WhatsApp before Wendy took out a brocade box and handed it over. "Since it's an engagement,

there must be an engagement gift. This is for you."

Freya opened it to see a jade pendant. The style was very modern and original, and the jade was bright and clear like water.

Rodney was shocked. His mother had spent tens of millions of dollars to buy that at an auction a few years ago. She claimed that it was for his future wife, but he did not expect her to give it to Freya now.

"Mom..."

"Shut up." Wendy gave him a warning glare.

Freya was a little stunned. She knew nothing about the jade at all.

However, Mrs. Lynch could tell. "That's too expensive. I think it must be worth tens of millions of dollars."

“There’s more. I’ve promised before that as long as Freya is willing to marry into the Snow family, I can give her 10 percent of Snow Corporation’s shares.” Old Master Snow said in a deep voice, “Take it.

There’s no way the Snow family will ill-treat Freya.”

The Lynch family was stunned.

Mr. Lynch was even more surprised. The Snow family was indeed a good family, but it was a pity that he did not like Rodney. After the meal, Old Master Snow said, “Rodney, send your in-laws to the airport. They’re going back to Melbourne tonight.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 946

“Okay,” Rodney replied.

When he went to get the car, Mr. Lynch lamented, “ Except for Rodney’s crooked personality, the rest of the Snow family is quite nice. They don’t have the arrogance that the typical large and wealthy families have.”

“You’re absolutely right, Dad.” Freya nodded in agreement.

However, Mrs. Lynch felt sorry for her. “Actually, Carson is quite good. Why weren’t you engaged to him instead?”

Soon, Rodney drove the car over.

He hardly talked to Mr. and Mrs. Lynch, but along the way, Freya was acting spoiled to her parents.

It was clear that the Lynch family pampered Freya quite a lot. The Lynch family atmosphere seemed good, unlike some small local families who tried to curry favor with him the moment they heard that he was from the Snow family.

Only after Mr. and Mrs. Lynch got on the plane that Freya and Rodney left.

Rodney said directly, "I have no choice but to agree to this marriage for the time being, but don't think too much about it. I'll never like you, and I'll never be responsible for you. By the way, give me back the jade pendant that my mother gave you."

Freya was stunned. She knew that he was a scumbag, but such scummy men were rare.

"Hurry up and give it to me." Rodney was embarrassed by her gaze, but he had no choice. He could not hurt Sarah. "I'm going to give it to Sarah."

Freya really wanted to ask, 'If your mom knows, will she die of anger?'

"You don't want to give it back?" Rodney glared at her. "Freya Lynch, this jade pendant is as expensive as I am. It's not something you can afford to keep."

"This jade pendant... is indeed quite expensive." Freya took it out and deliberately waved it in front of him. "But you? Forget it. Although you're part of the Snow family, you don't have any status, and

you don't have any rights to inheritance. As for Osher, if I hadn't given you the formula, it would've

gone downhill in the next two years."

“You...” Rodney’s face flushed in anger. He was such an excellent person, but she spoke as if he was worthless.

“Tsk, as a man, aren’t you ashamed of living like this?” Freya then took out her cell phone to make a call.

Rodney did not know what she was doing until he heard Freya sweetly call out the word ‘Aunty’. That was when he realized this woman had called his mother.

“Freya Lynch, give me the phone.” Rodney reached out to grab it.

“Rodney Snow, I dare you to hit me,” Freya shouted while she dodged. “Well, Aunty. Rodney said he wants the jade pendant you gave me. He said that it’s not something I can keep, and he wants to give it to Sarah.”

“Mom, I didn’t. Don’t listen to her...” Rodney was so anxious that he hugged Freya in an attempt to grab her phone over and explain, only to find out that she dialed an invalid number.

“Bahaha.” Freya burst out in laughter. “Weren’t you pretty arrogant earlier? Didn’t you want to give this to Sarah?”

“Freya Lynch, you lied to me.” Rodney went mad with anger. He wanted to teach her a lesson, but he suddenly realized that he was hugging her tightly.

He pushed her away.

“Tsk. I need to go back and shower. I’m afraid I’ll get sick from hugging someone like you.” Freya walked out of the airport with a disgusted face.

“You’re the one who’s sick.” Rodney snarled.

“Oh, you didn’t know?” Freya looked back at him with a complicated look.

“After Cathy slept with Shaun the last time, she had to rush to the hospital to get a checkup. She was afraid of contracting a disease because Shaun was in a relationship with Sarah, who had slept with that Lucifer guy for god knows how many times.

“Do you need me to talk about Lucifer? He did drugs and liked to sleep around with all kinds of women. Who knew if he got a disease? Why else did you think Shaun refused to touch Sarah? He also has his own concerns.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 947

“Stop talking nonsense.” Rodney was a little disturbed by what Freya said.

“ I’m just telling the truth. ” At that, Freya turned around and hailed a cab.

“You don’t want me to send you back?” Rodney blurted out.

“ I wouldn’t dare. You’re too noble. I’m afraid that you’ll throw me off a viaduct. ” Freya immediately got in the car without staying back.

Rodney was in a daze for a long time. This did not play out as he imagined.

He thought that Freya would definitely pester him. After all, 10 percent of Snow Corporation’s shares was very tempting.

Hold on. He had forgotten to remind her to take contraceptives.

Fifty minutes later, Freya got out of the car, only to see Rodney show up at the community gate.

“What do you want this time?” Freya’s mood turned sour as soon as she saw that idiot.

“Eat this.” Rodney handed her a box of contraceptives with evasive eyes. “I can’t let you be pregnant with my child.”

Freya’s heart chilled.

Why was she so unlucky in her life? First, she met Patrick, and now, it was Rodney.

“Don’t worry. I ate one when I came out of the hotel yesterday. It would have been too late if I waited for you to bring it to me.” Freya held back her anger as she approached step by step.

“Rodney Snow, don’t go too far. I was set up at your press conference, so I’m the victim. Please remember that if it weren’t because I joined Osher, my first time wouldn’t have been ruined by you.

You can dislike me, but you should at least have a conscience.”

Rodney could not help but step back from the anger in her eyes, and his body felt a little weak.

“I’m doing it for your own good. I don’t like you, so even if you end up pregnant with my child, you’ll be a single mother. Anyway, don’t think your status will change just because you have my child.”

“Don’t worry. I don’t want to propagate your inferior genes, but this happened to me at your press conference. Shouldn’t you give me an explanation as to who set me up?” Freya said aggressively.

Rodney was stunned by the question. Of course, he knew it was Thomas.

However, Thomas was Sarah’s brother, and Sarah had already compromised so much for him. If he told her, Thomas might be taken away.

“ I... How would I know? You must have stirred up some wild bees by dressing up like that. ” Rodney looked away in guilt, not daring to meet her eyes.

However, his gaze could not escape Freya’s eyes.

It seemed like Cathy’s guess was right. It really was Thomas Neeson that night, and Rodney knew it,

but he was covering it up for Sarah.

A deep trace of disappointment flashed deep in her eyes.

Although she did not like him, she still approved of this man. She just thought he was blind to like Sarah.

It was fine if his eyes were blind, but his heart was blind too, so much that he could not distinguish right from wrong. There was nothing to appreciate about a person like that.

Without another look at him, Freya turned to leave.

“Hey, you’re just... leaving like that?” Rodney was stunned for a moment but subconsciously stopped

her.

“What? Will you tell me that it was Thomas? Will you help me catch him? You even helped him to cover up the evidence.”

Freya sneered coldly. “Rodney Snow, don’t take me for a fool. That night, only Thomas would dare to do such a thing, considering how he dared to break into my house, beat me up, and assault me three years ago.

“Three years later, he has you to protect him, so what can’t he do? He has such a good life. Even if he doesn’t have Young Master Hill, he still has Young Master Snow.”

Then, she lowered her eyes to conceal the hatred in her eyes and left without looking back.

Rodney watched her silhouette, and his beautiful face heated up in embarrassment. He did not think she would know everything.

It was Thomas who set her up and Rodney who ruined her innocence.

Thinking about it, he really did go too far by saying those words.

She had done nothing wrong since the start. He should make it up to her.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 948

At night, a business banquet was in progress.

Shaun stood on the open-air balcony, under the night sky, with a wine glass in his hand.

His deep and gloomy eyes looked through the window at the brilliant and spectacular party inside.

He would not have come if the host had not been a partner for many years.

He was not at all interested in events like this.

If he had not fallen out with Catherine, she might have accompanied him to this banquet. With her, the banquet would not be so boring.

Perhaps it was because he had drunk a little, but Shaun's mind was filled with a ruthless thought.

He missed her. He wanted to drag her into his arms tightly and kiss her hard.

Suddenly, a man and woman came out. "Hubby, why did you ask me for Nebula's contact information just now?"

"It's because of Wesley Lyons from Golden Corporation." The man explained, "He thought that the dress you wore during our wedding was beautiful, so he asked me for Nebula's contact."

"Why is a man like him going to Nebula? Is he getting it for his girlfriend? But I never heard of him having a girlfriend before. Hey, did you make it clear to him? Nebula mainly makes wedding dresses."

"I did. He didn't answer me when I asked if he was getting married, but I heard that his family in Melbourne had arranged a marriage for him, and he was very satisfied with it."

“Maybe he really is getting married. You’ll have to attend the wedding.”

“He said it won’t be a grand wedding, and the ceremony will be held in Melbourne, but I’ve already given him my blessings.”

Wesley Lyons!

Shaun’s dark pupils moved.

If that man had not mentioned it, he would have forgotten that name.

Three years ago, Wesley continually pestered Catherine and eyed her covetously, but now, he was getting married.

After all, three years had passed. He could not wait for Catherine forever, and he was not getting younger, so it was normal for him to get married.

However, there was an inexplicable sense of unease in his heart.

Annoyed, he took a sip of wine. The person Wesley was marrying was not Catherine, so why was he thinking so much?

At 9:00 p.m., when he was getting ready to leave, he just so happened to see Wesley coming out from the washroom corridor.

It was clear that Wesley was in a good mood. A relaxed smile hung on the corners of his lips, and he was dressed in a handsome black suit and vest, which made him look graceful and elegant.

Shaun frowned and subconsciously felt like he was an eyesore.

“President Hill.” Wesley nodded politely at him as a greeting.

“Hm.” Shaun lifted his long legs and left. When the arrogant guy left, a mocking smile curled on Wesley’s mouth.

‘Shaun Hill, let’s see how long you can be proud of yourself! ‘

‘Soon, you’ll fall from the clouds, and your woman will marry me.’

‘It’s a pity that you don’t know anything yet.’

After leaving the business banquet, Shaun had the driver send him to the entrance of the Yule family villa.

Then, he told the driver to leave as he leaned against the car by himself, quietly looking at the windows of the villa. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 949

On the second -floor window of the villa, Lucas’s nimble little body climbed up to the window and glanced out. “Mommy, Shaun is at the gate again.”

These nights, Shaun would always stop his car at the Yule family villa’s entrance, and sometimes, he would only leave after Catherine left for work.

Catherine was already used to it. “Don’t mind him. Go to sleep.”

Catherine carried Lucas down from the chair and pulled the window shutters, afraid that Shaun's sharp eyes would see Lucas.

"Mommy, if he's always here, what will happen if he finds out that you're getting married to Uncle Wesley?" Lucas said worriedly.

"He won't. When the time comes, I'll have the company declare that I'm on a business trip and will be gone for a few days." Catherine rubbed his little head to comfort him. "Lucas, will you... mind that Mommy is getting married?"

"No. I'm glad that Mommy has finally found someone who will treat you well, " Lucas said seriously. "And Uncle Wesley is very good to Suzie and me. Of course, if he treats you badly one day, I will teach him a lesson for you. I'm very good at martial arts now. When I grow up, I'll become so powerful that no one can bully Mommy anymore."

"Good boy." Catherine kissed his forehead.

The next day, Catherine drove out from the villa.

When she came out of the gate, she drove away directly as if she did not notice Shaun's existence.

Shaun watched her distant car with a face full of bitterness.

In the past, when he waited at the gate, she would still come out to talk with him in the morning.

Now, she did not even give him the opportunity to meet her.

However, since she went to work, there was no need for him to stay here anymore.

In the evening, when he was getting ready to go to the Yule family, Old Madam Hill suddenly called him and asked him to come back.

It was already 6:00 p.m., and Suzie was eating with Old Master and Old Madam Hill.

When she saw Shaun walk in, her heart became inexplicably sour as she bit the spoon.

Although she was still young, she could see that scummy dad was thinner and more disheveled. His originally clean and neat short hair had grown slightly. He was still handsome and dashing, but he was also much more sullen.

“Eat some dinner before you go upstairs for a good night’s sleep.” Old Madam Hill sighed.

No matter what, he was still her grandson, so seeing him like this made her heart ache. “Stop waiting at the Yule family’s gate every day. You just finished surgery. You will only ruin your body.”

“ I’m busy. If there’s nothing else you need, I’ll be leaving.”

As Shaun was about to turn to leave, Old Master Hill suddenly lost his temper.

“Don’t think I don’t know that you’re going to the Yule family again. Everyone in Sherman Mountain already knows about you waiting there every night, and she wants you to leave. Back then, all of us persuaded you, but it was no use. Now that you regret it, you want to go back to her again. Do you think you can get back with her or throw her away whenever you want?”

“Yes, Shaun. Let her go, and let yourself go. You’re still young, with a long road ahead of you. She’s not the only woman in this world.” Old Madam Hill shook her head.

She was too old to understand the younger generation’s love affairs, but she felt like no woman would be able to forgive her grandson.

“I don’t want anyone else but her.” Shaun clenched his fist stubbornly and walked forward.

Suzie ran over and suddenly grabbed his hand.

“Uncle, don’t go. Can you sleep with me tonight? Daddy isn’t coming home, and I don’t want to sleep with the nanny.”

The little girl looked at him with limpid and pleading eyes, and Shaun’s heart softened. He could not bear to refuse her.

He could say it to others, but he could never say ‘no ‘ to Suzie.

“Stay with Suzie.” Old Madam Hill immediately persuaded him when she saw that he had not moved. “You haven’ t been back in a while, so she misses you.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 950

“...Okay.” Shaun gave in.

At night, after the nanny gave Suzie a bath, Shaun hugged her to sleep.

Although he had not slept much in the past few days, he could not fall asleep when he lay in bed.

However, he did not expect Suzie to toss and turn on his chest, not able to sleep either. "Uncle..."

"Hm? What's wrong?" Shaun looked at her gently.

Suzie's heart felt sour. She knew that he was her real father, but she could not tell him that her mommy was about to marry Uncle Wesley in a week.

Uncle Wesley was good, but her scummy dad looked so pitiful. She clearly hated him a few days ago, but her heart had turned soft the past few days. She was such a kind little cutie.

"Uncle, next week... Daddy will take me out to play for a few days." In the end, Suzie could not resist reminding him.

"That's good. Liam should take you out to play. I'll give him two days off." Shaun did not think too much about it.

Suzie's heart ached, and she dropped another hint. "Daddy's friend is getting married, so he's bringing me to the wedding. We're not going to play."

"Oh, there are lots of sweets to eat at weddings, but you can't eat too much," Shaun said in a low voice.

Deep down, Suzie sighed helplessly.

Well, those were all the hints she could give.

If it were too obvious, Mommy and Lucas would definitely be angry, and she could not let Uncle Wesley down as well.

'Scummy dad, it's on you to detect it early. If you can't, then that's it.'

The next few days, Shaun ran back and forth between the Yule family villa and the company.

In the blink of an eye, six days had passed. That afternoon, his head felt a little dizzy, probably because he had not had a good rest.

When the secretary reminded him that there was an international video conference held at 3:00 p.m., he

lost his temper and said, "Don't come to me for every little thing. Liam can handle these things."

"No, President Hill. The Second Young Master is on leave today and tomorrow," the secretary said.

Shaun froze and suddenly remembered Suzie saying that Liam was going to attend a wedding. "Alright, I got it."

The following night, he drove to the entrance of the Yule villa.

He waited at the gate until 8:00 a.m., but he did not see any vehicles coming out the gate.

Never mind Catherine, even Wesley was not around.

For some reason, a wave of uneasiness welled up in him, and he could not help but give Hadley a call.

“Find out where Catherine went and why she didn’t come back last night.”

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As the boss of a listed company, it was common to travel for business. Shaun’s heart suddenly dropped, afraid that she had found a new boyfriend.

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“Find out when she went and which hotel she’s staying in. Also, book me a ticket to Perth.” Shaun immediately said.

Hadley’s head began to hurt. “Eldest Young Master, the company is very busy...”

“There’s nothing more important than her. Suzie said that women have to be pestered. In that case, I will follow her wherever she goes. I believe that she’ll understand my sincerity,” Shaun said in a low voice.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 949

August 1, 2021 by gamanovel

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 949

On the second -floor window of the villa, Lucas’s nimble little body climbed up to the window and glanced out. “Mommy, Shaun is at the gate again.”

These nights, Shaun would always stop his car at the Yule family villa's entrance, and sometimes, he would only leave after Catherine left for work.

Catherine was already used to it. "Don't mind him. Go to sleep."

Catherine carried Lucas down from the chair and pulled the window shutters, afraid that Shaun's sharp eyes would see Lucas.

"Mommy, if he's always here, what will happen if he finds out that you're getting married to Uncle Wesley?" Lucas said worriedly.

"He won't. When the time comes, I'll have the company declare that I'm on a business trip and will be gone for a few days." Catherine rubbed his little head to comfort him. "Lucas, will you... mind that Mommy is getting married?"

"No. I'm glad that Mommy has finally found someone who will treat you well," Lucas said seriously. "And Uncle Wesley is very good to Suzie and me. Of course, if he treats you badly one day, I will teach him a lesson for you. I'm very good at martial arts now. When I grow up, I'll become so powerful that no one can bully Mommy anymore."

"Good boy." Catherine kissed his forehead.

The next day, Catherine drove out from the villa.

When she came out of the gate, she drove away directly as if she did not notice Shaun's existence.

Shaun watched her distant car with a face full of bitterness.

In the past, when he waited at the gate, she would still come out to talk with him in the morning.

Now, she did not even give him the opportunity to meet her.

However, since she went to work, there was no need for him to stay here anymore.

In the evening, when he was getting ready to go to the Yule family, Old Madam Hill suddenly called him and asked him to come back.

It was already 6:00 p.m., and Suzie was eating with Old Master and Old Madam Hill.

When she saw Shaun walk in, her heart became inexplicably sour as she bit the spoon.

Although she was still young, she could see that scummy dad was thinner and more disheveled. His originally clean and neat short hair had grown slightly. He was still handsome and dashing, but he was also much more sullen.

“Eat some dinner before you go upstairs for a good night’s sleep.” Old Madam Hill sighed.

No matter what, he was still her grandson, so seeing him like this made her heart ache. “Stop waiting at the Yule family’s gate every day. You just finished surgery. You will only ruin your body.”

“ I’m busy. If there’s nothing else you need, I’ll be leaving.”

As Shaun was about to turn to leave, Old Master Hill suddenly lost his temper.

“Don’t think I don’t know that you’re going to the Yule family again. Everyone in Sherman Mountain already knows about you waiting there every night, and she wants you to leave. Back then, all of us persuaded you, but it was no use. Now that you regret it, you want to go back to her again. Do you think you can get back with her or throw her away whenever you want?”

“Yes, Shaun. Let her go, and let yourself go. You’re still young, with a long road ahead of you. She’s not the only woman in this world.” Old Madam Hill shook her head.

She was too old to understand the younger generation’s love affairs, but she felt like no woman would be able to forgive her grandson.

“I don’t want anyone else but her.” Shaun clenched his fist stubbornly and walked forward.

Suzie ran over and suddenly grabbed his hand.

“Uncle, don’t go. Can you sleep with me tonight? Daddy isn’t coming home, and I don’t want to sleep with the nanny.”

The little girl looked at him with limpid and pleading eyes, and Shaun’s heart softened. He could not bear to refuse her.

He could say it to others, but he could never say ‘no’ to Suzie.

“Stay with Suzie.” Old Madam Hill immediately persuaded him when she saw that he had not moved. “You haven’t been back in a while, so she misses you.”

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“...Okay.” Shaun gave in.

At night, after the nanny gave Suzie a bath, Shaun hugged her to sleep.

Although he had not slept much in the past few days, he could not fall asleep when he lay in bed.

However, he did not expect Suzie to toss and turn on his chest, not able to sleep either. "Uncle..."

"Hm? What's wrong?" Shaun looked at her gently.

Suzie's heart felt sour. She knew that he was her real father, but she could not tell him that her mommy was about to marry Uncle Wesley in a week.

Uncle Wesley was good, but her scummy dad looked so pitiful. She clearly hated him a few days ago, but her heart had turned soft the past few days. She was such a kind little cutie.

"Uncle, next week... Daddy will take me out to play for a few days." In the end, Suzie could not resist reminding him.

"That's good. Liam should take you out to play. I'll give him two days off." Shaun did not think too much about it.

Suzie's heart ached, and she dropped another hint. "Daddy's friend is getting married, so he's bringing me to the wedding. We're not going to play."

"Oh, there are lots of sweets to eat at weddings, but you can't eat too much," Shaun said in a low voice.

Deep down, Suzie sighed helplessly.

Well, those were all the hints she could give.

If it were too obvious, Mommy and Lucas would definitely be angry, and she could not let Uncle Wesley down as well.

'Scummy dad, it's on you to detect it early. If you can't, then that's it.'

The next few days, Shaun ran back and forth between the Yule family villa and the company.

In the blink of an eye, six days had passed. That afternoon, his head felt a little dizzy, probably because he had not had a good rest.

When the secretary reminded him that there was an international video conference held at 3:00 p.m., he

lost his temper and said, "Don't come to me for every little thing. Liam can handle these things. "

"No, President Hill. The Second Young Master is on leave today and tomorrow, " the secretary said.

Shaun froze and suddenly remembered Suzie saying that Liam was going to attend a wedding. "Alright, I got it."

The following night, he drove to the entrance of the Yule villa.

He waited at the gate until 6:00 a.m., but he did not see any vehicles coming out the gate.

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