

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1071

“Wesley Lyons, you’ve always been rude to me, haven’t you? Unfortunately, you hid it too well. Let’s see when your mask slips.”

As soon as Shaun finished speaking, he darted a glance at Catherine. At the sight of her calm expression, his heart ached deep down.

Suzie rolled down the rear window and stuck her head out. She then asked with an impatient tone, “Uncle Shaun, how much longer are you going to talk?”

“I’m coming now.” Shaun got into the car.

When he drove off, he spotted Wesley lowering his head and kissing Catherine on the lips through the rear-view mirror.

He tightened his grip on the steering wheel until the veins on the back of his hands bulged. At the same time, he pressed down on the accelerator harder in spite of himself.

Suzie began to scream in shock. “Uncle Shaun, you’re driving too fast! I’m scared.”

Shaun suddenly came back to his senses. He swiftly reduced his speed and apologized, “Sorry.”

“Uncle Shaun, how immature of you. No wonder your wife left you.” Suzie could not help but mock him with her hands on her waist.

“... You’re right.” Shaun looked down dejectedly.

Suzie sighed at his behavior. She knew that her mommy had married Uncle Wesley. However, when she imagined her mommy living with Uncle Wesley in the future, she felt like she would be a homeless child.

“Why are you sighing?” Shaun looked at the three- year-old little kid who was acting like an adult.

“I heard Aunty Cathy telling Uncle Wesley that she’ll move to his villa tomorrow. ” Suzie suddenly said gloomily, “It won’t be convenient for me to go there in the future.”

Shaun happened to encounter a sharp right turn at the front.

The moment he spaced out, a black Rolls-Royce appeared in front of him. He subconsciously slammed the brakes but it was too late.

The two cars crashed into each other.

Suzie, who was seated behind, was so shocked that she began to sob.

Shaun immediately turned his head around to have a look at the little kid. Fortunately, she had fastened her seat belt, so she was kept firmly in her seat. However, her face had paled and she kept sobbing due to the shock.

He hurriedly opened the door and carried her from the backseat.

Suzie wrapped her hands around his neck tightly, crying her eyes out.

A middle-aged man got out of his seat from the Rolls-Royce and asked concernedly, "Is the child injured?"

Shaun checked Suzie's body. Only after he confirmed that she was fine did he let out a sigh of relief.

"She's fine. I'm sorry," Shaun apologized. He knew that his car crashed into the man's because he had spaced out just now.

"Don't cry, Suzie. I'm here, and you're fine." It

took Shaun a long while before he could calm Suzie.

The driver just waited quietly beside him without urging him.

With that, Shaun had a favorable impression of him. "It was my fault. Let me know how much I should compensate for the car and I'll transfer the amount to you."

When the driver was about to speak, a man's throaty voice sounded from the backseat of the Rolls-Royce. "Come here, Robbie."

The driver walked to the back window of the car. The window was rolled down, revealing a strange man's side profile. He was wearing a pair of sunglasses, and a scar was visible on his face. From his side profile, one could tell that the man had been very handsome when he was young.

After the man gave his instructions to the driver in a husky voice, the driver walked to Shaun and said gently, "It doesn't matter. We don't need the money from you to repair the car. You can bring the child and leave. Don't leave her here for too long, or she'll be scared. Be careful when you drive next time."

“... Thank you.”

Shaun was quite astonished.

Although the residents of Sherman Mountain were wealthy people, it was rare to find such an affable man among them. What was more, Shaun had never seen that man before.

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When Shaun carried Suzie into the car, the driver suddenly asked, “Is this your child?”

“... Mm,” Shaun responded casually.

Since Liam had gone missing, he would treat Suzie like his biological daughter in the future.

“Both of you look very alike.” The driver smiled.

“Yeah, she looks like me.” Shaun was filled with mixed feelings. “Have you just moved here recently? I’ve never seen you before.”

“Yeah.” The driver turned around and got into the car.

After the two cars drove past each other, Shaun glanced in the direction that the car was heading.

That manor above used to be the Hill family’s manor.

Could the man be the buyer of the manor?

However, he was not in the mood to dwell on the matter related to the manor as he had just found out Catherine was going to be living together with Wesley.

He was certain that Wesley would sleep with Catherine.

His heart clenched at the thought of Catherine lying beneath Wesley's body.

This was not the crucial point. What worried Shaun more was the possibility of Catherine being pregnant with Wesley's child. Wesley was absolutely not a good person. Shaun did not mind parting with Catherine, but he was worried that she would end up in the same situation as Lea.

"Suzie..."

Shaun suddenly called out to her. "Can you call Aunty Cathy tomorrow and let her know that you met with an accident? Tell her that you want her to come over to accompany you."

Suzie widened her reddened eyes, which looked adorable. "This isn't a good idea... Aunty Cathy hates people who lie."

"But you're not going to lie. It's true that we had met with an accident just now. You even got a shock and cried, right?" Shaun talked the pure Suzie into it like a wolf.

Suzie replied, "Uh... Uncle Shaun, you've turned into a bad guy. Is it because you haven't gotten over Aunty Cathy? She's already married, so you should give up on her."

Shaun laughed bitterly. "If she had married a good person, I'd wish her happiness, but Wesley is hypocritical and evil. I'm worried Aunty Cathy will get hurt in the future."

A dazed look washed over Suzie's face. "No. I think Uncle Wesley is quite nice."

"Suzie, he treats you and Aunty Cathy well with the intention of winning over Aunty Cathy's heart. I just can't make certain things clear to you. Having

said that, just trust me when I say that he's two-faced," Shaun said earnestly.

"What does two-faced mean?"

"It means saying one thing and doing another." Shaun looked at her imploringly, trying to ingratiate himself with her. "Suzie, don't you believe me? Yes, I was a bad person last time, but at least I was openly bad."

Suzie was at a loss for words. She did not expect her scummy dad to act in such a servile manner.

Fine. She decided to help him considering how pathetic he was.

Moreover, she did not want her mommy to live with Uncle Wesley either. Once her mommy gave birth to a new baby, she would no longer be the apple of her mommy's eye."

As for Lucas, forget about him. He was like an ice statue.

Shaun took Suzie to Hill Corporation.

Upon learning that Suzie was here, Lea planned to bring her granddaughter upstairs in person to play

with her.

Before Lea left, she asked, "How did it go with asking for 100 billion dollars from Sarah?"

"She's not planning to return it," Shaun answered.

Lea snorted in fury. "I've long since told you that this woman isn't a good person, but you refused to listen to me and even gave her 100 billion dollars without me knowing it. How generous of you."

"Didn't you give Mason a lot of money too? Since you guys have been together for over 20 years, you probably gave him more than 100 billion dollars." Shaun raised his brows. "No doubt, I'm your biological son. I take after you." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1073

Stung by Shaun's mocking comments, Lea was speechless.

She had basically shot herself in the foot.

"By the way, do you know who's the man who bought the Hill family's old manor?" Shaun asked out of the blue.

"I'm not sure. He didn't show his face at all." Lea asked with a frown, "Why are you asking this?"

"Nothing." Shaun shook his head. He then watched Lea hold Suzie's hand as she brought her upstairs.

The phone on his desk vibrated again, showing a strange number.

He answered the call and Sarah's voice sounded. "Shaun, why did you block my number?"

"So are you going to return the money to me?" Shaun asked indifferently.

"No, Shaunic. You've misunderstood me. I've never thought of hurting you—"

Shaun hung up the call before Sarah could finish her sentence.

She was so furious that she screamed like a madwoman.

Rodney came in and happened to catch sight of this scene. He got a shock as he found this side of Sarah strange.

"Rodney, what brings you here?"

Sarah was shocked as well. She did not expect the security guard to let him in without her knowing. She quickly forced out a few teardrops and acted as if she was breaking down. "I called Shaunic just now and he got on my nerves. He has become so strange and terrifying. Although we're no longer friends after we broke up, we don't need to be enemies."

"Shaun has changed." Rodney saw why she had lost control and nodded. "I went to look for him and he ignored me too."

Enduring her helplessness, Sarah asked on impulse, "Have you looked for Chester?"

"... Chester doesn't want to interfere." Rodney glanced at her and said, "Chester also thinks that you



should return about 80 billion dollars to Shaun. In fact, even 20 billion dollars is a lot. A lot of people can't make 100 million dollars even if they don't eat or drink their whole lives."

Chester had not made such a remark. However, Rodney was too ashamed to say this to Sarah directly. Therefore, he tried to persuade her using Chester's name.

"I've said that I can't fork out so much money now because I placed it in a closed-end fund. Why don't you lend it to me first? I'll return it to you later." Struck by a thought, Sarah said pathetically.

Rodney was stunned. "If I had this amount of money, I would've surely lent it to you. But I only have a few billion dollars in hand."

The Snow family had blocked his card to stop him from being with Sarah. Therefore, he could only rely on Osher Corporation now. However, he was also strapped for cash, considering that advertising Osher's new product would require a great deal of money as well.

Deep down, Sarah snorted and thought, 'What a poor man!'

She actually expected him to return 80 billion dollars for her when he was so poor.

How dumb of her!

Rodney persuaded her, saying, "Sarah, you must believe me. I can make a lot of money in the future.

I can give you 200 billion dollars, much less 100 billion dollars..."

"Enough. Drop it."

Amid her sobs, Sarah rose to her feet. "Shaun has dumped me once, so I've lost faith in relationships. I just want to hold onto what I have now. Besides, what gives Shaun the right to treat me this way?"

I'm not happy about it."

Dejected, Rodney lowered his gaze. "I wish I could help you too. I've asked many lawyers about it.

From what they said, you won't be able to win this case..."

"Please leave now. I want to spend some time alone." Sarah turned around without being bothered about him.

Rodney felt incredibly upset. He gazed at her for a while before he walked away.

He was very disappointed.

He wondered if Sarah refused to return the money because she was dissatisfied with how Shaun had harmed her or because she could not bear to part with the money.

He just found the current Sarah very strange.

One could be fond of money but... one could not be too greedy.

What was more, Rodney had been going here and there recently to get Sarah a lawyer. He was so weary that he had not even been to the office these days. Even so, Sarah could not seem to understand his intentions.

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In the end, Rodney drove to Osher Corporation.

When he arrived there, he spotted a female employee rushing out of the elevator with two packets of jalapeno poppers in her arms.

“Aren’t you... Freya’s assistant?” Her name was on the tip of Rodney’s tongue. He had met her a few times in past meetings.

“I’m Lauren Cox,” the female employee said, “ Director Lynch ordered takeaway and asked me to collect the food.”

“You mean these...?” Rodney pointed at the jalapeno poppers in her arms and his handsome face darkened.

“Yeah... This kind of food is allowed in the company, right?” His expression frightened Lauren.

Of course, their company did not set any rules about food. Having said that, could she eat... such food with heavy flavors considering that she was a pregnant woman?

Hold on!

Rodney realized something else. “Is Director Lynch still at work?”

“Of course. It’s not even time for a break...” Lauren noticed that his face had turned grim, but she was not sure what she had said wrong.

“Pass these to me. I’m going to meet her. Where’s she?”

Rodney snatched the packets away. “In the lab.”

Rodney strode toward the laboratory that was behind him.

When he stepped in, he saw Freya developing a product with her head down. She was wearing a white coat and a pair of goggles.

It was his first time seeing her like this.

Although the two of them had been working in the same company, he hardly came to the laboratory. Also, he was not working whenever she visited him.

Freya was wearing a light yellow checked shirt. Of course, with the white coat covering her body, the curves on her exquisite figure were not visible. This woman could not even be associated with the word ‘

fashionable’ when she was working.

Nevertheless, her serious and cautious expression made her look like an authoritative researcher whom nobody dared to look down on.

They said that men looked charming when they were working. However, women who were focused on work were also equally charming.

Freya heard footsteps, so she thought it was Lauren who came back. She extended her hand in the

direction of the footsteps while looking at the result of her experiment.

Rodney glanced at her pretty and clean hand. After that, he shifted his eyes to her serious face.

He was stunned. After a moment of hesitation, he ultimately placed his hand on her palm.

This was what she meant... Right?

Freya pinched the hand that was much bigger than hers.

She suddenly turned around, only to see Rodney's dazed and handsome face. She then glanced at the man's big hand that was holding hers.

Her eyes behind the goggles revealed a confused look. After that, she flew into a rage and broke free from his hand. "Rodney Snow, are you out of your mind? What are you trying to do?"

"You stretched out your hand to me. Wasn't this what you meant?" Stung by her criticism, Rodney argued sulkily, "Why are you yelling? It's not like I'm despising you now."

"Are you a dog?" Freya criticized, "Only a dog will put its paw on its owner's hand that's stretched out."

"Say it again if you have the guts." Rodney's handsome face flushed with anger. "I'm your superior. Is this how you should speak to your superior? What's more, who asked you to stretch out your hand to me so randomly?"

"Was I stretching out my hand to you? I thought Lauren came back to pass me the jalapeno peppers."

At the mention of the jalapeno poppers, Rodney snorted nonchalantly. "I threw them." "Let me go, Mr.

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“Rodney Snow...” Freya was so furious that she glared at Rodney with her bright eyes. “Who are you to throw my jalapeno poppers away?”

“Who am I?” Rodney reacted as if he heard a joke. He lowered his head and gazed at her belly. “Simply because you’re pregnant with my child. I need to be concerned about my child’s diet. I can’t let you destroy my child with junk food.”

Freya rubbed her temples. As her mouth was currently bland, she wanted to eat something spicy to stimulate her taste buds. However, Rodney had ruined her plans. Was he a rat?

“Besides...”

Rodney continued, “Since you’re pregnant, why are you still working in the lab? Go home and sleep.”

“Sleep, my \*ss.” Freya was at a loss for words. “I’m only one month pregnant, but you’re already stopping me from coming to work. You want to bore me to death and make me suffer from depression, huh?”

“Stop biting the hand that feeds you. I’m doing this for your own good.”

Rodney replied sulkily, “Many women just stay home and nurture their babies after they’re pregnant. Our child is fated to live a luxurious life in the future. The Snow family won’t mistreat you either. You can indulge in the pleasures of life forever without having to work hard.”

Our child...

The moment Freya heard this phrase from his mouth, she found it extremely odd. She had never thought that she would share such a link with Rodney one day.

With that, her feelings became complicated all of a sudden.

“Why are you suddenly not speaking anymore?” It baffled Rodney to see her staring at him.

Freya sighed. “Rodney Snow, even without your family, I can rely on my parents and indulge in the pleasures of life forever. Anyway, one can’t possibly live like this. Instead, one should lead a productive life. To me, being able to develop cosmetic products that can make women beautiful and skincare products that can delay their aging process is what makes me fulfilled. When I walk into a mall and see

the products that I developed being sold, I’ll feel a sense of pride and satisfaction that no one else can provide me with.”

“So...” Rodney was stunned.

“So I’ll continue working although I’m pregnant. It won’t affect me in nurturing the baby because I’m doing something I enjoy. At the same time, I’ll protect the baby.”

After pushing him away, Freya wore a pair of gloves and took a test tube. Then, she used a cotton bud and dipped it into the liquid inside the tube. Later, she placed the cotton bud near the tip of her nose to smell it.

Her long lashes behind the goggles were as luscious and dark as a paintbrush.

Rodney zoned out while looking at her. He suddenly screamed, "Freya Lynch, you're pregnant! Why are you wearing make-up?"

Freya, who was disturbed once more, lost her temper. "Are you blind? Where did I apply make-u

"Well... Your eyes."

Pointing at her, Rodney said, "You're wearing eyeliner and mascara..."

He remembered that Sarah's lashes were not this luscious unless she put on make-up.

"This is how I originally look, okay. I never apply eye make-up," Freya answered weakly while gnashing her teeth.

"I don't believe it." Rodney frowned. "Don't try to fool me."

"Check it yourself, then." Freya took off the

goggles and stared at him without blinking her eyes.

Not knowing what to do, Rodney had no choice but to bend over to take a closer look at her.

After touching her long lashes, he realized that there was indeed nothing on them.

What was more, he found it interesting to see her lashes flutter like a butterfly at the touch of them.

He could not help but touch her lashes a few more times. His childish look was then reflected in Freya's



bright eyes, which resembled a mirror.

Somehow, he felt awkward.

He became annoyed, thinking that he must be out of his mind.

Freya was speechless and also slightly embarrassed.

It was because Rodney, that man, was so close to her at this moment. His attractive face could undoubtedly beat many young, handsome men in the entertainment industry.

It was no wonder those young and handsome men were so popular. Indeed, their appearance was a feast for the eyes. Rodney enjoyed wearing showy clothes in particular. From the way he was dressed, one could not tell that he was already in his early 30s.

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“Ahem, you indeed didn’t put on makeup. Forget it. I still have a lot of things to deal with. You can get back to work, but don’t make my baby exhausted.”

Rodney held a fist to his face and coughed. He retracted his awkward gaze and walked out.

Freya looked at him from behind. She concluded that he just came over to quarrel with her.

Back in the office.

Rodney was going through that month’s income statement. On the opposite side of the table, a female

secretary was reporting the overall income situation of each major city.

The female secretary was 30 years old. She wore a two—piece suit.

Rodney raised his head and beckoned at her with his finger. “Come here, closer.”

The female secretary walked forward without putting her guard up. After all, everyone knew that

except for Sarah, other women were nothing in his eyes. They did not have to worry about him taking advantage of the secretaries.

“Your eyes... You’ve applied makeup on them, right?” Suddenly, Rodney scrunched his face.

The female secretary felt awkward. “The company has requirements for us to put on some makeup.”

“So there are differences between people. Some people are born with features that make them look like they have on contact lenses and eyeliner, ” Rodney could not help but mutter.

“Are you talking about Director Lynch?”

The female secretary smiled and said, “Director Lynch’s pretty face looks like she’s mixed-race. She’s good-looking even without makeup. Her parents are clearly Australians, though.”

“She’s quite popular, huh?” Rodney raised his eyebrows.

“Yes, many male employees in the company treat her as their goddess. Many of them want to pursue her too,” the female secretary said as she smiled.

Rodley tugged on his tie. His eyebrows were raised with a dangerous look in them. “Our company doesn’t allow office romance, right?”

The female secretary was confused. “Is there a rule like that?”

“There is. Have I forgotten to say it before? Dating within the company affects work efficiency. I’ll fire anyone who dates,” Rodney said coldly.

Hah, was Freya thinking of dating other guys while carrying his child? In her dreams.

6:00 p.m.

Freya was finally done extracting the ingredient components of lavender. Suddenly, she heard Rodney’s voice in her ears.

“You haven’t gotten off work yet?”

Freya’s hand trembled. She looked at Rodney as if she had seen a ghost. “I should be the one asking you that. Shouldn’t you be looking for Sarah now?”

“What do you mean?” Rodney was like a porcupine. His eyebrows became straight.

“Well, usually you’d be gone even before 5:00 p.m. As the president, you’re always the last to arrive and the first to leave. Everyone in the company knows that you have to accompany Sarah the moment you get off work.” Freya took off her goggles and spoke honestly.

Rodney's expression darkened from listening to her words.

However, he could not refute her at all. After all, that was the truth.

"Do many people... talk about it in the company?" he could not help asking.

"Not really. Who dares to talk about it? You're the boss." Freya asked curiously, "Aren't you accompanying her today? From what I know, she probably needs you a lot now."

Rodney felt stabbed again. He could not help but be depressed. "Do I look like I'm really needed by someone? I can't even find a good lawyer. I only have a billion dollars in my hands..."

Sarah wanted to borrow money from him, but he could not give her the amount needed.

She then told him to leave. He felt like she was looking down on his poor financial situation.

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As a man, he wanted his pride too. "Isn't a billion dollars money as well? I painstakingly work to develop a product, but I only earn 200 to 300 million dollars."

Freya was shocked. "Think about the senior management of Osher Corporation. Their annual salary is only about two million dollars. How many years do they have to go without eating or drinking to earn a billion dollars? Be content with what you have. Don't take things for granted."

Rodney looked at her being wide-eyed and astonished. His heart strangely felt healed.

Although that woman's words always made him exasperated, sometimes, they did not make him gnash his teeth either.

“But women always hope to have more money, right?” he said in distress.

Freya figured it out. She could roughly guess that Rodney was feeling troubled because of Sarah. “ If there’s too much money, it’ll just be saved in the bank as mere numbers anyway. A billion dollars is more than enough for us if we want a luxurious life. Buying bags and shoes that’s hundreds of thousands of dollars, living in a luxurious house or a villa, and even having a private airplane. All these are still possible.

“But you have to understand that it’s already good enough if ten percent of the people in the whole world can do what I mentioned just now. The remaining go percent of people are still working hard to make ends meet.”

Rodney thought it made sense as he listened.

However, Sarah did not think that way. It would be nice if only Sarah were like Freya...

After that thought crossed Rodney’s mind, he was startled.

F\*ck, what was he thinking?

While he was in a daze, Freya had already taken off her lab coat and packed up everything. “President Snow, I’ll be leaving first.”

“ .. Hey, wait. I’m going to your place to check on the housekeeper I arranged for you.” Rodney suddenly

followed her.

Freya was taken aback. Her pretty face showed that she was finding this odd. "I didn't ask the housekeeper to make dinner tonight. I planned to get Lauren to have hotpot with me."

Rodney was speechless. Freya knew what he wanted to say, so she said quickly, "I know that the food outside isn't hygienic and it's not good for the baby, but I really want to have hotpot today. I wasn't this way before, so it must be the baby who wants to eat it."

"You only know how to push the blame to the baby."

Rodney said angrily, "The hotpot served outside isn't clean. Many vegetables aren't washed properly ... Forget it. If you want to eat hotpot, I'll go back and make it for you."

Freya was dumbfounded. "Ah?"

"What do you mean by 'Ah'? I just have to prepare the hotpot's soup base, don't I? I know how to make it."

Rodney harrumphed.

Freya blinked. Suddenly, she realized Flashy Rodney, who wore a floral shirt, looked... very handsome.

In the end, Rodney brought Freya to the supermarket to buy the ingredients.

Freya could not resist taking a photo of his back. She sent it to Catherine. Freya: [F\*ck, Flashy Rodney is going to make hotpot for me. A flashy person can actually make the soup base for hotpot?

My eyes are almost dropping out of their sockets.]

Catherine: [Ah, Sarah doesn't deserve him. It's unfortunate.]

Freya: [It's pretty unfortunate. I feel like he's slightly disappointed in Sarah now. Moreover... I suspect that Sarah dislikes him for being... poor.]

Catherine: [??? Well, compared to 100 billion dollars, he's pretty poor.]

Freya laughed when she saw that message.

Suddenly, she heard a man's voice scolding her. [ Freya... Be careful...]

Before she could react, a force pulled her against a firm chest all of a sudden. Next, she saw a little boy running over the spot she stood at just now.

Her heart sped up in fear. If Rodney had not pulled her over, she would have been knocked over by that child. She might even have gotten a miscarriage.

She looked up and saw Rodney's handsome face.

"Freya, can you be more careful? You're already pregnant, yet you're still playing with your phone while walking. I really don't know how you managed to survive thus far."

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Rodney scolded Freya angrily. When he saw her almost getting knocked over, his heart leaped in fear. He rushed over almost instinctively and pulled her over.

Actually, he did not... hate the existence of the baby as much as he thought.

However, that woman seemed to not be aware that she was a pregnant woman now.

“Rodney, I’m in pain...” Freya suddenly frowned and moaned.

Rodney became nervous in an instant. “Where... Where are you in pain? Your stomach?”

He touched her stomach in fear. “Is it bleeding down there...”

“No, it’s your grip on my shoulder that’s painful.” Freya gritted her teeth and reminded him with a blushed face as she looked at the adult man bent over in front of her and nervously touching her stomach.

“... Oh.” Only then Rodney remembered that he was gripping her shoulder. He quickly let go, and his tone was indignant. “Why didn’t you say it clearly? I was scared to death.”

Freya gave him a confused sidelong glance. “What’s there to be scared of? If this baby is gone, you can be together with Sarah, right?”

“That baby is also a life. You don’t have to say it like it’s a trivial matter and make me look like a cold

-blooded, heartless person, ” Rodney muttered.



Freya sneered. "Haven't you been cold-blooded and heartless many times? In your heart, as long as Sarah and the people by her side are happy, you don't care about right or wrong at all."

"... Can you not bring up the past?" Rodney said. He had a headache.

"No." Freya pushed him away coldly. She simply walked straight ahead.

That made Rodney nervous as he had to buy things while making sure she did not get knocked over by others.

After getting in the car, he took out a small bag of potato chips from the shopping bag and gave it to Freya. "This is for you."

Freya rolled her eyes at him. "Didn't you say you won't let me eat junk food?"

"It's just a small bag. This is my limit."

Rodney said with a tone that was meant to please her, "I'm giving this as an apology. I was wrong in the past."

He was already handsome with his intricate features. Now that he was trying to please someone, it could make a woman's motherly instincts surge.

After Freya was stunned for a few seconds, she finally understood why so many older female fans would care for younger male celebrities.

It was advantageous for a person to have handsome looks.

She sighed mentally. She took the bag of potato chips and humphed. "If an apology is useful, why do we still need the police? All the hurt you've

caused me is engraved in my heart."

"Thomas is already a cripple. It's not like you don't know about it," Rodney muttered.

"Were you the one who crippled him?"

".. Although I wasn't the one who did it, I was at the scene."

"That's right. When you were at the scene, you must've said, 'Hey, actually, there's no need to be so cruel. After all, he's Sarah's brother. This isn't too appropriate...'" Freya said while imitating his tone.

Rodney had no words.

Could that woman read his mind?

She made him so embarrassed. He was her superior!

Freya sneered. She ignored him and concentrated on eating her chips.

However, Rodney's face heated up because of that. He felt guilty.

When they reached Freya's home, the housekeeper, Aunty Sophia, greeted them, "Young Master Snow, let me do it—"

“No need. You don’t know how to make hotpot. I’ll do it.”

Rodney rolled up his sleeves and went to the kitchen.

Not long after, a strong hotpot fragrance wafted from the kitchen. Freya was craving it so much that she almost drooled.

Aunt Sophia went into the kitchen to have a look and came out. She smiled and said, “Ms. Lynch, you’re so lucky. Young Master Snow is so skilled at cooking. Ah, I don’t even know how he made the hotpot’s soup base. The vegetables have been washed so well too. Men who know how to cook are rare now.”

Freya felt bitter as she listened. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1079

Freya was not at all lucky. Rodney only loved Sarah.

Actually, anyone who Rodney loved would be pretty happy.

He was a single-minded person. If he loved someone, he would treat that person well.

He might also treat his children well in the future too.

The baby was still in Freya’s belly, yet Rodney was already scared the baby would be unhealthy from eating junk food.

Freya had a tough life. In the past, Patrick was stolen away from her by that b\*tch, Linda.

This time, she ended up sleeping with Rodney for no reason. The problem was Rodney was not even attracted to her beauty.

Nowadays, natural beauty really was not worth anything.

Freya touched her stomach. 'Baby, Mom owes everything to you', she thought.

At 7:00 p.m., Freya and Rodney ate a meal of steaming hotpot together.

Eating hotpot was only fun if people were fighting over the food. She and Rodney did it that way.

Rodney liked to eat too. They both finished all the ingredients.

"It's weird. Aren't you afraid of getting fat?" Rodney looked at Freya. She was unlike Sarah, who was afraid of getting fat no matter what she ate.

Sarah could not eat a lot of things. It was not fun to have meals with Sarah.

"I'm sorry, but I won't get fat no matter how much I eat." Freya raised her eyebrows at him. She was very smug.

Her little face was flushed from eating hotpot. Her small mouth was also slightly swollen as if someone had kissed her. They looked very flirtatious.

Rodney felt a wave of heat welling up from his lower abdomen.

For some reason, he vaguely remembered some things from the night he had sex with Freya.

This woman had been like a fairy. Her waist was thin, her passion was overflowing, and she had been very aggressive. Ahem...

Damn it. What was he thinking about?

He turned his face away. He was regretful. Sure enough, men really could not get laid. His mind became tainted after getting laid.

After finishing the hotpot, it was 9:00 p.m.

Freya went upstairs for a bath. In the living room below, Rodney was still chatting with Aunty Sophia about Freya's diet.

"Aunty Sophia, you mustn't let her eat junk food. If she doesn't listen, you can call me immediately."

The corners of Freya's mouth twitched. Rodney was really meddlesome.

After she came out from her bath, Rodney had already left.

Aunty Sophia brought a phone over. "Ms. Lynch, Mr. Snow left his phone here."

"Give it to me. I'll pass it to him at the company tomorrow."

Freya brought the phone upstairs. Not long after, Rodney's phone rang. It was Sarah who called.

Freya's red lips smirked. She picked up the call.

The sound of Sarah sobbing was heard. "Rodney, where are you? I miss you so much... I'm sorry, my attitude toward you was bad today. I didn't do it on purpose... I was just upset..."

Freya listened to her pitiful cries. She asked inwardly. No wonder Sarah could completely fool two men. As expected, Sarah had her ways. "Excuse me, Ms. Neeson. Rodney just left. He left his phone at my home."

Every sentence of hers was uttered after careful consideration.

Sarah immediately exploded from anger. "Freya Lynch?"

"Ah, I didn't expect you to recognize my voice." Freya laughed with her hand over her mouth.

"Why would Rodney be at your place at such a late hour? Did you seduce him?" Sarah yelled.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1080

"What do you mean I seduced him? He's my fiancé. I should be the one asking you that. What are you thinking by calling my fiancé late at night and saying you miss him?" Freya raised her eyebrows and said, "Are you trying to be a mistress again?"

"Who's the mistress? Rodney and I were clearly in love first." Sarah was exasperated. "Rodney is just faking an engagement with you."

"How can it be fake? This promise was made by our parents after they met. It's legitimate. Besides..."

Freya suddenly covered her mouth and made a vomiting sound. "It's so annoying. I'm feeling uncomfortable due to morning sickness after getting pregnant. Please don't mind me."

“You... You’re pregnant?”

Sarah was dumbfounded. It was as if lightning had struck on a clear day. “It’s Rodney’s?”

“Who else? Your good brother made this happen.”

Freya deliberately whined, “Didn’t Rodney tell you? He wants this baby.”

“It’s impossible.” Sarah was utterly agitated. She could not calm down. “Rodney doesn’t love you at all.”

“But he loves the baby. He even made a meal for me just now.”

Freya burped. “His cooking skills are excellent. I think... I’m almost falling in love with him. I don’t want to let you have such a good man.”

“Freya, just wait. Even if you’re pregnant, it’s useless,” Sarah yelled and hung up.

Hearing Sarah losing control, Freya laughed in satisfaction.

Three years ago, Sarah had made her and Catherine so miserable.

Finally, it was her turn to torture Sarah. It felt very good.

She had to show off to Catherine.

Who knew that after Catherine heard about it, she went silent for a moment. Then, she scolded, "You acted too rashly! Sarah isn't that easy to deal with. If she had recorded the call and edited it a little, Rodney would think that you're a scheming woman."

Freya's heart skipped a beat. After a while, she said, "He can think that way all he wants. It's not like I want to have anything to do with him anyway."

"Fine, as long as you have it figured out." Catherine moved her lips and said. Actually, she was still a bit worried. After all, no one knew better than her just how evil Sarah could be.

Forget it. She would go over earlier tomorrow in case Rodney went to trouble Freya.

Rodney lived alone at a penthouse in the city center.

When he reached home, he suddenly realized that he left his phone at Freya's place. He was too lazy to go back to retrieve it. He would just fetch her to work tomorrow morning and take his phone back.

Just as he got ready to take his bath, the doorbell rang.

He opened the door. Sarah stood at the door with a tear-streaked face. "Rodney, I called you just now and it was Freya who picked up. She said she's pregnant with your child. Is it true?"

Rodney's expression changed drastically.



He had not thought about how to tell Sarah this matter.

“She... How did she tell you about it?”

Sarah studied his expression. She knew then it was true. She clenched her fists. She did not expect Rodney, whom she held tightly in her hands, would have a child with Freya.

She vented out while sobbing. “Freya said you don’t want her to abort the child and that you cooked for her. She’s falling in love with you and she wants to snatch such a good man like you away.”

Rodney was stunned. Freya said she was falling in love with him? Freya wanted to snatch him away? Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1081

Strangely, his mind was in a mess until Sarah’s cries of despair pulled him back. Only then did he get enraged. Freya was so calculating! What a shame, his impression of her had even improved that night.

“Rodney, why are you doing this to me? It’s one thing that Shaun doesn’t want me, but even you’ve betrayed me now. How do you expect me to continue living? Who was the one who said he’d love me forever and never leave me?”

Every word from Sarah was like a slap across Rodney’s face, stinging him.

“Sarah, I’m sorry... I only found out that she was pregnant a few days ago.”

Rodney lowered his head and explained, “I don’t like her, but... my family doesn’t agree to have her abort this child.”

Sarah's eyes widened. Tears came streaming down her face. "You're saying that you want this child to be born. What do you want me to do? Do you want me to back out of this?"

Rodney was having a headache. "My parents will raise that child after they're born. I told Freya that I wouldn't marry her..."

"Rodney, you're too innocent. She knows you don't love her now and using the child to get married to you will make you feel repulsed. That's why she retreated to make you let your guard down, so that she'll be able to get close to you and make you like her. Then, she'll ruin our relationship."

Sarah persuaded him bitterly.

Rodney was utterly confused by her words. He thought that Freya was not that kind of person.

"You don't believe me?"

Sarah smiled pitifully. "I knew that you don't trust me all that much, so I recorded the phone call just now. Listen."

She played the recording. When Rodney heard Freya saying, 'I don't want to let you have such a good man' in such an arrogant tone, his expression turned awful.

"Rodney, I don't want to force you, but if you still want to be with me, you have to make Freya abort the child. I don't want the person I love to have an illegitimate child. I just want our child. I care about you, so I won't be that tolerant or generous." Sarah moved back step by step and left with reddened eyes.

Rodney looked at her from behind. His heart was in great pain.

It was all Freya's fault. The woman who did not know her place. He only treated her slightly better because of the child, but she was trying to push her luck.

That night, Rodney could not sleep at all. When morning came, he drove to find Freya.

Aunty Sophia opened the door. She smiled and said, "Ms. Lynch is still getting dressed upstairs."

Rodney went upstairs in long strides. As there were usually no men in the house, Freya did not close the door when she was getting dressed.

Rodney barged into the room. His breathing hitched when he saw the unclothed woman in the room.

That narrow waist, her fair skin, and even her curves

It was as though there were flames in his eyes.

It was his first time seeing a woman's body this clearly.

"Aunty Sophia, is there..." When Freya turned her head and saw Rodney's dark eyes, she screamed out of shock. She shut the door of the dressing room with a yelp.

Rodney's Adam's apple bobbed. Damn it! His body was having a reaction.

How could he go downstairs in this state?

He quickly went to the bathroom in Freya's room.

Freya finished getting dressed and came out with a flushed face. She noticed that no one was in the room, but there was a silhouette of a man in her bathroom.

What was Rodney doing in her bathroom?

Freya was a neat freak. She immediately rushed over and knocked on the door. "Rodney, there are bathrooms downstairs too! Why are you using my bathroom? Can you not pee on the floor?"

"Shut up..." Rodney's hoarse roar could be heard.

"Why is your voice so weird? Do you have constipation?"

Freya felt increasingly disgusted as she thought about it. "Who allowed you to defecate in my private bathroom? It stinks." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1082

In the bathroom, Rodney was angered by Freya to the point he almost got a stroke.

However, he could not refute her words at all.

Forget it. It was better than letting her know that he did... that in her bathroom.

F\*ck.

A few minutes later, his face was blushing when he came out of the bathroom. When they saw each other, he saw Freya covering her nose and looking at him in disdain.

“Freya, cut the act. You’re actually feeling smug now, right?”

Rodney had never felt as embarrassed as he was at that moment. “Did you know I was coming and purposely took off your clothes to seduce me?”

“Are you shameless?”

Freya almost had high blood pressure from anger. “This is my room, my house. You ran in without knocking on the door and saw me naked. I haven’t

even settled this debt with you, yet you’re falsely accusing me instead.”

“Don’t think I’m clueless about your intentions.”

Rodney sneered, “What did you say to Sarah last night? You like me. You want to seduce me and ruin my relationship with Sarah. You’re too calculating.”

“I... I like you?” Freya’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

“Hah, you’re fully aware of it. Don’t you remember what you told Sarah last night?” Rodney reminded her coldly.

Freya was astonished. Fine, Catherine had been right.

“I did that on purpose to agitate Sarah. I hate her for hurting Cathy before— ”

“Enough! Isn’t Sarah miserable enough now because of Catherine?” Rodney yelled and cut her “I don’t want to talk nonsense with you. Get out of here.” Freya was afraid of miscarrying due to anger, so she turned around and left.

“Stop right there.” Rodney went after her. “You have to follow me to the hospital.”

“What for?”

“To do an abortion.”

Rodney was determined. If Freya were a kind person who knew her place, he could have let her give birth to the baby. However, after last night, he had a clear understanding of this woman’s sly nature. He would no longer be involved with her.

“F\*ck you!”

Freya could not resist spitting out vulgar words.

What a shame. She thought he had a sense of responsibility last night and that he would be a good father. The next moment, he became so cold-

blooded and heartless that it made people’s hearts go cold.

“Come on, let’s go.” Rodney grabbed her wrist. “Let me go. I’m not going.” Freya started struggling. It was not because she really wanted to keep the baby. It was just that why must she abort it just because he said so?

“Sure enough, what you said about us having a common enemy and wanting to persuade my family to

abort the baby was all a lie. You just want to keep the baby so that it's easier for you to marry me."

Not only did Rodney not let go, but he even freed his other hand to firmly grab her.

"Rodney, let me go!" Freya pushed him hard. As a result, when she stood at the wooden staircase, her foot slipped and she fell to the ground.

"Freya..."

Catherine, who just entered through the door, saw Freya tumbling down the staircase to the first floor.

She rushed over in a hurry. She saw Freya clutching her stomach. Her face was twitching in pain.

"Cathy... It hurts so much..."

"Quickly call the ambulance," Catherine ordered Aunty Sophia.

Aunty Sophia hurriedly found a phone and dialed 000.

At that moment, Rodney came back to his senses. He did not expect that she would just... fall.

He did not push her. He did not do it on purpose.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1083

"I... I'll carry her..." Rodney hurriedly rushed down and wanted to carry Freya.

However, Catherine pushed his hands away. She glared at him, her eyes filled with rage. "Get lost! You're so eager to kill your child. Who knows if you'll deliberately kill the child while carrying Freya?"

"Catherine Jones, watch your mouth! Am I such an evil person... F\*ck... She's bleeding." Rodney's mind went blank.

Freya lowered her head and had a look. Her face was pale. "Cathy, it hurts down there."

"Don't move. Aunty Sophia, help me out. We'll carry her down together," Catherine said to Aunty Sophia in a hurry.

Aunty Sophia had also heard Rodney saying he wanted to make Freya get an abortion when she went to open the door just now. She did not dare to let Rodney help out either.

She and Catherine supported Freya and took the elevator down. The ambulance had rushed and sent Freya to the hospital immediately.

On the way, Freya's head was covered in sweat from the pain.

After arriving at the hospital, she was sent to the emergency room straight away.

Catherine immediately called the Snow family. "Uncle Jason, your son pushed Freya down the staircase. Please come over right now. The Snow family has to give us an explanation on this matter."

Rodney panicked when he heard that. "Hey, what are you saying? I didn't push her at all. It was her. Catherine slapped him across the face without letting him finish his sentence.



“Catherine, how dare you hit me?!” Rodney was infuriated and wanted to slap her back.

However, Catherine quickly avoided him and did a shoulder throw. She tossed his tall figure onto the floor of the hospital.

“Ow... It hurts...” Rodney’s back almost snapped from the pain.

“You feel pain too? But what you’re feeling now can’t even compare to Freya’s pain.”

Catherine glared at him angrily. “Rodney Snow, they say even a vicious tiger wouldn’t eat its cubs. Even if you don’t love Freya, she’s still pregnant with your child. You can love Sarah, but you can’t love someone to the point of becoming inhumane.”

“I really didn’t push her. She slipped and fell down on her own.” Rodney was frustrated from getting scolded.

Catherine sneered, “So you’re still not admitting that you’re in the wrong? If you hadn’t tried to drag her to go and have an abortion, would she have slipped?”

Rodney’s handsome face went pale from her words. He was speechless.

The doctor came out. “The patient’s uterine lining is damaged. The baby is in a critical state as well, but we can still manage to keep the baby—”

Rodney said in a daze, “This... There’s no need to keep it.”

“Shut your mouth!” Catherine glared at him sharply.

“Keep the baby.” Suddenly, Jason and Wendy came running.

“Doctor, this is my grandchild. You have to save my grandchild no matter what,” Wendy said urgently.

The doctor said, “Actually, I haven’t finished my sentence. If we abort the baby, the patient has to undergo a dilation and curettage procedure. It’ll be harmful to her body and it’ll be very difficult for her to get pregnant again in the future.”

Catherine was shocked. It seemed like Freya was destined to keep this child. “Then keep the baby...”

She knew Freya would surely not want to lose the right to be a mother.

“Okay, please sign here.”

The doctor took a pen out. Catherine put down her signature.

Rodney was confused. “Why did it turn out like this? Could it be that Freya bribed the doctors inside?”

Right after he said those words, Catherine was infuriated. She wanted to strike out at him, but Jason was faster and crueler than her.

A slap from a man could not compare to a woman’s at all.

Rodney’s mouth instantly bled. He widened his

eyes in disbelief. "Dad..." "Get lost."

Jason pointed outside. His body was shaking because he was utterly enraged. "Get out of here! We, the Snow family, have nothing to do with you from now on. Freya's child will have nothing to do with you as well. You don't have to be responsible for the child either. You can go and be together with Sarah. No one will stop you guys anymore." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1084

"No, Dad. I..."

"Why do I have such an evil son like you?"

Wendy shook her head in disappointment. "I had already advised you before, but you still made me disappointed. Leave. We'll have no ties with you at all in the future."

Rodney felt bitter. "Dad, Mom, I really didn't push her. Are you really disowning me for the sake of a grandchild and Freya?"

"Do you still not understand? As a human, you should have a conscience and know not to cross the line. But you don't have a conscience at all. A person like you doesn't deserve to be my son. You don't deserve to remain in the Snow family."

Jason yelled while trembling, "Get lost! Don't let me see you again!"

They were utterly disappointed in him.

Rodney opened his mouth. In the end, when facing everyone's gazes of contempt, he could only turn around and leave. Loneliness shrouded his entire body.

He knew that no one would stop him from being together with Sarah in the future.

However, why did he not feel happy? Instead, he felt lost.

“Uncle Jason...” Catherine did not expect Jason to chase Rodney out of the Snow family. However, she still told Jason and Wendy about what had happened.

“Anyway, Rodney definitely played a role in this incident. If he hadn’t forced Freya to have an abortion, all this wouldn’t have happened.”

Jason sighed. He said, “We were wrong. I thought Rodney still had some sense of responsibility in him. His kindness is almost disappearing because of Sarah.”

Catherine’s brows were knitted together in a tight frown. “But the baby...”

“The baby can’t be aborted. We owe Freya for this. We’ll compensate her.”

Wendy said, “On our way here, we had a call with Old Master Snow. Old Master Snow intends to let Nathan take Freya in as his goddaughter. With the identity as the future prime minister’s goddaughter, I believe that Freya can find the one she loves in the future without having to worry about anything. Nobody will dare to bully her in the future.”

Catherine’s heart trembled.

Being Nathan’s goddaughter was indeed an extraordinary identity.

Besides, Nathan only had a son and that son was working in political law. Who would dare to cause trouble with Freya in the future?

“After some time, we’ll hold a grand ceremony to acknowledge Freya as Nathan’s daughter. We’ll let the whole world know that Freya is part of the Snow family. At the same time, ten percent of Snow Corporation’s shares will be transferred to her. But those shares can only be inherited by the child in her belly now. If she marries another man and has children with that man in the future, we’ll arrange another set of dowry as well,” Wendy said sincerely.

“About this... I’ll inform Freya about this later.”

Catherine could see that the Snow family was indeed being sincere. Firstly, it was because of their guilt over Rodney’s immoral actions. Secondly, they were concerned about the child in Freya’s belly.

An hour later.

After Freya settled down in the ward, she learned about the Snow family’s arrangements.

She would be the goddaughter of the prime minister in the future?

She did not know whether she should cry or laugh.

“Freya, if you abort this child, you’ll lose the right to be a mother,” Catherine said helplessly.

“Hah! It seems like the heavens have already decided for me.” Freya did not expect her life to come to this point.

She had thought of being in a normal, romantic relationship in the past. The man did not have to be

exceptionally wealthy. After that, she would build a family and have children. Now, her life had taken a great turn.

Wendy consoled her, saying, “Don’t worry, Freya. With this identity of yours in the future, you’ll be the one picking the men. Of course, you may be worried that the other party will mind that you’ve given birth to a child before. But many women who remarried are living well and happily too. Besides, if anyone dares to bully you, the Snow family will stand up for you.”

Freya could only laugh bitterly. Actually, she should not have so many complaints. “But I won’t let my child acknowledge Rodney as their father. Firstly, he doesn’t deserve it. Secondly, I don’t want my child to call Sarah their stepmother in the future.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1085

“That will definitely not happen. We don’t have any ties with Rodney anymore. I’ve already arranged for the company to draft a disownment document.

We’ll announce it to the public soon,” Jason said without hesitation.

Freya was shocked. The Snow family was really efficient in doing things.

However, she strangely felt content. Rodney must have wanted to vomit out blood when he lost his family. Also, how long would Sarah put up with Rodney? She was filled with anticipation all of a sudden.

2:00 p.m.

Snow Corporation’s official Facebook account released a statement: [Snow Corporation’s director, Jason Snow, officially announces that he has ended his father-son relationship with Rodney Snow. At the same time, Rodney will no longer have anything to do with the Snow family from here on out. The Snow family

members will not have any interactions with Rodney either. Mr. Rodney Snow's right of inheritance to all the Snow family's assets is void. It's hoped that each party will go their own ways from now on and never interact anymore.]

Next, Jessica released a statement as well. [Snow Corporation's president has cut off her sibling ties with Rodney Snow.]

Carson Snow: [Snow Corporation's vice president has cut off his sibling ties with Rodney Snow.]

Nathan Snow: [Nathan Snow has ended his relationship as Rodney Snow's uncle.]

The Snow family's statements were released one after another.

The whole nation was shocked.

[What on earth did Rodney do to get kicked out of the Snow family? Everyone in the Snow family even cut all ties with him.]

[Rodney must be a fool. He has a dad and a sister who have assets worth 100 billion dollars. He even has an uncle who'll be the prime minister, yet he angered his family.]

[I heard that it's because Rodney insists on being together with Sarah. The Snow family is dissatisfied

with her. They prefer his fiancée, Freya, more.]

[This is the future prime minister's family we're talking about. Is that a family where a greedy

materialistic woman like Sarah can join?]

After half an hour, Nathan posted a pretty picture of Freya on his Facebook. [My wife and I have been married for many years. We've always wanted a daughter. Unfortunately, we only have a troublemaker as our son. Luckily, my wife and Freya have been getting along with each other very well. We've decided to take her in as our goddaughter. Although she couldn't be our former nephew's wife, being our goddaughter is good too.]

The netizens were dumbfounded again.

[I'm confused. So Rodney really got chased out of the Snow family because he refused to marry Freya?

[I pitied Freya before, but now I'm so envious of her. The future prime minister's daughter! She's a princess now.]

[If she can be a princess, why does she have to be Rodney's fiancée? Ahhh, isn't being a princess tempting?]

[Do you still remember that people used to throw rotten eggs at Freya when she walked on the streets

three years ago? This news tells us not to look down on women. Who knows when she'll become powerful and rise again?]

[I heard Freya pursued a senior in school in the past. They broke up afterward. Will that senior spit out blood after reading the news?]

At that moment, Rodney was dumbfounded looking at the series of statements.

He did not think that his father was being serious about it. In a swift manner, he had publicly disowned him and the other Snow family members followed suit.



Moreover, Nathan took Freya in as his goddaughter as well.

That woman had become his cousin?

No, not his cousin. He was not even a member of the Snow family anymore.

He was on the verge of crying. Although he had already thought of the worst possible outcome last night when he decided to make Freya undergo an abortion, he still felt very distressed when the moment really came.

et me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1086

At that moment, Rodney desperately needed someone to console him. He could only call Sarah. “ Sarah, I don’t have to marry Freya anymore. But... I’ve been chased out of the Snow family. You won’t mind, right?”

“Why... Why would I mind? You’ve done so many things for my sake... I’m very touched.”

Sarah held in the urge to scold him. She then said in a low voice, “But if I had known earlier that your family dislikes me so much, I—”

“ Sarah, don’t say any more. I’ve already made my decision. Freya’s child will have nothing to do with me in the future, ” Rodney interrupted her annoyedly.

Speaking of Freya, Sarah almost wanted to spit out blood. “By the way, why did your uncle take her in as his goddaughter?”

The daughter of the future prime minister. Although she was not his biological daughter, that identity was powerful enough that Freya could do anything she wanted in Australia now.

Freya could marry into a better family in the future too.

“Maybe my family did that to make up for their guilt.” Rodney was depressed too. “Forget it. Just let it be. That woman is too calculating. In the end, she managed to get what she wanted.”

Forget it? How could this matter be brushed off just like that?

Sarah had the urge to swear out loud.

She was utterly envious of Freya. How could a sl\*t be the future prime minister’s daughter? She wanted that identity too. She would rather give up on Rodney.

Hah! Rodney really returned to her side in the end.

However, without the Snow family’s support, he would just be a normal president now no matter how well Osher Corporation performed. Besides, the Snow family had disowned him. It would become tougher for Rodney to advance in the business world. No one would pay him any attention at all.

Rodney was poorer than Sarah now.

“Rodney, I’m guessing you must be feeling upset now. Take a good rest before apologizing to the Snow family. There are no grudges that last overnight between father and son.”

Sarah hung up the phone just like that.

Rodney was stunned. He had wanted to chat with her more to alleviate his feelings of despair.

He gave it some thought and called Chester. "Chester, I'm in a bad mood. Let's go have a drink tonight..."

"I'm not going." Chester immediately rejected him. "Are you still my friend?" Rodney was enraged.

"I don't want to die from being angry at you."

Chester scolded him bluntly, "Rodney, I never thought you would be so silly! You forced Freya to have an abortion and even made her fall down the stairs. What were you thinking?"

"I... I just wanted to give Sarah an explanation. I can't have an illegitimate child. Sarah and I... will have kids in the future," Rodney said in defense.

"Mm, then I wish that you both can have kids in the future. Just a reminder, you have to be polite whenever you see Freya in the future. She's the future prime minister's goddaughter. A sentence from her can crush you to the ground."

Chester sneered before ending the call.

Rodney's expression was filled with shame and sadness. He was only following his heart, so why was everyone leaving him?

In the evening.

Catherine brought over a meal. Freya gave her an apologetic glance. "Cathy, I feel sorry for letting you take care of me. Why don't you go back? I'll just ask Lauren to come over."

"It's alright. What friend would I be if I didn't accompany you during these times? Besides, when I was pregnant in the States, didn't you take good care of me as well?" Catherine noticed that Freya was not very happy.

However, she could understand. To give birth to a child who did not have a father would be a battle of courage for any woman.

"That's right. I felt very happy spending time with Suzie and Lucas in the States. Actually, kids are... quite cute too."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1087

Freya suddenly felt relieved as she thought about it. "Nowadays, there are too many sc\*mbags. It's better just to give birth to a child. Just dating and not getting married sounds good too."

"You'll still have lots of opportunities, especially after becoming the princess of Australia. There'll only be better men pursuing you."

"Mm—hmm."

Freya laughed. "Who knows? Maybe after a few years, I'll be walking down a grand banquet hall wearing a long gown. When I see those two sc\*mbags, Rodney and Patrick, lowering their heads humbly and standing at the side, I'll wave my hand and say, 'Guards, get these two pieces of trash out of here. They don't deserve to be here and dirty my noble eyes on such an occasion.'"

Catherine let out a breath of relief after seeing Freya finally smiling.

After finishing her meal, she gave Wesley a call. “ I’m sorry. I can’t move in tonight. I didn’t know this would happen to Freya...”

“It’s okay. She’s your friend. You should accompany her more.”

Wesley said gently, “Which ward are you both in? I’ll come over to visit later.”

“It’s alright, there’s no need. Too many people from the Snow family came today. Freya’s also feeling dizzy. We should let her rest.”

“Okay, I’ll come over tomorrow then.” Wesley hesitated for a moment before suddenly asking, “ Is Nathan really taking her in as his goddaughter?”

“Of course. Uncle Nathan even released a statement personally. When Freya gets better, the Snow family will hold a grand ceremony to acknowledge Freya.”

Wesley said profoundly, “It seems like this accident was a blessing in disguise for Freya. The prime minister’s goddaughter, this identity is indeed extraordinary.”

“It’s just alright. Freya isn’t someone who cares about these things. ” Catherine frowned when she heard his words.

She did not think that it was a blessing in disguise for Freya.

It was fine if other people had said the same thing,

but Wesley was someone who understood them. Him saying those words... It was weird.

“I misspoke. You guys should rest.”

Not long after Catherine returned to the ward, the sound of someone knocking on the door came from outside.

She turned around and saw Shaun walking in with the cold white lights shining on him. He was wearing a white shirt paired with black slacks. He looked handsome and noble.

“Why are you here?” Catherine’s brows instinctively knitted together in a tight frown again.

Freya gave Shaun a sidelong glance as well. “Shaun, we’re not close to you, right?”

“I heard from Chester that your friend is hospitalized and you’re here taking care of her. I came over to visit.”

Shaun put the things in his hand on the table. “This is the quinoa salad that the five-star hotel just made, and—”

“I don’t care about quinoa at all,” Freya grumbled, “Do you see this? All of these things beside me are quinoa— ”

“And... crayfish. I bought some for you.” Shaun suddenly looked at Catherine. His eyes were so deep that someone could drown in them.

Freya’s words got stuck in her throat. F\*ck,

crayfish. It was her favorite, but could she even eat it?

Catherine's eyebrows twitched slightly. "Thank you, but I can buy it myself if I want to eat it.

Moreover, Freya can't eat this. You'll just be tempting her with it."

"You liked to eat it before..."

Shaun got rejected by Catherine. His long eyelashes were drooped in disappointment. That face, which looked as if it had been intricately carved by gods, looked so lonely that any woman would not be able to bear it.

Even Catherine was in a daze for a moment. It was as if she had hurt him. However, after a while, she said emotionlessly, "The past is the past. I even loved you in the past, but I don't anymore now."

Hiss.

Freya could not resist sucking in a breath. Those words were too vicious. When she saw Shaun's noble, handsome face looking pale and hurt, she wanted to clap her hands.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1088

However, Shaun would not get angry, right?

She saw Shaun tightly holding onto the plastic bag in his hands. The veins on the back of his hand were bulging.

Nevertheless, he did not get angry. He placed the things on the table.

His humble and forbearing behavior almost made Freya go blind.

Shaun opened the container of crayfish.

He put on gloves and started shelling them one by one.

The large crayfish inside and the overwhelming fragrance made Catherine and Freya's stomachs growl.

"Shaun, if you want to eat, can you eat it outside?" Catherine said, feeling frustrated.

"I'm shelling them for you. I'll leave when I'm done."

Shaun said without raising his head, "It's okay even

if you don't eat them. I'll just leave them here after shelling them anyway."

At that moment, another person who came to visit arrived at the door. It was Charlie. In his hands were pink roses and some supplements. He had an excessively eager smile. "Hey, Catherine. What a coincidence! We meet again."

"Charlie, why are you here?" Catherine's expression was dark.



Why were these eyesores all coming over? “Freya, do you know him?”

“ I don’t f\*cking know him.” Freya rolled her eyes.

Charlie acted as if he did not hear that. He smiled and said, “I came to visit Ms. Lynch. Ms. Lynch is Senator Snow’s goddaughter. My uncle and Minister Snow are acquaintances, so he asked me to visit you.”

The uncle he was talking about was Mason.

Catherine immediately guessed that the Campos family was definitely taking the opportunity to establish a relationship with Nathan. Freya was a new target they could exploit.

Catherine was utterly speechless. The Campos family was totally shameless.

Charlie continued talking with a gentlemanly face. “ I didn’t expect you to be prettier in person compared to the pictures, Ms. Lynch. Although you’re sick, your beauty still makes one’s heart pound...”

Shaun, who was shelling crayfish at the side, suddenly scoffed.

Charlie glared at him furiously. “Shaun, what are you doing here? As far as I know, you helped Thomas hurt Ms. Lynch before. What right does a person like you have to be here?”

“They haven’t chased me away yet. Why are you so hasty? Have you already become the future prime minister’s son-in-law?”

Shaun raised his sharp eyebrows. Hill Corporation was already ruined, but his elegance and piercing eyes made Charlie feel humiliated.

Freya and Catherine were dumbfounded. Catherine said right away, "Charlie, aren't you and Melanie already married?"

Just as Charlie was about to say something, Shaun beat him to it and said, "A marriage can be ended

through a divorce. Moreover, Melanie's current identity no longer matches Charlie's, who's the noble Young Master Campos. Wouldn't it be way better for him if he could establish a relationship with the future prime minister?"

"Shaun, shut your mouth!"

Charlie was infuriated. Although he did have those thoughts, it was not the time to make them known. "I'm just complimenting Ms. Lynch's beauty. Do you think everyone is like you, not being content with what you already have and taking divorce as child's play?"

Shaun glanced at him coldly. "It might've been my first time hearing a married man say such ambiguous words like 'Your beauty makes one's heart pound' to another woman."

Charlie's face was flushed from embarrassment. His eyes were staring at Shaun with malice. "Watch your mouth, Shaun. Do you need me to remind you of your identity?"

"How do you want to remind me?" Shaun smirked playfully.

Charlie had no words all of a sudden.

He could not possibly say that he would find someone to teach Shaun a lesson. There were other people in the ward, so he did not dare to be so cocky.

He thought of an idea. He looked eagerly at Freya. "Ms. Lynch, do you need me to chase this person away?"

Freya was taken aback. She instinctively looked at Catherine. In the end, she cleared her throat. “Cathy, what do you think?”

Everyone focused their eyes on Catherine. Even Shaun locked his gaze on her.

Catherine had the urge to kick both Freya and Charlie.

Why were they letting her decide?

She could let Charlie do it... However, she looked at Charlie’s arrogant appearance and then at Shaun’s... pitiful gaze. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1089

She...“ If you ask me, I’d like to have both of you leave. The patient needs to rest. We understand your kind intentions, so please leave.” Catherine bluntly asked the guests to leave.

She gave them both the same treatment.

The corners of Shaun’s mouth lifted slightly. It was good enough that she did not let Charlie chase him away.

However, Charlie felt utterly disgraced. He was the president of Campos Corporation, yet he was mentioned alongside Shaun.

Nevertheless, Freya’s identity was special now and Catherine was her friend.

He could only hold it in. He forced a smile and said, "Then, we won't be disturbing you two anymore."

When Charlie left, he glared at Shaun viciously.

Shaun stood up. His dark, captivating eyes were looking at Catherine. "I've finished shelling the crayfish for you. I'll be leaving now." After he spoke, he turned around and left.

Catherine had a headache and touched her forehead.

Shaun was already incapable of sex. She did not know what else he wanted to do.

"F\*ck, has Shaun been possessed by some devil?"

Freya became sentimental. "He's totally different from the Shaun I knew back then. He was so arrogant before, especially the aura he had when he snatched you away during the wedding. I thought he'd never let you go in this lifetime."

Could he not let go?

He could not even have sex anymore.

"Could it be because he experienced too great of a shock when Hill Corporation met its demise?"

"Alright, stop guessing blindly." Catherine went to the table. Looking at the delicious crayfish, she wanted to throw them away. However, she still ended up tasting one of them in the end. The taste was not bad.

At last, she finished everything.

After she was done eating, her brows furrowed in regret. She really had no resolve.

In the parking lot.

Just as Shaun opened the car door, Charlie's sneer sounded from behind. "Shaun, you really didn't even show me a single bit of respect up there just now."

"Why should I show you respect?" Shaun retorted coldly.

"Fine, maybe you're still unclear of the fact that you can only keep your tail between your legs when you're in front of me now."

Charlie gave a maniacal laugh before turning around and getting into his car.

Shaun frowned.

Not long after Shaun's car left the hospital, he noticed that his car was being followed.

Three cars were closing in on him from behind.

Shaun's eyes narrowed. He suddenly increased his speed.

Those three cars were not easy to deal with either.

They knocked into his car from the left and right.

Shaun quickly turned the steering wheel. He passed through a very narrow space between the cars at lightning speed. The driver of one of the cars was startled and stepped on the accelerator. It rammed into the car in front.

Shaun smirked when he saw this. He swiftly changed his course, stepped on the accelerator, and left speedily.

The person who knocked into the other car pounded the steering wheel out of rage. He called Charlie's number. "Young Master Campos, we failed."

"Useless things!" Charlie scolded.

Shaun rushed to the company.

Chance had been waiting there for a long time. "Eldest Young Master Hill, Joshua and Tobias are requesting to leave Liona." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1090

"How many people has it been this week?" Shaun asked calmly.

Chance clenched his fists. After a long time, he mustered his courage and said, "Young Master Hill, actually... I'm also planning to put in a request to leave Liona."

A hint of disappointment flashed across Shaun's narrowed eyes. "Why, Chance? I hope you can be honest with me. Is someone headhunting you?"

"No."

Chance hesitated for a moment but decided to be honest in the end. "Yael is pregnant. Liona doesn't allow dating between superiors and subordinates. That's why I plan to resign. Moreover, I'm pretty tired of this kind of life. I'll retire with Yael in the future."

"I see..."

Shaun was surprised. However, he understood that the Hill family was low on funds. Maintaining Liona required a huge amount of money. He indeed did not have that much money at this moment.

Maybe it would be better if those people who wanted to quit left. Those who stayed back were the ones truly loyal to the Hill family.

"You can leave," Shaun said calmly, "I'll arrange another person to take over your position."

"Thank you."

Chance turned around apologetically and left.

"By the way, Chance..." Shaun suddenly spoke, "When Liam was tossed into the alley, are you sure that no one else knew about it?"

Chance was startled, but he still said unwaveringly,

"No one else knew." "Okay."

After Chance left, Hadley could not help but say, “ Eldest Young Master Hill, what did you mean by that last question?”

“I didn’t expect Yael to be pregnant with his child. ”

Shaun raised his eyebrows. There was a gleam in his eyes. “I always thought Chance was a loyal and indifferent superior in the past. But today, I’ve realized I was wrong. If a man can retire for the sake of a pregnant woman, it means that woman has an important place in his heart.

“SO...”

“You’ve forgotten that Yael has been protecting Sarah closely during these three years.”

Shaun reminded Hadley, “What type of person is Sarah? In these three years, Yael always put in good words for Sarah. Yael is skilled at driving wedges between people too. She’s not simple. I suspected her before, but I trusted Chance.”

Hadley immediately understood. “But now Yael is pregnant with Chance’s child. Chance might’ve hidden some things from you to protect Yael. Young Master Hill, do you want to get someone to follow Chance?”

“Get who?” Shaun smiled bitterly. “Liona is my last power. However, once Chance leaves, there’ll only be more members of Liona who want to leave. Wait and see. Those who are willing to stay till the end are the most loyal ones. I’ll have someone investigate Chance and Yael when that time comes.”

8:00 p.m.

After Wesley was done with a social engagement, he got in his private sedan.



Suddenly, he realized the driver in front was not moving at all.

He sensed that something was wrong. Just as he wanted to turn his head, a gun was pressed to his temple.

“Don’t move.” A man was laughing dangerously.

“Who... Who are you?” Wesley glanced at the person beside him from the corner of his eyes. That man was wearing a white mask. He looked very scary.

There was a man wearing a black mask sitting on the front passenger seat as well. He was playing with a gold lighter in a relaxed manner. His buff figure made the interior of the car feel small.

“Someone who wants to tell you something.”

The man who was playing with the lighter said, “ Wesley, don’t touch Catherine.”

“You’re Shaun’s men?” Wesley’s eyes went cold.

If it was Shaun behind this, Wesley would make him face the consequences. Shaun would never be able to rise again in this lifetime.

It just so happened that Wesley had wanted to teach Shaun a lesson for a long time.

“No.” The man ignited the lighter. In the dark car, the flames appeared. “You just need to remember my words. If you touch Catherine, I won’t be sitting here and giving you a chance anymore. I’ll immediately fire a bullet into your head.”

Wesley clenched his fists. His body trembled out of anger.

However, it was as if the man could not see it. His tone was cold. "You desperately want to eliminate me now, right? Who will you look for? Those killers from Neah Bay?"

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